

GOF 1381

## **Chapter 1381: After the War**

At the bottom of the Empyrean Waterfall, right above the remains of the king, demonic energy surged on Han Fei's body. The scouring of waves of demonic energy on Han Fei caused his strength to grow rapidly.

While Han Fei was cultivating, the battle on the Scattered Stars Island had basically stabilized outside.

After all, Han Fei had killed a Venerable-level powerful enemy of the other party, as well as many Dao-Seeking realm sea demons. More than 4,000 sea demons had been killed by the humans.

In this way, the Hidden Fishers who were deployed to fight returned to the Scattered Stars Island one after another. This was another terrifying combat force.

Due to the death of a Venerable, many Dao Seeking realm demons retreated in panic on the surrounding battlefield. This solved the crisis of the Scattered Stars Island.

At this moment, all the divisions on the Scattered Stars Island were calculating the casualties and clearing up the battlefield.

According to incomplete statistics, in the seven consecutive days of crazy battles, the average number of human beings killed reached 50,000 people a day. This cruel war also made the new recruits grow up quickly and become experienced.

The Refining Hall, alchemy rooms, and various carnival shops were all bustling.

After the battle, although many human beings died, more sea demons died. Countless sea demons had died.

All kinds of materials and resources had filled up the four Logistics Divisions.

In order not to affect the peace of the 36 towns, some people had secretly begun to transport assets to the 36 towns.

Some things that were not good enough on the Scattered Stars Island were the best treasures in the Thirty-Six Towns. There were many people who liked them. Besides, the population of the Thirty-Six Towns was large, and there were countless rich people. After sending away a few warehouses of the resources, dozens of warehouses of resources had been sold. If it were before, there would only be a large supply once every half a year or a year, and the number was only two or three warehouses.

In the 36 towns, there were also many people crazily spreading the news of human beings' victory. After all, human beings had never had so many resources. But the fact was that in these decades, there were no decent battles.

Of course, these ordinary people, or low-level cultivators who were in their growing phase, didn't know much about the battle situation. They didn't know: the crisis of mankind had just begun.

In war, there would certainly be sacrifices. With sacrifices, resources would inevitably flow out. Therefore, it was very one-sided to judge the human situation by the amount of resources alone.

But in any case, a victory was crucial to the morale of the human race. The Scattered Stars Island didn't want to bring negative emotions to the 36 towns.

Many businessmen were also praising the benefits of winning the war...

Xue Shenqi stood on a huge reef with his hands behind his back. He seemed to see countless humans cheering.

"This is good! A victory can increase confidence and stimulate fighting spirit..."

At this moment, the merchants of the 36 towns were all overjoyed. Too many resources had come this time.

The prices of spiritual weapons had been reduced to the original 70%. In fact, as the supply surged this time, most special materials had already begun to sell at a lower price. The market responded enthusiastically.

In fact, there were a lot of people in the Thirty-Six Towns. Every time the price of sales dropped a level, more people would come to buy it. Therefore, these people were far enough to digest the war supplies of the Scattered Stars Island.

Of course, the Thirty-Six Towns could only consume some low-level materials, usually below the Hanging Fisher level.

But Intermediate or Advanced Hanging Fishers or Hidden Fishers would only use spiritual weapons. Even low-quality spiritual weapons were still spiritual weapons! No matter how poor a spiritual weapon was, it could be used in the level-three fishery. Such hard currency was more popular in the Thousand Star City.

Resources were circulating more quickly. Except for some experts above the Hidden Fisher level on the Scattered Stars Island, the Thousand Star City and the Thirty-Six Towns were very happy about this matter.

But only a few people knew that there was a price to be paid for these gains! These resources were exchanged by the death of countless people.

Therefore, when the Semi-Divine weapons on the Scattered Stars Island were popularized and the sea demons came aggressively, it seemed that human beings were in danger. In the eyes of the soldiers on the island, once the Scattered Stars Island was destroyed, human beings would be trapped in the sky, and there would be no place for human beings on the vast sea.

Besides, everyone below the Explorer level thought that the Spirit Awakening Fluid could only be collected on the Scattered Stars Island. Therefore, if the Scattered Stars Island was conquered by sea demons, human beings would have no Spirit Awakening Fluid to use anymore. And once the Spirit Awakening Fluid was gone, how many children of human beings would be unable to awaken spirits? If this went on, human beings might be doomed.

This was the thought of most people on the Scattered Stars Island. And those in power needed them to have this thought, so as to make these soldiers feel responsible!

After the battle, it was a cultivation frenzy.

On the Scattered Stars Island, Han Fei's name appeared on the streets and in the various legions again, and the discussions on him were the most heated in the carnival shops.

In a carnival shop on the west side of the Scattered Stars Island, someone was surrounded by a large group of people.

This person was bragging, "You may not believe it... Our commander, You Lingyun, the Blazing Fire Dual Swords, you've heard of her, right? At that time, her spiritual energy was exhausted and she was exhausted from the battle. An enemy's big demonic harpoon cut through the air and almost succeeded in the sneak attack against her, but guess what happened?"

The onlookers asked hurriedly, "What happened? Come on, tell us!"

Someone was lost for words. "Son of a b \* tch, don't keep us guessing! Just because you're a member of her team doesn't mean you're great, OK?"

The man picked up the Fiery Wine and drank it in one gulp. He smacked his lips and said, "In the blink of an eye, a figure appeared out of thin air. He pinched with one hand and crushed the Sea Spirit into ashes."

Everybody exclaimed, and someone said, "Just one attack? It's said that Han Fei was only a Hidden Fisher when he left the Scattered Stars Island."

Someone echoed, "That's right! Besides, I once heard that there is a death barrier between a law enforcer and an Explorer. To break through this barrier, one has to defy the heavens and withstand the heavenly punishment to become an Explorer..."

Someone sighed. "I'm not surprised. When Han Fei left the Scattered Stars Island, it is said that he killed a Sea Spirit alone. It has been ten years since then, right?"

The storyteller clicked his tongue and said, "What do you know... Do you know that after Captain Han saved our commander, he waved his sleeve, and the sea turned into a sword, extending hundreds of kilometers long and nearly 300 meters high? The sea sword pushed all the way to the inner sea, slaughtering all the sea demons wherever it passed. You know what, that single blow was comparable to half a day of fierce battles of 8,000 soldiers! You can imagine how terrifying Captain Han's current strength is!"

Someone sighed. "Why do I hear that the sword wave is more than a kilometer high?"

Someone said, "It extended a hundred kilometers long, right? I heard that the sword wave is still rampaging in the sea! It's already tens of thousands of kilometers away."

"Pfft!"

On a distant table, someone spewed out the liquor in her mouth.

A cold woman was speechless. Who the f\*ck spread this rumor?

There were four other people present at the table. Hearing this, they couldn't help but laugh. "Because of the rumor, Han Fei has already become a legend after only one day. Someone even said that Han Fei killed a peak-level Dao-Seeking sea demon with one punch and killed a Venerable with three blows. Are they out of their minds?"

A female manipulator chuckled. "They're exaggerating too much. Hey, Sister Xiaoyu, isn't Han Fei from the Blue Sea Town? I heard that he's still young. Have you heard of him before?"

The armorist was eating dried fish and said with a smile, "Captain and Han Fei didn't come to the Scattered Stars Island at the same time, nor are they of the same age. How could she possibly know him?"

He Xiaoyu had never been home since she came to the Scattered Stars Island. She only asked someone to send her family letters occasionally.

Now, the girl had grown up.

He Xiaoyu, who was determined to be a great fishing master, was now the leader of a five-person team. After many years, she had become an advanced Hidden Fisher.

A few years ago, in a secret realm, she almost died.

Having a narrow escape, He Xiaoyu had already figured it out. She no longer pursued strength and realm improvement, but tried to have the heart of a real powerhouse. Her goal was to pursue the unknown Dao in the vast world!

At this moment, she was no longer blindly chasing someone. She knew that she was not talented enough and would walk slowly, so she would just take time to polish her foundation well.

Only in this way she wouldn't fade away into the crowd in the future.

"Actually, it's possible."

Everyone: "???"

The armorist: "What is possible?"

Pa!

He Xiaoyu put down the cup. "This battle is over. You must be tired. Go back and digest what you've gained this time."

"Hey! Captain, where are you going?"

"Empyrean Waterfall."

...

The Mayor's Mansion.

Jiuyin Ling said timidly, "Marshal, I'm Jiuyin Ling. May I see you?"

“Come in!”

As soon as Jiuyin Ling entered the room, she saw Xue Shenqi speaking to a group of people.

Xue Shenqi said, “We still need ten Fei-Yan-Mu Furnaces. They must be completed within half a month. Also, sell the Semi-Divine weapons in the inventory at a low price. Uncle Zhong, you’ll be in charge of this matter.”

“Yes, Marshal.”

Xue Shenqi said, “Dongshui, after the battle, comforting and compensating bereaved families is a big thing. There were too many casualties in this battle. Report to the families of the deceased people in the 36 towns in batches. Make them think that this is a normal battle death. It doesn’t matter if it takes a long time. You’ll handle this matter.”

“Yes, Marshal.”

Xue Shenqi said, “The method of turning sea demons into human beings has existed for a long time, especially after the war. It’s imperative to search for sea demons’ spies. Zhang Teng, you can mobilize the Heavenly Talents of the Scattered Stars First Unit to search for such people all over the island. You’ll be in charge of this matter.”

Zhang Teng: “Yes, Marshal... Uh...”

Xue Shenqi asked, “Huh? Anything else?”

Zhang Teng smiled and said, “Well, I heard that Han Fei’s strength has greatly increased after his return. This guy has always been acting in his own way and is so strong now. If anything happens again, I’m afraid the Scattered Stars Prison won’t be able to hold him.”

Xue Shenqi put on a smile. “Don’t worry. I won’t let you catch him again.”

“Hu! That’s good, that’s good...”

After Xue Shenqi arranged everything, he turned to look at Jiuyin Ling. “What’s the matter?”

Jiuyin Ling said bluntly, “May I ask where Han Fei is?”

Xue Shenqi took a deep look at Jiuyin Ling. “When he should appear, he will appear. This is a matter of life and death for human beings. Personal love should be thrown aside first. Jiuyin Ling, you should have heard the rumors. Han Fei killed a Venerable. This is not a rumor.”

Jiuyin Ling was shocked. “Did he really kill a Venerable?”

Xue Shenqi said indifferently, “Han Fei can already kill a Venerable. Although your progress is extremely fast and you have reached the peak of the law enforcer realm, it’s still not enough. Do you know what I mean?”

Jiuyin Ling bit her lips. “Got it. I’ll take my leave.”

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**Chapter 1382: Han Fei’s Conjecture**

At this moment, at the bottom of the Empyrean Waterfall, Han Fei was still making breakthroughs.

When Han Fei was still weak, every time he made a breakthrough, he would directly reach the peak.

Then he would think about polishing his foundation.

However, as time went on, he seemed to have forgotten this advantage. However, he didn't lose this advantage. It was just that the Void Fishing didn't guide Han Fei to do that.

At this moment, Han Fei sat cross-legged for the whole day and night, relying on the pressure of the king and the massive amount of demonic energy to constantly cleanse his spiritual heritage and flesh.

Crack ~

Han Fei's body was like a dried sea. His bloated body had recovered from the last breakthrough three hours ago.

At this moment, he made another breakthrough. Under the pressure of the king, Han Fei's body became thinner.

"Huff!"

Activating the swallowing method, Han Fei's body was like a vortex, and he opened his mouth wide like a glutton, crazily absorbing the energy here.

Han Fei's rapid breakthrough shocked the old turtle. He made breakthroughs too casually! In just two days, he had broken through two levels in a row?

However, out of friendliness, the old turtle reminded him, "Is it really okay for you to improve your strength so quickly?"

Han Fei said frankly, "I won't rush straight to the peak."

On the third day, Han Fei's body returned to its original perfect state of being neither fat nor thin.

At this moment, Han Fei closed his eyes, and information popped up in his mind.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 79 (Advanced Explorer)

Spiritual Energy: 240,000 / 240,000

Spiritual Power: 4,0958 / 4,0958

Perception range: 4,500 kilometers

Strength: 1024 Waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unawakened

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 67)

Second spiritual beast: Unawakened

Main Art: Sky Stealing Technique, level six of Void Fishing (Venerable Level, Divine Quality)

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Han Fei was secretly relieved to see the information. Sure enough, the significance of breaking through two levels was different.

Of course, the overall improvement was not very large. His strength only increased by a hundred waves, and his spiritual power only increased by a thousand points.

In the latter stage of his stay in the Water-Wood World, Han Fei was actually thinking of ways to restore his spiritual power. Fortunately, he split his soul out, so replenishing it wasn't difficult.

Besides, Han Fei had the Void Lines. As long as he was given enough time, it was only a matter of time before his soul power was replenished.

As for the upper limit of spiritual energy? Han Fei felt that he might not need the so-called upper limit of spiritual energy at all now.

In fact, at the Explorer level, although he couldn't instantly absorb enough spiritual energy from the void...

In the Explorer realm or the Dao Seeking realm, as long as he had enough resources on him and prepared in advance, he could completely deal with a long battle by directly swallowing the energy.

Therefore, the upper limit of spiritual energy was no longer significant.

Looking at his data, Han Fei was calm.

If he polished it slowly, the data would probably be better. However, it was impossible to improve it significantly unless... he could completely build his Indestructible Golden Body.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Old Yuan, how much Chaos Energy have you swallowed?"

The old turtle said, "Not much. I've only absorbed less than one wisp."

Han Fei sneered.

Han Fei didn't believe what the old turtle said. However, Han Fei didn't mean to stop the old turtle, but to remind him.

At the same time, Han Fei asked, "Old Yuan, I've already adapted to the king's pressure on this surface. Besides, my strength has improved again. What do you think if I use this king's pressure to polish my golden body?"

Old Yuan paused for a moment and said, "Are you in a hurry to improve your strength?"

Han Fei said, "Isn't it obvious? The Scattered Stars Island is in such a situation now, and this place will be under my control in the future. So many Venerables want to rob me in front of my face... In the outer

sea, there are countless sea demons staring covetously at me. I have to think of a way to improve my strength!”

The old turtle said, “There are only three ways for you to improve your strength.”

Han Fei was stunned. “Three? So few?”

The old turtle sneered. “How can there be so many fish falling from the sky?”

“The first is to polish your foundation. Although the growth is slow, it will be very beneficial for the future.”

“The second is to fully grasp the Golden Body, which will increase your strength by 20%.”

“The third is the method of disassembling spiritual energy. During this period of time, you don’t have much time to concentrate on disassembling spiritual energy. You have to know that the more spiritual energy is disassembled, the more thorough your understanding of strength will be, and the higher your combat power will be.”

Han Fei thought to himself, I don’t need you to tell me these three methods, which I have known, OK?

He had been polishing himself.

Cultivating the Golden Body required opportunities!

As for disassembling spiritual energy? It would take time. Sometimes, even if he spent time on it, it might not be useful. He still needed to gain epiphany.

Han Fei: “None of these three methods seems to be able to solve my urgent needs.”

The old turtle said, “There are two ways to polish one’s foundation. To put it bluntly, it’s to carry all kinds of power with the body, right?”

Han Fei nodded. “Yes, and then?”

The old turtle said, “Do you know that the capacity of the body for all kinds of power comes from the capacity for natural energy such as spiritual energy? Ignoring the term spiritual energy, it’s the body’s capacity and use of this energy structure. Therefore, as your foundation is polished better, your grasp of spiritual energy will be higher at this stage. It’s just that you don’t know it.”

Han Fei frowned. This was the first time he heard the old turtle say that.

Han Fei couldn’t help but ask, “So, as long as spiritual energy disassembling is improved, it can not only improve the use of strength, but also polish the foundation?”

The old turtle hummed. “Of course. As long as you grasp enough spiritual energy and cleanse your body with the disassembled spiritual energy, your so-called foundation will be quickly polished.”

“F\*ck, why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

The old turtle said leisurely, “It’s useless even if I told you earlier! After all, disassembling spiritual energy takes time, and the further you go, the more difficult it will be. If it takes too much time to grasp it, it’s better to gain experience in battles, which will be quicker. Your progress is already very fast. In



fact, you don't need to improve yourself in this way at all. But since you've asked, I can tell you that it's actually a solution if you really want to take a shortcut."

Han Fei thought to himself, So I have to learn to disassemble spiritual energy? I can give it a try. All my other methods seem to be stuck. Only this path still has room for improvement.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "What about the golden body?"

The old turtle said casually, "Although the energy here is terrifying, it's not violent or pure enough. If you want to make use of the energy here to cultivate your Golden Body, you'll have to find a way to gather the spiritual energy here. Otherwise, it will take you a long time to make a breakthrough just by swallowing the energy."

Hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei immediately understood. As the saying went, an old man was like a treasure!

Like an omnipotent Encyclopedia, the old turtle could stop him from taking the wrong path most of the time. Just this alone made his cultivation speed much faster than others.

Han Fei quickly made a decision.

Since he only had three choices and the first two were blocked, he had to try whether the third one worked or not!

The significance of disassembling spiritual energy was enormous!

Han Fei had known this before. He was much stronger than others, mostly because he knew more about the disassembling of spiritual energy than others.

When Han Fei extracted a bit of spiritual energy again, he forged it, and the flame in Han Fei's hand was removed at an extremely fast speed. In a moment, when the spiritual energy shrank by more than half, it finally became unstable and disappeared into a water ball.

"62%."

Han Fei slightly frowned. Seventy percent was the basic requirement to become a Venerable.

When he discussed the method of disassembling spiritual energy with the insect king, he had vowed that 70% was not difficult.

The old turtle had once said that it was not difficult to reach seventy percent, but although he had slacked off recently, sixty-two percent was really not much.

After all, after the Insect King told him about this method, he quickly disassembled spiritual energy to 58% in the first month.

After more than a year, it had only improved by four percent.

Han Fei now had a deeper understanding of the so-called 62%.

When Shu Shan was still around, his understanding of disassembling spiritual energy was to disassemble a point of spiritual energy into two points. In this way, his strength could double.

Later, when his disassembling speed reached 50%, Shu Shan simply said, "Continue disassembling in the Explorer realm..."

He didn't elaborate.

At this moment, Han Fei suddenly began to doubt whether a point of spiritual energy was really disassembled into two points.

He had had this suspicion before. A point of spiritual energy could be split into two... According to the conservation of energy, wasn't it essentially still one point?

Shu Shan said, "That's because we haven't fully carried out the full power contained in the spiritual energy."

When he disassembled a point of spiritual energy into two, he didn't need to use his brain to understand it. He just needed to use it to completely detonate the power of spiritual energy.

Then, the result was that his strength was more than doubled, less than 1.5 times.

In fact, after learning more about it from the Insect King and the old turtle, Han Fei knew that the truth about the disassembling of spiritual energy was not so.

In their words, spiritual energy was a kind of energy.

The spiritual energy contained a certain law of the Great Dao.

This Great Dao law was not understood. However, this Great Dao was the source of the power that spiritual energy could unleash.

Han Fei once wondered, if it was calculated in percentage, was it true that the spiritual energy was disassembled to the end... Just to disassemble the last few percent of the source of power, which was the power of the Great Dao?

But the old turtle once said that no one could do it 100%. If the spiritual energy was disassembled to 100%, there would be nothing left...

What did that mean? Perhaps, in the depths of spiritual energy, there might not be the so-called power of the Great Dao? It wasn't as simple as flowers having stamens, fruits having cores...

The power of the Great Dao erupted by driving spiritual energy had actually completely fused with spiritual energy.

When he disassembled the spiritual energy, he actually just separated the power of the Great Dao from it.

In fact, it was just that the number of wips of spiritual energy increased. The amount of spiritual energy that erupted from each grain was different.

If the spiritual energy was disassembled by 50%, the explosive power of the disassembled spiritual energy would be the same.

However, because qualitative change resulted from quantitative change, as the number of spiritual energy increased, the destructive power could be doubled. Therefore, everyone thought that the fifty percent disassembling of spiritual energy meant the increase of strength by two times.

But in fact, even if one point of spiritual energy became two points, it couldn't increase its strength by two times. It was only about 1.5 times. Most people wouldn't pursue the root of the problem, nor would they have the ability to pursue it.

Besides, there was another premise...

Ordinary people couldn't exert the full power of every point of spiritual energy.

Did this mean that it was possible that the battles he saw with his naked eye that the spiritual energy's strength was increased by one point five times was actually fake?

### **Chapter 1383: Whale Fall**

"Hiss! Wrong, wrong idea..."

The old turtle asked, "What? What's wrong?"

Han Fei was taken aback by his own idea.

However, then he thought to himself, If I can think of it, then it's impossible for strong masters like the old turtle and the others to not think of it...

Then why didn't they tell him? Was it because the old turtle and the Insect King didn't want to tell him?

It made sense if the old turtle thought so.

However, the insect king didn't seem to realize this at all. Or, had the insect king never thought about this problem at all?

However, if strong masters of their level couldn't make any progress in strength for thousands of years and had nothing to do except to think about these questions, how could they not think about it?

Ignoring the old turtle, Han Fei suddenly took out a hundred points of spiritual energy.

With a disassembling speed of 50%, two points of disassembled spiritual energy were blasted out at once. As a result, a mark of 1.6 meters appeared in the water.

Seeing this scene, Han Fei launched another attack with two points of spiritual energy disassembled by 62%. However, to his surprise, the mark he left in the water was only two inches long.

"No, no!"

Han Fei immediately shook his head. In the end, it was because he didn't know the power of the Great Dao contained in the spiritual energy, and didn't know how much power it could increase. When he disassembled it, how much power of the Great Dao could be distributed? He didn't have a concept.

Although the disassembling speed was 12% different, the power unleashed was not very different.

Could it be that the more he disassembled spiritual energy, the less benefits he would get?

This should be what most people felt.

Therefore, disassembling spiritual energy became more and more difficult. The difference between 50% and 80% wasn't that great.

Some people could accept the slight difference.

However, Han Fei felt that he couldn't. No matter what, he had to know the internal mechanism and reasons, right? Otherwise, he would always feel upset!

There seemed to be a big problem!

Han Fei couldn't help saying, "Old Yuan, you said that spiritual energy contains a trace of the power of the Great Dao. How much this power of the Great Dao can make a point of spiritual energy stronger than normal at most?"

"Huh?"

The old turtle suddenly exclaimed, "You found it? You found it only half an hour later?"

Han Fei was stunned. "Do you know what I found?"

The old turtle was a little surprised. "You found the difference in the power contained in spiritual energy. Due to the difference in individual strength, the degree of control, and the power you can exert are different. Even if someone's degree of spiritual energy disassembling is the same as yours, the power you two can exert is actually different."

Han Fei frowned. "So, because every person who uses spiritual energy is a variable, the final power obtained after the spiritual energy is disassembled is different?"

The old turtle said, "That's right! In fact, this wasn't something you should have considered. Why have you suddenly figured it out?"

Han Fei really wanted to roll his eyes at the old turtle. Do I need to figure it out? There has to be a difference between the crude and high-quality imitated products! Since disassembling spiritual energy is a standard to measure whether a person can become a Venerable or a king, I have to figure it out!

The results of 50% disassembling and 60% disassembling are obviously not right. How can I still lie to myself that the more the spiritual energy is disassembled, the harder it will be? I'm not stupid, OK?

Han Fei immediately asked, "Just tell me! How much stronger can a point of spiritual energy be in the end?"

The old turtle thought for a moment and said, "You might be scared if I tell you."

Han Fei curled his lips and said, "I'm not a coward. Tell me, when you were in my current realm, what was your use rate of spiritual energy?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "When I was still an Explorer, I could exert the power of one point of spiritual energy by 1.8 times."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "What about in the Venerable realm?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "As for the Venerable realm... Heh, at my peak state, it should be about 3.6 times!"

"Hiss..."

"F\*ck, don't lie to me. Are you sure you were using spiritual energy not Chaos Energy?"

The old turtle sneered. "Heh! You think I'm lying to you? Do I have to lie to you? I'm not bragging, but I've never seen anyone who can improve the power of spiritual energy by 4 times, not even an emperor. If it weren't for my bad luck, I'm afraid I would have become an emperor long ago."

Han Fei thought to himself, Do you think I'll believe you? Theoretically, by disassembling spiritual energy, people can at most get twice as much spiritual energy, but you said four times...

Han Fei said with a sneer, "So you split a point of spiritual energy into four points of spiritual energy?"

The old turtle said disdainfully, "Humph, when the time comes, you will find that the power contained in a point of spiritual energy is actually beyond your imagination. When you completely disassemble a point of spiritual energy into two points, you might find that the power of the Great Dao contained in the spiritual energy also has space for digging!"

Han Fei said with a dazed look, "It means that it's not enough to split the energy of spiritual energy in half. Can the power of the Great Dao in spiritual energy continue to be dug out?"

The old turtle said, "That's why I said, how did you realize this problem so quickly? In the early stages of disassembling spiritual energy, because the gap is not large, there is basically no difference before entering the Venerable realm. The source of power you seek is something that only Venerables can consider. You're considering it too early."

Han Fei immediately said angrily, "You just told me that I can increase my strength by increasing the disassembling degree. If the gap is not big before I become a Venerable, what's the point of increasing the disassembling degree? Besides, exploring something's source is the right way to explore it."

The old turtle said indifferently, "As you said, source energy is the hardest to understand. Besides, what I said is more or less the same, but in fact, the effects are not the same. You can try to understand it. If you can exert the power I once had, the improvement will be great."

Han Fei's lips twitched.

After talking for a long time, in fact, it was just a conjecture about the disassembling of spiritual energy. But even though he knew it was a conjecture, disassembling itself was a boring process, so he still had to continue!

He didn't have enough time to disassemble the spiritual energy bit by bit.

He had given himself three days. If he couldn't think of any good solutions in three days, he would go down first.

The first day.

Han Fei tried to use his Great Dao to permeate spiritual energy, which was the Great Dao penetration method that the Insect King mentioned. According to his line of thinking, the Great Dao and the Heavenly Dao were both Daos. What if he integrated them?

However, after experimenting for a day and a night, Han Fei even imagined that his spiritual energy could be disassembled into four times the power, but it was useless. Under this Great Dao Infiltration Technique, the use rate was far lower than his forging disassembling method.

Thinking about it, Han Fei felt that maybe his forging technique was too low-leveled. Since he entered the reincarnation cycle, entered the Grand Myriad Mountains, and learned the Hundred War Divine Hammer, he rarely used normal methods to refine weapons.

Therefore, Han Fei deduced the Spirit Flame Variation.

Disassembling All Technique <Heaven Level, Divine Quality>

< Remarks > A technique to fuse and refine all things. It can create a hundred flames. You can try to separate the origin of all things, remove the impurities, take their essence, and make the origin of all things purer with this technique. It can have different effects in the hands of different people.

Deduced Art: Disassembling Fire Technique

Completion Degree: 0 / 100 million

The Demon Purification Pot was really magic. This technique was indeed useful.

Compared to the Spirit Flame Variation, Disassembling All Technique seemed to be able to mobilize the power of the Great Dao in spiritual energy. This made Han Fei's progress reach 65%.

After a day, Han Fei found that his progress was still stuck at 65%.

Han Fei thought that the Disassembling All Technique just had a good name but couldn't really disassemble it all. So, he deduced the "Disassembling Fire Technique".

Disassembling Fire Technique (Venerable-Level, Mid-Quality)

Remarks: A technique to fuse and refine all things. It can create ten thousand flames. You can try to strip away the source of all things to get the essence with this technique. Under the Disassembling Fire, you can separate the source of matter and take its essence crystal. It can have different effects in the hands of different people.

Deduced Art: Separation Fire Technique

Completion Degree: 0 / 1 billion

When Han Fei saw this, he found that the Disassembling Fire had returned to a pure refining technique.

He could analyze the core essence of materials with this technique. He tried it and found that the Disassembling Fire could only improve his progress by one percent for a period of time!

For a moment, Han Fei felt quite embarrassed. It seemed that refining techniques weren't the most important. What mattered was the targeted effects of refining techniques. For example, the so-called Separation Fire Technique seemed to have turned the refining technique into a kind of fire.

But now he didn't have any need for flames.

In this vast water world, what else could fire do except refine weapons? If it was for refining, he had a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure and didn't lack weapons at all.

Three days passed in a flash. Han Fei's real progress was four percent growth.

This progress gave the old turtle a fright. He thought to himself, If he keeps doing this, won't he reach the disassembling degree of the Venerables in a few months?

In addition to this, the old turtle discovered that every time Han Fei consumed spiritual energy, he would have a new ability.

Immediately, the old turtle felt that he had discovered something! Han Fei was exchanging combat skills with the little calabash?

The old turtle couldn't help but wonder, What the hell is this calabash? Can Han Fei trade for combat skills with it unlimitedly?

Unfortunately, the old turtle couldn't figure it out.

In the past three days, in addition to making his spiritual energy-disassembling degree a little higher, his adaptability to the king's pressure had also increased a lot. After all, his meridians were not ordinary in the first place.

When his strength was two levels higher, his spiritual energy disassembling degree increased and his foundation was polished to a higher level, Han Fei slowly sank down.

In fact, this green misty floor was not deep, only a hundred meters deep.

When Han Fei passed the hundred meters, his body was cracking and bleeding. Every once in a while, he had to cast the Holy Light Technique on himself.

At this moment, Han Fei's eyes widened.

He saw a huge whale with a broken body lying at the bottom of the cave.. This big whale shocked Han Fei. Is this... The Cloud Whale?

### **Chapter 1384: Old Memories**

Han Fei's first reaction was shock.

Because, in a sense, the Cloud Whale shouldn't be a sea demon!

Han Fei had always thought that the Cloud Whale was the only one in this world, the loneliest and most peculiar whale in the world.

But now it didn't seem to be the case at all.

Han Fei had never asked, When did the Cloud Whale appear on the Scattered Stars Island? And why was it rescued by humans and living together with humans?

"Huh?"

The old turtle couldn't help but exclaim, "I seem to have seen this whale before. It's wandering in the sky outside your island."

Han Fei's mind was racing. The layout of the Yin-Yang World was almost the same as that of the Water-Wood World. Both places were locked down by the Wall of Death.

The Cloud Whale on the Scattered Stars Island was actually not very strong. Although it ate a lot, it didn't grow much in strength.

Because it didn't like to stay at a low altitude, except when it was on the Scattered Stars Island, it would occasionally pick up humans at a low altitude. The rest of the time, it shuttled through the clouds in the sky.

Han Fei couldn't help wondering, Is a whale a viviparous animal? Is the Cloud Whale outside this Cloud Whale's baby?

But Han Fei realized that something was wrong. This Cloud Whale had been dead for a long time. How could it have a cub?

Immediately, Han Fei didn't dive down at all, but sat cross-legged in the water and focused his attention on its black-fog body.

Due to the Twin Divine Technique, the two bodies interconnected.

The black-mist body hidden in the giant turtle's body asked casually, "Senior, let me ask you something. Do you know when that Cloud Whale appeared on the Scattered Stars Island? When I came back, I met the Cloud Whale, only to find that it was still in the Sea Demon Realm. It ate so much, but its strength didn't increase at all?"

The Star Turtle asked in confusion, "Why are you asking this? Is the existence below related to the Cloud Whale?"

Han Fei thought to himself, Do you have to be so sensitive? Also, you have been suppressing it for so long. Don't you know what's underneath?

However, Han Fei didn't disclose it. Instead, he said, "Of course it has nothing to do with the one below. They're not in the same era. I just feel bored and want to chat with you! The Cloud Whale race is special after all. What happened to the Cloud Whale's ancestors? Why is there only one Cloud Whale in the world?"

Hearing Han Fei's words, the Star Turtle couldn't help but say, "Well, I don't know much about the ancestors of the little Cloud Whale. I think maybe it's because they have different living habits! After all, fish should live in water. But they live in the sky, right?"



Han Fei pretended to be surprised. "Does the Cloud Whale really have ancestors?"

The Star Turtle said, "I don't know if it has or not, because I have been here for tens of thousands of years. However, the Little Cloud Whale is indeed a rare creature. More than 1,800 years ago, when I transcended the tribulation to make a breakthrough equivalent to the Explorer level of you humans, the commander of that time captured the Little Cloud Whale from somewhere and said that he wanted to see how much of the power of the heavenly tribulation the Little Cloud Whale could absorb."

Han Fei was stunned. "More than 1,800 years ago?"

Han Fei immediately said, "Why do I vaguely remember that the Cloud Whale appeared before the eyes of human beings only eight hundred years ago?"

The Star Turtle said, "That's right. At that time, the little Cloud Whale was still young and too weak. It was raised as a pet by Little Tang, and it didn't return to the Scattered Stars Island until a thousand years later. However, the little Cloud Whale's talent might not be very good. After a thousand years, it hadn't even reached the Sea Demon Realm yet and was still in the Demonization Realm. Up to this day, another 800 years have passed, and the little Cloud Whale has only reached the Sea Demon Realm."

Han Fei's lips twitched. The Cloud Whale was so big and was a legend creature. It didn't make sense for it to grow so slowly. He was a little curious back then, but he didn't ask much back then.

But now, Han Fei felt that there was a big secret behind it.

Suddenly, Han Fei remembered, Back then, there was another person involved in this matter, who was the former commander.

Han Fei asked, "Senior, is the former commander still here? Who is he?"

The Star Turtle said without hesitation, "Little Tang! His full name is Tang Yan. He's quite a gentle person. His talent is really good. However, shortly after my breakthrough, Little Tang left and never came back."

"Tang Yan?"

"Hiss..."

Han Fei was shocked. Li Daxian and Tang Yan were both on the Ideal Palace's Overlord Roll. On the void stone monument, sometimes, Li Daxian was ranked first, and sometimes Tang Yan was ranked first. He didn't know which of them was stronger.

However, the Thousand Star City didn't seem to know much about Li Daxian and Tang Yan. No one could find out the origins of these two people. This should also be related to the memory loss seal of the Ideal Palace.

However, the identity of Li Daxian had already been revealed! He was Patriarch Thug and also the fake Junior Uncle Faceless. He was the legendary Patriarch Thug who was said to once suppress the entire Thousand Star City.

People only knew his power but didn't know his name. How many people in the world knew his name was Li Daxian?

If Li Daxian had such an identity, was Tang Yan really just a commander? Was it so simple?

When the Star Turtle transcended the tribulation, Tang Yan took the little Cloud Whale to absorb the power of the tribulation. Then, not long after, Tang Yan left... After a thousand years, the Cloud Whale returned by itself?

It seemed to be a simple event, but every step felt wrong.

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "Senior, didn't Commander Tang Yan tell you the origin of the Cloud Whale?"

The Star Turtle said, "We didn't have the time to talk about that. When I transcended the tribulation, the earth was shaking and the mountains were shaking, and the Emyrean Waterfall collapsed. It was very dangerous. I didn't have the time to chat with Little Tang at all. Later, when I transcended the tribulation, I was in a weak state and fell into a deep sleep. The Emyrean Waterfall you see now is so huge because the waterfall was moved here later and was actually man-made."

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. There must be something wrong with Tang Yan.

The Star Turtle said that even the Emyrean Waterfall had collapsed during the tribulation.

At that time, the little Cloud Whale had just been brought here, and then left for a thousand years. Was it a coincidence?

"No!"

Han Fei certainly wouldn't believe that it was a coincidence. This was just the most basic clue.

Even if a random person came over and saw the corpse of a Cloud Whale hidden under the king's pressure, he would definitely have the same reaction as him.

If he wanted to know more about the Cloud Whale, there was a living Cloud Whale outside the island, and he might find some clues from it!

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "By the way, Senior, is the corpse of the king down below really a corpse? Is it possible that it's alive? I feel that the pressure down below is too strong. I can hardly handle it!"

The Star Turtle didn't know the situation down below.

It just answered Han Fei's questions. Because it knew very well about this suppressing pressure. If it weren't for the suppressing pressure of this king's corpse, its soul power would have long penetrated through.

The Star Turtle said firmly, "He's definitely dead, definitely. That's the corpse of a king! If he were half dead, it would be very easy for him to absorb my vitality. How can I suppress him for so long?"

Han Fei thought to himself, It seems that the Star Turtle doesn't know what is down below. As for Tang Yan, although the Star Turtle may know something about him, it is not complete...

The Scattered Stars Island must have records about its past commanders.

After all, barracks barely changed, while soldiers came and went like water.

None of the commanders were simple. How could there not be any records about them?

Han Fei stopped asking.

If he had any doubts, he just needed to keep it in his heart and check it when he was free.

Han Fei sighed and changed the topic to chat with the Star Turtle about disassembling spiritual energy. After all, they were both experienced, and the Star Turtle's disassembling degree must have reached 70%. Perhaps he could study something from him, right?

Under the king's pressure, the real size of the sky was much larger than what it looked like from the outside. The so-called king pressure formed a green mist barrier that separated the two sides like a seal.

This world seemed to be a perfect corpse hiding place.

Compared to the outside, the demonic energy here was more violent. However, with Han Fei's spiritual heritage that had surpassed the mortal level, this demonic energy couldn't do anything to him.

This Cloud Whale was huge, even larger than the Cloud Whale outside the island.

Han Fei gave a self-deprecating smile.

Before, he didn't really believe it, but now his eyes were really opened.

The enormous dragon and the ten-thousand-meter-long Cloud Whale had already told him that there were many more such terrifying monsters outside. He just needed to get used to them!

Unlike the floor that was covered with ultra-quality demonic stones just now, there were many rare spiritual plants growing around the Cloud Whale. There were more than a thousand of them.

In addition, there seemed to be an invisible energy guarding the king's body. Han Fei was proficient in arrays, but he couldn't tell what kind of array it was.

However, after sensing the pressure around him, Han Fei didn't feel it was very strong. It seemed to be weaker than that in the green mist. Besides, it was clear underwater that the giant corpse was right in front of him, waiting for him to come over to enjoy it.

However, Han Fei had never used a king's corpse.

Han Fei immediately asked, "Old Yuan, what do you think this corpse is used for? Skin it, disembowel it, and take its bones?"

The old turtle couldn't help but ask with disgust, "Do you have to be so cruel?"

Han Fei said awkwardly, "I'm just asking."

The old turtle said unhurriedly, "I don't think this corpse is easy to use."

"Huh?"

The old turtle said, "A king is in the Sea Establishment Realm. You humans call them Sea Establishers, and the sea demons call them Deep Sea Giant Demons, but in fact, they're just different names. Sea

Establishment is to create your own ocean. This is an independent space. Although this king is dead, it doesn't mean that the world he created has perished. Do you understand what I mean?"

"Huh? A king's personal space?"

Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath. "I haven't thought of taking the wealth of a king yet! What treasures will there be in this Cloud Whale's remains?"

### **Chapter 1385: Sneak Attack on the Sea of Pearls**

Hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei was tempted. How much wealth could a king have?

Sea Establishment meant establishing his own ocean world. Hearing this, Han Fei was amazed. He didn't know what his Forge the Universe was.

At present, Han Fei had seen many small worlds.

However, this didn't surprise him. After all, the Sea Swallowing Seashell and the Sun-Moon Shell could form a separate space. Could it be that the Sea Swallowing Seashell was also the space of a king? In that case, there were as many kings as there were hairs on a cow.

As if knowing what Han Fei was thinking, the old turtle said contemptuously, "The Sea Swallowing Seashell, the Sun-Moon Shells, and the Star Shells are just spaces that were created with their characteristics at the price of death. The size of the space is related to their strength when they were alive. Do you know where spiritual weapons and divine weapons will be after they recognize their masters?"

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Where?"

Han Fei had thought about this question before. If he hadn't known about the Soul Sea, he felt that he didn't even know where the spiritual beasts and contractual spiritual beasts went.

Furthermore, the place where contractual spiritual beasts lived was different from spiritual beasts. It didn't seem to be in the Soul Sea.

The old turtle said, "Since you even encountered the remains of a king today, I can tell you in advance. In fact, all creatures have a sea, which can only be opened after they reach the Sea Establish Realm. However, this doesn't mean that you can't use this sea before you reach the Sea Establish Realm. For example, if you refine spiritual weapons with your essence blood, then the spiritual weapons and divine weapons will be marked with your source, so you can naturally take them into that sea."

Han Fei took a deep breath. "Where is the sea?"

The old turtle said, "It's still in chaos. You can also call it the Chaotic Sea. This name wasn't made up by me. It's the guess of many powerhouses. However, no one can really find the Chaotic Sea."

Han Fei nodded and thought to himself, It's just a guess. What's there to say?

Han Fei said, "Now I just want to know where the Sea Establishment space of this Cloud Whale is."

The old turtle immediately said, "If I've guessed right, it should be in his remaining Demonic Origin."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Demonic Origin?"

Han Fei immediately looked down at his abdomen and said, "The one in my Dantian?"

The old turtle pondered for a moment. "At first, I was rather surprised by the demonic origin in your body. However, the demonic origin in your body seems to have been sealed by some power. Why, you don't know?"

Han Fei had never mentioned it to the old turtle.

The master of the Snow God's Temple, the Ice Spirit, gave him this thing.

But up to now, Han Fei hadn't found what use the demonic origin had. Except that it had given him some help when he was practicing the Demon Transformation Technique, it didn't seem to be useful at all.

At this moment, hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei suddenly realized that this was the Sea Establishment World left behind by a king!

Han Fei stepped over and didn't study how to break the invisible energy on the surface of the Cloud Whale.

Instead, Han Fei first tried to dig up all the plants around the Cloud Whale.

The spiritual fruits that could grow near the remains of a king were all of the extraordinary quality.

Also, for some reason, all the spiritual fruits here were energy fruits. There was not even a single spiritual energy fruit or poisonous fruit.

"Huh! Seven-Colored Fire Lotus?"

Han Fei casually dug a spiritual plant, and information popped up in his eyes, which startled him.

< Name > Seven-Colored Fire Lotus

< Introduction > It grows in places with abundant energy, which are usually the places where powerful creatures die. By absorbing their blood and energy, it was produced. It can improve one's physique and increase energy.

< Level > Heaven-level

< Quality > Ultra-Quality

< Contained Spiritual Energy > 646,000 points

< Effect > If eaten directly, it can improve one's physique, cleanse the veins and marrow, enhance blood and Qi, contain spiritual energy, and can be eaten repeatedly.

Han Fei only checked the information of a random one of them.

Any of the spiritual fruits here were heaven-level ultra-quality. However, there were more than a thousand spiritual fruits here!

Han Fei was overjoyed. "With these thousands of energy fruits, it's almost certain that I can finish cultivating my Golden Body."

Han Fei hurriedly threw the Seven-Colored Fire Lotus into Forge the Universe. Then, braving the terrifying pressure, he continued to dig.

"One!"

"Two!"

"Three."

...

After digging dozens of plants in a row, when Han Fei was digging a Purple Leaf Fruit, a gray shadow suddenly appeared on the body of the Cloud Whale and swept at Han Fei casually.

Han Fei reacted very quickly. The moment he retreated, the Embroidery Needle had already blocked in front of him. He saw a gray cloud-like gas ramming at him.

Clang!

Chi! Chi!

Han Fei retreated seven or eight meters in a row and looked down at his chest, where a burn with a width of more than three inches appeared. His skin was wrinkled.

"Huh?"

The old turtle said, "It doesn't matter. When you dug the grass, you triggered the protective energy on its body, and a little bit of the energy leaked out."

Han Fei's face changed slightly. "It has been dead for such a long time. But even a wisp of power that its body released could hurt me?"

The old turtle said, "I told you not to speculate about the strength of a king. You seem to be very strong now, and you seem to be able to fight a junior Venerable. However, so what? If you keep walking forward, you'll still be an ant. Even the remains of a king aren't something you can easily touch."

Han Fei didn't refute. With a black face, he carefully collected these spiritual fruits and spiritual plants. The stronger he was, the more he could discover his weakness.

It took Han Fei half a day to carefully collect all the spiritual fruits and plants around the Cloud Whale. Then he was relieved and smiled.

Although he was swept by the escaping protective energy a dozen times, the force was not enough to repel him, let alone really injure him.

However, Han Fei had already gained too much from this diving.

Spirit Awakening Fluid, ultra-quality demonic stones, energy fruits... These three things alone were already beyond the imagination of countless people.

At the very least, with these energy fruits, Han Fei felt that his Indestructible Golden Body could be built soon. As long as he was given a little more time, his strength would immediately take a qualitative leap when he became a peak-level Explorer with the Indestructible Golden Body.

Han Fei was excited. "Old Yuan, let me try to break this protective energy. You've absorbed so much Chaos Energy. You have to help me when necessary."

The old turtle said, "Theoretically speaking, although this king has been dead for a long time, the energy protecting his body is not something ordinary people can break. To get his demonic origin, you have to break through this layer of protective energy first. Secondly, you have to prevent the king from setting some trap on his demonic origin."

Han Fei said, "Although the pressure is heavy, once I get used to it, it can't hurt me. After all, this is not a living creature. If I can't even withstand this, how can I snatch the chance? However, this protective energy... Is it also a kind of energy?"

The old turtle couldn't help asking, "What do you want?"

Han Fei pondered for a moment, glanced at his arm that had just been burnt to a pulp, and grinned. "You said that I had to gather energy and have it scour me in order to obtain enough violent power to polish my golden body? Look, even God... is helping me!"

The old turtle was silent for a long time, and in the end, he said, "If it were you, it might really work. After all, you can use the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique."

The old turtle didn't want to admit this fact.

Han Fei's idea was bold!

Polish his golden body with the protective energy of a king? What a huge amount of energy! It should be no problem to use it to polish his golden body. Once he obtained the Golden Body, his physical strength would definitely soar.

Han Fei took a deep breath and thought, Sure enough, the one who makes the first move has the advantage! Just because others can't touch it doesn't mean I, Han Fei, can't touch it. Since you all chose me, I'll show you how strong I am...

After that, Han Fei opened his mouth and took in the energy from all directions into his body. As a secret technique left behind by the War Giants, the Swallowing Technique was very likely to be classified as a secret technique by the Cao Family of the Thousand Star City.

At this moment, Han Fei used this chance to suck out the protective energy on the surface of the huge Cloud Whale's body, which covered his body like a spiral tornado.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

In an instant, Han Fei's skin was quickly burnt red, wrinkled, torn, and melted... The terrifying and scorching power seemed to contain a trace of the Cloud Whale's blood Qi, which drilled into Han Fei's flesh and penetrated into his mind.

"Roar!"

At that moment, Han Fei felt that his head was filled with boiling magma, and he was about to explode.

Shua!

The Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique was activated.

This scorching energy, although not like Dragon Essence Energy, was extremely powerful.

Otherwise, Han Fei wouldn't have needed to protect his body with the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique. Under such circumstances, the Holy Light Technique couldn't repair the damage this power caused to Han Fei's flesh and organs.

At this moment, when Han Fei swallowed energy, he felt that all his internal organs were burnt, and he was in more pain than ever before. As for why Han Fei could still hold on, it was because he was enveloped by the invincible will.

Han Fei's hair stood on end.

This time, he had to condense a golden body no matter what, so that he wouldn't have to suffer this inhuman pain again in the future.

“Chi la ~”

The flesh on Han Fei's body cracked, blurred, melted, and disintegrated again and again.

The vitality produced by the Indestructible Body could no longer satisfy Han Fei's needs. If he didn't use the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, he felt that he might be burnt into a skeleton, a golden skeleton.

Once.

Twice.

...

In the outside world.

On the Scattered Stars Island, in front of the ancient battlefield, all the Venerables looked at the Emyrean Waterfall.

At the same time, on an unknown sea in the Ten Thousand Demon Valley, Venerables appeared one after another. “Huh! Is the Scattered Stars Island unable to hold on anymore?”

Ten Thousand Demon Valley.

A sea demon Venerable roared, “Blue Feather, I'm told that the pearls produced by the Sea of Pearls are very important treasures of human society.. I command you to lead ten thousand elite soldiers and a hundred thousand man-fish to conquer that place.”

### **Chapter 1386: Forge the Golden Body**

“Ahhh ~”



Han Fei felt that his head must've been filled with magma. Oh, no... His flesh and blood must've turned into magma...

The terrifying energy frantically cleansed his body.

If Ren Tianfei were here, he would be dumbfounded. Before the Venerable realm, you could at most cultivate half a Golden Body, which was already very rare. Why, do you want to master the Indestructible Body so early?

Han Fei really didn't want to feel the feeling of his heart being burnt and his bones broken into fine sand again.

At this moment, the protective energy of the entire Cloud Whale had been reduced by nearly half, which was flickering and surging into Han Fei's body.

As for Han Fei, although he had activated the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, his golden body was half-revealed, and his skull had turned golden and dazzling.

The golden body seemed to have been formed, but Han Fei's flesh and blood seemed to be unable to withstand the golden body's power. Every time it healed, it would decay and collapse again.

After the inhuman agony, Han Fei had slowly woken up and found the severity of the problem.

His golden body had been completed, his meridians were as pure as glass and intact, but his blood and flesh were still collapsing. It seemed that they couldn't support Han Fei's bones and meridians.

The old turtle roared, "You can't stop now. You have built a golden body, but your flesh and blood are not strong enough for your bones, so your flesh has been collapsing and peeling."

Han Fei had no time to talk to the old turtle because he found that the Twin Divine Technique couldn't hold on anymore.

Because the impact was too strong, and the Twin Divine Technique wasn't a real clone technique, at this moment, it was about to collapse...

Han Fei gritted his teeth. He couldn't leave at this moment.

Even if he had thousands of ultra-quality energy fruits, if he tempered his golden body in the Empyrean Waterfall, with more than a dozen Venerables by his side, half of them would be his enemies. For this reason alone, he must not go out.

Inside the Thousand Seal Star Turtle, the black-fog body trembled.

The Star Turtle asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Han Fei said, "No, my other half is in danger down below. I have to return to it."

The Star Turtle said in surprise, "You can't come out again if you go in completely... Well, it doesn't matter. Anyway, it will only be a few months. As long as you don't die."

Han Fei: "I won't die."

Han Fei thought to himself, That's all I can do.

Although he had an agreement with Xue Shenqi, he was indeed in serious trouble at this moment. If he fused with his other half, perhaps his complete body could relieve the situation of his flesh collapsing.

A moment later.

The black-fog body drilled in without hesitation.

Although Han Fei's soul was in agony, he still retained a trace of consciousness. If something happened to him this time, he wouldn't be able to become a king. He wouldn't even be able to live.

Now that the remains of the Cloud Whale had caused such a huge uproar, the outside world must be in chaos too. He didn't know if the sea demons had taken any action. They must have!

However, Han Fei couldn't provide the slightest help to the outside world at this moment.

"Oh! I can use Big Yellow and send a message to Big Yellow through the old turtle. In this way, I can know the situation outside... If the sea demons come to snatch the Cloud Whale, maybe I can hide under the Star Turtle and ambush them."

When he became dizzy, Han Fei thought of many things.

Swish ~

A moment later, the black-mist body quickly came, and the Twin Divine Technique was instantly removed.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths.

"Phew ~"

Han Fei had just taken a breath of relief, and the collapsing of his body seemed to be better. Han Fei clearly felt that his strength seemed to be transitioning and fusing.

However, three seconds passed.

"Pfft!"

His flesh and blood collapsed again, and Han Fei's body still couldn't withstand the terrifying muscles and bones.

"F\*ck! Are you done yet?"

The old turtle said, "Your problem is not your double bodies. Your physical foundation is the same, so even if your other half returns, it will only stabilize your golden body. Your physical body will still collapse."

"F\*ck, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Old Yuan, you should have told me earlier!"

The old turtle said, "But if your other body doesn't come, your golden body won't be complete. It will only worsen the collapse of your flesh and blood. If it comes, at least your golden body will be stable. With a golden body, even if your flesh and blood are gone, you can still live."

Han Fei thought that the old turtle was talking about undead creatures because he had fought a golden skeleton in the battle on the island of the Water-Wood World. If it wasn't an undead creature, what was it?

There was also Patriarch Thug, Li Daxian. His attack was so powerful that the white bone skeletons blotted out the sky and looked like a devil from nowhere!

He didn't want to become like that.

Han Fei: "Is there no other way?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "I'm afraid you can only continue to cultivate and let this energy continue to scour your body and polish your physical strength. Of course, this may consume your vitality, and I'm afraid it will take you at least 2000 years of vitality."

Han Fei: "..."

"Pfft!"

Han Fei was angered by what the old turtle said.

Damn it, I just restored my vitality not long ago. In order to build a perfect golden body, I had consumed at least 200 years of vitality. But now you're talking about 2000 years of vitality? Are you kidding me?

"Roar... All rivers flow into my body."

Han Fei activated his Dao Seed, fantasizing that his physical body was invincible and trying to forcibly contain his bones and meridians.

As he expected, Han Fei's blood and flesh no longer collapsed. Although his body was full of cracks and the violent protective energy was still brushing his body, it didn't disperse his blood and flesh.

"Phew ~"

Han Fei let out a long sigh of relief. Sure enough, his Dao was awesome! With just a thought, he solved the crisis of his body collapsing.

"Huh!"

The old turtle couldn't help being surprised. "Are you using the Dao runes to forcibly condense your body? Interesting. Although this technique won't last long, I'm afraid few people in the world can do this with just the Dao runes."

Han Fei said grumpily, "Hehe! If you don't have a good idea, you'd better shut up."

Han Fei certainly knew that this imagined power could only be maintained for a short time. If he wanted his flesh and blood to completely wrap his bones and meridians, he probably needed a long time to polish them.

Han Fei thought to himself, If only this Great Dao could keep blending into the flesh and blood.

With this in mind, Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Old Yuan, can the Great Dao and flesh fuse?"

Without thinking, the old turtle immediately said, "Of course! For example, the mist around the body of the Cloud Whale is the result of the dispersion of the Great Dao. Otherwise, do you think the pressure of a king can suppress you?"

Han Fei was overjoyed and was about to ask further, when the old turtle continued, "However, fusing with the Great Dao is something only a Sea Establisher can do... You can't do it now. Your flesh and blood can't even support your Golden Body, let alone the Great Dao. If you really fuse with the Great Dao, I'm afraid your flesh and blood will explode, your bones will collapse, and you will die."

Han Fei's heart sank when he heard that. "If the Great Dao doesn't work, can laws work?"

"Uh ~"

The old turtle was speechless.

Laws and the Great Daos were naturally incomparable. Laws were just a kind of comprehension of the Sea Spirit for the world and one's own talent. It was a transition to the Great Dao.

However, to fuse the law into his flesh and blood? The old turtle hadn't thought of this problem. After all, one didn't have to do this in the king realm.

Although he wasn't sure, as a powerhouse, the old turtle had a rough idea. "It's theoretically possible, but a law will collapse after fusing with the body. You'll have to devour this law..."

Han Fei's eyes glittered.

His enforcing law was the Glaring Vajra because he wanted to walk the path of body refinement. With the 108 Desolate God Body, the Indestructible Body, and the Glaring Vajra, he would simply be invincible!

It turned out that he was indeed invincible. With his tough iron fists, he could walk freely in the Thousand Star City.

At that time, he didn't know what law he should enforce. He just felt that to achieve the strongest physical body! Wasn't that the Invincible Vajra Body?

But now, the power of law seemed to have clearly deviated from his Great Dao. His Great Dao was about creating something from nothing, while his enforcing law was the Vajra Body.

With this in mind, Han Fei immediately shouted, "Glaring Vajra."

However, there was the suppression of the remains of a king here. Although golden light emerged from Han Fei's body, he couldn't use it.

However, Han Fei didn't panic.

A law was a law, a rhythm of the world. This law was created by him and fused into his body. Couldn't he eat this law?

At this moment, the law was suppressed in Han Fei's body and couldn't be released at all. It should be possible to devour it.

However, how should he devour the law?

Han Fei transmitted this thought to the old turtle. His body couldn't hold it anymore. Although he could see the power of the law, he didn't know how to devour it!

The old turtle said, "This requires a strong Dao heart. Break this law first before you can fuse it into your body."

When Han Fei heard that, he pondered for a moment and activated his Dao Seed. "Turn my blood and flesh into worms and take the law as a sacrifice. Devour!"

After all, it was easy for Han Fei's flesh and blood to separate from his bones. Although Han Fei hadn't done that before, he was confident that he could do it.

Puff, puff, puff!

In an instant, the surface of Han Fei's body was shattered, and his flesh and blood exploded everywhere. The half golden body, with his shattered internal organs hanging on it, stood in front of the gigantic Cloud Whale, still sucking a massive amount of energy.

"Chiliu, chiliu ~"

At that moment, Han Fei turned his blood and flesh into countless worms. His flesh and blood tore apart the golden light, and the hard little golden man was instantly torn to pieces by his flesh and blood.

At this moment, as his flesh and blood collapsed, Han Fei discovered three strange traces.

One was a black light that flashed through his blood and flesh.

Han Fei had seen this black light more than once. It appeared in his Spirit Awakening and also appeared several times afterward, but then it disappeared. Even now, Han Fei didn't know what it was.

Another was a small bottle. It didn't appear in his flesh and blood, but at the moment the law shattered, it seemed to have fallen from his soul.

Hiss... Is this for real? When did a small bottle appear in his soul?

There was also a pearl. Han Fei could recognize it at a glance. It was the Wind Pearl, the pearl of the Phantom Glass Wings.

Although his body had collapsed, Han Fei's golden body was intact. He reached out and grabbed the bottle.

The moment Han Fei grabbed the bottle, he seemed to be in a dark void. A figure Han Fei hadn't seen for a long time appeared. Wasn't it... the Giant King?

Han Fei shouted in surprise, "Teacher?"

**Chapter 1387: Emperor's Blood**

The appearance of the Giant King was something Han Fei never expected.

This was f\*cking horrifying!

A hundred thousand years later, next to the corpse of an unfamiliar Cloud Whale King, he saw the Giant King?

However, Han Fei immediately realized that something was wrong. He didn't find the Giant King until he held the small bottle. Did this Giant King hide his soul in this small bottle?

The Giant King said leisurely, "My dear disciple, I knew that one day you would discover the secrets in your soul. It's funny that the Beast King, Tianqing, and the Water Immortal only knew to teach you knowledge. But I'm different. I'm very smart, much smarter than the monkey, bird, and flower."

Han Fei was stunned. With a thought, he activated the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique.

Han Fei's flesh and blood were recovering into a body, standing next to his Golden Bones. At this time, the Golden Bones said, "Teacher, you've stunned me. What did you do?"

The old turtle said, "Idiot, it's just that someone left a soul mark in your soul. It has no thoughts and can only repeat those words."

Indeed, the Giant King laughed and said, "Little Wang Han, are you surprised to see me again? However, don't be too excited. When you see me, I'm afraid I must have turned into dust. I don't know how many years it will be when you see this. This is just a soul mark I left behind..."

Han Fei sighed. When did you do this? Why didn't I know?

The Giant King said with a buzz, "Let me make it short. Little Wang Han, listen up. This half bottle of blood is the real blood of the God of War. It's a pity that I got a whole bottle of it back then, but I tried it and failed to walk on the path of the God of War. It's a pity that I couldn't absorb the blood of the God of War. Wang Han, I'll leave this half bottle of blood to you now. You must help me find a decent inheritor. Or, you can use it yourself! This is the glory of the God of War. Don't waste it..."

Then the Giant King described the greatness of the God of War with nearly a thousand words, which made Han Fei's scalp tingle. He didn't expect the Giant King to be a die-hard fan of the God of War.

Han Fei was speechless and complained in his heart, Teacher, don't you know that I'm a body refiner too? You want to leave the god's blood to others? I'm a little worried about your intelligence!

The old turtle said in shock, "Wait... What kind of masters had you got when you crossed the river of time? How could he even have the blood of a god?"

Han Fei said, "Maybe, he got it from sacrificial rituals when the gods were still around. At that time, sacrificial rituals were popular!"

"Ridiculous."

The old turtle said, "How can a god give his blood so easily?"

Hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei immediately remembered what the Giant King said before. He said that if the God of War was still alive, the two of them could chat through the Sacrificial Firewall.

Han Fei didn't know if what he said was true or not.

However, there might be a reason for the Giant King to say that. Perhaps the God of War was also simple-minded?

In any case, the essence blood of the God of War was already in his hands. This was the f\*cking most awesome thing he had ever encountered except for the little calabash.

This was the real Blood of God!

After finishing the official business, the Giant King began to chit-chat. He said, "My disciple, I don't know how many years you can go back. However, if you have a chance, you must take care of the war giants. Compared to the beast race, the sky race, and the demon plant line, we have the fewest people. I heard that you little humans are very fertile. Why can't we be like you? It's really strange."

The giant rambled on. "I don't know what will happen in the future. Our Grand Myriad Mountains are vast and have many strong masters. There will always be some clansmen left. You know, the kids from the War Giant Clan are not quite smart, so you have to pay more attention in the future..."

The more the Giant King talked, the darker Han Fei's face became.

Han Fei was helpless and thought to himself, Teacher, there may be traces of the beast race and the sky race! Teacher Water Immortal is still alive! But I can't find a single person from you war giant race!

The Giant King gradually disappeared as he chit-chatted.

It turned out that a Venerable was still a Venerable. Without the power of a king, he could only leave a short video to Han Fei.

While the Giant King was chit-chatting, Han Fei's flesh and blood collapsed again, and the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique was activated again. He certainly couldn't go on like this! He had to solve this problem quickly.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Old Yuan, can I drink this blood?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "How would I know? I've never seen a drop of God's blood in my life. You're lucky. Someone even hid the Blood of God in your soul..."

Han Fei said, "Then don't you have any suggestions? If I die, you will die too."

The old turtle said lazily, "The blood of gods is certainly good, but I'm afraid you can't withstand it. However, I'd like to ask you, is your teacher also a king?"

Han Fei said, "No! My teacher is a peak-level Venerable. Otherwise, he would definitely have been able to live to this day."

The old turtle said, "Not right!"

Han Fei: "Huh?"

The old turtle said, "If he were a Venerable, how could he use the blood of a king? He must be bragging. Even a king wouldn't dare to use the blood of a god easily, let alone a peak Venerable who isn't even a Half-King."

Han Fei was stunned. "What do you mean?"

The old turtle said, "Uh... Your Golden Body has been tempered. In terms of physique, you're probably at the peak of the Venerable level. If your master can use it, you can naturally use it too. Perhaps, when the god bestowed his blood on him, he had diluted it or added some sort of seal to prevent the blood from hurting the Venerable? However, to be safe, I think you should use a little of it first."

Han Fei agreed with him.

Just as Han Fei was about to activate the essence blood of the God of War and use it, the old turtle said, "Why don't you fuse with your wings? Anyway, these wings seem to only have the significance of a secret method to you. After fusing with them, these won't disappear but can increase a trace of bloodline power. In the future, if you give birth to a child, it is possible for him to inherit your bloodline power."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Do you mean that what's in my bloodline can be inherited by my children?"

The old turtle said, "Logically speaking, yes. Every creature's bloodline is actually quite impure. Perhaps every bloodline contains millions of different powers. Most of them are in a sealed state, and a small number of them have awakened at birth."

Han Fei blinked. "The Phantom Glass Wings are actually quite beautiful."

The old turtle: "..."

Han Fei knew that the old turtle was right because he wasn't the only one who did it. Many other people did it too.

Once they passed the law enforcer realm, they would melt their wings, making them part of their own power.

Naturally, he wasn't interested in the little power provided by the Phantom Glass Wings. The Phantom Glass Wings could only boost his speed. Even their flash ability couldn't compare to the Agility of Wind.

This fusion was simple.

Han Fei issued an order in his heart, and the Wind God Pearl floated in the air. With a bang, it shattered into pieces and was wrapped in a cloud of blood.

As if he had done something trivial, Han Fei didn't waste any time. Instead, he unscrewed the small bottle containing the blood of the God of War.

When the bottle was opened, a gush of blood Qi rose to the sky.



The terrifying protective energy on the Cloud Whale's body collapsed at the moment the bottle was opened.

The old turtle said, "This is Origin Suppression. It's okay. Get a little bit of the essence blood of the God of War and then quickly close it."

The old turtle thought to himself, If this is really the blood of a god, then Han Fei probably can't absorb it. If Han Fei can't absorb it, I can take it for him. It shouldn't be a problem for me to absorb the blood of the god. But I have to be careful of this little calabash and not let it take the blood.

Han Fei was very careful too.

After all, it was the essence blood of a god, and he couldn't be careless. He took out a fingernail-sized drop and dropped it into his shattered bloodline.

At this moment, his law enforcement ability was shattered and swallowed by his bloodline. His flesh and blood emitted the color of his enforcing law and also flickered with golden light, but it was different from the golden body.

At this moment, these powers were flowing into his flesh and blood and were gradually fusing.

When the God's Blood dripped in...

Buzz!

All of a sudden, golden light radiated, and the collapsing flesh and blood immediately stabilized.

"Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique."

This time, Han Fei's flesh and blood finally wrapped his bones and stopped collapsing.

There was no telling if it was because of the power of the enforcing law or the essence blood of the God of War, but Han Fei's physique was stabilizing, and his flesh and blood were solidifying.

Han Fei didn't feel any pain in his flesh. He just felt that everything was natural. His flesh recovered and his skin grew back.

Seeming to be afraid that his flesh and blood couldn't support the golden body, Han Fei took out a small drop of the essence blood of the God of War and dripped it into his blood and flesh that were healing.

This time, Han Fei felt that his strength had increased greatly, his body became sturdier, and energy surged in his flesh. Fortunately, the Cloud Whale's protective energy had been crushed by the God's Blood, or a large amount of energy would have rushed into Han Fei's body.

Han Fei's body was still slightly gaining weight, which made him realize that he seemed to have eaten too much.

Activating the Void Fishing Art, Han Fei was finally relieved. Fortunately, he didn't use much. Otherwise, if he used one more drop, his body would explode.

At this time, Han Fei clearly felt a slight sigh, and the old turtle said, "You gave me a fright. I thought this was really a god's blood, but it turns out to be an emperor's blood!"

Han Fei was stunned. “An emperor’s blood?”

The old turtle vowed, “Of course. How can you swallow the blood of a god now? Since you can swallow it, it’s at most the blood of an emperor. And it might be the diluted blood of an emperor. Otherwise, that small drop just now would be enough to make you suffer. It seems that the so-called God of War your teacher mentioned is just an emperor.”

Han Fei didn’t have any special feelings for gods in the first place, so he said, “What’s wrong with being an emperor? An emperor is also in the Longevity realm! It’s still much stronger than your emperor realm, okay?”

### **Chapter 1388: The Great War Is Coming**

The God of War was not a god.

Just now, Han Fei thought that the God of War was a real god who might give an oracle or something. It turned out that the God of War was an Emperor in the Longevity Realm.

But even so, Han Fei’s Golden Body could only use two small drops of the essence blood of the God of War.

As the blood entered his body, Han Fei clearly felt the stability of his flesh and blood.

However, Han Fei discovered something else. This so-called emperor’s blood seemed to be trying to compete with the original golden blood in his body.

Han Fei thought to himself, No matter how powerful other people’s blood is, it’s still other people’s blood. You can be used by me and become a part of my energy. However, you want to swallow my original blood and replace it? That’s a little ridiculous.

“Swallow it.”

Han Fei activated his Dao Seed, and his blood surged. The golden blood was like worms, crazily tearing the essence blood of the God of War, which was rare but of high quality.

At this moment, the demonic energy in Han Fei’s body was surging, which consumed a lot. Almost every hundred seconds, two or three ultra-quality demonic stones shattered.

Fortunately, Han Fei had obtained so many ultra-quality demonic stones at once. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to hold on for long with his original reserve.

An hour later, Han Fei sensed that the power of the essence blood of the God of War had been completely refined but the power of his Phantom Glass Wings had been completely swallowed and melted into his flesh, blood, and soul.

After another three hours, his enforcing law was swallowed, and Han Fei’s skin grew again, which was quite fair, making him look more handsome. His flesh and blood were completely stable, and half of the essence blood of the God of War newly entering his body had been refined.

After another six hours, the essence blood of the God of War was finally absorbed.

At this moment, Han Fei's physique was extremely lacking in energy.

When he absorbed energy from his surroundings again, Han Fei found that the Cloud Whale's protective energy was no longer enough. His physique seemed to be too strong. This was the benefit of swallowing the blood of the God of War.

In an instant, Han Fei realized that sometimes, having too strong a physique was not a good thing. If he didn't have the energy supply now, he might be devoured!

In terms of body size alone,

In the short half a day just now, because he had absorbed too much energy, he became fat and almost became a ball.

Then, due to the lack of energy in the outside world, he became thin and became a bag of bones!

Han Fei felt that it would be impossible to reverse this trend in another quarter of an hour!

With a thought from Han Fei, a dozen energy fruits floated in front of Han Fei.

"Hu..."

...

Outside, Han Fei had disappeared for three days.

Since he returned to the Scattered Stars Island on the first day, he had killed a Venerable, killed many peak-level Dao Seeking powerhouses, and swept across the sea with his sword. The entire island was in an uproar.

Many people speculated that Han Fei had obtained a great opportunity and become a top powerhouse.

However, Han Fei disappeared soon. He didn't appear at any of the celebratory banquets.

Some people who knew the inside story even looked at the Empyrean Waterfall where Jiuyin Ling was.

At this moment, Jiuyin Ling was still in her old yard. Next to her yard, Han Fei's yard was still there, but it was surrounded by mist and seemed to be isolated by an array.

In Jiuyin Ling's yard, two girls were drinking tea.

Jiuyin Ling was as elegant as before, but not as ethereal as before.

The woman on the opposite side seemed to be absent-minded. She had a pair of drooping braids at her temples, and there were two curved bangs in front of the braids, which showed a beautiful arc.

At this moment, the woman was holding a teacup, her eyes glazed.

Jiuyin Ling couldn't help but ask, "Xiaoyu, you don't seem to like to eat much recently. Are you too lazy to cook?"

Being called by Jiuyin Ling, He Xiaoyu came back to her senses. "Huh? Oh... I just feel that ordinary ingredients are just impurities. No matter how delicious the food is, it's of no use. My spiritual heritage

and talent are not as good as yours. If I don't pay more attention to cultivation, how can I become strong in the future?"

Jiuyin Ling smiled and said, "Xiaoyu, you're already very strong. Even people with a level-six or even level-seven spiritual heritage dare not say that their cultivation speeds are faster than yours. You just lack time!"

He Xiaoyu shook her head slightly. "No, I know what I'm capable of. Even if I've gained a great opportunity, it only improved my Spiritual Heritage by one level. I'm still far away from most of you!"

Jiuyin Ling raised her head and looked at the clouds not far away. She said indifferently, "If he were here, he would say that this is all nonsense. Spiritual Heritage can only determine a person's aptitude, and hard work can also become a kind of talent."

He Xiaoyu curled his lips and asked curiously, "Xiao Jiu, did he really kill a Venerable?"

"Um!"

He Xiaoyu couldn't help but hold her chin. "A Venerable! The legendary super powerhouse. I hadn't seen him many times since I came to the Scattered Stars Island. Even if I saw him once in a while, I only caught a glimpse of him from a distance. I didn't even see clearly what he looked like. I'm afraid that people of this level will only appear in the legends in our village, right?"

In fact, Jiuyin Ling wasn't much better than He Xiaoyu. Although she was born in the Thousand Star City and had seen Venerables, it was still unimaginable for her to fight a Venerable.

In the past, everyone said that her cultivation speed was unparalleled.

But now, Han Fei had been able to kill a Venerable! What kind of cultivation speed was this?

He Xiaoyu suddenly said, "Let's not talk about him. Xiao Jiu, when are you going to transcend the tribulation? You're already so strong. You can definitely transcend the tribulation successfully, right?"

Jiuyin Ling still shook her head. "Only at this point did I know that transcending the tribulation wouldn't be that easy. I'm not a body refiner, so I can only use the power of my law, the Dao of Nine Sounds to resist the tribulation. In fact, when these are all pushed to the extreme, peak-level law enforcers can still become stronger, but it requires enough energy to polish our bodies. However, with my physique, I need to become twice as strong to have the ability to transcend the tribulation."

He Xiaoyu couldn't help but gasp. This is too difficult!

However, He Xiaoyu's heart did a flip. Her physique was very strong among her peers. Since practicing the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies, few people on the entire Scattered Stars Island had surpassed her in physique...

He Xiaoyu felt that she had mastered the technique that Han Fei gave her. Although she had cultivated several other body refining techniques over the years, she felt that they were much worse than the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies.

He Xiaoyu thought that at least Jiuyin Ling didn't know this body-refining technique. Now, even if Jiuyin Ling wanted to learn it, the effect wouldn't be good enough because it would be difficult to change the foundation she had laid before.

Toot! Toot!

Suddenly, above the Empyrean Waterfall, a loud conch sounded.

A Law Enforcer arrived on a boat and shouted, "Everybody from the Empyrean Waterfall, let's go to the Sea of Pearls. The sea demon army is coming! We need reinforcements, now!"

Buzz—

Beams of spiritual energy burst out, and in the blink of an eye, a hundred people flew across the sky and gathered on their boats.

"Big Yellow, come back."

Granny Yin shouted, and a yellow figure flew into the sky and instantly passed above Jiuyin Ling's home.

Seeing this, He Xiaoyu immediately said, "Xiao Jiu, I have to return to my team. Be careful!"

Jiuyin Ling also looked solemn. "Okay!"

An operation involving the entire Empyrean Waterfall couldn't be simple.

Although there were many strong masters on the Scattered Stars Island, as well as many peak-level Hidden Fishers and Law Enforcers, those who could live in the Empyrean Waterfall were all very strong.

Even if Jiuyin Ling said that her physique wasn't strong enough, when she really entered the battlefield, few people could resist the nine sounds and her enforcing law of sealing!

He Xiaoyu returned to her team, only to see the sky full of fishing boats and teams. Tens of thousands of Hanging Fishers and seven or eight Hundred-Hidden Fisher Teams flew past.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The fishing boats broke through the air one after another, leaving one after another misty aura in the sky, which exploded all over the sky.

He Xiaoyu caught up with them and returned to her team.

At this moment, Jing'er, who had been eating and drinking to her heart's content on the Scattered Stars Island, was stunned.

She had never seen such a scene.

She knew that Han Fei had a fishing boat and had heard that there were many fishing boats in the Yin-Yang World. However, she never expected that everyone here had a fishing boat. Everyone could ride a fishing boat and fly in the sky or dive into the sea. Even Hanging Fishers had their own fishing boats!

Although the fishing boat was not fast, it was rare!

"Crunch!"

Jing'er was holding seven or eight skewers and various snacks in her hand.

While watching the magnificent scene in the sky, she exclaimed, "The Yin-Yang World really has a lot of wars. I've seen several battles since I came here. This time, it seems that it's a big war again! However, why hasn't Han Fei come out yet?"

Jing'er knew that Han Fei went to the Empyrean Waterfall. She also felt that there seemed to be something mysterious under the old turtle. However, this was a matter of the Yin-Yang World, namely, the business of Han Fei. She could only watch.

Quickly eating the skewers in her hand, Jing'er curled her lips. "Although it's delicious, it's not as delicious as what I made. It seems that Han Fei is right. His culinary skills are indeed unparalleled."

"Gulp!"

Then, Jing'er took out several cups of fiery liquor from nowhere, which were still being burnt in flames. Jing'er poured the liquor into her mouth.

"Ah! This one is interesting."

At the same time, in a certain carnival shop, a waitress cursed, "Who the hell stole the liquor? Forget it. The war is coming. Maybe you can't live long."

...

Sea of Pearls.

Hundreds of thousands of sea demons rushed over.

It was impossible for the Scattered Stars Island not to notice this. Someone had already noticed it when they were still more than 200,000 kilometers away.

At this time, the fishing boats from the Pearl Divers' Port flew to the Scattered Stars Island one after another. After all, most of the pearl divers were disabled. Although they could fight, there was a high chance that they would die.

Some bold pearl divers made up their minds. "We can't be disabled forever. Let's fight it out."

Another three days passed.

Except for the clams in the sea, the entire Pearl Divers' Port was empty. It could be foreseen that no matter what happened in this battle, the currency of the Thousand Star City would inevitably have some change...

On this day, a storm was raging.

The sky was no longer clear, and the sea was dimming. In the raging waves, around the Pearl Divers' Port, at least 50,000 people lined up in dozens of arrays.

Unlike the sea demons, human beings had five major professions. Apart from the professions, there were also organizations such as the Guild of Fishers, the Pioneer Group, and the Dark Hunter Legion.

At this moment, they had all been prepared.

An Explorer roared, "Where are the soldiers? Why haven't they come over yet?"

An explorer replied, "No, the sea demons attacked very decisively this time. The Scattered Stars Island is surrounded again with countless marine creatures outside."

Xue Shenqi stepped out of the void. "Don't panic! Elder Bingyun, there are many bugs on the west coast of the Scattered Stars Island. Please guard there to prevent the enemy's Venerables from taking advantage of that."

The beautiful woman was nowhere to be seen. Her leisure voice sounded. "Okay!"

Xue Shenqi said again, "Patriarch Six Swords, please guard the east of the Scattered Stars Island and the ancient battlefield with Elder Jian Sanqing in case the Venerables of the other party attack us."

"No problem."

The sword light flashed and Patriarch Six Swords had already left.

Xue Shenqi continued, "Venerable Cao, we have to defend the Twisted Jungle, but it's easy to defend but difficult to attack. I'm afraid that the Venerable will attack there. Please guard it."

The Cao Family Venerable simply said, "Okay!"

On the other side, as soon as the Cao Family Venerable left, a Venerable from the Ye Family said, "Hey! They are all defending, but we have to fight?"

Yang Kun also said, "Marshal Xue, isn't your arrangement a bit biased?"

Sun Baisheng also said, "Arranging the Venerables of our big clans to fight in the front line? Indeed not appropriate."

Xue Shenqi's eyes turned cold. "The enemy is right in front of us. I hope you can pay attention to your words. Venerables are just restraining the enemies and rarely take action.. Don't ruin our morale! Otherwise, even if I lose the Sea of Pearls, I'll kill him."

### **Chapter 1389: Finish Building the Indestructible Body**

Xue Shenqi could be said to be a ruler of the Scattered Stars Island. This was not a title the big clans in the Thousand Star City or the seven major sects could grant, but something that he gained in actual battles.

No one who could be the supreme commander was simple. They fought their way through a sea of blood to where they were today. Normal people only spent four to eight years on the Scattered Stars Island, during which there was a high chance of death.

If they didn't die, many people would complete their military service and apply to return to the villages and towns to teach children.

However, generally speaking, those who could survive seven or eight years on the Scattered Stars Island were either peak-level Hidden Fishers or Law Enforcers. Among them, many people had long been used

to life on the Scattered Stars Island. They wouldn't be used to it if they were suddenly asked to return to the villages and towns to teach students.

Xue Shenqi scolded them coldly, not giving the big clans any face at all. He said, "I don't care what your status is in the Thousand Star City. However, since you've come to the Scattered Stars Island, you have to listen to my command. If you don't want to, leave and don't appear on the Scattered Stars Island again. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences."

The commander was so awe-inspiring, and the two Explorers behind him looked cold. Even if they had to confront the four Venerables at this moment, they weren't afraid.

Yang Kun's face flushed. How could he stand being taught a lesson by a junior? But just as he was about to speak, he heard Chu Qing's voice transmission, "Okay, let's not fight over this matter. The appointment of the supreme commander of Scattered Stars Island is very complicated. All the commanders are carefully selected. Similarly, in addition to the inheritance of the position, they will also inherit a powerful Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure. Even in a one-on-one battle, Xue Shenqi is not someone you can deal with alone.

Yang Kun slightly shivered when he heard that. However, he still snorted and entered the void.

In fact, Xue Shenqi had never counted on these people. The ambition of the big clans was obvious. If he was amiable to them, he would probably be bullied to death.

Xue Shenqi also snorted coldly. "Chu Qing and Ye Kai, hide in the void. If the enemy's intermediate Venerable doesn't take action, you two don't need to do anything. Yang Kun, Sun Baisheng... The two of you, stay on the battlefield. If any Venerable attacks, you'll have to take the lead to fight them. Don't shirk responsibility."

Xue Shenqi looked proud and disdainful. Now I ordered you to go to the battlefield. Do you dare refuse to do it?

...

Above the vast sea, in an area of hundreds of thousands of kilometers, there were only less than 200,000 people fighting. This battle was actually not big at all.

Of course, no one was stupid enough to disperse to fight. After the initial confrontation, the battlefield would be extended, and some people would be led further and further away.

Hanging Fishers, Hidden Fishers, Law Enforcers, Explorers, Venerables, and so on all had their own battlefields. There would also be strong masters supervising the battles to prevent any unfair events.

For example, if someone like Han Fei who had the combat power of a Venerable entered the battlefield of Hidden Fishers, he would be able to kill a group of people with a casual slap. Therefore, in the previous battle, the sea demons lost unfairly. Even the supervising powerhouse was killed by Han Fei with a punch. Even the Venerable-level great demon watching on the side couldn't escape Han Fei's hands.

Although Han Fei broke the rules in that battle, it showed the value of the strong. The real strong could completely decide the result of a battle with his strength alone.



This was the ninth day since Han Fei disappeared.

The Scattered Stars Island had already entered a state of highest vigilance.

At this critical moment, the Logistics Division had also taken part in the distribution of supplies at the front line. Except for the Twisted Jungle, there was a sentry post every kilometer along the entire coastline. No matter where the sea demons launched an attack, an army would be mobilized over soon.

Although the Scattered Stars Island was small, it had coverage of nearly 2,000 kilometers and a population of several million. The number of people fighting on a daily basis alone had reached about a million.

Because of the system of rotation and the existence of multiple organizations, during the non-combat time, the total population of Scattered Stars Island could reach nearly 3 million.

At this moment, every resident had turned into a soldier and the four cities were almost empty.

When Ning Jing saw this scene, the food in her hand became tasteless. She found that the people of Yin-Yang World were really ruthless. Did they use humans as insects?

Especially in the battle at the Pearl Divers' Port, at that moment, Ning Jing saw nearly 60,000 human soldiers gathered. Among them, there were as many as 10,000 Hidden Fishers and above.

If Han Fei were here, he would have found that, unlike the ancient battlefield, Xue Shenqi even used Hidden Fishers that hadn't reached the peak.

50,000 kilometers outside the Pearl Divers' Port was the limit that humans could cope with. After all, there were only so many people. Further out, they wouldn't be able to handle it.

Besides, Xue Shenqi was very sure that although the sea demons were attacking the Pearl Divers' Port, their real target was not here.

This time, he was so bold in her military strategy because Han Fei brought back a trump card, which was Jing'er.

Of course, such a trump card couldn't be used under normal circumstances. However, whether he had it or not was another matter!

At the Sea of Pearls, between the armies of the two parties, the one confronting Xue Shenqi was the leader of the Eight Wings of Blue Feather, Blue Feather.

However, just like Xue Shenqi, Blue Feather was also a Venerable now. After all, with the support of the Sea Demon Royal City, the strength of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley now was completely different from before. There were many strong masters. This was the greatest source of their confidence.

Blue Feather sneered. His voice was not small and could be heard from all directions. "Xue Shenqi, you are quite bold today. Aren't you worried that I will eat all your people?"

Xue Shenqi's expression was cold, and he said in a loud voice too, "Anyone can brag. Why don't you have a try?"

Blue Feather's face turned cold, and he gnashed his teeth. "Xue Shenqi, in the battle a few days ago, a Venerable of our Sea Clan died, and all the Sea Spirit Realm and Dao Seeking Realm powerhouses were annihilated. Don't think I don't know it was you... You broke the rules but made it impossible for me to find an excuse. Good move! You betrayed the rules and killed one of our Venerables, ten Sea Spirit great demons, and more than four thousand Sea Demon Realm soldiers. You won't have any loss no matter what, right?"

Xue Shenqi sneered. "I don't know what you're talking about. Besides, how do you have the nerve to mention rules? Every time we fight, the sea demon army is several times larger than our human race. Is this the so-called fairness you speak of? Is this the rule you speak of? I didn't care about it before, but this time I won't let you get away with it."

Blue Feather sneered. "We sea demons have many people in the first place. What can you do?"

Xue Shenqi said indifferently, "We human beings are smarter than you in the first place. What can you do to us?"

Both human beings and sea demons were pondering.

The sea demons were full of confidence.

General Blue Feather personally led the battle, and the news that the human race didn't abide by the rules was spreading everywhere. For a moment, roars filled the sky.

"Roar!"

"Destroy the human race."

"Those who break the rules should be executed."

"Human beings have no credibility at all. We must destroy the Scattered Stars Island this time."

As for the human side, they didn't flinch at all either.

The battlefield at the bottom was not far away.

After all, if they were to fight, the two armies would have to get close, step on the waves, and roar loudly, which was what a battle was supposed to be.

Someone heard the mockery on the sea demons' side and immediately shouted at the sky, "Fish, what the f\*ck are you talking about? We humans don't need to break 'rules' to kill you fish!"

Someone cursed, "Are you kidding me? You sea demons are all weaklings. It's easy for us human powerhouses to crush you."

"Every battle, the sea demons will be several times more than humans. How do you have the face to talk about fairness? If I were you, I would have killed myself."

...

Above, a sea demon Venerable seemed to be angered by Xue Shenqi's attitude. He tore through the void and stepped out, saying coldly, "The human race's territory is only a thousand kilometers large, and you think you can defeat the sea demon army? Who gave you the courage?"

Xue Shenqi glanced at him indifferently. "Huh, who are you? How can you just jump out and rebut me? Blue Feather, as the master of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley, can't you discipline your Venerables?"

Blue Feather's face immediately changed.

Xue Shenqi said that on purpose to sow discord between him and the powerhouses of the Royal City.

Of course, the Sea Demon Venerable wasn't an idiot. He could tell what he meant.

He shouted, "The human race only controls such a small area. Why do you even bother to resist us? Xue Shenqi, let's see how you can resist our sea demon elites!"

Xue Shenqi snorted. Elites? Come on, I've fought more battles than the number of the fish you ate. Who do you think you're fooling?

Xue Shenqi ignored him and said bluntly, "Sun Baisheng, this person is yours. If you let him enter the battlefield, you will be punished."

Wasn't Sun Baisheng the new Venerable of the Sun Family? Just eight or nine years ago, he was beaten up by Old Han and didn't dare to say anything at all.

At this moment, he complained, "B \* stard, who does Xue Shenqi think he is?! He's only at the same level as me. Does he really think I'm his subordinate?"

Yang Kun sneered. "I don't like the way he talks. He won't be able to go to the Thousand Star City in the future."

Chu Qing said, "Let's go! After all, we are now on the Scattered Stars Island, and we have more important things to do."

Buzz!

Xue Shenqi's expression changed slightly. The void was torn apart, and Sun Baisheng walked out, held two knives, and pointed at the sea demon Venerable. "Your battlefield is not here. Shall I throw you out, or you leave yourself?"

The Sea Demon Venerable sneered. "Well, a new human Venerable. Let me have a try."

The Venerables were dragged away, and the Hanging Fishers and Hidden Fishers on the battlefield, as the main force of the battlefield, were cursing each other angrily.

Blue Feather said, "The twelve Dao Seeking powerhouses, each lead an army to attack."

Xue Shenqi's face was cold, and his eyes were ruthless. The void shook as he roared, "Kill!"

...

At the same time, at the bottom of the Empyrean Waterfall, Han Fei's body suddenly trembled, and water exploded. Violent energy poured out of his body.

“I’ve finally finished building the Indestructible Body!”

### **Chapter 1390: Sea Establishing Space**

Standing on the huge head of the remains of the Cloud Whale, Han Fei felt the terrifying energy contained in his body and felt that his understanding of strength seemed to be a little different.

Besides, when he fully built the Indestructible Body, he would also be a peak Explorer.

This time, Han Fei didn’t try to make a breakthrough. When conditions were ripe, success would come.

Han Fei immediately looked at his own information, which shocked him.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 79 (Peak Explorer)

Spiritual Energy: 290,000 / 290,000

Spiritual Power: 4,3055 / 4,3055

Perception range: 5,800 kilometers

Strength: 1,708 Waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unawakened

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 67)

Second spiritual beast: Unawakened

Main Art: Sky Stealing Technique, level six of Void Fishing (Venerable Level, Divine Quality)

...

His upper limit of spiritual energy was increased by 50,000 points.

His soul power had increased by more than 2,000 points.

His perception range had been increased by 1,300 kilometers.

His strength had increased by nearly 700 waves.

No, in terms of growth, before Han Fei came down here, although he was already comparable to a Venerable, his strength was less than 900 waves.

But what about now? It had almost doubled. This was a pure increase in strength without any secret technique.

What did it mean?

Secret techniques had a time limit and required a lot of energy to maintain.

However, if his own strength was so sufficient, he didn't have to consider this problem at all. All he needed to do was to ensure his normal energy consumption.

It could be said that the refinement of the Indestructible Golden Body directly made Han Fei's comprehensive strength several times stronger than that of an advanced Explorer.

And he was only a peak-level Explorer. After that, there was still a Half-Venerable realm.

In fact, the peak of the advanced Explorer level, peak-level Explorer level, and Half-Venerable level... These three realms were theoretically on the same line because their levels were the same.

However, in terms of strength, there was a huge difference.

Ordinary people cultivated arduously and finally reached the peak of the advanced Explorer realm. This was just the end of the normal large realm. However, there were strong and weak people in the same realm. Therefore, only those who tried to pursue perfection and dig out their potential after reaching this realm could eventually reach the peak of the Explorer realm.

If a peak-level Explorer began to seek a Great Dao and seek a breakthrough, then when he comprehended a certain Great Dao or grasped some of the power of the Great Dao, this realm would be called the Half-Venerable realm.

In terms of level, these three phases were actually the same.

In terms of strength, it was not easy to distinguish. After all, everyone's foundation was different. For example, Han Fei was very different from some ordinary explorers.

Han Fei felt that he had reached the peak, and his strength had increased a lot. As long as one could completely stabilize and polish his strength, the Half-Venerable realm had nothing to do with digging potential, but with the Great Dao.

With such a huge change in strength, Han Fei casually took two steps and tried to adapt to gravity again.

Han Fei was excited. The data only provided the most intuitive value.

In fact, Han Fei also felt that his current resistance ability had probably exceeded the limits of ordinary people's understanding.

He didn't even know if it was an illusion or something.

Han Fei felt that every drop of his blood seemed to be full of vitality. This made Han Fei think of a possibility...

"Blood Rebirth?"

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. Yes, he found that he might have mastered some of the power of the Venerable realm, Blood Rebirth.

However, Han Fei was still puzzled and hurriedly said, "Old Yuan, how can I be reborn with blood? I've already got a golden body. If I die in the future, what will happen to my Golden Body if I can be reborn with blood?"

What Han Fei meant was that if he died and came back to life, would his golden body be gone?

The old turtle said, "You need to understand what it means to be reborn with blood. Rebirth means that your soul is still intact. Rebirth with blood is usually achieved in two ways. One is that you have a massive amount of energy to rebuild a new self. As long as you have enough energy, you can still condense a golden body. Therefore, you don't have to worry about the golden body at all."

Han Fei was relieved and asked, "What about the other kind?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "It's even simpler. When you know that you're going to die, crush your flesh into dust particles and hide your golden body in your essence blood or soul. In this way, the odds of being found are not very high, provided that your flesh and blood can escape your enemy. Otherwise, if even a drop of your blood or a wisp of your soul can't escape, it's useless no matter where you hide. You can just revive with blood, not be immortal."

Han Fei immediately understood what the old turtle meant.

Han Fei said, "Then I might as well try not to die. If the enemy can kill me, I'm afraid they won't give me a chance to escape."

The old turtle said, "Of course. Blood Rebirth is only useful when the enemy can't kill you in a short period of time. If the enemy is too strong, you won't be able to revive even if you're reborn a thousand times, much less Blood Rebirth."

Suddenly, the old turtle asked in a stunned voice, "Why are you asking this? Can you be reborn with your blood now?"

Han Fei thought that the old turtle was not an outsider, so he immediately said, "I think so. I feel something, but it's not very obvious."

The old turtle said, "Try fusing some of your soul power into your flesh and blood."

Hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei tried it. Immediately, the feeling became stronger! It seemed that every drop of his blood, every inch of his flesh, could be fused with some of his soul.

Han Fei even felt that every drop of blood was more active.

Suddenly, Han Fei seemed to remember something. The Indestructible Overlord Body immediately appeared in his mind, and he took a look at it.

Han Fei smiled bitterly.

"As I expected! A pure, undying body is not really indestructible. If a person's soul perishes, what's the use of having an undying body?"

When the old turtle reminded him to fuse the power of the soul into his flesh and blood, Han Fei realized something.

If he wanted to be reborn through blood, he needed to fill every inch of his body with his soul.

In other words, he needed to fuse his body and soul.

When the fusion state of the two was close to perfection, he could be reborn with blood at any time. This was because, at that time, his soul was everywhere in his body.

Of course, this kind of ability wasn't something that Han Fei could achieve now. This was a big project. First of all, he had to disassemble and fuse his soul. After the fusion, his soul had to be connected to his main soul.

It sounded simple, but it couldn't be completed overnight. To be reborn from blood, he was like a humanoid container, and he needed to fill this container with his soul so that every cell in his body had been nourished by his soul. Therefore, this was a long and arduous task.

Han Fei didn't think about it anymore and shouted, "Fuse."

The Yin-Yang Divine Eyes appeared. Han Fei originally wanted to see through the body of the Cloud Whale and find where its demonic origin was.

However, at a glance, Han Fei saw infinite clouds. He was in the clouds, and as far as his eyes could see, there was nothing except clouds.

Han Fei was about to come back to his senses, only to find that he couldn't. In the clouds, a huge tail suddenly swept over. It was thousands of meters long and had overwhelming power.

Bang!

Han Fei's body was whipped away by a white storm cloud. He rolled hundreds of times on the ground before he stopped and crashed into a rock wall.

However, Han Fei didn't panic. He had seen a lot of things! How could illusions hurt him?

With a thought, Han Fei clenched his fist. All of a sudden, the flames penetrated his entire arm and he struck the tail head-on. The terrifying force shook the earth.

Only then did Han Fei slowly retract his consciousness from the mist. Feeling the shaking ground, he couldn't help being surprised. "What a powerful illusion. I only took a look at it and got caught."

The old turtle's voice sounded, "It's not an illusion but its Great Dao. Look what you've done..."

Han Fei turned his head, only to see that the Cloud Whale's huge body had been blown dozens of meters away by his punch.

Seeing this scene, he was a little embarrassed.

"For the first time in my life, I attacked a king and punched him dozens of meters away!"

Han Fei drew his sword. "No one can peep at a king. This big fish should be dead. Its body is already here. How long can you hide your demonic origin?"

The old turtle was speechless. "What you see should be a Great Dao. You have to cross that Great Dao to see where the demonic origin is."

Han Fei's attacks at the Empyrean Waterfall were so powerful that even the Empyrean Waterfall was slightly shaken. However, few people noticed it because the war outside was getting intense.

Below, on the corpse of the Cloud Whale, Han Fei once again entered the so-called Cloud Mist Great Dao.

This time, Han Fei faced the whipping tail and activated his Dao Seed. "Different paths lead to different goals."

Han Fei didn't move, and the terrifying giant tail swooshed past him, only several meters away.

Han Fei hid.

I won't steal your Great Dao. You walk your own path, and I cross mine. Since there was no animosity in his heart, this Cloud Whale's Great Dao seemed to have no animosity either!

It was already dead. How could a corpse have any emotions?

Sure enough, a corpse was a corpse. This corpse was well-preserved and didn't have any funerary creatures with it, so Han Fei didn't encounter any danger along the way.

Three hours later, Han Fei finally felt the demonic origin under a certain shell of the huge fish head.

After all, it was a king-level creature. Its body was so strong that Han Fei had been searching for its demonic origin for a long time even though the Great Dao hadn't been destroyed.

Unlike the one he met in the Snow God's Temple, this time, the Cloud Whale didn't leave a seal to protect its demonic origin.

Looking at the Demonic Origin Bead that was as brilliant as the silver starlight, Han Fei reached out and grabbed it. He had planned to take all the spoils as soon as possible...

As a result, the scenery in front of Han Fei changed. He saw a sea of people in the sky and on the ground, fighting intensely.

Han Fei: "???"