

GOF 1461

Chapter 1461: See the Azure Dragon Again

If Han Fei wanted to leave, he would have to activate the Turtle Shell Sky Sealing Technique.

The old turtle said, "If you leave now, you may be discovered."

Han Fei said disdainfully, "So what? It doesn't matter even if they discover me. I'll come to the Thousand Star City sooner or later, and I'll rob the Zhang family sooner or later. As the saying goes, strike while the iron is hot. Destroy it now so that I don't have to come again in the future."

Even he himself didn't know whether or not his black-mist body had been discovered. At least, it could be discovered as long as one's attention was focused enough.

With that, Han Fei took out the Venerable Token.

In the outside world.

On Pure Sun Island, the void tore open as a powerhouse's aura bloomed.

The moment this void was opened, many people in the Thousand Star City suddenly opened their eyes. Pure Sun Island was the territory of the Thug Academy. Although it had been flattened a few times, so what? The wars happening on this land were announcing to the outside world that whether the Thug Academy was around or not, this was the territory of the Thug Academy.

As early as when the big clans of the Thousand Star City returned to the Thousand Star City, this place had already been included in the inspection. Chu Sect and Old Demon Chu immediately looked over.

The Venerables saw a graceful figure tap her finger, and an array map appeared.

Old Chu immediately took action, crossing the void and grabbing at the graceful figure.

In fact, only Old Demon Chu had such a fast speed. This was the unique power of a Half-King. Ning Jing turned around and took a step, moving thousands of kilometers away. Old Demon Chu grabbed at the air, only to see Ning Jing slap at him from thousands of kilometers away.

Bang!

In the sky above Pure Sun Island, a huge void vortex appeared. The terrifying energy ripples set off a stream of light that shook the entire city.

Old Chu shouted, "Do you really think there is no one in our Thousand Star City? You dare to set foot on our Thousand Star Island after only three months?"

Ning Jing didn't speak. This was the first time Han Fei asked him to take action. And this time, she didn't need to help him kill the enemy or save his life, but to help him make a distraction.

On Pure Sun Island, at the moment the two Half Kings attacked.

In the Zhang Family's treasure house, a black shadow suddenly dissipated. When this black shadow dissipated, the entire Money Island shook, and the treasure house trembled. A voice roared angrily, "Who is it?"

The two bodies became one, and Han Fei's white-mist body had already set up an array. At the moment the two became one, Han Fei stepped into the array and disappeared.

The remnants of the array were still there, but Zhang Tao's house was instantly reduced to dust. The teleportation array had distorted and then disappeared, leaving no trace at all.

Outside the Zhang family, near Zhang Tao's residence, many people knelt on the ground. The powerhouses were in rage. Zhang Tao must have done something wrong.

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Wanjin and Zhang Zhihuo rushed to the treasure house. Looking at the empty sixth floor of the treasure house, they were dumbfounded.

Zhang Wanjin was stunned on the spot. Under the protection of an advanced Venerable, a whole floor of treasures had been lost. How was it possible?

The guardian's face couldn't have looked more awful. He gnashed his teeth and said, "A total of 11 people entered the treasure house today. It has been confirmed that it was Zhang Tao, a boy from a collateral branch. He fled too fast and had early set up a teleportation array."

Zhang Zhihuo took a deep breath. "Something seems to have happened on Pure Sun Island. Almost at the same time, my Zhang family was robbed. The two of them must be related."

Zhang Wanjin said, "He's good at arrays and concealment. This person has to be at least at the Venerable realm to be able to hide from the Patriarch Yun's observation. Who in the Thug Academy has this strength to come and go without being noticed? Could it be... Li Daxian?"

Zhang Zhihuo shook his head. "No! Impossible. Li Daxian is now an undead creature. If he comes, there must be traces of him here. Besides, this technique seems quite familiar to me. It seems to be... Han Fei."

Although Zhang Zhihuo hadn't been on the Scattered Stars Island for long, he had heard a lot of things about Han Fei.

Shua!

Zhang Yun, the guardian of the Zhang family's treasury, stepped out of the void. Han Fei was really infuriating. You didn't even let go of the cabinets and the booths? Are you taking them home to use as ornaments?

When Zhang Huo mentioned Han Fei, both Zhang Yun and Zhang Wanjin believed him. Han Fei had shown his capabilities in the battle on the Scattered Stars Island.

This guy was bold, ambitious, and confident. The only thing he lacked was strength. However, pure strength couldn't measure Han Fei's true strength. This guy had once to be a Half-King.

"The Zhang family was robbed. Han Fei did it."

Immediately, the big clans of the Thousand Star City, including the Venerable-level powerhouses, all appeared. Ordinary people didn't know that these people went out, but their investigation range was extremely wide.

Of course, as early as when Old Chu attacked, these people had already been alarmed. Especially when Old Demon Chu attacked in the direction of Pure Sun Island, this made their hearts skip a beat.

Whenever something happened on Pure Sun Island, it had to do with the Thug Academy. Now that the two parties were like fire and water, only one of them could survive. Therefore, most Venerables looked at Pure Sun Island.

However, when these Venerables looked at Pure Sun Island, no one cast their gaze at the Ideal Palace.

There were even people looking at the Monument of Gods, but no one was looking at the Ideal Palace. This was because everyone knew that Han Fei had gone to the Ideal Palace and had obtained a great opportunity in it. Therefore, it was meaningless for Han Fei to go to the Ideal Palace again.

However, they didn't know that Han Fei came out with his memories. The opportunities in the Ideal Palace had been far from used up by him. As for the azure dragon in the Blue Sea Soul Realm and the golden page in its mouth, he hadn't obtained them either. As for the Prehistoric Soul Realm, he might have missed something too.

What he went to was definitely not the Reincarnation Soul Realm. He didn't know if he could go there again.

As for the last Soul Realm, he hadn't walked it through yet. And he hadn't walked through the final Creation Temple.

At this moment.

Han Fei casually transformed into a passerby and walked on the white jade bridge of the Ideal Palace. After taking a few steps, he completely entered the Ideal Palace.

Without deliberately avoiding the teleportation array under his feet, Han Fei was directly teleported to an unknown place, waiting for the mist to descend and envelop him.

This time, Han Fei waited for more than ten minutes before slowly falling asleep.

In the outside world.

Outside Pure Sun Island, Ning Jing and Old Demon Chu both retreated after a clash. When she sensed the aura of the Venerable Token disappear, she knew it was time for her to evacuate.

Old Demon Chu and Ning Jing had just exchanged three blows when the sky changed color and the stars sank. In the end, the opponent ran away. This stunned many Venerables who had rushed over. What was going on?

Old Demon Chu said, "This Half-King's strength can't be underestimated. If I remember correctly, he smashed Sun Xiaotian with a slap."

Someone asked, "What does she want?"

Zhang Yun of the Zhang Family gnashed his teeth and said, "A distraction. The appearance of a Half-King attracted the attention of all our strong masters. Han Fei took this opportunity to loot the treasure house of our Zhang Family and escape... Good, very good! Han Fei, you're forcing us to start a war with you!"

Someone rolled his eyes. Who the f*ck asked your Zhang family to be so rich?

Besides, the battle had already started. When they were fighting for the king's corpse and completely shed all pretense of cordiality, there was no turning back for the two parties.

However, no one had expected that Han Fei would set his eyes on the Thousand Star City after only three months.

Someone said, "He must go to one of the two places. Either the Thousand Star Proving Ground or the Monument of Gods. I don't believe his purpose for this return is to simply plunder the Zhang family."

Old Demon Chu shouted, "Now, We are bound together for good and for bad. Since Han Fei is not around, we can send someone to the Scattered Stars Island to check it out."

Instantly, the group of Venerables looked at each other. What a joke! If they left the family, what if their family was destroyed?

Old Demon Chu said, "The Ye family is the fastest. If a Venerable of the Ye family can go, I can protect the Ye family. A few days should be enough for investigation."

The Ye family Venerables turned pale. Nonsense! We're fast indeed, but the other party has a Half-King. Do you want us to die?

A Ye family Venerable said, "The Zhang family controls the Linglong Tower. It's extremely convenient for them to go to the Scattered Stars Island. Why not let them investigate?"

A Venerable of the Zhang family said, "How can ordinary people get in touch with people at Han Fei's level?"

...

While they were arguing, Han Fei had already entered the Ideal Palace again.

This time, Han Fei's goal was very clear. He went straight to the entrance of the Third Soul Realm, the Blue Sea Soul Realm.

Outside the entrance, many people were shouting. They were all people who were here to buy Soul Crystals to explore the Soul Realm together.

Han Fei entered alone, which was common, and no one paid attention to him. Unlike the first time he came, he had owned the Power of Will and mastered the Great Dao. This time, if large marine creatures appeared, he could easily kill them with a slash.

Two hours passed.

Han Fei stood at the deepest part of the Blue Sea Soul Realm. When he felt a terrifying aura descend, his body no longer trembled. The power of the Indestructible Golden Body made Han Fei confident enough to be at ease in front of this dragon soul.

When the huge dragon head appeared, Han Fei said, "Senior, I've searched thousands of mountains, rivers, and experienced eighty-one tribulations... Finally, I found some dragon bones. Senior, please check if this is your body."

While talking, Han Fei took out a section of dragon bone nearly a hundred meters long.

Roar!

The scarlet and cold eyes flickered. "This bone is indeed a dragon bone, but it's not my body. Young man... you seem to have become much stronger.. Your body seems to be able to contain me."

Chapter 1462: Explore Again

When the soul shadow of the Azure Dragon said this to Han Fei, Han Fei was not as nervous as before.

If he hadn't experienced the battle on the island of the Water-Wood World, Han Fei would still think that the dragon race was not an enemy.

However, the reason he came to the Blue Sea Soul Realm the moment he entered the Ideal Palace was naturally to see if the azure dragon phantom was good or bad.

When the soul shadow of the Azure Dragon said this, Han Fei no longer regarded this dragon as a dragon.

Instead, Han Fei looked at the dragon and asked casually, "So, what do you want, Senior?"

The soul shadow of the azure dragon seemed a little surprised. Han Fei is not afraid at all? Does he have something to rely on, or is he really not afraid of me?

The azure dragon asked, "Aren't you afraid that I'll destroy your soul, take your body, and reincarnate?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "If you want, you can try. If you don't, it's time to give me the page in your mouth. If the dragon bone I take out is not yours, then your corpse must be somewhere I can't go. And your golden page is the key."

Now was not the time to fall out with this azure dragon.

Since there was a golden page in its mouth, it was very likely that the page was given to it by his mother.

Then, this meant that even if this Azure Dragon wasn't good, it was limited by certain reasons and had to cooperate with his mother. Only in this way could he have the qualifications to keep the golden page.

The azure dragon phantom slightly opened its mouth, but the golden page didn't appear immediately. He said, "You didn't bring me my body after all. How can I give it to you?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Senior, you've been waiting here for tens of thousands of years, haven't you? No one has been able to bring your body back for such a long time. Do you think you should give up this

opportunity? If you don't trust me and have to give me the page, why don't you give me another benefit? Of course, this benefit can't be small."

At this moment, Han Fei was even more relaxed.

Everyone had their own weaknesses. Since this azure dragon phantom was in charge of the golden page, even if it were someone else who could meet his conditions, he might not take action, not to mention that this dragon couldn't kill him at all.

Han Fei felt that he asked Han Fei to find his body because this might not be the only condition to get the golden page.

As he expected, the dragon pondered for a moment and finally said, "I can give you this page. However, you have to agree to one of my conditions."

Han Fei smiled. "Senior, please go on."

The azure dragon said, "Swear on your Great Dao that you will help me get my dragon body back."

Han Fei smiled and said, "No problem. However, what benefit are you going to offer me, Senior?"

Staring at Han Fei with its huge eyes, the dragon said in a low voice, "I will give you a drop of the essence blood of the Azure Dragon, which is a Dragon Transformation Technique. If you want to learn the Dragon Transformation Technique, you have to have the essence blood of the Azure Dragon. Only if you have the essence blood of the dragon in your bloodline can you transform into a dragon. Once you transform into a dragon, you will be considered a descendant of the dragon race. It will be beneficial for your future."

Han Fei touched his chin. "Oh, it sounds very attractive. Okay, deal..."

After a while, when Han Fei made the vow, the golden page floated to him.

Han Fei's lips curled. He had got another golden page!

Han Fei was really interested in the golden pages. After all, he had seen Old Han's way of fighting. He said that it was the Great Dream Heavenly Book? That page was like the attack of a strong Venerable. The paper seemed infinite and looked utterly awesome.

He had already collected four golden pages in the Ideal Palace. Perhaps he could also obtain a super technique after fusing seven pages.

At this moment, the floating stele appeared, and the golden words on it trembled and were about to move.

Han Fei's expression changed slightly as his mind flashed. He immediately used the illusion technique of the Ideal Palace to extinguish the light of his name on the void stone monument.

Indeed, Han Fei was at a loss whether to laugh or cry. It turned out that one's name didn't have to appear on this void stone monument. The ability given to everyone by the Ideal Palace could let him erase his name.

Unfortunately, there weren't many people who could make the void stone monument appear.

Therefore, this secret had never been discovered. Only those who didn't want to be noticed would prevent their names from appearing on the stone monument, and only then would they discover this secret.

Immediately, Han Fei left the Blue Sea Soul Realm with a smile.

As soon as he came out, he heard the old turtle say, "Oh! It's actually a dragon soul. I'd like to ask, why didn't you just kill him? Your little calabash is not simple! It can suppress a mere dragon soul in the blink of an eye. And why did you make an oath with your Great Dao?"

Han Fei sneered. "I said I would bring the corpse, but I didn't say I would give it to him... Hehe, it's not against my oath. Besides, if it doesn't work out, I'll find a way to kill him later."

Han Fei smiled inwardly. Even the old turtle didn't know that he didn't swear with his own Dao, but with the Black Evil Conch King's Great Dao of Gravity. What does this thing have to do with me?

Hearing Han Fei's words, the old turtle thought to himself, This dragon is quite pitiful! How did he meet such a person? It turns out that Han Fei never wanted to hand over the real dragon bone to him. He even wanted to kill him, but the dragon didn't know it. Isn't it sad? It seems that I'll have to be very careful if I have to make Han Fei vow with his Great Dao. Otherwise, who can I complain to?

Little did the dragon know that Han Fei was a man who could change his Great Dao at any time. Such a person shouldn't exist in theory at all.

In any case, Han Fei had already obtained a golden page.

Without hesitation, Han Fei entered the fourth Soul Realm, the Prehistoric Soul Realm.

After quickly finding an empty mountain, Han Fei began to dig holes and search for visualization stones.

With the previous experience, Han Fei dug a hole and tried thirteen times before entering the original Death Valley.

During this period, Han Fei had dug out more than 20 visualization stones. Among them, three were complete visualization stones, although Han Fei didn't touch any of them.

Han Fei wanted to see the scene that Luo Xiaobai and Le Renkuang experienced. What did it mean by 'below the king, all are ants'... What did it mean by 'after me, no one dares to kill a god'... What did it mean by 'even ordinary people can open the Heavenly Gate and I am the master of my fate.'...

These were the experiences of Le Renkuang and the others.

However, even though he had dug thirteen times, he had never encountered any of these scenes.

It wasn't until he re-entered Death Valley that Han Fei confirmed that everyone had different opportunities. His opportunity was probably the inexplicable battle back then.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After a while, when tens of thousands of beasts began to gallop, Han Fei began to rush forward too. Now that he had learned the Heavenly Void Divine Movement, his speed was even faster than the Thunder Leopards.

In the end, when Han Fei saw the Creation Divine Boat, a giant ape appeared behind him, a brightly-colored tiger roared, a unicorn rhinoceros sprinted, and a thunder panther flashed...

“Roar! Where can our beast race go?”

The big ape appeared and roared. Han Fei thought for a moment and realized that this was not Beast King but Ape Six.

However, Han Fei did not dodge the beast tide.

This time, he didn't want to become a little ape. No matter how strong the little ape was, it was at the Explorer level. A real Venerable or even a king would be able to kill him with a single finger.

Last time, when he turned into a little ape, he could only fight shrimp soldiers and crab generals in the water.

This time, Han Fei learned his lesson. Ignoring all the battles, he rushed forward, stepped on the boat, and boarded the boat...

Out of Han Fei's expectation, nobody stopped him from boarding the boat because Han Fei was a human.

As soon as Han Fei boarded the boat, he heard a voice in the void. “There are two roads for human beings. Some people explore the sea to find the way, and some die in battle without retreating. The beast race can't fly above the sea. It's not that I'm unwilling but I can't. Go back!”

“Roar!”

The ape roared and jumped into the air.

At this point, Han Fei knew that Ape Six was going to die.

Obviously, this was history. This incident needed to be remembered, but he couldn't change it. Han Fei turned his head and didn't look at the crazy creatures again.

On this big ship, there was a sea of people.

In the sky, there were still people fighting the Sky Clan. However, at this moment, Tianqing was not around.

Han Fei couldn't help sighing. It turned out that he was quite lucky to not encounter such an opponent.

Finding a random place, Han Fei asked the person next to him, “Brother, do you know where we are going?”

The man had just come down from the battle array to take a rest. Seeing that Han Fei was not injured at all, he immediately said angrily, “The east, the east, I just wonder how you got here?!”

“East?”

The battle between humans and apes ended quickly. After all, this was just a reflection of history and didn't really count as time.

Not long after the battle, about five hours later, Han Fei was being arranged to fish when he heard a voice on the boat.

The man was quite strong and his terrifying power overwhelmed the entire ship. He shouted, "Everyone, the voyage to hope has begun. No one knows how long we will sail and how far we'll have to go. However, the Great Dao prophecies that there is a lost land hidden in the endless sea in the east. That is the best habitat for human beings."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. So, the purpose of his appearance in the time epitome was not to transform into an ape... but to see... where would this Creation Divine Boat go? What would it encounter? This was a complete story, and this was a high score choice.. It didn't mean to make him become a member of the beast army to attack the big boat.

Chapter 1463: Unable to Enter

On the big boat, Han Fei didn't know if the person just now was a Half-King or a real king. After all, he hadn't met the person yet.

It made sense. In the Ideal Palace, his strength was so weak. Even if he met a strong master, would he bother with him?

On the huge boat, there were three floors. Each floor had 33 floors, totaling 99 floors.

In other words, this super huge boat had 99 floors, and some were exceptionally tall.

For example, on the floor where Han Fei was, Han Fei found a spiritual plant plantation and even a small demonic beast breeding garden.

The first thing that came to Han Fei's mind was the story about Noah's Ark. However, before Han Fei had the time to wander around on this super huge boat, he was drafted.

The giant boat was recruiting soldiers to defend the giant boat.

This ship was named Explorer. The people on it were determined to conquer this sea and find a territory that belonged to humans.

There was no telling if it was because of the acceleration of time. Han Fei had only stayed on this ship for one day, but in the blink of an eye, it seemed that several years had passed.

In another blink of an eye, decades seemed to have passed.

Another day passed.

When it was the third day for Han Fei, with a few booming sounds, cracks appeared in the sky, which was the scene of a Venerable's death.

In this battle, seven Venerables died, and a rain of blood poured down. There was also a shocking crack in the sky. The sky changed color, and there were mournful sounds from the nine heavens.

Han Fei took a deep breath. Did... did a king die?

Perhaps because he was caught in the fog of history, the old turtle didn't appear and seemed to have been blocked.

After this battle, Han Fei and countless others saw a strong master holding a large token, his body covered with blood, floating above the divine boat.

The man shouted, "There is a divine continent in the east, which is billions of kilometers wide. There are ancient trees in the sky, and their branches reach the nine heavens. Even in this sea, there are 98,000 islands... Now I order the Venerables of the Nine Units to lead the human race across the sea to rebuild the human race."

On the Divine Boat, someone shouted excitedly, "We've found a new land! We can get rid of the sea demons now!"

Someone said solemnly, "Something is not right. Why did Master ask the Venerables to lead us across the sea? Can't we just sail there?"

Someone looked at the sky. "It's definitely not simple. In this vast sea, if we want to live, I'm afraid we'll have to experience countless hardships."

Han Fei watched like a spectator, although he really wanted to go to the place where the strong masters were fighting. There must be a devastating battle there.

However, Han Fei was too weak at this moment. He could only go with the flow and was led by a Venerable to rush towards the east.

However, he hadn't run far when he encountered the sea demon army.

Unlike the sea demon army on the Scattered Stars Island, there were as many as thousands of different kinds of creatures in this army. It seemed that they were attacking the humans' divine boat.

Originally, Han Fei had thought that the Venerable would lead some explorers, law enforcers, and a series of people of lower strength to attack.

However, under the siege of the sea demons, the Venerable gave up some of his men and let the remaining Explorers break through the siege and rush east.

This was just a siege battle and needed some strategic sacrifices.

The scene kept changing, and Han Fei followed the team for a long time.

Originally, Han Fei's team had tens of thousands of people. However, as the scene changed a few times, there were only thousands of people left.

In the fog of history, someone suddenly shouted, "Look, land..."

As the man shouted, Han Fei turned around and stood on the land alone.

"Huh? Why am I the only one coming up?"

Although Han Fei was already used to such dramatic plot changes, he still felt that at least thousands of people should go to the island! He couldn't be the only one going to the island, right?

Han Fei suddenly remembered that the powerhouse had mentioned that there were 98,000 islands above the sea. Then, on the land, there would be a vast continent and a huge tree that extended to the nine heavens...

However, he didn't see any of them.

Han Fei was puzzled. I'm on an island? Then what is the significance of this fog of history? Direct future generations to the east? Then what is the east?

The Beast Emperor went to the east, so did the Beast King!

Now, the prehistoric giant boat was also heading east...

It seemed that all the prehistoric secrets he had encountered were hidden in the infinite distance to the east.

Needless to say, there was definitely a big secret in the east!

Just as Han Fei was wondering if he should find the real land... Suddenly, the void stone monument appeared.

On the stone monument, Han Fei's name lit up.

Han Fei wanted to stop his ranking from increasing, but then he gave up. Even if his name appeared on this stele, so what?

After leaving the Ideal Palace, others had no memories. Since they had no memories, the appearance of Han Fei's name wouldn't affect much!

Besides, if Han Fei wanted the golden page, his ranking couldn't be low.

After all, this prehistoric Soul Realm was different from the Blue Sea Soul Realm. He knew clearly where the golden page was in the Blue Sea Soul Realm, but he didn't know anything about this Prehistoric Soul Realm.

He simply let his name rise quickly on the stele.

However, Han Fei's name undoubtedly reached the top.

There were thousands of options here, but only Han Fei chose the history that human beings traveled to the east.

Although history was too elusive, it told Han Fei very firmly that he should go to the east in the future.

Splash!

When Han Fei's name reached the top, sure enough, a golden page began to descend, slowly flying into Han Fei's hand, and then blending into Han Fei's body.

He wondered if this period of history was over.

After Han Fei took the golden page, he automatically appeared in the first-level Soul Realm of the Prehistoric Soul Realm.

In the outside world.

It had already exploded.

“What? Why is Han Fei’s ranking moving?”

“When did Han Fei come to the Thousand Star City? It’s said that this guy became the supreme commander of the Scattered Stars Island and didn’t get along with the big clans. How dare he come?”

“Damn it! He’s a tough guy. As soon as he came, he occupied the top of the list.”

Someone was puzzled. “That’s not right! If Han Fei takes first place in the fourth Soul Realm, why doesn’t he take first place in the third Soul Realm?”

For a moment, all kinds of news was spreading.

The intelligence personnel immediately went to the members of the big clans to sell information. Although information in the Soul Realm couldn’t be spread out, there were still people willing to buy it.

Swish ~

When a stranger came out of the Prehistoric Soul Realm, many people were taken aback. However, they only froze for a moment before quickly going about their business.

They couldn’t just take a random person who came out of the Soul Realm as Han Fei! Every day, there were so many people entering and leaving the Soul Realm. Who could tell?

Of course, there were also people who quickly glanced at Han Fei and remembered his appearance. They didn’t care if he was Han Fei or not. They just needed to remember his appearance and sold the information to the people from the big clans. After all, since the big clans began to pay attention to the Thug Academy, they began to pay attention to everyone who entered the Soul Realm.

Han Fei looked at the stele for a while and was actually chatting with the old turtle.

The old turtle said, “I just lost contact with you. I’m in your body, but I can’t communicate with you. Have you... transcended time again?”

Han Fei said, “I’m not crossing time, but entering a kind of fog of history. It’s neither here nor in the past. The place I’m going to next may be even more mysterious.”

Han Fei took a deep breath. At this point, he had already obtained all the golden pages of the first five Soul Realms.

However, he really didn’t dare to go to the Reincarnation Soul Realm.

How troublesome it would be if he had to go through what he went through back then again!

When he passed the Fifth Soul Realm, which was the War Soul Realm, Han Fei discovered that the Soul Realm here was gone, and the void stone monument had collapsed.

“Huh? The Soul Realm disappeared?”

Han Fei frowned and hurriedly went to the Reincarnation Soul Realm. When he looked here, he found that his name was indeed not on it. Instead, he found Luo Xiaobai's name, which ranked the 19th.

Han Fei stood at the entrance of the Soul Realm and thought for a long time. Should he enter or not?

The old turtle said, "Although this place is extraordinary, I'm afraid it's impossible to stop you now."

After a long pause, Han Fei said, "You don't understand... Fine, let's go in!"

Han Fei stepped into the Soul Realm's entrance.

However, in the next second, a magical scene appeared: Han Fei came out of the entrance again.

Fortunately, few people came to the Sixth and Seventh Soul Realms. Otherwise, there would definitely be people exclaiming in shock.

Han Fei was stunned. What did he mean? He had been to Yu City in the Age of Doom once, but he couldn't go there now?

However, what he went to was the real world.

The one created by the Ideal Palace should be fake! Perhaps he couldn't enter the real one, but he couldn't enter the fake one either? This was a little strange.

The old turtle said, "Huh! The rules of the Great Dao there can't accommodate you at all. Boy, do you want to cross time and return to the ancient times?"

"The rules of the Great Dao won't allow it?"

The old turtle said, "That's right. Some places have too heavy a mark left by certain people and certain powers, heavy enough to change the karma of the Heavenly Dao, so the rules of the Great Dao will forcibly kill that anomaly. But if it can't kill it, it won't reject it. This world is not a complete law of the Heavenly Dao. Otherwise, you wouldn't have come out after entering it but would have been killed."

Han Fei frowned. So, he couldn't go to the Reincarnation Soul Realm again? If he couldn't go there, what about that golden page?

Since there was a golden page in every Soul Realm, there should also be in this Reincarnation Soul Realm.

However, he wasn't allowed to enter the Reincarnation Soul Realm at all. This was f*cking tricky!

Han Fei's heart trembled. There was still one person who could enter, which was his sister he had never seen before. However, if he had to take such a big circle, he would have become a king long ago. At that time, would he still need this golden page?

Han Fei shook his head slightly. There was nothing he could do! He could only go to the Seventh Soul Realm to take a look first...

Chapter 1464: The Seventh Soul Realm

The Ideal Palace had seven Soul Realms. Each one was supposed to be harder than the last one.

When experiencing reincarnation, Han Fei felt that there shouldn't be any soul realm more difficult than this one.

In fact, when Han Fei really entered the Seventh Soul Realm, he didn't find it difficult, but he found this place ridiculous.

"Thunder Prison?"

As soon as he entered the Seventh Soul Realm, Han Fei discovered, to his shock, how similar was this to the Thunder Prison in the White Shell Royal City?

However, the White Shell Royal City and the Thousand Star City were separated by the Wall of Death. Could it be that these two places could be connected through the Thunder Prison?

Han Fei was stunned for a long time, feeling the lightning strikes. In an instant, dozens of lightning strikes fell.

The old turtle was also stunned for a moment, but both of them quickly realized what happened.

Han Fei said, "No, it can't be the Thunder Prison. Back when I entered the Thunder Prison, I was in the Dao Seeking realm. It would be impossible for an ordinary Dao Seeker to withstand the thunder's power. However, in the Ideal Palace, my strength is only at the peak of the Hidden Fisher level. It's very easy for me to withstand this thunder. This only means that the thunder isn't strong."

The old turtle said, "It's not that the thunder is not strong enough, but that your physique is too strong. Although you are a soul body now, everything here is shaped according to the current you. Therefore, your physique is still very strong here."

Han Fei chuckled. "Then what? Do you think the two are the same place?"

The old turtle said, "I don't think so... They are different. However, I know how this place appeared."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Huh? Do you know how this place came to be?"

The old turtle said, "Go forward and see how far you can go."

The Thunder Prison, for Han Fei, was equivalent to a training ground full of lightning. As long as he had enough time, Han Fei could even live here.

As the thunder tempered his body, his physique would definitely be greatly improved over time.

Having already tried the power of the Thunder Prison, Han Fei began to run wildly in the Thunder Prison.

Boom Boom Boom ~

Every second, dozens of lightning bolts struck Han Fei. Electric arcs surged on his body, and blue light appeared in his eyes.

However, not only did these attacks not slow Han Fei down, but they even made him run faster.

In just a moment, Han Fei had already run thousands of kilometers away.

Back in the Thunder Prison, Han Fei's result was three thousand kilometers. If he tried his best, he could at least reach five thousand kilometers away to temper himself.

At this moment, Han Fei finally knew why many people were defeated in the Thunder Prison. It turned out that it was all because of their physique.

In the past, Diwu Weiguang had said that if Yang Nanxi could pass the sixth level, then the seventh level would be easy for her.

At that time, Han Fei didn't quite understand.

Now, he realized that this level of the Soul Realm wasn't difficult for body refiners.

After only 1,500 kilometers, the void stone monument began to appear. Han Fei's name directly reached the 99th place.

At 2,000 kilometers, Han Fei's name rose to the 38th place. In other words, just 500 kilometers had stopped most people.

Perhaps there were many people who walked the path of body refinement, but very few people could really succeed in the path. Or rather, they felt that their physique was already very strong, but they were actually wrong.

After Han Fei rushed 3,000 kilometers, he was already ranked third on the list.

This meant that in history, it wasn't like there hadn't been true body refiners here. However, there were very few such people.

After Han Fei went 5,000 kilometers into the lightning, when part of the lightning had turned red and purple, he felt a little uncomfortable.

At this time, Han Fei was already ranked first.

The Void Monument's calculation was absolutely correct.

Han Fei stood among the lightning strikes and floated on the surface of the sea. As far as he could see, the sky was full of thunder and lightning.

At the same time, lightning chains burst out in millions.

When Han Fei stopped, he saw a winding blue snake that resembled a small dragon. It was the Spirit of Thunder Heritage that Han Fei had seen before.

However, the Spirit of Thunder Heritage carried a golden page in its mouth and flew towards Han Fei. When Han Fei was about a kilometer away, the Spirit of Thunder Heritage loosened its mouth, turned around, and escaped into the sea of lightning.

Han Fei accepted the golden page and let the lightning strike him without batting an eye.

He was a little distressed. There should be no more pages by now, but what about the last golden page?

Han Fei thought for a long time and closed his eyes. If the Demon Purification Pot could get a message for this golden page, he would at least know what it was...

However, Han Fei perceived that the golden pages in his body were spinning and integrating. As he extended his hand, the golden pages appeared, but nothing appeared on the surfaces of the pages.

The old turtle said, "You missed one?"

With a thought, Han Fei wanted to create a golden page with the creation ability of the Ideal Palace. He saw a flash in the void, and in the next second, it was shattered by the lightning.

Han Fei was not in a hurry to go out, nor did he answer the old turtle's question. Instead, he asked, "Old Yuan, you said you know where this place is from?"

The old turtle said, "Yes. Most of the places of thunder and lightning you've seen have the same origin, except for a few places that are formed due to terrain and mineral deposits."

"Oh?"

Han Fei was curious. In this world, he had only seen this kind of lightning land in the White Shell Royal City and here.

Back in the Age of Doom, he and Ximen Linglan wandered outside and found a lightning sea in the outer sea. Ordinary people dare not approach it. Even if Ximen Linglan had already reached the Explorer realm back then, she still rushed out of that sea area as if escaping.

The old turtle said, "This is actually nothing. Although I don't know what your so-called Age of Doom is like, I can guess that the Great Dao is missing, and all laws have disappeared. The power of the world is plummeting. The collapse of every Great Dao is the loss of a Heavenly Dao. If this Dao collapses, the path will dim out. Those powers that want to make up for the Heavenly Dao will form a lightning sea, bombarding a corner where the Great Dao is missing every day."

"Wait a moment... Are you saying that the Thunder Prison and the Thunder Soul Realm are both caused by the lack of Great Dao?"

The old turtle reminded him, "It's the Heavenly Dao that's missing, not the Great Dao."

Han Fei didn't care which Dao it lacked. He simply asked, "What benefits can I get?"

The old turtle said, "There are and there aren't benefits. In fact, I wanted to tell you as early as when we're in the White Shell King City that the Spirit of Thunder Heritage may be counted as a benefit. In addition, there might be creatures born in the thunder, but that's in reality. It's clearly not possible here. If those creatures can be caught, it'll be good."

Han Fei blinked. "What else?"

The old turtle said, "The birth of this land of thunder is mostly related to special wars. Therefore, in the depths of these places of thunder, there may be the corpses of strong masters. However, it won't be easy to obtain them."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Are there any?"

Han Fei felt that if even the creature's death caused a land of thunder, it couldn't be just a venerable-level creature, right? Could it be... a king? Or stronger?

The old turtle said, "Either way, there are no benefits here. This place is just illusory and fake. Therefore, there can't be any of those I said here. As for the one in the White Shell Royal City, you can have a try if you have a chance in the future."

Han Fei thought to himself, The old turtle must be hiding something. If it's that simple, the old turtle would have told me in the White Shell Royal City. There's no need to tell me now. He must be hiding something from me, which involves some secrets.

Han Fei said, "Old Yuan, from what you're saying, there are actually many more places of thunder and lightning like this. It means that many Great Daos have collapsed. What caused the collapse?"

The old turtle snorted. "Don't play that little trick of yours. There are some things that you really can't touch on currently, nor do you need to get to the bottom of everything. Aren't you going to the Heavenly Palace? Why are you wasting time here?"

Han Fei curled his lips and smiled. "I just want to take some opportunity by the way."

...

After leaving the Seventh Soul Realm, Han Fei's ranking reached the top of the ranking again.

However, no one was watching outside the Seventh Soul Realm. After all, ordinary people didn't come here at all. They couldn't enter, so there were no benefits. They couldn't even watch the show. Who would be willing to come?

At this moment, Han Fei stood at the entrance of the cave. With a thought, a golden page appeared in front of him, which was an illusion created by him.

Of course, Han Fei knew that it was fake. However, so what? As long as he could temporarily make this book complete, even if the contents were wrong, he had a way to restore it.

However, the golden page that Han Fei imagined crumbled before any information appeared after he fused it with the other six pages.

After trying many times in a row, Han Fei was puzzled. "That doesn't make sense! If I can't piece together a real book, why can't I just make a fake one?"

The old turtle asked, "Is there somewhere you haven't been to?"

Han Fei took a tumble.. "Right, the Creation Temple."

Chapter 1465: Creation Temple

In this unvisited Seventh Soul Realm, no one discovered that the void stone monument outside had changed even after Han Fei left for a long time.

The seven Soul Realms were arranged in the shape of a bow, and the Creation Temple was located at the arrowhead outside the bow. Without needing anyone to provide him any information, Han Fei quickly found... a strangely shaped dragon boat hall.

It could be said that the Creation Temple was the most special place in the Ideal Palace.

It was said that this place had never been useful. No matter who came, nothing strange happened. Therefore, except for some busybodies who wanted to get to the bottom of it, few people took it seriously.

If Han Fei hadn't left last time, he would have definitely come to the Creation Temple to take a look.

Upon seeing the so-called Creation Temple, Han Fei was speechless. This ship looked more like a dragon boat than the dragon boats in the level-three fishery.

Among them, the hull hall was more than 300 meters long. From the bow to the stern, it was in the shape of a dragon. The middle part of the hull rolled inward in an arc.

When Han Fei came here, he saw that there were still some people searching around outside the hall.

It seemed that in their opinion, such an unconventional temple should have some miracle. Countless people couldn't discover the secret. Perhaps the secret was hidden in an unknown corner somewhere.

At the entrance of the hall, right below the dragon head, there was a magnificent door with the sun, moon, and stars engraved on it.

In this pattern, Han Fei saw the Sunstone. His eyelids twitched. He had seen this Sunstone outside Little Ci's coffin in the Star Bead of the Thug Academy.

If this kind of calendar stone only played the role of recording time, would it be embedded in the door? In this age of cultivation, who would care about a calendar?

Obviously, there was something fishy about it.

The Sunstone was just a way of calculating time. How useful could it be?

Was it really just an ornament?

Han Fei suspected that the Sun calendar Stone seemed to have its own significance. No matter what it was used for, he had to pay more attention to it.

After a few more glances, Han Fei was about to walk into the Creation Temple like others.

However, maybe because Han Fei looked too unfamiliar, a group of people shouted at him.

"Brother, do you want a secret speculative map of the temple? This is the wisdom of many generations and millions of years. They were very close to finding the treasure of the temple..."

"Brother, please wait a moment. I have a treasure sac for the Creation Temple. In it, there are many speculations about the Creation Temple. These are all methods that predecessors came up with. The wonderful ideas can definitely make you burst with inspiration."

Someone said, "Brother, I have a map of the temple. Would you like a copy?"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Why would I buy the leftovers?"

The man quickly shook his head. "Alas! You can't say that. Every idea represents a person's arduous research, which requires a lot of effort to come up with. Even if it's wrong, maybe we can find some inspiration from some details."

Han Fei glanced at the half-foot-thick book in the man's hand and rolled his eyes. "Not interested."

However, although Han Fei refused, he had stopped and even said a few words. This made these people who sold information think that Han Fei was a rookie and hadn't come to the Creation Temple before.

Since these people had set their eyes on him, they wouldn't let him go unless he gave them some money!

Someone immediately grabbed Han Fei's arm.

Someone else hugged Han Fei's thigh.

Someone shouted, "Hey, how can you just go? If you don't give me 10 mid-quality Soul Crystals, I won't let you off."

Someone shouted, "How can you do this? You've read the information, and you still don't want to pay? How can there be such a free lunch?"

Around the Creation Temple, many people seemed to be used to these people's tricks. Anyway, they felt that since they couldn't die in the Creation Temple and could change their faces at will, they might as well shamelessly ask for money!

Shameless people were invincible.

Although these people's methods were very despicable, every time they played this trick, they could get some benefits. If they were lucky, they could get a lot of money.

Of course, they didn't dare to do that to the children of the big clans. However, judging from Han Fei's clothes, he didn't look like someone from a big clan!

Han Fei was lost for words. They were just a bunch of scoundrels who sold things by force.

Shua!

Before these people gathered up to blackmail him... with a flash of a knife light, Han Fei killed the three people.

"Shoot ~"

Many people looked at Han Fei in surprise.

In the Ideal Palace, such people usually formed gangs. They were united because of money.

These people were not rich. They were all people who couldn't find a way to make money. Therefore, they could only team up. They were both pitiful and hateful.

As soon as Han Fei took action, hundreds of people immediately surrounded him from all directions. Those people were also looking for a target to fool.

However, seeing that their brothers had been executed, they had to do something. Otherwise, no one would come to help them in the future.

Someone shouted, "Good, good. Boy, you have good means. You didn't pay for the items you bought and even attacked us? What do you think this place is?"

Someone sneered. "If you're caught by us, we have plenty of ways to destroy your soul. Do you know that?"

Someone shouted, "Boy, if you don't take out 50 mid-quality Soul Crystals today, you won't be able to leave."

Hearing their words, Han Fei shook his head slightly. "There's a saying that goes, 'poverty cannot stifle ambition.' Yet, you don't even want your face for a few Soul Crystals. By doing this, not only will it not help you improve your realm, but it will also make it harder for you to find your own path in the future."

Han Fei's words stunned some people. What kind of logic was that?

Someone realized that something was wrong.

Han Fei didn't panic at all when so many people surrounded him. How dare this person still despise them in such a situation? He was not an ordinary person.

Some people who were already wily old birds snorted. "Bullshit! The road is under my feet. If my heart doesn't change, the road won't change. Don't talk nonsense here... Brothers, beat him out."

"Chi la ~"

The void trembled as saber beams swept out. The dozen or so people in front of Han Fei were instantly chopped into pieces and shattered before they were forced to leave the Ideal Palace. From the beginning to the end, no one saw how Han Fei attacked.

It wasn't because Han Fei had already reached the level of a Half-Venerable that he became stronger after entering the Ideal Palace. In fact, Han Fei's current strength was only that of a peak-level Hidden Fisher. It was no different from last time he was in the Ideal Palace.

However, Han Fei's vision and knowledge of combat had changed. In fact, any strong master would feel the same.

The Ideal Palace wasn't connected to the outside world, so Han Fei didn't need to hide anything as he entered the Creation Temple.

Even after Han Fei entered, Han Fei's voice was still floating here. "If anyone still makes trouble, I'll shatter his soul bodies."

Scared by Han Fei, these people immediately panicked. Judging from the way Han Fei killed dozens of people easily, this person was definitely a top expert.

They didn't dare to doubt that such an expert could kill souls.

Fortunately, inside the Creation Temple was completely different from the outside. Outside, everyone could explore and try to find the secrets of the Creation Temple.

However, anyone with a brain wouldn't believe that the secret was outside. After all, for thousands of years, the Creation Temple was only so big. Every inch of the building outside had probably been rummaged through by others. If there was really a secret, it would have long been taken away by others.

Han Fei entered the hull of the ship and saw nothing but ordinary gold and jade pearls as far as his eyes could see. Although these gems were glittering and shiny, they didn't make Han Fei dazzled.

In the center of the Creation Temple were eight gold-inlaid jade stones that extended to the dome.

On the dome, Han Fei saw five carved golden rings engraved on it. On the golden rings, there were five strange symbols. The fourth golden ring was the symbol pattern on the Sun calendar stone. The second golden ring seemed to be related to the five elements. The third golden ring looked a bit like an array line, but he didn't recognize it.

It could be said that Han Fei had seen no one except the Sun calendar stone.

"Huh? Wait..."

When he saw the dome, Han Fei realized that something was wrong. This was because the patterns were actually quite similar to the symbols on Little Ci's coffin.

However, there weren't so many symbols on Little Ci's coffin.

This should be the layout of the Creation Temple shown to every who entered here.

Han Fei lowered his head and looked at his feet, only to see that there seemed to be an open spherical shape under his feet, on which there were ancient mountains and rivers.

"Hiss!"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. Something was wrong.

The map of the area engraved on the jade bricks under his feet were two places he was extremely familiar with—the Grand Myriad Mountains and the City of Justice.

Yes, Han Fei couldn't be mistaken.

These floor tiles were laid piece by piece. The entire ground was a pattern formed by tens of thousands of small floor tiles.

Not only were there many floor tiles, but they were also chaotic and seemed to be waiting for someone to assemble. However, these palm-sized bricks were not seamlessly connected, but in the shape of a block, which was as difficult to understand as paintings of Picasso.

For this reason, ordinary people didn't realize that they needed to be assembled at all, only thinking that they were mysterious.

Although these floor tiles were quite exquisite, they were not the original pattern after all.

That was why Han Fei felt very uncomfortable at first glance.

"Sure enough, this is something left for me!"

Chapter 1466: Vast Ocean Navigator

In this era, no one was more familiar with the City of Justice and the Grand Myriad Mountains than him.

After the Age of Doom, the Grand Myriad Mountains were separated, and the City of Justice was overturned by the tide. The mountains, rivers, and lands had all changed. How could there be anyone who remembered the sea chart from 100,000 years ago?

Therefore, when Han Fei saw these tiles, he knew why no one could create the correct pattern from these countless small pieces...

The small pieces of the map here were no less than tens of thousands. If they were randomly put together, who knew how many hundreds of millions of ways there would be?

Besides, these small tiles were not completely disassembled. One was one, and when two small bricks were placed together, they were actually quite harmonious. After all, every piece was a geographical piece. Who the hell knew what was next to this brick and what was next to that brick?

“Heh! So that’s it ... My mother is really smart.”

Han Fei flew up and lay in the midair parallel to the ground. He knew the map of the City of Justice and the Grand Myriad Mountains better than anyone else.

In the Grand Myriad Mountains, when he was practicing the Heavenly Void Divine Technique, which mountain hadn’t he flown over? It could be said that he even knew which mountain had trees and what the characteristics of those trees were.

Not to mention the City of Justice.

Back then, he had asked the big clans to give the position of mayor to Ximen Linglan and re-planned the city to facilitate the patrolling.

That map was drawn by him. How many towns were around? What were the names of the towns? What were the characteristics of the towns around them? He knew them all.

At this moment, with a thought from Han Fei, tens of thousands of stone bricks flew up.

At the same time, at least hundreds of stone bricks were moving.

After a while, a landscape with mountains and rivers appeared. The difficulty of putting together the map was where to place the huge villages, sea maps and mountains...

However, at this moment, Han Fei noticed a problem: where was the reincarnation of the Soul Reincarnation Realm?

If the people of those big clans also went to the City of Justice and the Grand Myriad Mountains... As long as they returned from the reincarnation cycle, they should be able to remember some geographical layout.

After all, in that era, the map wouldn't be hidden, nor would anyone expect that someone would use the map as a test in the future.

Han Fei thought to himself, Either other people's memories are a little blurred after they reincarnate, or the reincarnation place of others is different from the one he went to.

Of course, some people would record what happened in the reincarnation world and sell it. There were many such intelligence dealers. However, no one would pay special attention to such news. After all, everyone entered the reincarnation world to obtain some things, not to remember what was inside... The stories inside were just stories.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

When the last piece of stone was assembled and all the stones were laid on the ground again, with a buzz, these stones burst out with green and yellow light.

These lights kept hitting the dome.

Han Fei looked up, only to see that the five circles engraved with runes on the dome seemed to be alive and had been stripped from the dome.

After all the five circles were removed, five golden circles of different width appeared above Han Fei's head.

On these rings, there were five different kinds of languages.

Han Fei didn't think too much about it. He would collect them first and ask others later.

At this moment, five rings, one wrapped in the other, were floating in the air.

Suddenly, Han Fei's heart did a flip. He felt that the black pearl he accidentally obtained from the Zhang family's treasury in Forge the Universe was running amok.

"Huh?"

Han Fei immediately released the black pearl. This was not the first time Han Fei had seen such a situation. Some things would attract each other.

As soon as the black pearl appeared, it flew to the middle of the five circles with a swish and floated there.

Ka ka ka ~

Suddenly, the smallest of the five circles began to spin around the black pearl.

Ka ka ka ~

Immediately afterward, the second ring began to spin around the black pearl.

Slap!

Han Fei suddenly slapped his thigh and shouted in surprise, "The Armillary Sphere?"

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. This was slightly different from the Armillary Sphere.

Seeing this thing, Han Fei was at least certain of one thing: this thing was definitely an instrument to measure the coordinates of the celestial body, or an instrument used to demonstrate astronomical phenomena...

Han Fei's heart was pounding.

In ancient times, this was also the most primitive kind of navigator.

The rings represented the equatorial ring, the ecliptic ring, and the meridian ring etc. They were usually used to measure coordinates and terrain.

However, as far as Han Fei knew, such a navigator didn't have the ball in the middle.

Besides, there were no messy coordinates on the navigator. There were only messy symbols and words.

Ka ka ka ~

When this thing completely turned into a navigator, Han Fei saw that at the intersection of its rings, there was a curved arrow-shaped symbol that represented direction.

The ring was turning slightly, and as the arrowhead returned to its position, it suddenly stopped spinning.

In Han Fei's eyes, information emerged:

< Name > Vast Ocean Navigator

< Introduction > A special treasure forged from a spiritual treasure of the heavens and earth. It can measure the universe and unveil the mysteries of all things. When it's activated, the Vast Ocean Navigator will measure the direction according to the user's will. This is a sacred instrument in the human world, comparable to a divine instrument. Don't show it to others easily. It can only be used three times a day. If it's used more than three times a day, it will bring bad luck.

< Quality > Sacred Instrument (which can grow up)

< Attached Soul > None

< Effect > Direct to the place you want to go.

< Recastable >

< Unrefined >

< Remarks > It can bring both luck and danger.

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. Sweet mother of god!

This was f*cking awesome. He had inexplicably obtained a "Sacred Instrument"? And this thing could grow up?

Wherever his heart pointed, so would the Vast Ocean Navigator.

This was a bit similar to the mysterious golden cursed compass. However, this was a f*cking sacred instrument. It was probably the most awesome treasure Han Fei had right now!

The old turtle also exclaimed at this time, "It's truly a work of art! I didn't expect that you would crack this treasure in one go!"

Han Fei immediately said warily, "Humph, Old Yuan, there are some things you shouldn't see. Now that you've seen it, I will erase it for your memory in the future."

The old turtle lowered his voice. "You think I want to watch it? I can at least tell you. Otherwise, what can you do if I watch it in silence?"

Han Fei sneered. "Don't be cocky! You should be talking to me respectfully now... By the way, do you know what this thing is?"

Pondering for a long time, the old turtle said, "Based on my experience, this seems to be a navigator. In our age, this thing is actually not uncommon. However, it's generally not spherical."

Han Fei smiled. "It's fan-shaped?"

The old turtle asked in surprise, "How do you know that?"

"I guessed it."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. It seemed that no matter how mysterious the world was, it still needed some technology! If his guess was correct, the fan-shaped navigators that the old turtle knew should be octants or sextants.

Of course, there must be a world of difference between them and the normal octants and sextants. At most, they just looked similar.

For example, the Vast Ocean Navigator could read one's mind? No science could explain it.

The old turtle said, "The words on the first ring should be the language of the thousands of races, which used to be the universal language of the thousands of races but I don't see anyone use it now."

Han Fei was stunned. "Do you know the other words?"

The old turtle said, "The words of the second kind are more like brandings of the rules of the world, which secretly match the five elements. I don't know their exact meaning. Those on the third ring are spatial lines, which are spatial array patterns. I don't know the other two kinds."

Han Fei was slightly shocked. In this way, four kinds of the words had been ascertained.

The language of the thousands of races on the first ring.

The five-element brandings on the second ring.

The spatial lines on the third ring.

The solar calendar stone on the fourth ring.

There was only the fifth, which he didn't know what it was yet.

At this moment, Han Fei looked at the huge navigator and immediately reached out, dripping a drop of blood on it.

Buzz!

Han Fei felt that a large amount of essence blood in his body was sucked away.

With his strength as a Half-Venerable and the power of his golden body, 80% of his essence blood had been extracted.

This almost frightened Han Fei. Immediately, he stuffed all kinds of spiritual fruits into his mouth and began to frantically replenish his blood.

Fortunately, the Vast Ocean Navigator didn't seem to be bloodthirsty.

Or rather, it was not a weapon. Therefore, it didn't need a large amount of essence blood to recognize him as its owner.

About half an hour later, when a palm-sized Vast Ocean Navigator appeared in Han Fei's hand, Han Fei grinned and asked, "Where should I go now?"

Ka ka ka ~

The Vast Ocean Navigator quickly rotated twice.

Then, the arrow pointed at the door, indicating that they should go out.

Han Fei had thought that there would be some secrets in the Creation Temple, for example, some undiscovered treasures. But this Vast Ocean Navigator was asking him to leave?

It seemed that there were no other treasures here except this one!

Han Fei immediately shrugged. A sacred instrument, a treasure comparable to a divine instrument, he had to believe it.

When Han Fei left the Creation Temple, he found a lot of people outside.

They seemed to be the people who had just been driven away by him and were here to cause trouble. Leading them was a brawny man with green hair who was staring at him ferociously.

"It's him, Master Green. It's this brat."

Han Fei was in a good mood at the moment. He looked at the man and smiled. "Why, do you want to take revenge on me?"

The muscular man sneered. "I heard that someone killed my brothers? Let's see who he is."

Han Fei patted his waist gently, and the Blood-Drinking Knife appeared out of nowhere. He looked at the green-haired brawny man with a vague smile.

"Hiss ~"

However, when the Blood Drinking Knife appeared, many intelligence personnel gasped.

“Han, Han Fei...”

“It’s Han Fei. Run...”

Around them, many people who were ready to watch the show immediately fled when they heard it was Han Fei.

This figure could be said to be very famous in the Thousand Star City now, an existence who could challenge Venerables.

Swish ~ Swish ~

They all ran away.

Han Fei looked at Master Green and the intelligence dealers and said coldly, “Whoever dares to move will be killed. If you want to die, try touching me...”

Chapter 1467: Old B*stard, Wait for Me to Come Back

Han Fei had already released the Void Lines, and these people had already felt the threat of death. This was a real death crisis!

Furthermore, Han Fei had the ability to kill souls outside the Ideal Palace’s Soul Realms. How could these informed intelligence dealers not know?

Therefore, under Han Fei’s threat, no one dared to run away.

Han Fei said, “I only have two questions. As long as you answer my two questions, I can spare your lives.”

The green-haired brawny man and the intelligence dealers all bowed. “Please go on, my lord... We’ll tell you everything we know.”

Han Fei said, “First of all, tell me where the Fifth Soul Realm is.”

These people were taken aback and looked at Han Fei in surprise. Where is the Fifth Soul Realm? Shouldn’t...you ask yourself?

Seeing the weird expression on their faces, Han Fei immediately kicked the green-haired man. “You, speak!”

The green-haired brawny man said aggrievedly, “My lord, this... this Fifth Soul Realm was destroyed by your Thug Academy. Back then, your Thug Academy fought with the Heavenly talents of the big clans and directly destroyed the Fifth Soul Realm. After coming out, Luo Xiaobai went on a rampage and slaughtered countless people. Only you didn’t come out...”

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. So, the Fifth Soul Realm had already disappeared at that time?

It was normal that he didn’t come out.

He was sent into reincarnation by Ximen Linglan, so he naturally couldn't come out. However, he didn't expect that this would directly cause the collapse of the Fifth Soul Realm.

Han Fei pondered for a moment and immediately said, "Let me ask you again. In the Sixth Soul Realm, which world did you go to?"

The green-haired brawny man said, "My lord, In the Sixth Soul Realm, we should go to the Age of Doom. What time is it exactly? It varies from person to person. It seems that it was random in those 20,000 years."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

An intelligence dealer said, "Master Han Fei, some people went to Yu City, some to the City of Justice, and some to the Black Stone City. According to the different information we've gathered, many people go to different places and experience different things."

Someone added, "My lord, many things will be forgotten after entering the cycle of reincarnation. Even if some things are remembered, it's difficult to remember them all. This is like a dream. You experienced a dream, but you can't remember everything!"

When Han Fei heard this, he felt that something was wrong. Could he remember the entirety of the dream world? The big clans all had soul treasures. If someone went to Yu City, they should know the map in the Creation Temple and know how to piece it together...

As long as they went to the Creation Temple first and saw the secret inside, they should know: As long as they went to the reincarnation and found the map... They could totally piece together the floor of the Creation Temple... Wait...

Suddenly, Han Fei seemed to understand.

Han Fei's eyes glittered, and he immediately said, "Let me ask you, have any Heavenly Talents entered the cycle of reincarnation more than once?"

Many intelligence dealers nodded. Someone said, "Someone has been there hundreds of times..."

Han Fei immediately understood. So that's it! It was not that they didn't know the secret of the Creation Temple, but that some information in their minds after they entered the reincarnation world was blocked by the Great Dao there. Even if they had a soul treasure, they couldn't remember it all.

It was just like how he couldn't remember the Floating Stone back then... Every time this word came to his mouth, he couldn't remember or say it.

This was the paradox of time produced when the future generations brought the memories of the past into the river of time!

"Huff!"

Han Fei grinned. It seemed that he was lucky to meet a super powerhouse like Dragon Carp of Time who could travel through time.

Han Fei's heart stirred. There was an explanation for the disappearance of the Fifth Soul Realm. He couldn't enter the Sixth Soul Realm. And he had already resolved the secret of the Creation Temple.

In the Ideal Palace, he still lacked a golden page.

Han Fei shouted in a low voice, "All of you, get the hell out of here. Don't think too highly of yourselves in the future! If you want to become stronger, go explore the vast sea. What's the use of staying here?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Thank you for your advice, Master Han Fei."

"I'll take my leave."

For a moment, these people were relieved and fled in fright.

Han Fei stepped into a certain forest.

He stretched out his hand, and the Vast Ocean Navigator appeared in his hand.

Han Fei asked, "Tell me, how can I get the last golden page?"

Ka ka ka ~

The Vast Ocean Navigator began to spin rapidly.

However, after only turning seven or eight times, the needle was aimed at him.

Yes, Han Fei didn't see it wrong. The Vast Ocean Navigator was pointing at him.

This meant that he didn't have to leave the Soul Reincarnation Realm to gather the missing golden page.

If this was the case, Han Fei realized that this meant that his previous line of thinking was correct. In any case, it was a fact that a golden page was missing.

The only way he could work out was to create a golden page out of thin air.

However, the actual effect proved that the original power of the Ideal Palace wasn't enough to create a golden page. Therefore, he had to use the power of his Great Dao.

The green jade stone bridge had the magical ability to predict the future.

As long as he could walk towards his other self, wouldn't the secret of the golden page be completely unlocked?

Han Fei didn't know if he could activate the Dao Seed in the Ideal Palace.

However, it didn't work at all after he tried several times.

Han Fei immediately smiled bitterly. From the looks of it, it wasn't realistic to conjure a golden page in the Ideal Palace.

Or maybe it was because his body wasn't there, so he couldn't completely trigger his Great Dao. This didn't matter. Anyway, he had already obtained six golden pages.

In the future, he had plenty of time to study how to find the last golden page...

At this point, Han Fei no longer had any interest in the Ideal Palace.

Swish...

The news of him entering the Ideal Palace had already spread. After all, it was difficult to not attract the attention of others when his name reappeared on the void stone monument.

However, Han Fei didn't panic.

After going out, these people would lose their memories. He wasn't afraid that they would spread the news of his arrival...

But too many people going out at the same time would attract the attention of the outside world. Although the people inside couldn't deliver any information out, it didn't prevent the people outside from guessing what happened inside.

Therefore, when many people were leaving the Ideal Palace, Han Fei took the opportunity to leave too.

Outside the Ideal Palace, someone was puzzled. "Why did I come out?"

Someone was puzzled. "It feels weird! I planned to stay inside for a year. It's only been half a month."

Someone was puzzled. "Something doesn't feel right. Many children of the big clans have come out too!"

Fortunately, Han Fei didn't spend much time in the Ideal Palace.

Only less than two hours had passed.

Therefore, at this moment, outside the Ideal Palace, the number of people had increased, but it wasn't that much.

Han Fei sneered and secretly extended the Void Lines to control a young man not far away.

The young man waved at Han Fei. "Brother Wang, what a coincidence. You're out too?"

Han Fei responded warmly, "Hey! Isn't this Brother Zhao? Are you going in or out this time?"

"Haha! I just came out. I'm planning to go to the Sky Meditation Garden and the Monument of Gods to stay for a few days."

Han Fei said, "Oh, really? Let's go together... I've been in there for three months, but my strength hasn't increased. I'm really worried!"

Han Fei played the two roles as if they had been friends for years.

The person controlled by Han Fei was confused. What the hell am I doing?

Han Fei unhurriedly controlled the fishing boat to fly towards the Monument of Gods with the controlled guy.

Since he had robbed the Zhang family, his identity should have been more or less exposed. These Venerables had so many means that they must have figured out who he was...

If it were Han Fei, he would have guessed who had come.

First of all, it couldn't be someone from the Thousand Star City. Otherwise, he would have robbed the Zhang family long ago.

If it wasn't a person from the Thousand Star City, it should be someone from the Thug Academy. In recent years, there had been a constant stream of big events, but it was all because of these people.

Then there was only one person who was growing so fast. That was Han Fei...

Besides, it was not the first time Han Fei wanted to rob the Zhang family.

The difference was that he came with Patriarch Thug last time.

At this moment, all the Venerables in the Thousand Star City were looking at two places.

One was the Thousand Star Proving Ground because it was very likely to be a passage to the Heavenly Palace. The Chu Sect was mainly paying attention there.

As for the others, they were mostly looking at the Monument of Gods and occasionally looking at Pure Sun Island. However, to be honest, no one believed that Han Fei would go there because it was meaningless to go to Pure Sun Island.

At this moment, Han Fei secretly pinched his fingers and his heart sank. Indeed, after they fell out, it wouldn't be easy for him to explore a secret realm in the Thousand Star City.

However, he had no choice.

He was only one step away.

Han Fei even felt that it wasn't a coincidence that he obtained the Vast Ocean Navigator.

Was this Vast Ocean Navigator meant to help him find the way to the Central Holy City?

Therefore, as long as he entered the Monument of Gods, Han Fei was confident that he could enter the Heavenly Palace.

Half an hour later, Han Fei chatted with the man controlled by him about the open layout of the Scattered Stars Island while talking that the Monument of Gods was the most difficult of the three Holy Lands. Should they explore elsewhere first?

Although he didn't know who to show this to, he decided to do it first!

However, as soon as the two of them flew to the Monument of Gods, they were stopped by the patrol team.

Just like the Sky Meditation Garden and the Ideal Palace, many people entered and exited the Monument of Gods.

However, most of the people here had been investigated.

Since Han Fei entered the Ideal Palace, the Monument of Gods had been under martial law.

A member of the patrol team said, "Report your name and wait for us to verify it."

Han Fei controlled the person beside him to shout angrily, "What?! ... don't you know me? Longevity Island, Zhao Family, Zhao Sankang. I am so handsome. Don't you know me?"

Han Fei also shouted, "Yes! We've been to the Monument of Gods dozens of times. I, Wang Dalu, am a frequent visitor here."

At this time, if Han Fei wanted to control others with the Void Lines, he would be easily discovered.

While they were making a scene, a figure quietly left the Ideal Palace a few kilometers away. However, when he left, his aura fluctuated.

"Hum..."

Instantly, the void trembled as powerhouses headed for the Ideal Palace.

At the moment the void trembled, Han Fei's Void Lines grabbed a person on the island and suddenly rose.

The moment the man rose, he was pressed down by a terrifying force. At this moment, a black fog suddenly rose, and the power of the old turtle erupted.

A voice shouted in the void, "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Just as the old turtle was controlling the person below to attack, he heard a voice in the void, "All laws forbidden in this space."

At this moment, a black shadow walked thousands of kilometers in a step to reach the entrance of the Monument of Gods.

The black fog phantom of the old turtle had been crushed.

With a thought from Han Fei, his two bodies fused and turned into a figure. He stood at the entrance of the Monument of Gods and looked at the sky.. "Old b*stard, wait for me to come back."

Chapter 1468: Monument of Gods

Han Fei was quite confident that he could enter the Monument of Gods.

Han Fei had once had the power of a Half-King and knew what the perception ability of that level was.

In fact, neither Zhao Sankang, who was controlled just now, nor Wang Dalu, who he pretended to be, was Han Fei's real body. Han Fei was actually hiding in the fishing boat in the form of a black fog.

At the same time, Han Fei left his white-mist body in the Ideal Palace. In this way, even if the black-mist body was exposed, his white-mist body had the time to escape.

Han Fei had never been to the Monument of Gods before.

This time, Han Fei felt that he was qualified. As long as he passed the Monument of Gods, he could reach the Heavenly Palace. As long as he inherited the other half drop of Origins Water from the Heavenly Palace, or without even using the half drop of Origins Water, he could become a Venerable.

When he became a Venerable, he could quickly reach the peak of the junior Venerable with the abundant spiritual energy, demonic energy, and energy fruits he had.

These thoughts quickly flashed through Han Fei's mind.

When Han Fei left the Scattered Stars Island, he knew that this time, he would definitely be able to return with the strength of a junior peak-level Venerable.

Han Fei's body flashed and he appeared in the Monument of Gods...

"Perception is indeed ineffective."

Oh? My strength has been suppressed to the law enforcer realm... Interesting! This is in my favor. As long as the big clans aren't stupid, they won't send people to chase me.

Right before Han Fei's eyes was a huge platform square, spanning about a kilometer.

Thousands of meters away, with floating stones as a road, people could walk on them.

In the distance, Han Fei saw some irregular patterns. These patterns... were strange shapes like the Penrose Stairs.

Those floating stones, one floor after another, became this kind of strange stairs in his naked eye. A kind of stairs that you could never reach their end, a kind of stairs that formed an infinite loop.

In Han Fei's eyes, except for the stairs, there was no other weird shape.

When Han Fei saw the spiral stairs that shouldn't exist in three dimensions at all, although he was a little surprised, he didn't panic at all.

Earlier, Han Fei had planned to spend a lot of time passing the Monument of Gods... But now, with the Vast Ocean Navigator, Han Fei knew that it would be easy for him to pass the Monument of Gods. His limitation was that the Vast Ocean Navigator could only be used three times a day. Perhaps he would have to stay in the Monument of Gods for a few more days.

In the huge square in front of him, Han Fei saw many old men sitting at the edge of the stairs, flipping the fish skin map in their hands from time to time.

These people seemed to want to use their wisdom to figure out the problem of this illogical body.

Han Fei immediately shook his head. This was not something from this f*cking dimension at all. This was like an Explorer being able to enter the void. How could ordinary people enter it? Not to mention entering it, they couldn't even see through it!

Ever since he learned the Heavenly Void Divine Movement Technique, Han Fei could be in a half illusion, but this was still not a four-dimensional space.

As for the spiral steps in front of him, it was an existence of four-dimensional space, which was enough to subvert the worldview of ordinary cultivators. If one couldn't see this point, even if he spent a lifetime studying it, he wouldn't be able to understand it!

Fortunately, Han Fei was knowledgeable enough to recognize it immediately.

The old men who were studying didn't notice Han Fei's arrival at all. After all, people came to the Monument of Gods every day. They didn't want to be distracted just because a newcomer came.

Of course, there were also a few idle people who were looking at Han Fei with glowing eyes.

Needless to say, these people were definitely intelligence dealers who were in the business of selling information.

As it happened, Han Fei also wanted to buy some intelligence.

Therefore, Han Fei waved at them.

Shua!

Those people rushed over and competed with each other.

When they came to Han Fei, someone pushed the person next to him aside with his butt and said to him via voice transmission, "I came first. Don't snatch business."

The man replied, "Let's do business together. It depends on who the customer wants to buy information from."

Someone said, "Brother, this is the first time you've come to the Monument of Gods, right? I only charge a hundred high-quality pearls for the basic rules. It's a free gift. The point is that I have a total of 1,2038 walking lines in the Monument of Gods. I can definitely satisfy your needs."

"Cough, cough!"

Han Fei staggered slightly. F*ck, more than ten thousand routes? Wait... What the hell is this?

Han Fei had thought that it wouldn't be long before he found a way to walk through the Monument of Gods. But now it seemed that this tower wasn't easy to walk! If he really walked all their paths, it would probably take months...

Han Fei's eyelids slightly shivered. "Okay, enough with the crap. Let me ask you, why are there only the three of you here?"

The three of them looked at each other, and one of them smiled and said, "It's okay to tell you. Only those with the most abundant intelligence can stand on the first floor to receive guests."

One of them clicked his tongue and smiled. "Brother, to be honest, I've been living in the Three Holy Lands since I was a kid. In this Thousand Star City, no one knows the Three Holy Lands better than us."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Wang Santie?"

"Uh..."

Wang Santie was stunned for a moment. "Do I know you?"

Someone sneered. "Shut up. You're only in your 60s, so you've been in the Holy Lands for 50 years at most. I'm different. I, Liu Yishou, am 212 years old today and have been in the Three Holy Lands for more than 200 years. Who doesn't know this?"

On the side, a wretched middle-aged man said, "Brother, don't listen to them. How capable can Wang Santie and Liu Yishou be? You can ask around. I, Chen Guzi, am 231 years old today. As early as I was 30 years old, I no longer stayed in the Sky Meditation Garden or the Ideal Palace. I've been staying in this Monument of Chaos God for 200 years..."

Han Fei's lips twitched. "You've been here for 200 years? Have you found the right way?"

Chen Guzi said, "I didn't find the way, but I took 63,468 paths. The longest path passed 68 unrepeated tunnels..."

Han Fei was stunned. They said there were only more than 10,000 paths just now! But now, someone who had walked more than 60,000 paths appeared? Are you kidding me?

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Well, explain the rules of the Monument of Gods to me first. Each of you will get a hundred high-quality pearls. I don't lack money."

Han Fei waved his hand, and three hundred high-quality pearls were placed before them.

Han Fei didn't have the time to listen to these three guys bragging. What he needed to know was only the basic rules. Instead of exploring them by himself, it was better to save time by listening to their explanations.

Wang Santie immediately smiled obsequiously. "Brother, you are generous! I know that you are definitely not a simple person. This time, you will definitely be able to reach..."

Han Fei interrupted, "Get to the point..."

Wang Santie was slightly taken aback. Why does he sound like that person? But whatever, the rich are all my bosses. A hundred high-quality pearls, just to talk about the rules? Who wouldn't want such a good job?

Wang Santie said, "First of all, you can't attack each other in the Monument of Gods. Any random attack will bring bad luck; you can't destroy the Floating Stones either. Someone once tried to destroy the Floating Stones, but guess what happened? He went straight into a dead end and never walked out again..."

Han Fei said angrily, "Get to the point. Forget it, Liu Yishou, right? You explain to me..."

Wang Santie was such a nag. Do I look like a chatterbox?

Wang Santie was stunned, and Liu Yishou was slightly delighted. "Ha! Sir... the reason this Monument of Gods is the most difficult of the three Holy Lands is that every step on the Floating Stones here represents a possibility. How many Floating Stones there are in a scene represents how many possibilities there are. For example, there are a total of 32 Floating Stones connected to each other on the first level, which means that there are 32 possibilities. Every time you step on a Floating Stone, a

passage will appear. This passage leads to the next level. And on the next level, a new Floating Stone pattern will appear...”

Han Fei was briefly stunned and then asked, “How many floors will there be in total?”

Chen Guzi hurriedly interrupted him, “Brother, no one knows this better than me. Many people will jump to other paths halfway down. And those paths might just be a branch of another path. In other words, the paths are interconnected. If someone has to completely walk down the same path and reach the deepest level... Hey, I can tell you clearly that the one who walked the deepest level walked to the 98th floor.”

“Hiss!”

Han Fei gasped. Are you kidding me?

This number was not a joke.

The reason for this meant that before the 98th floor, that person had already gone to the 98th floor of all the other paths and confirmed that they didn’t overlap with each other. How many f*cking billions of possibilities were there? Ten billion, a hundred billion, a trillion?

Chen Guzi said, “Brother, let me be honest with you. Every floor forward in the Monument of Gods is an earth-shattering event. Have you seen those old pedants? They tried all ways to integrate human wisdom, and their research results are all in my information. This information only requires 10,000 catties of spiritual spring. It’s really cheap, isn’t it?”

Chen Guzi’s eyes glittered when he talked about money, which stunned Han Fei.

Immediately, Han Fei turned to Wang Santie and Liu Yishou. “Is there anyone who doesn’t peddle? Tell me something meaningful. Don’t try to sell me useless information anymore. I’m dizzy.”

Chen Guzi’s face stiffened. What’s going on? I’m telling you the truth! I have an encyclopedia of information for every floor. Why didn’t you even bargain with me?

Chen Guzi immediately said, “Brother, 5,000 catties is okay too. Their information is not as complete as mine.”

Liu Yishou pushed Chen Guzi aside with his butt and said, “Brother, I have some special news. Hehe... let’s have a private chat.”

When Wang Santie saw this, he immediately became anxious. “Brother, I have a guess.”

Chen Guzi said, “Brother, I know a lot more. The price is cheap and the most fair.”

When Han Fei heard Wang Santie say that he had a guess, his heart stirred. This brat’s guess was quite good. After all, every time he cooperated with him, he more or less had some gains. However, he couldn’t go to him now.. He had to leave him aside for a while... Let him hear what Liu Yishou had to say first.

Chapter 1469: It’s Not Safe Here

Han Fei had thought that the difficulty of the problem might lie in the special shapes of those unconventional gathering patterns.

Han Fei felt that the Penrose Stairs couldn't be seen with the naked eye. Otherwise, anyone could see the high-dimensional world...

At this moment, these three guys kept telling him that this was just a f*cking deduction game.

Deduce one Floating Stone after another. How long would it take for him to deduce all the possible solutions?

Besides, Chen Guzi had just said that if he deduced it wrong halfway, he might go to another road. As the roads are interconnected, you can't say it's wrong, but you still have to continue to deduce it.

Han Fei didn't think that anyone would really try this kind of stupid method one by one. Damn it, have they never learned math?

Han Fei suddenly felt that there were many reasons why the Ideal Palace existed. However, the most fundamental reason was probably to let people obtain the Vast Ocean Navigator.

And in this world, there were only two people who could obtain this Vast Ocean Navigator: one was him, and the other was his sister. Because only the two of them could enter the real reincarnation cycle.

By chance, he was one step ahead of his sister, so this Vast Ocean Navigator could only belong to him. And only he could go to the Central Holy City.

However, Han Fei was a little confused. It was impossible for him to do the deduction in this complicated Monument of Gods. Even if a god came, he would get lost!

Then, how did Old Han, Patriarch Thug, and Ren Tianfei get to the Heavenly Palace?

Did they pass through the Star Bead?

It was countless times more dangerous to walk through the Star Beads than to walk through the Monument of God. Besides, if they could go there through the Star Beads, they wouldn't have to go through so much trouble. They could all go to the Heavenly Palace to cultivate.

After all, the big clans could watch them for a day or two, a year or two, but could they watch them for ten years, a hundred years, a thousand years, or ten thousand years?

At this moment, Han Fei made a soundproof array and raised his chin at Liu Yishou. "Tell me, what information do you have?"

Seeing Han Fei's speed of setting up an array, Liu Yishou was shocked. With such a fast speed of setting up arrays, this person's strength must be at least at the peak of the law enforcer level. This kind of guy who was about to transcend the tribulation was very rich.

Liu Yishou immediately chuckled. "Well, brother, should you... heh, pay a deposit or something?"

Han Fei's lips curled. With a wave of his hand, ten catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid appeared in his hand. "The lowest price for a catty of Spirit Awakening Fluid on the Scattered Stars Island is 3,500 high-quality pearls. You can get it if your information is good enough."

“Hiss!”

Liu Yishou almost drooled. He immediately said, “OK, OK... Brother, but can you...”

Han Fei casually threw over a catty of Spirit Awakening Fluid.

Han Fei said, “I don’t care what methods others use to explore the Monument of Gods. I just want to hear the kind of information that others don’t know and is very valuable in the hands of intelligence dealers like you. If it’s good enough, the rest of the Spirit Awakening Fluid is yours.”

Seeing this scene, the eyelids of Wang Santie and Chen Guzi, who were outside the soundproof array, twitched. Is this person so rich as to spend Spirit Awakening Fluid like water?

“Wow!”

Knowing that he had met a big client this time, Liu Yishou hurriedly smiled obsequiously. “I know you won’t like this lame way of deduction Bro. I won’t talk about this anymore. I’ll tell you about the wonders of the Monument of Gods!”

Liu Yishou said, “I, Old Liu, have never told this news to others. The Monument of Gods is actually guarded by someone.”

“Oh?”

Han Fei couldn’t help asking, “How did you know that someone was guarding it?”

Liu Yishou said, “That was more than 200 years ago. A Venerable had once planned to forcibly deduce a path. He used some method to bring in all his strength. However, guess what? He came in less than ten seconds before the heavens cried and he died.”

“Huh? That doesn’t mean... there are strong masters guarding it.”

Liu Yishou glanced at the Spirit Awakening Fluid.

Han Fei threw another two kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid over, and the guy continued, “It’s said that before the Venerable died, he left three words: Someone is here.”

Han Fei: “???? What words?”

Liu Yishou: “Someone is here.”

Han Fei sweated. “Is there any follow-up to this story?”

Liu Yishou shook his head. “No.”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. “No follow-up? The story has no beginning and no end?”

But Han Fei had already guessed that if there was really someone here, it was probably the controller of the Heavenly Palace. He would just listen to the story. Anyway, he had just come out for a few days, and there was still a year to go.

Liu Yishou said, “I have another piece of news. I saw it with my own eyes. At least 10 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid.”

Han Fei sneered. "You can tell your story, but I'll decide how much I'll pay. If you don't tell me, I'll find someone else."

Liu Yishou was stunned. He had never seen such an arrogant man before.

However, he couldn't let the Spirit Awakening Fluid right in front of his eyes fly away!

Liu Yishou smiled fawningly. "Well, Brother, I saw it with my own eyes. On a morning seven years ago, I saw a white skeleton on the 15th floor of a certain path. It disappeared with a swish. That path is a top secret of mine. OK, what I told you is already worth 10 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid, right?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned. After a long time, he asked, "Does this story have any follow-up?"

Liu Yishou: "Huh? Isn't that enough? This shows that I have encountered a strange event. Maybe I'm on the right path."

Han Fei curled his lips. "Brother, forget it. I'll give you two catties. You've tried your best to make up this story. I understand..."

Han Fei patted Liu Yiyi's shoulder, removed the soundproof array, and then looked at Wang Santie. "It's your turn now. I heard you have a guess."

Liu Yiyi was stunned as he looked at the two catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid floating in front of him. Then, he sighed. Indeed, every time he said this, others would think it was fake. But who could know that he really saw it?

In his heart, Han Fei thought to himself, Seven years ago, that should be Patriarch Thug. Why would Patriarch Thug know the route? Without the Vast Ocean Navigator, how could he figure out the way to the Monument of Gods?

Even Old Demon Chu didn't know, but he knew?

How did Patriarch Thug get to the Heavenly Palace back then? Did he also go up from the Monument of Gods?

That's not right!

Han Fei had always felt that Patriarch Thug and the others' path to enter the Heavenly Palace should be the Star Beads in their hands. This was why these Star Beads couldn't be given to the seven sects and the big clans. Of course, this was why the big clans had always coveted and suppressed the Thug Academy.

If Patriarch Thug entered the Heavenly Palace from the Monument of Gods, what was the use of the Vast Ocean Navigator? To not get lost in billions of possibilities, Han Fei didn't think it was possible.

Thinking of this, Han Fei's heart did a flip. The identity of Patriarch Thug wasn't simple. He didn't seem to have investigated the origin of the Thug Academy. He had to ask about this matter in the future.

Leaving Chen Guzi aside, Wang Santie got into Han Fei's soundproof array and said, "Brother, I have a guess. About this, should we..."

Han Fei knew what these people wanted.

In the past, he had only encountered Wang Santie, but today, he encountered three of them.

Han Fei said impatiently, "Tell me what you know first and then I'll give you money. As long as it's meaningful, I'll give you money!"

Wang Santie said, "Brother, I feel very close to you the moment I see you. From your question, I know that you are different from others..."

"Get to the point."

Wang Santie's eyelids twitched. "Brother Han, it's not the first time we did business. How can you not believe me?"

Han Fei glanced at him. "Oh? Interesting! Are you sure it's me?"

Wang Santie's heart palpitated. Holyshit, is it really you? I just wanted to sound you out. Although many people had said "get to the point" to him, only Han Fei's style was different. He looked like he was about to beat him up in the next second.

Han Fei was not in a hurry. He said casually, "It's not a big deal to recognize me. As long as your intelligence is valuable enough, you will get paid."

Wang Santie immediately took a deep breath and said, "There must be a knack to the Monument of Gods. In the Monument Tower, when there are many mysterious and strange patterns of the same kind, it means that every floor here is a checkpoint, and no floor has a key."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Go on."

Wang Santie said, "I suspect that the knack to pass the Monument of Gods is either in the Soul Restriction Sky of the Sky Meditation Garden or in the Ideal Palace."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Why do you say that?"

Wang Santie said, "The checkpoints of the Monument of Gods are like the Endless Tower of the Sky Meditation Garden. We can't remember what's inside the Ideal Palace. However, it's probably similar. As long as we return to the Ideal Palace, we should know what's inside. Have you been to the Soul Restriction Sky?"

The corners of Han Fei's mouth curled up. "This guess is reasonable. However, I don't remember what's inside the Ideal Palace. Doesn't it mean that I can't pass the Monument of Gods?"

While speaking, Han Fei turned the ring on his finger.

In fact, when Han Fei left the Ideal Palace just now, he didn't feel that his memories were sealed. He didn't know if it was because of the Time Ring in his hand, or because he had refined the Vast Ocean Navigator.

Anyway, he remembered.

In fact, this was reasonable.

The existence of the Ideal Palace seemed to be trying to tell someone something. If no one could take his memories inside out, then wouldn't he forget about the matter of the Vast Ocean Navigator?

Han Fei said, "Oh! What you said makes sense. Here you are..."

With that said, Han Fei flipped his hand and took out 10 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid, which made Chen Guzi and Liu Yishou's eyes widen.

However, Wang Santie secretly put away 10 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid and said, "Well, Brother Han, actually, that's not what I wanted to say..."

Han Fei: "Huh?"

Wang Santie suddenly said, "Brother Han, can you strengthen the soundproof array?"

Han Fei saw that Wang Santie suddenly became serious. This didn't match Wang Santie's identity. He immediately said secretly, "All laws forbidden in this space."

Han Fei said, "No one will hear what you say now."

Wang Santie's eyes burned with passion as he said, "Brother Han, you just need to give me one catty of Spirit Awakening Fluid. After you start to take action, I'll have to run."

Han Fei said, "Just tell me."

Wang Santie said, "Firstly, the Monument of Gods isn't absolutely safe. Someone can barge in. You have to hide your traces and never expose yourself."

Han Fei was shocked. Are you kidding me?

Wasn't the Monument of Gods absolutely safe?

Han Fei said calmly, "Continue."

Wang Santie said, "Help me. I'll have to run after I tell you the news. Can you help me go to the Scattered Stars Island?"

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. "You can go to the Enchantment Array of Scattered Stars Island.. Then, tell them that I, Han Fei, allow you to go there, and they will believe you."

Chapter 1470: Scheme Against Each Other

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Han Fei threw a catty of Spirit Awakening Fluid to Wang Santie, and Wang Santie pretended to be dejected as if he hadn't obtained Han Fei's approval.

Seeing that Chen Guzi still wanted to rush to him, Han Fei shouted, "Okay, I don't need your information. You can go now!"

With that, Han Fei walked straight to the Floating Stone and said to the old turtle, "Old Yuan, what do you think? Do you think it's safe here?"

The old turtle said, "He didn't seem to be lying. I scanned here several times just now and indeed felt something was wrong."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. "Oh?"

The old turtle said, "First of all, it's the old men who are studying. Although they have different forms, auras, and methods of communication, I can feel the same aura from them. I'm afraid that these people have all been manipulated."

Han Fei looked at the Floating Stones quietly and asked, "Anything else wrong?"

The old turtle said, "I didn't notice if the guy didn't mention it just now. The Floating Stones here seem to have been marked with some kind of aura, which is extremely weak."

Han Fei's eyes turned cold. "Tracing?"

The old turtle said, "I don't think so. This place is sealed by experts. Even if a Half-King can do something here, just like the rules here, there are countless possibilities every time you go to the next floor. No one can leave a mark on the Floating Stones on every floor. Otherwise, the skeleton from a few years ago would have been exposed."

Han Fei was slightly relieved to hear this explanation. It made sense! If the Monument of Gods had long been monitored, how could it have waited for him to come? It had probably been cracked a long time ago.

What Han Fei needed to confirm now was: how many floors had been marked?

Han Fei said, "Old Yuan, help me check how many floors have been marked. I don't believe that someone can leave hundreds of millions of seals just for tracing."

For the current Han Fei, he had to find the limit of the old b * stard's seal first. After finding his limit, he could go down seven or eight floors. Whether it was right or wrong, the old b * stard would definitely not be able to find him.

At that time, as long as he temporarily avoided his vision and entered a deeper level, he wouldn't worry about being found by Old Demon Chu.

The old turtle said, "In fact, you can completely purify this power by yourself. Don't forget, you have the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, which specializes in suppressing the remnants of these miscellaneous marks."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Can I?"

The old turtle sneered. "You're enshrouded in a holy brilliance. It would be strange if you can't purify it. But if you attack now, I'm afraid the other party will take the upper hand."

Han Fei sneered. "I'm not an idiot. Let's go and have a try."

In Forge the Universe, the Vast Ocean Navigator was spinning.

Han Fei said in his heart, "Tell me the direction."

Ka ka ka ~

The Vast Ocean Navigator turned a few times, and the arrow was aimed at the floating steps.

Han Fei stepped onto the Floating Stone Stairs and immediately felt the space around him distort. He seemed to be able to enter this space. This should be what Wang Santie and the others had said. Every step was a path. Every step you made could lead to countless paths.

Han Fei didn't enter the void cave.

There were 32 steps on this floor.

Han Fei walked one step at a time and stopped for about three seconds. When he reached the 12th step, in Forge the Universe, the Vast Ocean Navigator stopped spinning and pointed at him.

Han Fei secretly chuckled. Other people had countless choices, but he only had one choice on each floor.

According to Chen Guzi, even the strongest person could only reach the 98th floor.

It meant that he could surpass that person in 33 days at most. Besides, he was walking the correct path.

Han Fei only planned to use the Vast Ocean Navigator three times a day. As for the side effects, he didn't want to try it at all.

However, he had already used the Vast Ocean Navigator twice today. Plus this time, he had already used it three times today.

However, Han Fei didn't stop walking. Although the Vast Ocean Navigator couldn't be used anymore today, Han Fei could enter deeper to bewilder the one who left the marks.

Buzz!

Han Fei passed 12 steps and didn't enter the void cave until he reached the 21st step.

The old turtle immediately said, "This place has been marked too."

Han Fei glanced at it. This floor was composed of only 12 cubes, typical Penrose Triangles.

Han Fei walked on the triangular Floating Stone. As a result, the geometric triangle was in an infinite loop and he couldn't reach the end of the road. No matter how many times he walked, he would return to the starting point in the end.

However, apart from 24 useless faces, every other face would produce a space cave. In other words, there were 54 choices on the second floor. Excluding the path that he came, there were 53 choices on the second floor.

Han Fei returned to the first floor and chose another space cave to enter. The result was the same. It was all the same triangles.

Han Fei felt a chill down his spine.

This meant that every Floating Stone on the first floor had 53 possible paths for him to choose.

Someone on the third floor would probably be clutching their hair. What the hell?!

Han Fei was exploring downward frantically.

On the third floor, the old turtle said, "There's a mark."

On the fourth level, the old turtle said, "There's a mark."

On the fifth floor, the old turtle said, "There's a mark."

Han Fei was randomly jumping here and there in the cave. When he reached the sixth floor, the old turtle finally said, "There are no marks here."

He tried dozens of times and still didn't find a mark on the sixth floor.

Han Fei was finally relieved.

However, Han Fei's expression immediately turned extremely ugly. What a jerk. If he didn't calculate wrong, this damn Monument of Gods had been marked more than 600 million times.

Han Fei had to admire this person's perseverance. How did he do this? He buried so many marks just to ambush people?

If Han Fei wasn't careful and found the right path without discovering these marks, then every floor he took would be tracked until he passed the Monument of Gods.

Outside the Monument of Gods, in the void shadows, someone shook his head slightly. Han Fei was walking randomly. He followed no rules.

However, he would not let him off.

This was because Han Fei had walked out of the sixth level several times, and even reached the eighth level once. Unfortunately, that was just Han Fei's test, not the real route.

This person was also slightly surprised. Han Fei didn't know the right path too? Did the people of the Thug Academy really not know the route?

On the first day, Han Fei spent almost all his time exploring the path.

On the next day, Han Fei reached the 12th floor. Fortunately, the mark under Han Fei's feet didn't disappear. Otherwise, the one in the void would have taken action.

On the third day, Han Fei was still wandering in the first ten floors, and in the end, he returned to the first floor.

On the fourth day, Han Fei cultivated on the first level and activated the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes. He explored the various void caves nearly 10,000 times and still returned to the first level.

On the fifth day, the one hidden in the void almost lost confidence, feeling that Han Fei probably couldn't find the path to the depths.

However, just as the day was about to end, Han Fei suddenly erupted on the fifth level. A terrifying and resplendent holy pillar of light enveloped the entire field.

At that moment, Han Fei's figure rushed into a void cave and disappeared.

Instantly, outside the Monument of Gods, in the void, a strong master descended and tried to take Han Fei down.

He followed Han Fei and broke into the sixth level at a shocking speed.

The seventh level, the eighth level!

The marks on the fifth level were purified by Han Fei, and Han Fei rushed all the way to the eighth level.

Smack!

Suddenly, a big hand grabbed Han Fei.

An old voice said, "Humph, Han Fei, you brat. I told you that since you've fallen out with me, don't come to my Thousand Star City again. Do you think you can fool me with your little cleverness?"

Han Fei, who was caught, didn't panic at all. Instead, he chuckled. "Old Demon Chu, it's really you. Unfortunately, you made a mistake today!"

Bang!

Han Fei's body instantly crumbled and disappeared.

This made Old Demon Chu's heart skip a beat. Was this person actually fake?

And the real Han Fei was already standing on the correct eighth floor.

"Huff!"

When the two bodies became one, Han Fei took a deep breath. Fortunately, although the space was different, it didn't affect his use of the Twin Divine Technique.

At this moment, Han Fei extended his hand, and the Vast Ocean Navigator appeared in his hand. He stood still for more than ten seconds before he smiled. "Next floor."

Han Fei had calculated the time. He entered the 11th floor, stepped into a random 12-floor space cave, and sat down.

Han Fei thought to himself, If Old Demon Chu could still find him, he would admit defeat.

In fact, although there were only 7 floors between the 5th and 12th floors, there were 10 billion choices between them.

Even if the gods were alive, if they had to follow the rules of the Monument of Gods, they would probably cry.

The old turtle said, "Don't worry! Even I will be lost if I don't know the right path, let alone a mere Half-King."

Han Fei smiled. "I have to say that the big clans are indeed difficult to deal with. If it weren't for Wang Santie's reminder, we would have been killed.. I swear I'll wipe out the Chu Sect one day."