

GOF 1471

## **Chapter 1471: Central Holy City**

On the 12th floor, Han Fei waited for a day.

When Han Fei returned to the 11th floor, he didn't find any marks left by powerhouses. Therefore, Han Fei quickly used the Vast Ocean Navigator, which pointed out the entrance to the next three floors.

When Han Fei reached the 14th floor, no matter how strong Old Demon Chu was, it was impossible for him to figure out this road at once among the billions of roads.

In fact, Han Fei had helped Old Demon Chu. After all, the first five levels Han Fei walked on were absolutely the right path. Logically speaking, just the first five levels alone saved Old Demon Chu and the other old guys hundreds of millions of choices.

Two months passed.

Han Fei had already passed the 212nd floor of the Monument of Gods.

Even so, he still didn't reach the end of this road.

It could be imagined: Apart from nonviolent destruction, or having a sacred instrument like the Vast Ocean Navigator, ordinary people couldn't have such terrifying calculation power to find out the correct path.

Han Fei couldn't help but complain. He had walked past so many floors. It should be enough, right? If he continued to walk further, he would collapse even if he had the Vast Ocean Navigator.

What the hell are these?

The Penrose Stairs, the Penrose Triangle, the Mobius Rings, the Klein Bottle... Perhaps these patterns were not what they were called. There were even some patterns that Han Fei couldn't call out. Was it just a coincidence that Han Fei encountered these wonderful patterns here?

On this day, Han Fei walked to the 212nd floor and stopped.

In Han Fei's view, he didn't have the ability to walk by himself. Every day, after using up the Vast Ocean Navigator, he would sit cross-legged, either cultivating or thinking.

However, he couldn't make any breakthroughs now.

If it weren't for the half drop of Origin Water in the Heavenly Palace that could increase his chances of making breakthrough, Han Fei could even become a Venerable on the Scattered Stars Island.

However, the current Han Fei knew that the stronger one was, the more profound one's accumulation was. After entering the Venerable realm, his strength would be completely different.

Therefore, even if he had to hold it back, he had to wait until he got the half drop of Origin Water.

At this moment, Han Fei sat cross-legged and took out a fish skin map.

On the fish skin map, the number of each floor to the next floor was recorded. After Han Fei filled in three more numbers, he couldn't help but scratch his head and laugh at himself.

"I'm afraid this thing has no rules at all. These numbers have no connection at all."

The old turtle said, "You're already not bad. You just need to remember these numbers. This shows that the navigator you obtained has extraordinary effects. It also shows that you are related to the so-called Heavenly Palace."

In fact, during this period of time, the only thing that puzzled Han Fei was that he originally went to the Zhang family to steal the seventh level of the True Spirit Fishing Art.

However, he accidentally stole an entire floor of treasures.

After he stole the treasure, he accidentally obtained this black pearl. The Zhang family probably didn't know what this black pearl was used for. Therefore, they had been keeping it in their treasury, and now it was his.

From the beginning to the end, the Zhang family had no idea how big an opportunity they had missed!

Han Fei seemed bored, lying on a Floating Stone.

The old turtle suddenly said, "Han Fei, in fact, these patterns are not completely meaningless. I think you just didn't understand these powers."

Han Fei tilted his head. "Do you understand now?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "None of these patterns are normal. However, in the void world, nothing is impossible. I didn't think so before... Have you noticed that these patterns seem to be some kind of an array?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Of course! I had thought of this possibility long ago on the first floor. However, what's the point of such an array? To use it to create an infinite loop maze? Even if these patterns are combined, it's just to make this loop maze more confusing... If it's changed into a killing array, it's possible..."

Han Fei smiled and chatted.

However, as he smiled, his face stiffened...

"Killing array?"

If a killing array was circular and continuous with no loss of power, and energy would only escape and be reused within a certain range, then, this killing array was infinite.

"Hiss!"

Han Fei rose with a gurgle.

Assuming that it was a killing array, what he needed to consider now was how to trap people in a single array.

The old turtle asked, "What's on your mind?"

Han Fei said, "What you said makes sense. These maps might not be maps. They might just be an array. However, this array hasn't been activated... Perhaps the entire Monument of Gods is a big killing array."

Han Fei's eyes lit up.

Logically speaking, the Monument of Gods might be the only passage to the Central Holy City, but it was also the only bridge that protected the Central Holy City.

If the Monument of Gods was an array, then this array could definitely be called a genius array. Since ancient times, among the millions of arrays, this array should be ranked first.

After a long stun, Han Fei smiled bitterly.

Even if this was indeed an array, how could he draw it? How long would it take to draw such a large-scale array?

At this moment, Han Fei was a little amazed at the design of the Heavenly Palace. If this Monument of Gods was really an array, how strong was his mother?

Even if tens of millions of array masters work together according to a certain law, how many years would it take for them to set up such a huge array?

...

He thought about it for a day without any results.

The next day.

Han Fei issued an order in his heart, and the Vast Ocean Navigator appeared in his hand.

As Han Fei recited in his heart, after walking fifteen steps along the Floating Stones, the needle turned to him. Without hesitation, Han Fei drilled into the space crack that popped up beside him.

However, what he saw stunned him.

In front of him was a road, a road with no end.

This road stretched as far as the eye could see, and there seemed to be a faint mist covering it. The road was about a kilometer wide, and there seemed to be various houses on both sides.

The moment Han Fei appeared on this road, he saw the faint mist on this road quickly begin to dissipate, and Han Fei's vision became clearer and clearer.

After only a moment, the mist dissipated, and Han Fei seemed to see a temple at the end of his vision.

"Huff!"

Han Fei took a breath. I'm in?

Han Fei looked back, only to see a tall tower that occupied nearly a hundred square meters and nearly a kilometer high in the sky.

On the top of the tower were uneven square stones. Under the tower was a dark door.

People called this place the Monument of Gods. Why did the outside world know the name of the Monument of Gods? God knew! Perhaps they were already used to calling it that.

It was the first time Han Fei had seen such a magnificent scene. There was no such broad road that led so far in the entire Thousand Star City.

Han Fei wasn't a fool. He didn't dare to move a single step. After all, it was said that there was a city-protecting array in the Central Holy City. Its power could even kill Venerables.

Han Fei looked down at the ground. The greenish-white stone was glimmering and seemed to contain a lot of spiritual energy. However, there were no traces of arrays.

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. Was even a brick in the Central Holy City so valuable?

Han Fei asked, "Old Yuan, can you feel the remnants of arrays here?"

The old turtle immediately said, "You may not believe it, but I seem to be suppressed by the mysterious power in this city. I can't release my senses at all."

"Huh?"

Han Fei immediately tried it.

However, as the old turtle said, he couldn't release his perception either.

In that case, was there an array here? What array was there? He couldn't feel it at all.

Just as Han Fei was about to walk forward to see what was going on, suddenly, the scene in front of him changed.

First of all, lightning struck his body.

Han Fei's face changed slightly, but he didn't stop it. If this was just the power of thunder, it wasn't a difficult array to pass.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After a hundred attacks in a row, Han Fei felt a burning sensation.

Han Fei discovered that the power of this lightning was comparable to ordinary thunder tribulations. It was much stronger than the lightning in the so-called Thunder Prison.

In terms of strength, it might be stronger than the lightning five thousand kilometers away in the Thunder Prison of the White Shell Royal City.

Of course, for the current Han Fei, the lightning strike was nothing.

However, after the lightning and thunder came a sea of fire.

Han Fei moved dozens of kilometers with each step.

However, here, space seemed to have no meaning. He seemed to be trapped in an invisible array. There was no distance, no time, only nothingness.

“F\*ck, am I in the Eight Diagram Pill Furnace?”

The old turtle said, “This array appeared too quickly. Logically speaking, it’s impossible! Even if you didn’t notice it, it’s impossible for me to not notice it. Therefore, I thought that there’s only one possibility...”

Han Fei asked, “What possibility? Come on, tell me. Why are you still keeping me in suspense?”

The old turtle said, “This entire city is a big array. You were in the array in the first place, so you have nowhere to escape.”

Han Fei gritted his teeth. “Although I’m not afraid of fire, such a huge array...”

Han Fei didn’t continue. He suddenly remembered the Heavenly Desolate City that had held up for more than 200 years in the sea...

If it were just manpower, it would have long been destroyed.

Humans had strong masters, but the Sea Clan had strong masters too. Back in the Heavenly Desolate City, there was a great array protecting the city. Even at the last moment, the array protecting the city was broken with difficulty.

At this moment, Han Fei thought of the Heavenly Desolate City.

Then, was the Central Holy City he was in called the Thousand Star City? Or... was there an independent name?

## **Chapter 1472: Controller**

For some reason, Han Fei was caught in a series of arrays.

Because there was no concept of space here at all, Han Fei didn’t know how to break the array for a while.

Han Fei even felt a little strange. Who set up arrays in such a way? If you want to set up arrays, you should set up a series of arrays, right? Who the f\*ck would set up a large killing array at the entrance?

Unless this intersection was not used as a passage at all but to kill those who came from the Thousand Star City.

The fire roared, but Han Fei didn’t feel dangerous at all, because on Han Fei’s shoulder, Little Black was swallowing the fire energy.

Wanna burn Han Fei? So far, it seemed unlikely.

It seemed that the flame array was useless.

In the next moment, dense arrows like locusts appeared out of nowhere and darted at Han Fei.

“F\*ck, is this array so elusive?”

Han Fei quickly put away Little Black. With a thought, two kitchen knives appeared in his hand.

Han Fei moved like a wandering snake, rising and falling in the waves. In the lightning fast arrow array, he turned into an endless shadow.

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

Clang! Clang! Clang!

After nearly a hundred seconds, Han Fei stepped on the defense array, held Snowmourne, and drew his sword. The power of his sword was comparable to that of a junior peak-level Venerable.

After entering the Central Holy City, Han Fei's strength returned. However, his perception seemed to be trapped by an array and couldn't get out for the time being.

Han Fei activated the power of his Great Dao, making his strength reach the Venerable realm, with the intention of forcibly breaking this array.

However, as soon as he used the Draw Technique, he saw a strange big mirror appear. Han Fei's Draw Technique slashed back at him.

"F\*ck!"

Han Fei was shocked. A space array?

Han Fei didn't dare to be negligent, so he slashed again. Only then did the void tremble and air billow. Millions of sword beams melted into the wind and slashed in all directions.

Han Fei's expression changed slightly. "An array that can change space, similar to the array in the Monument of Gods? Old Yuan, can't you release your perception at all? Without perception, I can't find the array foundation!"

Han Fei didn't dare to attack again. The stronger his attack was, the harder he was backlashed because of this weird array.

It wasn't that this array was strong. It was just that his perception was sealed and he couldn't find where the array was. Otherwise, he wouldn't have let this killing array be activated.

The old turtle said, "My perception is also suppressed. It seems that this space is suppressing perception indiscriminately. Is there something wrong with your entrance?"

While Han Fei and the old turtle were discussing intensely, they saw a saber shadow rushing at them with a thousand-meter-long spiral.

Judging from the surging power of the saber, Han Fei knew that it was no weaker than his full-strength attack of the Draw Technique.

Han Fei thought to himself, He couldn't just be suppressed like this. He had to work out a solution!

He couldn't attack with his force, but the other party could? This didn't make sense.

Immediately, Han Fei said, "Spatial Folding."

Just now, the reason why his Drawing Technique was sent back was actually because of the same mechanism, a bit like the mechanism of reflection, but actually not.

It was like a piece of paper. If it was folded, the attack that was blasted out would return to its original spot along the fold. And the space in front of Han Fei was like that piece of paper.

Fortunately, Han Fei had a special Great Dao that could change his own Great Dao infinitely.

Otherwise, Han Fei really couldn't deal with such a space technique.

"Huh?"

When the knife light cut back along the space.

Han Fei heard someone exclaim in an unusually clear voice.

"Who?"

Han Fei's first reaction was that if there was someone here, it was the controller of the Heavenly Palace.

Han Fei immediately shouted, "We're on the same side. Don't beat me... Little Ci asked me to come... Well, I've met the Palace Lord. Can you remove this array first?"

"Hmph!"

Han Fei was wondering how to let this person know his identity and how to tell him that he had no ill intentions.

Han Fei was still wondering if he should take out the Sea Quelling Painting.

However...

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The void array gradually calmed down. The black color turned into a faint white. Then, it began to turn transparent and disappear...

"Huh? Why is this guy so easy to talk to?"

While Han Fei was still wondering, he saw a figure standing a hundred meters away from him.

After three seconds, the void array completely dissipated...

"Smack... Shit..."

Han Fei slapped his thigh angrily and cursed, "Great! Isn't it fun? I'm only a Half-Venerable! The power of the array just now is enough to kill a Venerable. How can you do that to me?... Hey, Old Ren! Why are you here? Why are you in the Central Holy City? Shouldn't this be where the Heavenly Palace's controller is? You..."

Han Fei complained.

However, as he complained, Han Fei realized that something was wrong...

When Han Fei saw Ren Tianfei's faint smile, he felt terrible. He swallowed and asked in shock, "Are you the controller of the Heavenly Palace?"

Han Fei's face immediately turned dark. No one had ever investigated Ren Tianfei's background.

Because Little Ci was ambushed, it could be said that the entire Thousand Star City didn't know that there was a controller in the Central Holy City.

It could even be said that other than the Chu Sect and Cao Family, the other families might not know of the existence of the Heavenly Palace.

Even if someone knew the identity of the so-called controller, there were probably only a few people.

In the past, Han Fei thought that Ren Tianfei was a top powerhouse in the Thousand Star City. In the end, for some reason, he had a conflict with the big clans in the Thousand Star City... Later, he was hunted by the big clans and hid in the sea area of the Heavenly Water Village in the Blue Sea Town to recuperate. Later, this genius created a body-refining technique and reached the peak again, killing his way back to the Thousand Star City to take revenge.

At first, Han Fei thought that the story should be that simple. But later Ren Tianfei was hunted... because he had been to the Heavenly Palace?

At that time, Han Fei thought that Ren Tianfei was a heavenly talent. Only a true heavenly talent could stand out among hundreds of millions of people and go to a place that everyone wanted to go to, but in the end, no one could go there!

However, now that he thought about it, it was ridiculous!

A Venerable-level powerhouse was defeated? Why did he run to the Heavenly Water Village, a small Mantis Shrimp cave? Could eating a few Mantis Shrimp save his life?

How stupid was he to believe such a ridiculous statement?

In fact, as early as when Ren Tianfei and Old Han joined forces, Han Fei had already had a vague guess. However, he didn't think in that direction. He would rather be deceived!

But now, Ren Tianfei had become the controller of the Heavenly Palace. What else could he say?

Perhaps the entire Thousand Star City thought that Ren Tianfei and Old Han formed an alliance because the big clans in the Thousand Star City were powerful. Therefore, they formed an alliance to help each other.

However, his mother was the master of the Heavenly Palace. How could Old Han and Ren Tianfei not know each other? If Old Han and Ren Tianfei knew each other early on, then including the Indestructible Body, every chance he had had was actually designed by these people...

From the beginning to the end, Ren Tianfei and Old Han were all f\*cking liars... Hey, wait a minute...

Han Fei was thinking, Why did I include the Thug Academy?

Han Fei's eyelids twitched, and he looked at Ren Tianfei and gnashed his teeth. "Who is Patriarch Thug?"

If the controller was Ren Tianfei, then it was only natural that Ren Tianfei could go to the Heavenly Palace. This Monument of Gods should have no difficulty for him.

However, why could Patriarch Thug also walk through the Monument of God?



Ren Tianfei, Old Han, and the Thug Academy were all on the same side.

Now, Ren Tianfei's identity was basically revealed. Then, what about the Thug Academy?

Patriarch Thug had once crushed the Thousand Star City, and Old Bai often bragged about it to them.

But it didn't seem right! Patriarch Thug was hunted by the big clans because he had been to the Heavenly Palace. The reason was the same as Ren Tianfei! If he believed it again, there must be something wrong with his intelligence.

Ren Tianfei's lips curled slightly. "Are you very curious? Do you think that everyone has lied to you?"

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Why? You didn't lie to me? Tell me, since you all have such powerful backgrounds, why don't you just open a path for me? Why didn't you just let me go straight to the Heavenly Palace? Why did you have to make it so difficult for me?"

Ren Tianfei sneered. "Why should we do that? From the moment you started cultivating, from the Fishing Trial, your admission to the Thug Academy, your adventure in the level-three fishery, and then your journey to the Scattered Stars Island... During this period, have we ever helped you?"

Ren Tianfei walked on the broad street with his hands behind his back. "Even when you were trying to get the Sea Quelling Painting, did I help you? We only saved you out in the Thousand Star City. Your father and I helped because those powers were beyond your ability. Otherwise, who do you think would have intervened?"

Han Fei gritted his teeth. He was right. When Xia Xiaochan was taken away by Chun Huangdian, none of these jerks helped him.

Even though he was killed on the spot by Chun Huangdian and Old Jiang searched for days and nights without finding him, those b \* stars still didn't take any action!

Immediately, Han Fei's heart trembled. Was this the way to become a king?

He had thought that since he took over the Scattered Stars Island and won the first battle, he would become a chess player.

However, it turned out that he was wrong.

Ren Tianfei said, "Don't think too much.. From now on, my identity has been exposed. You'll have to walk the rest of the road by yourself... Don't you want to know who Li Daxian is? Come on, let me tell you..."

### **Chapter 1473: Secret of the Holy City**

It was the first time Han Fei and Ren Tianfei met. It could be said that Han Fei had never met Ren Tianfen's true body before, which was either a clone or a puppet.

This one must be his true body.

If Ren Tianfei was a controller, then his strength couldn't be weak. At least, he had to have enough strength in the Central Holy City. Besides, there was no need for him to hide here.

Han Fei stepped to Ren Tianfei.

The two walked on this long road several meters away.

Han Fei glanced at the buildings on both sides of the road that should have been unoccupied for a long time but were still brand-new and asked in confusion, "Nobody lives here, right?"

Creak!

As soon as Han Fei said so, he saw a door opening from the side of the road not far away.

Han Fei was shocked. It had been tens of thousands of years. Was there still someone living in the Central Holy City?

However, when Han Fei saw the look of the person inside, he felt terrible again. If it wasn't Ren Tianfei, who was it? He scanned with his perception, only to discover that the person was at the Explorer level.

Before Han Fei said anything, Ren Tianfei said, "This city is so big. There should be some people living in it, so I try to fill it up with my clones, but my clones are not infinite..."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Then how many clones do you have?"

Han Fei felt that this should be the Great Dao of Ren Tianfei. Otherwise, he had never seen any Venerable fighting with his clones!

Ren Tianfei said, "You can have a hundred, a thousand, or ten thousand. However, the power of different clones is different. It depends on when to use them and how to use them..."

"Great Dao?"

Ren Tianfei grunted and said, "If it was a combat skill, I would have found a way to give it to you long ago."

Han Fei rolled his eyes and then looked around. "Is this the Central Holy City? What's special about it?"

Ren Tianfei smiled and said, "Let's go to the sky and take a look."

As Ren Tianfei shouted, the two of them stepped into the air one after another.

When they came to a height of thousands of meters in the sky, the layout of the city could be seen. However, Han Fei still couldn't see the entire city.

Going further up, Han Fei saw a zigzagging river, in the shape of an S, running through the entire Central Holy City.

On the sides of the river, there were two completely different architectural styles. One was black, and the other was white. Han Fei was a little stunned.

"Tai Chi?"

Ren Tianfei asked, "What is Tai Chi? It's Yin-Yang."

Old Ren blew his beard and said proudly, "The Central Holy City uses the workshop as a star to nurture the human world. With the sky water as the Milky Way, two palaces land in the city. With the temple as the Big Dipper, it arches the heavens and the earth as well as the Yin-Yang World... On the axis of the Heavens, the strongest sects in the world are built, which are the Grand Yin Academy and the Pure Sun Dao Palace... This is the former Thousand Star City, the former Yin-Yang World."

"Hiss!"

Han Fei was a little stunned. "Well... Old Ren, can you say something... that I can understand?"

Ren Tianfei snorted. "If it's a city, there must be people living in it. If there are people living in it, there must be people. If there are people, there will be Power of Will. You should have felt it when you fought on the Scattered Stars Island, right?"

Han Fei nodded. "So, the Central Holy City was built to provide the king with the Power of Will?"

Ren Tianfei shook his head. "Of course not. Under the rule of a king, there are billions of people. Those who can live in the Central Holy City are all extraordinary. How can everyone live here? This is just the backbone of the Yin-Yang World, which represents the class of strength."

Han Fei didn't dwell on the question but looked at the river. "What about the river?"

Ren Tianfei said, "Spirit Awakening Fluid flows in the river. It can be called the Milky Way or the Spirit River. As for what to call it, it doesn't matter."

"Hiss!"

"Spirit Awakening Fluid is flowing inside?"

Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath. Are you kidding me? How much Spirit Awakening Fluid does this thing require?

Ren Tianfei sneered and said, "Do you think the Spirit Awakening Fluid is a precious thing? Nurtured by the Dao runes of a king, all things can awaken spirits. Forget it, even if I tell you, you don't understand now. Anyway, you just need to know that the Spirit Awakening Fluid is not valuable. Once you become a king, you can have as much as you want."

Han Fei asked, "Then what's with this Yin-Yang symbol? You said that the Grand Yin Academy and the Pure Sun Dao Palace were built on the axis of the Heavens. They are the two strongest sects in the world... Why are there no such two sects among the seven major sects in the Thousand Star City..."

Suddenly, Han Fei tilted his head and looked at Ren Tianfei. "Is the Thug Academy Grand Yin Academy or Pure Sun Dao Palace?"

Ren Tianfei looked at Han Fei with a smile. "Are you so sure that the Thug Academy is one of the two sects?"

Han Fei curled his lips. "If not, how could Patriarch Thug pass the Monument of Gods? Why could he enter the Heavenly Palace?"

Han Fei sneered. "I used to wonder why the Thug Academy suddenly became the leader of the eight academies in the Thousand Star City and was once popular? Pure Sun Island, Thug Academy, Pure Sun Dao Academy... Heh, so this is the true origin of the Thug Academy."

Ren Tianfei said indifferently, "You are smart. That's right. The Thug Academy's predecessor was the Pure Sun Dao Palace. It had also experienced millions of years of change. In the end, the strong masters of the Dao Palace dwindled. The remaining people could only leave the Central Holy City and start recruiting students like the seven major sects."

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder, "They didn't recruit students before?"

Ren Tianfei looked at Han Fei with a faint smile and asked, "Were you recruited by them?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and realized that something was wrong.

Although they had left the Central Holy City, the arrogance of the Thug Academy hadn't diminished. For example, Le Renkuang, Zhang Xuanyu, Luo Xiaobai, Xia Xiaochan... which of these people were recruited into the school?

They only recruited Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "What about the Grand Yin Academy?"

Ren Tianfei said indifferently, "You should know that the Yin-Yang World was moved here later. Back then, the people of the Central Holy City followed the army to fight and then scattered in all directions but didn't return. The Grand Yin Academy was separated from the Yin-Yang World at that time. As for where it is, I don't know."

Han Fei took a slight breath. Did it mean that the Grand Yin Academy had disappeared for tens of thousands of years?

This was easy to understand.

After all, in the Age of Doom, fights were indeed everywhere. Some people disappeared as they fought. This should be normal.

Besides, after establishing the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces, there must be many battles to come.

Where did these people go? Did they still remember the Yin-Yang World? Both were questions.

Han Fei looked at the city occupied by Ren Tianfei's clones and thought to himself, How long has this old guy lived?

Han Fei shrugged and said casually, "So, what do we do now? Should I go to the temple or directly to the Heavenly Palace?"

Ren Tianfei smiled faintly. "Oh! You can't go anywhere. Even if you have great luck, you need to pass my examination. I want to see if you have the qualifications to enter the Heavenly Palace."

Han Fei bared his teeth and said angrily, "You old fart, you still want to fight me? If you have the strength, why don't you go to the Heavenly Palace to fight the puppets? I heard that there are puppets everywhere in the Heavenly Palace."

Ren Tianfei sneered. "Don't you think you're too lucky? I should increase your difficulty a little bit, right? Are you going to fight or not? If you beat me, you can go to the Heavenly Palace."

Han Fei sneered. "Fine, I'll fight you. Do you think I'm afraid of you? You have an Indestructible Body, but I've also cultivated a golden body. I'd like to see how you can stop me in the same realm as you."

Ren Tianfei's eyelids twitched slightly. "The Indestructible Golden Body! It's really not bad. However... who said I would fight you in the same realm?"

Han Fei: "???"

Ren Tianfei released his breath and directly used the power of an intermediate Venerable.

Han Fei felt terrible. Didn't Little Ci say that the strength of the controller had dropped a lot? She said that he was at least a junior Venerable, but this...

Besides, Ren Tianfei would only use the strength of an intermediate Venerable. How could he believe it?

Anyway, Han Fei would never believe it.

Even if Ren Tianfei's strength was only in the intermediate Venerable realm, he could still break into Thousand Star City alone. How was it any different from the Half-King realm?

Han Fei's face immediately turned black. "Hey, hey! Old Ren, let's talk nicely. How can you bully me like this? I haven't become a Venerable yet, and you want to play like this with me? You're a bit of a bully!"

Ren Tianfei chuckled. "In the battle on the Scattered Stars Island, the strength you showed was not weak at all. Facing an advanced Venerable, and even a Half-King, you didn't flinch at all. Why? Do you want to admit defeat before the battle begins?"

"That's bulls \* it! There's a limit for the strength of a Half-Venerable. If you used the strength of an advanced Venerable, how can I resist you?"

Ren Tianfei said, "Why don't you go to the temple and experience the future throne? Maybe you will have the motivation to beat me?"

Han Fei had never been provoked like this before. He immediately shouted, "Come on, let's fight now! I don't believe you can beat me! You're just an intermediate Venerable now. Do you think you can beat me?..."

Bang!

Han Fei punched out.

The invincible fist mark struck the void!

The two entered the void one after another.

## **Chapter 1474: Dao Heart**

The battle between Han Fei and Ren Tianfei was simply a feast of violence aesthetics.

At first, when the two were fighting, Han Fei habitually dodged with all kinds of tricks. He activated the Desolate God Body and used the various movement techniques of the 64-Dimensional Fish Dragon Dance.

Han Fei fought like this because he was still a little traumatized. After all, Ren Tianfei had specially trained him for as long as two months. At that time, he was still in the level-three fishery and was beaten up miserably every day. Therefore, knowing Ren Tianfei's style, he naturally wouldn't let him catch any flaws. Otherwise, being punched over and over again, he had no chance to take a breath and turn the tables!

However, after Han Fei used so many techniques, Ren Tianfei directly raised his strength to the advanced Venerable realm with a swish.

Han Fei immediately cursed, "Shameless old b\*stard, you're cheating."

Ren Tianfei's voice was thunderous. "I'm cheating? I just want to teach you one thing: strength is everything. Why are you playing so many tricks? When you meet a real strong master, do you think you can beat him with these fancy tricks?"

Han Fei sneered. "Old man, not only do I have these fancy techniques, but I also have the strongest physical body. Come on, let's fight!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom Boom Boom ~

With a thought, Han Fei activated his Great Dao and increased his strength by three times. His strength soared to the level of a junior Venerable. Although there was still a gap with Ren Tianfei, with the Indestructible Golden Body, he could still fight.

At this moment, he saw the two of them punching each other. It depended on who was faster and who was stronger. Their styles and methods were actually quite similar.

Han Fei's current strength was that of a junior Venerable, so he certainly couldn't compare to an advanced one!

At most, he could unleash the power of an intermediate Venerable. Most of his moves were still in the early Venerable realm. And he could no longer raise his realm.

Han Fei had a feeling that if he forcibly used the power of his Great Dao again, he wouldn't be able to have four times the power. Otherwise, it would be too heaven-defying.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei had already been punched dozens of times. Every punch made Han Fei's internal organs tremble. This couldn't go on! However, in terms of style, it was really Ren Tianfei's style.

"Roar!"

Han Fei roared, and the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar was launched. A golden light appeared on his body, and he was enveloped by the golden light.

“Hey, brat. This time, I can tell you that living a long time is not without benefits. In terms of soul power, you are not a top Heavenly Talent. My soul power in the same realm is about twice yours.”

Bang!

Han Fei felt that his head was exploding, and blood oozed out of his eyes, nose and mouth.

Han Fei gritted his teeth and grunted. He activated the Invincible Will and the golden fist marks smashed down like a storm of pear blossoms.

While attacking, Han Fei asked, “Will the longer you live, the stronger your soul will be? At most, how strong can it be?”

Ren Tianfei didn’t give in at all, punching back with both fists, carrying Han Fei’s fist mark, and blasted out seven or eight big fist marks comparable to the Sacrificing Punch in a row, sending Han Fei flying dozens of kilometers away.

Ren Tianfei said, “There’s no telling. Not everyone can constantly improve the strength of the soul. The improvement of the soul requires firstly the digging of one’s own body’s potential. The deeper one digs, the stronger the container of the soul is. Secondly, constantly using visualization paintings. The higher the level of the visualization painting, the greater the increase in spiritual power, but there will also be a limit.”

As they talked, Han Fei performed a Star Teleportation and returned. The two parties collided again.

The two of them were fighting, and blood splashed everywhere. But in terms of technique, it was hard to tell. They were like two drunkards fighting each other. Han Fei lost more than he won.

Han Fei said, “In the latter half of the Indestructible Body, you should fuse the power of the soul into your body. Only by fusing the two can you master the ultimate Dao of the Indestructible Body, right?”

Ren Tianfei laughed. “Your perception is not bad. As you said, you have already figured out the follow-up cultivation method of the Indestructible Body. First of all, your body must not be destroyed, and then, your soul must not be destroyed. If you want your soul to be indestructible, the best way is to hide your soul in any corner of your body...”

Han Fei found an opportunity to take a punch from Ren Tianfei. With a smile, he punched out, sending Ren Tianfei flying a hundred meters back.

Swallowing a mouthful of blood, Han Fei gasped. “Your method is like crushing my brain and blending its pieces into every corner of my body? Are you saying that my head is all over my body?”

Ren Tianfei sneered. “I don’t have time to chat with you. Your current physical strength is indeed not weak. After taking the path of invincibility, you are even stronger. However, although your soul power might be more than twice that of ordinary people, this portion of soul power can be made up for by persevering in cultivation, visualization, and long-time cultivation. Therefore, anyone can do it. Therefore, your soul power is not the top kind. If you have a chance in the future, go find more ownerless souls...”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Their fists collided, and they each retreated thousands of meters. Han Fei took a deep breath and said, "I can obtain ownerless souls by killing Venerables, but how strong a soul has to be to be deemed strong?"

Ren Tianfei said leisurely, "Everyone's limits are different. You shouldn't ask me about this matter. You should ask yourself. If you don't know how strong your current soul power is, it's not a big problem. Just find where your Dao heart is. What is the Great Dao in your heart? Where is your Great Dao? How can you firmly stick to this Great Dao... Dao heart, in the end, decides the limits of the soul."

"Huh?"

Han Fei's pupils were constricted. This was the first time he heard someone talk about Dao Heart except for the old turtle.

In Han Fei's body, the old turtle said, "Han Fei, look, this is the difference. This old guy knows the significance of the Dao heart. Only you keep trying to improve your strength. In fact, your strength is improving too fast. Even if you don't consider the Dao heart now, do you want to become a king after you become a Venerable? If your Dao heart isn't enough, it won't do..."

Han Fei remained calm and shouted at Ren Tianfei, "What is a Dao heart?"

Ren Tianfei was building up his strength, and the terrifying energy on his fist was gathering. "Dao heart, with which you explore your Dao. With nothing to worry about behind you and nothing to fear on the road ahead, find the meaning of your life, walk the only path that you stick to until your death, be determined, and never abandon, which is your Dao heart..."

When Ren Tianfei explained, in Han Fei's heart, the old turtle couldn't help saying, "I have to say, you humans are really eloquent. That's about it, but you must not take what he said as the norm. What he said is true, but Dao Heart is far more complicated than what he said."

After hearing Ren Tianfei's explanation and the old turtle's exhortation, Han Fei could actually understand these reasons. However, Han Fei really couldn't nurture a firm and immovable Dao Heart right now.

More importantly, Old Han and the others had paved the way for him. Han Fei's growth had been completely planned out by them. After he learned all this, he felt very upset and his sense of accomplishment was completely gone.

However, it would be a lie if Han Fei said that he had no faith.

Han Fei had a lot of things to do. First of all, he had to find a way to cross the Infinite Ocean, find the Mermen Clan, beat Chun Huangdian, and take Xia Xiaochan away...

Yes!

Han Fei felt that his idea was quite domineering. Chun Huangdian, that son of a bi \* ch, almost killed him back then. He must take revenge on him!

As for other things, to fight against the Sea Clan for the sake of the human race... Han Fei really didn't have such a firm belief.

In war, there was no right or wrong. However, in their own worlds, right and wrong had always existed.



It couldn't be said that sea demons were heartless, nor could it be said that humans were affectionate. It could only be said that he happened to be born into the human race, so he had to stand in the human race's interests.

No matter what kind of creatures, they would be united in times of danger. Even if this principle was correct, didn't the human race also have people like big clans? They were more concerned about their own interests. To make them risk their lives for the survival of the human race? That was wishful thinking.

At this moment, Han Fei thought to himself, Perhaps after I become a Venerable, I should study how to nurture my so-called Dao heart!

...

Half a day passed.

Han Fei and Ren Tianfei had fought for more than three thousand rounds, and Han Fei was beaten most of the time.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Old b \* stard, I think you're just making fun of me. If you have what it takes, reduce your strength and let's fight fairly."

Ren Tianfei sneered. "Haha, I just want to beat you up a few more times before you become a king. If you really become a king in the future, I'll be a man who has beaten a king."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "So you don't think I can become a king?"

Ren Tianfei glanced at Han Fei contemptuously. "You haven't even become a Venerable. Is it appropriate to talk about becoming a king now? What do you think a king is? Do you think you can become a king as you please? Even the king's tribulation is extremely difficult to transcend. By the way, with your cultivation speed, I'm afraid you'll have to consider transcending the king's tribulation after you become a Venerable."

Han Fei smiled and said, "You don't have any experience with that. As for the king's tribulation, I'm afraid only one person in the entire Yin-Yang World has experience."

Han Fei was talking about Tang Yan. Han Fei felt that this guy was very special. In order to transcend the king's tribulation, he actually created a Cloud Whale clone. However, this clone failed to transcend the king's tribulation and was killed.

Now, he still didn't give up and got another Cloud Whale. He must still be planning to transcend the king's tribulation this time.

Even if he failed this time, he still had the identity of Tang Ge...

Han Fei sighed. In the world of the strong, it was really not easy to die. As the saying went, a sly fox had three burrows. These people hadn't even become kings, but they had already created reincarnation bodies for themselves one after another.

Even Han Fei himself knew where this so-called reincarnation body came from.

As Ren Tianfei said, he could directly deprive the memories of a portion of his soul and stuff pure memories into a new body, letting it grow naturally and slowly become a new strong master under the influence of the environment...

Han Fei felt that his blood was freezing just thinking about it. Watch himself become another person and then become himself again? How creepy was that!

Ren Tianfei suddenly got up, shook his messy hair, and said indifferently, "Let's go and take a look at the temple! Be careful of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye.. That thing can corrode the Heavenly Palace. Now, you can kill all the puppets in the Heavenly Palace..."

### **Chapter 1475: Chat in the Temple**

The Central Holy City was the city of the king.

Under normal circumstances, the temple was empty. Everyone living in the Central Holy City knew that.

According to Old Ren, a long time ago, when it was most prosperous, the Central Holy City opened to the Thousand Star City once a year. At that time, tens of millions of humans could come to the Central Holy City to worship the king.

Passing the Heavenly River, there was a temple at the center, which looked a bit like the Temple of Heaven. There were a lot of steps in the square, and this circular temple was a bit big, with three floors of buildings.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Why do they all have three floors?"

Ren Tianfei froze for a moment. "What else has three floors?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Nothing. I mean, is this where I'll live?"

Ren Tianfei sneered. "You live here? Don't you know what you're like? Don't you feel ashamed to say that?"

Han Fei said contemptuously, "Why should I feel ashamed? This is my mother's territory after all."

Ren Tianfei said proudly, "Whether or not you can become a king is not about inheritance but ability. Although others pave the way for you, you have to become a king first. If Tang Yan becomes a king and takes down the Heavenly Palace one step ahead of you, maybe this will be his."

Han Fei looked at the sky and said, "Isn't that thing still there... How can Tang Yan become a king?"

Ren Tianfei shrugged. "That's the reason. If it weren't for that thing, do you think they will just sit tight and watch you become a king? Besides, since that thing can stop others from becoming a king, it might also be able to stop you. You have to be mentally prepared for this."

Han Fei said indifferently, "I'm not in a hurry. I haven't become a Venerable yet. That thing can stay for a while. When I become a Half-King, I'll find a way to get rid of it."

In a sense, the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye bought time for Han Fei. If it weren't for the existence of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, could Old Chu, Old Han, Patriarch Thug, and Tang Yan really not become kings?

The two entered the temple.

The bottom floor of the temple was nearly a hundred meters high, with only a statue of the Sea God erected inside. However, unlike all the statues of the Sea God that Han Fei had seen, this statue of the Sea God was sitting, looking dignified and majestic.

Besides, in terms of appearance and expression, this was the first time Han Fei saw his mother when she was a king.

The statue's long hair fell over her shoulders and fluttered behind her back. There was a golden beam of light that resembled a sword between her eyebrows. Her cheeks were thin and had edges. She looked just like an empress who ruled the world.

Han Fei had seen his mother in the Sea Quelling Painting, but she was just a beautiful woman and didn't look like a king at all back then.

Ren Tianfei said, "Few people can make it here to pay respects."

Han Fei frowned and said, "Isn't becoming a king meant to cultivate well? Why does it need people to come to pay respects?"

Ren Tianfei smiled faintly. "You don't understand! In that era, the creatures of all races didn't have much confidence. The king is their faith, their hope. They gave all their faith to the king. Can you understand this feeling? If in such a situation, the king could show his divine skills from time to time for everyone to admire, over time, people gained confidence."

Han Fei asked, "How much Power of Will can be obtained from that?"

Ren Tianfei said, "It's all mutual. Power of Will can help kings become stronger, and kings can enhance the confidence of all living beings. No one makes a loss here, but everyone makes a profit, but Power of Will also has a limit. Your mother told me this. As for the specific limit, I don't know. After all, not everyone can become a king."

Han Fei and Ren Tian flew to the second floor. While walking, Han Fei asked, "Can't I become a king without the Power of Will? In this vast sea area, there are thousands of races, but only a few kings can appear, right?"

Ren Tianfei said, "Of course not. There are also differences between becoming kings. Some people walk the righteous Dao of the world and walk the grand path. Becoming a king is just the beginning for them, while some people become kings just because their strength reaches the realm and they manage to pass the king tribulation. To go further? Then they still have to continue fighting and find opportunities."

Han Fei wondered, "What's the difference?"

Ren Tianfei said, "If you're the king of a race, even if you just sit tight and receive people's worship every day, you can still become an emperor in the end... Oh, do you know what it means to become an emperor? It's the realm after the king..."

Han Fei said, "I know. You mean one can become an emperor without doing anything?"

Han Fei's heart trembled violently. F\*ck, is there such a good thing in the world? It's so difficult to become a king, but can someone become an emperor without doing anything?

The old turtle's voice rang in Han Fei's heart, "Humph! How can there be such a good thing in the world? In fact, it's all the same. Becoming a king isn't that difficult. It's just because your domain has that big eye guarding it. Otherwise, there might have been more than one king here. Even the old man in front of you can probably transcend the king's tribulation. What he said may be right, but think about it, can an emperor who has fought his way up be the same as an emperor who has been sitting tight and doing nothing?"

Han Fei felt that what the old turtle said made a lot of sense. Even if he could become a king without doing anything, his base wouldn't be very sturdy. That was just an emperor piled up by Power of Will.

However, the old turtle said, "Of course, there are also benefits. Not every king can become an emperor. Besides, an emperor who was made by faith is very powerful in his own territory. However, once he leaves his territory, his strength may be greatly reduced."

Han Fei thought for a moment. So this was the reason why Queen Life and the other kings didn't want to leave their territories?

As they walked, Han Fei saw that the second floor was in a mess. There were many wine jars randomly littering on the ground.

Ren Tianfei said, "Uh... I live on this floor. I don't have much fun but just sleep and meditate. Let's go to the third floor... The entrance to the Heavenly Palace is on the third floor."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He didn't expect that Old Ren lived in the temple.

Ren Tianfei seemed to know what Han Fei was thinking and immediately said, "I am the controller after all! Although my strength has not fully recovered, in the past, I was the strongest person below the king. It wouldn't be a problem for me to sweep through the Thousand Star City alone."

Han Fei glanced at him contemptuously. "Okay, I'll believe you. By the way, what's your injury? I have a great technique that may be able to cure you..."

Ren Tianfei grinned. "Forget it, it's the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, right? What you walk on is not the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment. Its power is not as good as the real Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique... Besides, you're just a Half-Venerable, how can you cure my injury? When you become a Half-King, maybe you can use this technique to cure me."

Ren Tianfei didn't ask him to, so Han Fei naturally wouldn't say how strong he was. Just let Ren Tianfen think that he hadn't embarked on the path of Heaven Enlightenment! When he became a Venerable, he would scare the hell out of him.

On the third floor.

Han Fei saw that the entire floor was surrounded by some golden lines.

Clearly, this was a teleportation array. At least, looking at the level of the teleportation array, the complicated golden patterns and the strange structure, it should be much stronger than the teleportation array in Water-Wood World.

The Heavenly Palace was a place that ordinary people couldn't reach in the first place. It was hidden in a spatial rift that was difficult to reach.

Furthermore, there was a difference in strength between the Heavenly Palaces.

Queen Life had once said that Yin-Yang, Glazed Glass, Golden Crow, Dragon-Subduing...

From her words, Han Fei felt that the Yin-Yang World might not be low-leveled, or to be exact, very high-leveled. After all, when Queen Life listed these worlds, she didn't say that it was in random order.

Looking at the teleportation array, Ren Tianfei said, "This Yin-Yang Heavenly Palace is the last test for you. It's not that we don't have the ability to clear it, but if we go to clear it, the price we pay might be much greater than yours. That thing is more destructive to us than to you. The stronger we are, the stronger the threat we will be faced. Remember, try not to use your strongest power. That thing is very blind."

Han Fei was stunned. "Why do I feel that that thing... is alive?"

Ren Tianfei smiled and said, "It's not wrong to say that. It's like an eye of heaven, supervising all living beings. Whenever there is anything wrong, it will come out and mess around."

Han Fei asked one last time, "I never understood why it appeared alone in our Yin-Yang World. Why didn't it go to other places in the Thirty-Six Immortal Palaces?"

Ren Tianfei looked at Han Fei strangely. "Ask yourself! Do you think it's against the heavens to steal time?"

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. That's true! My mother stole a period of time in the Age of Doom. Heavenly Dao really didn't notice it at all?

If I were a king and found that someone around me had stolen something from me, would I still trust him?

With this in mind, Han Fei couldn't help but smile bitterly. "Can that thing be driven away?"

Ren Tianfei shrugged. "I don't know. I'm just a controller, not a king. I can control the Central Holy City, but I can't control the Heavenly Palace. It's useless to ask me about this. You have to find a way by yourself."

Han Fei chuckled. "Okay, I'll go by myself."

Han Fei quickly walked to the center of the array, and spiritual energy surged out of his body. In an instant, a large number of golden lines were activated.

When the golden light flashed, Han Fei's vision suddenly changed.

What was even more shocking than the change in front of his eyes was that Han Fei felt a terrifying temperature, which was surging at him like a mountain.

“Hiss... Sweet mother of god...”

## **Chapter 1476: Yin-Yang Heavenly Palace**

Han Fei couldn't believe what he saw. Is this the legendary Heavenly Palace?

After seeing the Water-Wood Heavenly Palace, Han Fei felt that no one had entered his Yin-Yang Heavenly Palace for such a long time. Perhaps it had been brimmed with spiritual energy and the spiritual fruits here had grown for tens of thousands of years and might have turned into fruit demons...

Now it seemed that this was not the case at all.

In Han Fei's eyes, it was brimmed with flames here.

As far as he could see, it was like hell, full of magma and earth fire. Although it was brimmed with spiritual energy indeed, the spiritual energy here was extremely violent as if spiritual energy was bursting out all the time.

In the sky, there was a huge eye, in which a waterfall of magma was flowing down. It looked like it was shedding tears of blood.

In an instant, Han Fei's clothes were burnt up.

The temperature was even hotter than the magma layer that Han Fei drilled through in the Water-Wood World...

Of course, at this moment, he had already reached the Half-Venerable realm and completely polished the Indestructible Golden Body! Although the temperature was scorching, it couldn't hurt him at all.

In these flames, Han Fei saw some figures. These figures were lying, sitting, or lying on their stomachs on the ground. Han Fei could feel a powerful force from them.

“Puppets?”

In Han Fei's heart, the old turtle said, “Han Fei, this place doesn't look good.”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. This wasn't just “not good”! It had broken all the beautiful expectations in his heart! This place was simply a mess. The Heavenly Palace was even more dangerous than hell!

Han Fei came happily, hoping to make a fortune here. Now it seemed that not only could he not get anything back, but he also had to pay a lot of resources.

“Huff!”

With a thought from Han Fei, Little Black and Little White appeared beside him.

The two little guys seemed to be taken aback too.

However, seeing that their master was here, they were immediately relieved. For the two of them, the terrifying flame temperature couldn't do anything to them. However, Little White was a little upset.

However, this time, Han Fei didn't put Little White into Forge the Universe. Instead, he said, "Daughter, absorb the violent spiritual energy here and eat as much as you can. Son, these terrifying flames are yours. Don't you complain that you still lack some fire energy? This time, eat as much as you can."

Buzz!

Little Black and Little White's bodies expanded.

Then, they both opened their mouths and began to suck crazily.

At this moment, Han Fei saw that in the sky, the eyes of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye seemed to move and glance in his direction.

Han Fei took a deep breath. Ren Tianfei once said that the price others had to pay to become a king was much greater than his. He must be referring to fighting against the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye.

His realm was weak, so the power exerted on him by the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye wouldn't be great.

Now, it was a mess.

The entire palace was filled with the overbearing essence of fire, burning Han Fei up.

This meant that the challenge had come.

As he expected, Han Fei sensed more and more puppets appearing in the flames.

Although Little Black and Little White were trying very hard to absorb the spiritual energy, they were not strong enough after all. Even if they tried their best, they could only form a vortex.

And the rampaging energy, spiritual energy, and fire origin in the Yin-Yang Heavenly Palace... were too much.

Swish ~

A puppet stepped out and slashed at Han Fei with a rusty long knife.

The power of this slash was filled with a special power. It didn't seem like the destructive power that an Explorer could exert casually.

"Phew ~"

Han Fei swallowed a mouthful of energy and punched, planning to crush the figure and the long knife.

Han Fei didn't use the power of his Great Dao because the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was watching him. If he used a stronger power, would the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye increase the difficulty?

However, although it wasn't the Sacrificing Punch, Han Fei's punch was still powerful.

Although Han Fei crushed the long knife in the puppet's hand, this punch seemed to hit an iron mountain. Although the puppet's body was twisted by the punch, it failed to crush it.

"Hiss! What a strong physique."

The old turtle couldn't help but say, "These puppets have been tempered by this intense fire essence all day long and have been refined for tens of thousands of years. They might not be strong, but their physical strength is definitely not weak."

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. "I forgot to ask, how many puppets does the Heavenly Palace have?"

After seeing the Water-Wood Heavenly Palace, Han Fei felt that the Heavenly Palace wasn't big. It stretched out for dozens of kilometers or so. At this moment, Han Fei scanned with his perception, but he could only scan a kilometer away.

Han Fei asked, "Old Yuan, how big is this Heavenly Palace? How many puppets are there?"

As soon as Han Fei asked that, he saw a red laser flash shoot out from the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye.

Han Fei didn't even have the time to react. Who knew that the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye would suddenly attack him like this?

Han Fei didn't even have the time to set up an array when he was hit hard by the blow.

Han Fei rolled several kilometers on the ground. His flesh and blood were blurred, his internal organs were tumbling, and all his hair was burnt. Even his bones were aching.

The old turtle said in horror, "No, it can sense my power. My soul energy was completely obliterated by it. It even tried to destroy me."

Han Fei was shocked. This was too much. Did it mean that the old turtle couldn't do anything?

Swish ~

With a thought, Han Fei withdrew Little Black and Little White into Forge the Universe at the same time because the puppets began to move. If these puppets were easy to deal with, he could let Little Black and Little White stay outside. But now it seemed that none of the puppets here were easy to deal with.

"With such terrifying combat power, who can resist them on the sea demon battlefield?"

Han Fei was speechless. These puppets began to attack crazily. For a moment, the spears were like dragons, the knives glowed, and the swords cut the void, all darting at Han Fei.

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

After setting up a defensive array, Han Fei tried to control these puppets with the Void Lines.

However, when the Void Lines caught these puppets, Han Fei suddenly saw a big bleeding eye, and his head was full of Heavenly Dao Dharma Eyes.

"Pfft!"

At that moment, blood oozed out of Han Fei's eyes, nose, and mouth. The blood instantly evaporated in the flames, and then was sucked back by Han Fei along with energy.



Han Fei was horrified. It's over. All the puppets here are finished. They either don't have souls or are ownerless souls, only preserving some instinctive consciousness.

But now it seemed that these souls had all been corrupted by the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye. None of them could be saved.

"Roar!"

As the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar sounded, the three puppets around Han Fei seemed to have their souls shattered and fell limp.

Han Fei was overjoyed to see that.

Yes, soul attacks. Even if he could crush these puppets, it wouldn't do him any good. But once their souls were destroyed, their puppet bodies could still be used.

For example, the Soul Splitting Technique was the most basic method of control. By splitting a wisp of soul, he could use these puppets.

Of course, the only bad thing about this method was that he had to separate a lot of his soul power out.

"Heavenly God Stab."

Bang!

Fortunately, he had already completed the cultivation of the God Scaring Painting, and the God Scaring Stab had been completely transformed into the Heavenly God Stab. However, he wasn't proficient in it yet. After all, Han Fei had no place to use it recently.

Now was the perfect time to use it to deal with these guys.

A puppet without a soul was just a puppet. Therefore, Han Fei took the three puppets into Forge the Universe as if he were collecting an item.

However, Han Fei wasn't happy for long.

Although he had enough strength to kill the corroded souls of these puppets, there were too many of them!

No matter how strong Han Fei was, if he didn't use the power of the Great Dao, only his physique was strong.

And these puppets in front of him, in terms of physique alone, almost all exceeded Half-Venerables. With thousands of them attacking at the same time, no matter how strong Han Fei was, he could only circle around the Heavenly Palace, fly in the sky, and burrow into the ground, fighting as he ran.

If he had to resist it head-on, he would be knocked out by the countless puppets in ten seconds.

"Roar!"

Han Fei's soul attack methods were limited. Apart from the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar, there was only the Heavenly God Stab.

The Void Lines were not bad at fighting enemies, but he would be injured by the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye the moment he confronted it, so he couldn't use them at this moment.

The old turtle was in Han Fei's body. Because he didn't need to do anything, he said leisurely, "Perhaps your strength is too low. This must be the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye's instinctive mechanism to defend against enemies. Therefore, it shouldn't be difficult for you to subdue these puppets."

Han Fei said, "I'm just afraid that some of these puppets will produce their own consciousness over the tens of thousands of years."

Han Fei remembered what happened to the Water Immortal. If a puppet at the Venerable realm appeared, it would be difficult to fight.

The old turtle said, "I don't think so. The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye is here. Do you think it can accommodate the birth of a new consciousness? Even if it's born, it'll probably be immediately obliterated. That's why I said that subduing these puppets isn't difficult. It will just take a little more time. A few days will be enough."

Han Fei sneered. A few days? Now, the number of puppets he perceived had exceeded 1,000. This power, even in the Water-Wood World, was extremely powerful.

The fierce battle continued, and the inside of the Yin Yang Heavenly Palace was riddled with holes.

However, as Han Fei ran, he discovered that something was wrong. He seemed to have run to the center of the Heavenly Palace. He saw that in the middle of the intense fire origin, there was a large palace towering quietly.

"Oh? Is this palace sealed? Even the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye can't break the seal?"

### **Chapter 1477: Spiritual Beasts Have A Breakthrough**

Han Fei had thought that there was a palace in this place that wasn't contaminated by the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye. This palace was probably left to him by his mother.

Therefore, without hesitation, Han Fei rammed at the seal of the palace.

Generally speaking, such a seal should be able to distinguish the visitor's aura...

In fact, Han Fei couldn't be sure. However, a seal wasn't enough to eat him. Therefore, without any hesitation, Han Fei crashed into it.

Bang!

Han Fei felt that he had hit an iron mountain. He was almost knocked out, but the seal did not weaken at all, nor could he get in easily.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A lot of attacks followed.

Han Fei flashed and appeared a thousand meters away, surrounding the palace.

However, to Han Fei's disappointment, there was no exit on this seal. He had tried five or eight times but failed to enter it even once.

Han Fei even flew to the top to take a look, but he still didn't find any entrance.

The old turtle said, "Perhaps you tried the wrong way. This used to be the residence of a king, after all. You are still far away from becoming a king. Even if many people think you can become a king, you are not now. It's normal that the seal doesn't recognize you. If you have the strength, you might as well kill those puppets first."

"It seems that this is not something ordinary people can do. Fortunately, I didn't come until now. If I had come earlier, I would have been beaten to death by these puppets. Oh no, even if a junior Venerable comes, I'm afraid he will die. Their physique is not as strong as these puppets."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom Boom Boom ~

...

Three days later.

Han Fei activated the War Body and the Swallowing Technique and shattered the souls of more than 1,300 puppets in the past three days.

Han Fei was helpless.

In the past three days, he was simply a fighting machine, and his mental state was extremely exhausted. The spiritual fruits in Forge the Universe had been all consumed by him.

If these puppets were just ordinary Half-Venerables, it would be fine. However, what were these things? These were all thoughtless robots that couldn't be killed. Apart from using mental attacks to solve them one by one... if he used absolute strength to fight them, he would probably be crippled long ago.

However, fortunately, these were puppets. If they weren't puppets but conscious people, he would have been killed!

Swish!

The area occupied by the Heavenly Palace wasn't large, probably only comparable to the Water-Wood Heavenly Palace. A total of 1,302 puppets were all swept away by Han Fei.

BAM!

Han Fei lay on the ground, panting.

With a thought from Han Fei, Little Black and Little White appeared.

Han Fei said, "Son, Daughter, swallow slowly and carefully. Swallow the spiritual energy and energy in this damn place first."

Han Fei cleared the puppets.

The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye didn't do anything special either.

Perhaps in the opinion of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, these puppets were just lackeys. Perhaps, they were like ants on the ground. It didn't matter if they were gone.

And the power that Han Fei showed was only that of a Half-Venerable, which had nothing to do with a king. Therefore, the big eye did nothing except look at Han Fei occasionally.

After the battle, the endless and violent spiritual energy began to pour into Han Fei's body spontaneously. After all, Han Fei had already transcended the mortal realm, so spiritual energy and energy would automatically drill into his body.

Even if Han Fei just lay there, his body would be filled with spiritual energy in half an hour.

Fortunately, Little Black and Little White were standing on either side of him, sucking crazily.

Swish!

Han Fei had just been lying down for less than half an hour when Little Black and Little White's bodies began to tremble slightly.

Han Fei was stunned. Little Black and Little White had already reached their limit! If they went any further, they would have to transcend the tribulation.

Han Fei didn't know how these two little guys were going to transcend the tribulation.

All this time, Han Fei had forgotten to ask this question: Does the spiritual beast's tribulation have anything to do with its master?

At this moment, information appeared in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (Evolving)

< Introduction > This is the descendant of the mysterious ancient Yin-Yang Sky-Swallowing Fish. The black and white fish accompany each other. The white fish is docile, whereas the black one is cruel. They are symbiotic. As long as one lives, the other lives.

< Level > 69

< Quality > Mysterious

< Spiritual Energy > (Evolving)

< Food > Omnivorous. It can swallow anything.

< Battle Technique > Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel, Spirit Swallowing Body, Combination, Twin Divine Technique

< Remarks > The black fish is invisible. Except for the owner, only people with naturally-born Yin-Yang Divine Eyes can see it. After the two fish fuse, its combat power will increase greatly, comparable to a Divine Weapon.

< Soul Power > (Evolving)

Han Fei's heart trembled. Could it be that Little Black and Little White were going to transcend the tribulation? No, was it really fine to transcend the tribulation in this damn place?

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Old Yuan, under the watch of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, will there be an accident when my spiritual beast transcends the tribulation?"

Han Fei had no experience in this at all!

He didn't know what the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was or what it was meant to monitor. It was rather creepy being stared at by it.

The old turtle said leisurely, "How does Innate Dao Body transcend the tribulation? I don't know. By logic, they are Innate Dao Body themselves, so it's the same even if they don't transcend the tribulation. This is because they are a part of the Heavenly Dao. If they transcend the tribulation, it's like the Heavenly Dao is transcending itself."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei was stunned. "So?"

The old turtle said impatiently, "I'm not omnipotent. I'm a turtle. Most of the time, turtles sleep. Besides, the world is so big, so there are limits to what I know. If a human's spiritual beast needs to transcend the tribulation, its master should be able to do it in its place. This is because you are symbiotic. If your spiritual beast dies, your foundation will be greatly damaged. If the Master dies, the spiritual beast will die too. Therefore, in my experience, you should be able to do it in their place."

Hearing this, Han Fei was relieved. That's good!

Little Black and Little White's real strength hadn't reached the level of Explorers yet. If a heavenly tribulation that they couldn't defend against came, he would have to help them.

Seeing that the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eyes had no reaction to him, Han Fei continued to lie down for a while.

Two hour passed.

At this moment, Little Black and Little White had completely stopped swallowing spiritual energy and the power of fire origin. In terms of the amount they had swallowed, it might not even be 1% of the energy escaping from the entire Yin-Yang Immortal Palace.

But Han Fei didn't panic at all. He let Little Black, Little White, and the others absorb it just to provide them with enough energy. More importantly, he needed to rest. After three days of crazy battles, his body had been hammered a million times, and his bones were almost broken. It was almost insane for him to defeat 1,302 puppets alone.

At this moment, Han Fei felt that he hadn't fully recovered yet, and he wanted to lie down for a while longer.

However, Little Black and Little White's bodies suddenly began to flash. Were they really going to upgrade?

Han Fei was a little stunned. Was what the old turtle said true? The Innate Dao Body didn't need to transcend the tribulation?

Bada!

All of a sudden, Han Fei raised his head, only to see the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye blinking in the distant sky. There were flames swirling in the Heavenly Eye, which seemed to have been triggered by Little Black and Little White's breakthrough.

Han Fei felt his heart skip a beat. He wondered if he should put away Little Black and Little White.

They could make a breakthrough at any time.

They should be able to make a breakthrough in the Soul Sea. However, it felt really strange being watched by the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye.

The old turtle said, "Don't panic. There must be a condition for this big eyeball to be triggered. You defeated so many puppets, but he didn't flare up. It's very likely that he won't attack anyone below the Venerable level."

Han Fei remembered that the old bastard Ren Tianfei also said that the less power he used, the less the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye would notice him.

However, Han Fei had already stood up.

Once the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye detected anything, he would immediately withdraw Little Black and Little White. At most, he would temporarily enter Forge the Universe.

However, after several minutes, there was no response from the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye. Han Fei was slightly relieved.

It seemed that this thing wouldn't attack anyone below the Venerable level!

One hour, two hours...

After another three hours, Han Fei saw a brilliant light twist on Little Black and Little White, and information appeared in his eyes again.

< Name > Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

< Introduction > This is the descendant of the mysterious ancient Yin-Yang Sky-Swallowing Fish. The black and white fish accompany each other. The white fish is docile, whereas the black one is cruel. They are symbiotic. As long as one lives, the other lives.

< Level > 70

< Quality > Mysterious

< Chaos Qi Stored > 1 wisp

< Food > All things can be swallowed

< Battle Technique > Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel, Spirit Swallowing Body, Combination, Twin Divine Technique

< Soul Power Fusion > Tow hours

< Remarks > The black fish is invisible. Except for the owner, only people with naturally-born Yin-Yang Divine Eyes can see it. After the two fish fuse, its combat power will increase greatly, comparable to a Divine Weapon.

“Huh?”

Just now, Han Fei had already guessed that Little Black and Little White were making a breakthrough.

Although Han Fei found it amazing that they didn't need to transcend the tribulations, Little Black and Little White were mysterious creatures in the first place, and they were also Innate Dao Body... So what happened to them made sense.

However, when Han Fei saw that the spiritual energy they stored turned into Chaotic Qi, he was immediately refreshed.

All this time, Han Fei hadn't been able to obtain the Chaos Qi. He didn't even know what Chaos Qi was.

However, Little Black and Little White were one step ahead of him and produced the Chaotic Qi!

Except that the stored spiritual energy became Chaotic Qi.

After this breakthrough, the soul power numbers of Little Black and Little White also disappeared, replaced by the precise fusion time.

Soul power represented the length of time when the owner fused with his spiritual beast. In the past, when Han Fei fused with Little Black and Little White, it would only last about less than an hour!

Once he exceeded this threshold, Han Fei would feel that his mind became weak.

The Twin Divine Technique was a magical technique that could even make his own body temporarily disappear.

But if it was just fusion, it would last at most an hour before, but now, it doubled! This excited Han Fei!

### **Chapter 1478: Corpse of the Azure Dragon**

The level-up of Little Black and Little White was completely beyond Han Fei's expectations. On this trip to the Thousand Star City, Han Fei never thought that he would have this additional gain.

Back when he was deducing the Soul Searching Technique, the need for further deduction had turned into Chaotic Qi. However, he didn't know what Chaotic Qi was back then.

However, there was no need to ask in advance. It was just like one's realm. When one reached it, he would naturally be able to understand it. It was a matter of course. If he hadn't reached his realm, forcibly reaching it would be harmful.

This time, although the information of Little Black and Little White had changed after the breakthrough, no new abilities appeared, which made Han Fei rather regretful.

However, Han Fei could understand it. If they could give birth to a new ability every time they upgraded, wouldn't it be unbelievable? The ability to give birth to Chaos Qi this time had far exceeded his expectations. At least, if he needed it in the future, he wouldn't have to worry about it.

However, Han Fei had no time to study Chaotic Qi at this moment.

While Little Black and Little White were upgrading, the surrounding spiritual energy and energy still spontaneously surged into Han Fei's body.

Han Fei had thought that his body would stop absorbing it after it was full. However, in the Heavenly Palace, there was an inexplicable energy besides spiritual energy.

This power was slightly spreading to his body. Besides, Han Fei felt that this power seemed to be making him manic.

"Heaven Enlightenment."

Bang!

Activating the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, Han Fei sensed the explosive power all over his body and hurriedly said, "Old Yuan, did I accidentally swallow the Chaos Qi?"

In Han Fei's opinion, ordinary spiritual energy and energy wouldn't make his body swell. Or, there could only be another unknown energy here.

He had been fighting for three days and hadn't noticed the crazy outburst of spiritual energy and energy.

Now that the battle was over, the problem appeared.

When he was in the Water-Wood Heavenly Palace, he had never encountered such a situation.

It might be because that he had only been in the Water-Wood Heavenly Palace for a short period of time. After all, that wasn't his territory.

The old turtle said, "No, the Chaotic Qi can't be absorbed easily. What you absorbed was probably the corrosive power of the big eye. Those mutated puppets might have been corroded by this power..."

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

The old turtle said leisurely, "There's no rush. This kind of power takes a long time to corrupt your body. It won't work if it's too short."

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. He didn't want to absorb this power at all. However, even if he didn't, they were still drilling into his body.

Fortunately, he had dispersed this power with the help of the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique. Otherwise, his body would have exploded.



The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye didn't seem to be anything good. Although it hadn't attacked him yet, Han Fei didn't want to be exposed to it forever.

When all the puppets were killed and thrown into Forge the Universe, except for the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, the Yin-Yang Heavenly Palace was still enveloped in violent spiritual energy and chaotic fire origin energy.

However, they were not a threat.

Han Fei had plenty of time to find the entrance to the palace...

Han Fei felt that the entrance should be covered by an array. Therefore, he could try every area of the palace.

Of course, this stupid method was only Han Fei's guess. What if the location of the entrance is changeable? Then it would be useless even if he tried every area of it!

Indeed, Han Fei was helpless too.

After all, after searching for so long, he didn't find any clue.

After trying for a few more hours, Han Fei still couldn't find the entrance to the palace. This seal wasn't open to him.

Therefore, Han Fei had to look at other places in the Heavenly Palace.

Because his perception was ineffective, Han Fei could only search slowly.

Perhaps the previous battle was too violent, or the previous battle here was very crazy, causing the surface of this floating island to be in a mess.

Han Fei estimated that if this floating island hadn't been nurtured by the essence of the world and was extremely hard, it would have been shattered by that ancient battle.

As far as he could see, everything seemed to have been gnawed by a dog.

Han Fei cleared them one place after another and piled up the gravel and mud again.

Even these seemingly worthless things couldn't be stored in Forge the Universe.

Han Fei grabbed a handful of mud and felt it, only to find that the mud also contained a lot of spiritual energy.

"Hiss..."

Han Fei exclaimed, "Is this mud? It's more like medicine! Eating a mouthful of this kind of mud is probably comparable to eating an ordinary spiritual fruit!"

It took Han Fei two days to clean up about one-third of the surface of the Floating Island like a sweeping robot.

At this moment, Han Fei was standing before a weird cave.

It was more like a huge square than a hole. After all, this hole was too big!

Han Fei circled many times before he realized that this extremely huge hole seemed to have been smashed open by something.

This big hole had existed for a long time, and it seemed to be a different world inside. Now, it blocked Han Fei's vision, or Han Fei felt that what he saw was just an illusion.

"It seems that I have to go in and take a look."

Han Fei felt that he would probably find something after entering the cave.

As for what was inside? Where could the big hole lead to? Han Fei didn't know. Perhaps this was his destination.

After all, he had been searching for so many days without finding anything.

Standing at the entrance of the cave, Han Fei subconsciously pinched his fingers, having a bad feeling.

The old turtle said, "Since you're already here, you'll have to go down."

Han Fei said casually, "I'm considering a question."

The old turtle: "What?"

Han Fei looked up at the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye. "Do you think it's transformed from the Heavenly Dao, or is it controlled by someone behind the scenes?"

The old turtle froze for a moment and chuckled. "Of course it's transformed from the Heavenly Dao. This Yin-Yang Immortal Palace violates the rules of the Heavenly Dao and creates a big problem for the world. So the rules of the Heavenly Dao should pay some attention to it, right? If it's man-made, what's the purpose of the strong master staying here? After all, the strong's time is limited. If it's a strong master, why would they have the time to keep staring here?"

Han Fei said, "If it's transformed from the Heavenly Dao, what exactly is the Heavenly Dao? Is it a person?"

The old turtle said, "Are you out of your mind? You have to go down anyway. Why don't you kill this big eyeball? If you do, no one will look at you."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. He had a feeling that things weren't that simple. However, he could do nothing right now.

When Han Fei stepped into the seal, he felt as if he had entered the Eight Diagrams Alchemy Furnace of Elder Grand Supreme again. The surrounding temperature was too high.

This damn temperature was more than twice as high as the outside. He felt that his skin was unable to withstand the heat.

However, this was not all.

Han Fei looked around and felt he seemed to be in a barrier, which was made of gray matter and couldn't be seen from the outside.

Han Fei casually punched out and imprinted the Invincible Fist on the barrier. However, the power of the fist mark was directly absorbed by the gray seal.

After all, this was the territory of a king. Although it was his mother's territory, the danger was not low at all.

Han Fei didn't intend to let Little Black absorb the flames. This space seemed too big and the power of fire was too powerful. Even if Little Black kept absorbing the flames, it couldn't be absorbed up in one or two days.

It was not that Han Fei felt it was a waste of time, but that he should strike while the iron was hot.

The remaining half drop of Origin Water might be below if it wasn't in the palace. He couldn't enter the palace at all.

If the half drop of Origin Water was left here, why not swallow it first? After he became a Venerable, his strength would increase greatly, and even if he encountered trouble, it would be a great help to him, right?

Han Fei quickly dove more than 50 kilometers, and when there was only fire origin left, he said, "Sure enough, this is a secret realm space, an independent small world. If it's still on the floating island, I'm afraid the floating island will be penetrated..."

The old turtle said, "The Heavenly Secrets are in chaos here. The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eyes outside probably can't see in."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Really? It can see the entire Yin-Yang World but can't see anything here?"

The old turtle said, "The Heavenly Secrets are in chaos here, which means that this space is a land of chaos. That thing just looks like an eye, not a real eye. It didn't even care when you fought right in front of it. It's a kind of supervision of the Heavenly Dao. How can it observe the land of chaos?"

"Shoot..."

Han Fei was chatting with the old turtle when a huge dragon head suddenly appeared in his eyes. More importantly, the dragon head was still staring at him, which startled Han Fei.

Han Fei punched out, and at least a third of the energy in his body was concentrated in this punch.

Apart from being taken aback by the dragon's sudden appearance, Han Fei immediately recognized that this was the corpse the azure dragon phantom in the Ideal Palace was looking for.

Han Fei was not surprised to see this corpse.

It wasn't without reason that the soul of the Azure Dragon appeared in the Ideal Palace. Although he couldn't distinguish whether it was his friend or enemy, at least on the island in the Water-Wood World, humans and dragons seemed to be on opposite sides.

Therefore, the appearance of the Azure Dragon Soul in the Ideal Palace could only mean that he had been imprisoned by his mother. Then, they reached a certain agreement. Otherwise, it was impossible

for the Azure Dragon Soul to have a golden page. From the looks of it, the golden page was a test for him. Wasn't this secret realm the same?

Since the soul of the azure dragon was imprisoned, what about this corpse? Without the support of the soul, what was the use of this corpse?

Although they hadn't entered a real battle yet, Han Fei's guess was correct.

It was indeed the corpse of that dragon. The head of the dragon was not aimed at him but drooped to the side.

"Huff!"

Han Fei patted his chest. "Humph, no soul. It's just a corpse."

The old turtle asked, "Are you going to return it to the dragon?"

Han Fei immediately sneered. "Return? Why should I return the dragon corpse I've already got? Anyway, I've got the golden page."

The old turtle seemed to have foreseen it and knew that it was impossible for Han Fei to return it. Now, he was probably thinking about how to make use of this dragon corpse...

Han Fei quickly dashed over.

The dragon corpse curled up in a circle, with its head and tail connected. In the center of this circle, a small glass bottle floated, and Han Fei could even see liquid in the bottle.

"Origin Water."

Han Fei's eyes glittered, and his hand reached for the bottle.

However, the dragon corpse suddenly trembled.

The moment Han Fei grabbed the Origin Water, the dragon corpse suddenly came back to life and whipped its tail at Han Fei.

Han Fei's expression changed drastically. He was about to twist the void, only to find that the space he was in had been confined.

"Sacrificing Punch!"

Rumble!

Han Fei was whipped thousands of meters away.

At this moment, Han Fei moved his arms and made clicking sounds.

Han Fei gritted his teeth. "Even the corpse is so strong? Mother, you really overestimated me! Get a dragon corpse to protect the Origin Water? Damn it..."

**Chapter 1479: Half Drop of Origin Water**

At the moment when the ancient dragon corpse woke up, Han Fei felt as if ten thousand Iron-Headed Fish were galloping in his heart. This big head couldn't be easy to deal with!

Han Fei didn't know what his mother was thinking.

She had never thought of lowering the difficulty for him? After all, it was already extremely difficult for him to reach the Heavenly Palace.

At this time, the old turtle said, "This dragon corpse has been refined for tens of thousands of years. Its physical strength might not be weaker than yours."

Han Fei's heart sank.

From the power of the blow just now, he had already felt that the azure dragon was very powerful. Its body was so big that a casual shake of its tail was not something ordinary people could withstand.

Besides, this Ancient Azure Dragon Corpse was clearly used as a guardian in order to prevent anyone from stealing the Origins Water.

But since the Azure Dragon Ancient Corpse was acting as a guard, its strength obviously couldn't exceed the king realm. Besides, his mother must have considered his combat power before she left this dragon corpse here. If she left a Half-King behind, he wouldn't be able to beat it...

Han Fei thought that it was possible. If he defeated a Half-King, wouldn't it prove that he had the potential to become a king?

However, if it was so difficult to take the half drop of Origin Water, then his mother should have told him when he took the half drop in the Sea Quelling Painting.

Even if she didn't say it back then, she could have told him back in the Sky Meditation Garden!

Han Fei took a deep breath and thought to himself, Perhaps this Ancient Dragon Corpse is not as powerful as I thought.

With a thought from Han Fei, the Infinity Water turned into ten thousand knife lights and swept out.

Clang, Clang, Clang ~

After only a few experiments, Han Fei discovered that the Infinity Water was ineffective against this Ancient Azure Dragon corpse. It could be seen that its physique had reached an unimaginable level.

"Roar!"

A dragon roar erupted, the void trembled, and the sound waves, like soul injections, rushed straight into Han Fei's mind.

"Heavenly God Stab ~"

Han Fei waved his hand and held the Embroidery Needle in his hand. He gathered his spiritual power on it and launched the Heavenly God Stab.

Bang!

The dragon's tail swayed, the void exploded, and billowing ripples rushed in all directions.

In an instant, his soul attack disappeared without a trace as if a stone had fallen into the sea. The power he used was clearly weaker than this Ancient Blue Dragon Corpse.

It was quite difficult to fight a creature of the dragon race who had the same physique as him. And this was only the corpse of the Azure Dragon. If it had a soul, who knew how powerful it would be?

In just a few seconds, through two tests, Han Fei confirmed some information. "Its physique is not stronger than mine, but its strength is definitely greater than mine. Its strength is about that of an advanced Venerable to a peak-level Venerable. It's fighting purely based on its body's instinctive will. The only belief of this Ancient Azure Dragon Corpse is probably to guard this half drop of Origin Water."

So, Han Fei put on a smile. If that's the case, it's just a bluff!

Sure enough, if he guessed right, the Ancient Azure Dragon Corpse was either threatened by his mother or had reached an agreement with her.

According to Han Fei's current estimation, even if this Azure Dragon was alive, it was at most a Half-King. It might be relatively strong among the Half-Kings, but it should still be one step away from Sea Establishment.

Buzz!

Han Fei twisted the space and tried to appear next to the Origin Water with the Star Teleportation Technique.

However, when he was less than a hundred meters away from the Origin Water, with a bang, Han Fei was bounced away, and a golden spherical seal blocked Han Fei's way. Even the Star Teleportation Technique was sealed in that range.

"Roar!"

The dragon roared, and Han Fei's head hurt. He could only resist it with the Soul Controlling Array and dodge it again.

As if angered by Han Fei's sudden crossing, the dragon corpse took the initiative to attack. Its huge body began to shrink at an extremely fast speed.

Ka ka ka!

When the azure dragon corpse shrank, thousands of dragon scales fell off from its body.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The scales danced and weaved into a net...

Han Fei didn't take it seriously. After all, this power was at most in the advanced Venerable realm.

Han Fei's body dodged like a phantom. Even if the dragon scales fell on him, they only made clanking sounds.

This was the same reason that Han Fei used the Infinity Water to sweep the Ancient Azure Dragon corpse. Neither of them could beat the other.

Swish ~

Han Fei's figure disappeared, and when he reappeared, he was already on the back of the Ancient Azure Dragon Corpse.

Because he didn't feel any soul power surging from the dragon corpse, Han Fei was certain that the only power this thing could use to attack the soul was the dragon roar.

His soul power wasn't weak. Therefore, although the dragon roar posed some threat to him, it wasn't high.

Although Ren Tianfei said that his soul power wasn't very high and there was still a lot of room for growth, that was only relative to the old monster who had lived for tens of thousands of years.

If the real body of the Azure Dragon was here, Han Fei wouldn't have stood on it so casually. However, it was just a corpse after all.

Han Fei looked around and said to the old turtle, "Old Yuan, help me see whether there is anything wrong about this dragon corpse. There must be something that can break the seal."

The old turtle said, "Are you so sure that the way to remove the seal lies with this dragon corpse?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "It can only be on it. If the guardian doesn't hold the key, what's the significance of the guardian's existence? The key will be to be given to someone in the end. The guardian can't just hunt every person who comes."

The old turtle pondered for a moment. "Have you forgotten that dragons have dragon balls?"

With a thought, Han Fei let the Infinity Water and the dragon scales collide. Space distorted, and he appeared in front of the dragon's mouth.

"Roar!"

The stinky dragon roar instantly sprayed on Han Fei's face.

However, layers of Soul Guarding Arrays appeared on the surface of Han Fei's body one after another. Taking advantage of the dragon roar, Han Fei drilled directly into the dragon's mouth.

At that moment, the Void Lines turned into more than 300 and surged out, drilling into the corpse of the azure dragon.

Han Fei raised his hands and opened the dragon mouth that was about to close.

"Roar!"

The sharp teeth were tougher and sharper than dragon scales.

Han Fei held the two dragon teeth with both hands, thinking to himself, Fortunately, this dragon turned into a small dragon. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to hold a single tooth.

Even so, Han Fei's hands were dripping with blood.

Out of instinct, the dragon opened and closed its mouth.

Han Fei's fist marks bombarded the dragon's mouth.

The Void Lines had drilled into the dragon's body, and Han Fei was slightly relieved when he found a pearl shining with red light.

For a moment, all the Void Lines were attached.

The Void Lines could not only control the soul, but also fish. After all, they were also a kind of fishing line.

When Han Fei grabbed the dragon ball, the dragon seemed to be enraged, and its body immediately enlarged.

But Han Fei sneered and the Embroidery Needle appeared in his hand.

"Grow larger..."

An azure dragon without a soul was just a big sea snake. Except for the fact that its physique might have reached the level of a Half-King, it couldn't do anything.

Of course, it wouldn't be a problem for such an ancient dragon corpse to guard a treasure.

At the very least, if there was really a junior or intermediate Venerable, he would probably be ruthlessly crushed. There was no need to reason with him.

"Puff ~"

Han Fei reached out, grabbed the dragon ball brought by the Void Lines, and grabbed the Embroidery Needle. Activating the Star Teleportation, he appeared outside the seal.

When the seal lit up, Han Fei pushed the dragon pearl forward and slipped into the seal.

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Old Yuan, how did you know that the key was the dragon ball?"

The old turtle said disdainfully, "Isn't it obvious? The only thing in this whole dragon that can be immortal is the dragon ball. It's easy to guess."

Han Fei smiled. "However, this dragon pearl is smooth and dim. It seems to be covered in dust. I'm afraid it won't be easy to repair."

As he spoke, Han Fei had already walked to the half drop of Origin Water.

The Azure Dragon Ancient Corpse stopped moving at this moment.

There was no telling whether it was stunned or killed after the dragon ball was taken off... At this moment, the ancient corpse of the Azure Dragon was lying on the ground like a salted fish and didn't look alive at all.

After looking around and making sure that his mother's soul mark wasn't around, Han Fei reached out and grabbed the small bottle.



This process went surprisingly smoothly. The bottle was still slightly cold, which didn't match the environment here.

"Huff!"

Han Fei grinned. Last time, half a drop of Origins Water sent him to the peak of a Hidden Fisher, and the power of his soul was sent to the Law Enforcer realm. That was the stage where he grew the fastest.

However, at that time, he was still very weak. It was only natural that the Origins Water had such a great effect. He wondered what the effects of the remaining half drop of Origins Water would be.

Gulp!

With the previous experience, Han Fei directly swallowed the Origin Water.

Previously, Han Fei had clearly known that he should have reached the limit of the Explorer realm. He had even cultivated the Indestructible Golden Body. If he wanted to become stronger, he could only continue to fuse his soul into the golden body, cast the Immortal Soul, and continue to cultivate the Indestructible Overlord Body.

Han Fei had never dared to practice this technique because the war on the Scattered Stars Island was imminent, and he couldn't waste the power of his soul.

Once his soul fused with his golden body, he didn't have enough ownerless souls to replenish it... Even if he did, it was impossible for the ownerless souls to be completely absorbed by him at once.

If he cultivated it, it would inevitably cause his soul power to be greatly reduced.

When he split half of his soul to his avatar, Han Fei had already experienced the drawback of the big drop in soul power.

His overall strength was reduced by more than 30%, and his soul power was much weaker. If he encountered ordinary opponents, it wouldn't be a problem. However, if he encountered strong opponents, it would be extremely dangerous if his strength weakened a bit.

At this moment, while swallowing the Origin Water, Han Fei initiated the cultivation of the Indestructible Overlord Body.

What Han Fei wanted to cultivate was the Immortal Soul.

### **Chapter 1480: Ultimate Variation**

Different from last time, this time, after taking the Origin Water, Han Fei's soul power had a huge improvement. However, Han Fei didn't know how much this improvement was for the time being.

Now, Han Fei was going to practice the Immortal Soul, which was a very important moment.

Han Fei knew very well that this was the only way for him to continue to improve himself as an Explorer.

Roar!

As soon as this technique was used, Han Fei felt a splitting headache. Different from the pain of tempering the body in the past, the cultivation method of the Immortal Soul was to crush and penetrate a large amount of soul power into the golden body, nourishing and entangling with the power of the golden body.

To put it more simply, Han Fei had attached a layer of soul power to every corner of his golden body with the power of his soul.

This part of the power would gradually fuse with the golden body, and then it would never be taken back.

And this was just the beginning.

After that, the power of the soul would fuse into the flesh and the skin...

Of course, this was all in the future.

This kind of consumption of soul wasn't at all easier than splitting half of his soul to his avatar. Han Fei even felt that the final outcome might be a little more serious.

It could be foreseen that if Han Fei chose to enter the Venerable realm now, with the help of the Origin Water, his strength would only become extremely strong after entering the Venerable realm.

However, if he used the power of the Origins Water on the Explorer realm, then after entering the Venerable realm, he might not be able to quickly improve his realm. In terms of strength, he might be relatively weak.

Of course, this was all Han Fei's own guess. He didn't know the specific improvement until he cultivated it.

Buzz!

Han Fei felt that his soul was quickly being extracted, and the part of the power that was extracted seemed to be sealed in his golden body. When his soul was attached to his golden body, Han Fei felt that his control over his body seemed to be changing.

His soul was constantly being consumed. In the Origin Water, there was also a large amount of soul power filling Han Fei's soul sea.

Han Fei was greatly relieved.

As he expected, the soul power contained in this half drop of Origin Water was surprisingly high.

After all, the effect of obtaining the Origins Water would be different at different stages.

Now, soul power was no longer a problem. However, another problem came. Han Fei felt that his body began to swell.

Han Fei cultivated the Immortal Soul, but it had nothing to do with the body.

Originally, the Origins Water not only increased the power of the soul, but also had a great effect on the body.

Han Fei's Indestructible Golden Body was already very strong. In fact, Han Fei's golden blood and skin had surpassed the category of ordinary humans. Every drop of Han Fei's blood and every cell could absorb power beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

But now, with the infusion of the Origin Water, the energy in Han Fei's body was almost full. Even though he had the Indestructible Golden Body, he still couldn't withstand such a huge energy shock.

The old turtle said in surprise, "This drop of water contains so much energy? It's even richer than the blood of a king. It's comparable to the blood of an emperor, isn't it?"

Han Fei had no time to talk to the old turtle at this moment.

He had just begun to cultivate the Indestructible Overlord Body. If he couldn't release the energy, he could only choose to break through and become a Venerable after his body expanded to a certain stage.

A hundred seconds passed.

Han Fei's body doubled in size.

After that, it still kept expanding at this speed. Finally, Han Fei couldn't hold it anymore after his body expanded to six times its normal size. He gradually fell into a daze.

And the bottleneck of entering the Venerable realm had already begun to loosen, as if reminding Han Fei to break through.

Because he had started to cultivate the Indestructible Overlord Body, Han Fei didn't feel that his soul power had been strengthened at all. This was easy to understand. After all, these souls had all gone to nourish the body. This was the first time Han Fei cultivated the Immortal Soul. If he didn't have the Origin Water, his soul would probably be sucked up.

If there was consumption, there must be a return. Otherwise, with Han Fei's personality, he wouldn't waste the power of his soul so much.

After another hundred seconds, Han Fei felt that his body was about to explode like a balloon.

The old turtle hadn't been worried at first. However, when he saw the over-expansion of Han Fei's body, he realized that Han Fei had been trying his best to hold himself back from making a breakthrough. Why was he still holding himself back at this last moment?

The old turtle roared in panic, "Hey, hey! Han Fei, are you crazy? You'll blow yourself up if you keep doing this... Do you really think you're invincible? Stop... Stop..."

However, Han Fei didn't listen to him at all.

Han Fei heard what the old turtle said, but he really wanted to say to the old turtle, You haven't walked the path of invincibility at all, nor have the Indestructible Golden Body at this time. Therefore, you can't understand my feelings at all.

Although I look like I'm going to explode, I can still hold on! At least, there's still some space for me.

Han Fei knew it very well!

A moment later.

Sizzle~

All of a sudden, Han Fei discovered that his golden bones seemed to be smoking. The brilliant golden color was fading slightly, and it seemed to be wrapped in a faint blue color.

Buzz!

At the moment this faint blue color appeared, the terrifying energy in Han Fei's body seemed to find a vent as it frantically surged towards Han Fei's golden skeleton.

As if the dry land needed rain, Han Fei's body began to shrink.

Six times.

Five times.

Four times.

When Han Fei's body shrank to twice its normal size...

A cracking sound suddenly appeared in Han Fei's mind.

At that moment, Han Fei was shocked.

Han Fei sensed that his barrier was showing signs of cracking.

The old turtle was dumbfounded. "The Half-Venerable realm is already unable to accommodate your body and soul, so it actually took the initiative to open the barrier for you?"

At this moment, Han Fei felt that most of the power of the Origins Water had been consumed, and he had reached the end of the Explorer realm.

At the last moment of the Half-Venerable realm, Han Fei glanced at the data, and information appeared in his eyes.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 79 (Half-Venerable)

Spiritual Energy: 420,000 / 420,000

Chaos Energy: Untransformed

Spiritual Power: 49098 / 79999 (Damaged)

Perception range: 10,000 kilometers

Strength: 2,498 Waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unawakened

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level-70)

Second spiritual beast: Unawakened

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

...

At that moment, Han Fei grinned.

Sure enough, there was no such thing as the limit.

As long as he could continue to walk on, there was a way.

However, at this moment, Han Fei's body, from spiritual heritages to his body and soul, could only accommodate him to this level in the realm of a Half-Venerable. Any more and he might explode.

Han Fei understood that there was no room for him to go further now.

Han Fei no longer cared about the improvement of spiritual energy.

His spiritual power was reduced instead of increased. Even with the Origins Water, he couldn't replenish it. However, although there was a gap, it wasn't much.

His perception hadn't changed at all.

In terms of strength, it had increased by nearly 600 waves!

Seeing this number, Han Fei was surprised at first, but then he grinned. In the past, the power of one wave made him envious. But now, his strength had increased by 600 waves! What did this mean? Now he could easily kill a few Explorers with a wave of his hand.

At this moment, there was no time for Han Fei to cultivate the God Scaring Painting. Otherwise, if he visualized this painting, he might be able to replenish his soul power.

The next step was even more important: becoming a Venerable.

The moment the bottleneck was broken, the energy in Han Fei's body was already being consumed frantically. Originally, the power provided by the Origin Water exceeded his limits. Now, the power provided by the Origin Water suddenly began to be insufficient.

Han Fei's double body size shrank at a visible speed like a deflated ball. In less than a hundred seconds, Han Fei had returned to his normal size.

His body shrank, and the remaining energy supply of the Origin Water, although powerful, was still not enough to support Han Fei's rapid breakthrough.

Even Han Fei was a little surprised. It seemed that after he advanced to the next level, his energy consumption was greater.

Buzz ~ Buzz ~

At this moment, with a thought from Han Fei, more than 500 energy fruits flew out of Forge the Universe.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The energy fruits exploded one after another.

Pure power crazily poured into his body under Han Fei's Swallowing Technique.

At that moment, Han Fei felt that the world seemed to be different. His eyes seemed to be plated with a mysterious power. With a casual glance, he could penetrate thousands of miles of the void.

The space around him was no longer as mysterious as before.

Han Fei suddenly felt that the invisible dust seemed to contain a whole universe inside.

Han Fei saw a speck of mist magnifying infinitely in front of his eyes... He could feel every drop of blood and every wisp of soul in his body. This was a mysterious feeling!

When he was still an Explorer, Han Fei had already felt the power of Blood Rebirth, but it wasn't very clear at that time.

But now, Han Fei seemed to understand it all at once. It seemed that his vitality was everywhere. Broken limb regeneration? Blood Rebirth? That was simply his body's instinct.

In addition to this, Han Fei could even see that there was an inexplicable particle floating between the heavens and earth, which was countless times smaller than spiritual energy particles.

It seemed to be a kind of energy.

They were shuttling around wantonly. Although there weren't many of them, unlike spiritual energy that filled the entire world, they still existed.

"It's smaller and more flexible than spiritual energy particles?"

Suddenly, Han Fei realized something...

"Chaos Energy?"

All of this happened at the moment he became a Venerable.

But what happened next made Han Fei lose again.

In Han Fei's body, a black line appeared out of nowhere, which appeared directly in Han Fei's heart.

Blackness was spreading, quickly filling Han Fei's soul and sea of consciousness.

The moment they appeared, the old turtle was completely blocked. The deepest secrets of his body completely blocked the old turtle's perception in the darkness.

Plop, Plop...

With every beat of Han Fei's heart, a black thread began to entangle in Han Fei's body.

Gradually, all kinds of black threads covered Han Fei's body, from his mind to his flesh and blood, and even in some places, completely overlapping with his spiritual heritage.

At this moment, even Han Fei didn't know that he was undergoing an extremely weird mutation.

