

GOF 1481

1481: Becoming A Venerable

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

After a long time, Han Fei was still caught in an extremely weird change. A spiritual heritage that was completely different appeared in his body.

What Han Fei didn't know was that the power in the half drop of Origin Water might have other purposes. However, he had used this power to explore the Explorer's limit.

Therefore, when the complete black spiritual heritage appeared, the tens of thousands of spiritual fruits in Han Fei's body, including those ultra-quality ones, were all shattered.

They all turned into terrifying energy, boosting the appearance of the black spiritual heritage.

This energy formed layers of thick calluses inside and outside Han Fei's body. It seemed that the energy had reached the point of overflowing and solidifying.

However, the old turtle, who was blocked, couldn't perceive anything, but he was horrified to feel that Han Fei's body seemed to have undergone some extremely weird changes. There seemed to be waves surging in the outside world, and he, like a young turtle, couldn't control his own body. The surging energy outside, like a river tide, was shaking although this turbulence was slowly decreasing at an invisible speed. And then it seemed to have been swallowed by Han Fei!

It might have been hours or a day.

In short, it shouldn't be more than a day.

In Han Fei's Forge the Universe, this pure energy was exhausted. However, the black spiritual heritage was still growing, still devouring energy...

Crack!

Almost subconsciously, the seal that enveloped Han Fei suddenly shattered. The fire origin power that filled this secret realm instantly enveloped Han Fei.

And Han Fei's body was like a desert, in desperate need of energy spring water.

Han Fei subconsciously activated the absorption technique, and infinite energy continued to surge at him.

One day.

Two days.

Three days passed.

...

Han Fei seemed to have a long dream. In the dream, his thoughts were taken into another mysterious world. This reminded him of the scene when he first awakened his talent...

He seemed to be sitting in the Spirit Awakening Fluid again, and a film appeared in front of him again.

The Demon Purification Pot slowly revolved in his sea of consciousness. However, there were already three vines on it.

However, Han Fei didn't notice the change of the Demon Purification Pot. As if in a dream, Han Fei's consciousness was placed in the film.

On the other side of the thin film, there seemed to be many creatures. However, he was on the other side of the mist and couldn't see clearly what was on the other side of the film.

Han Fei was still wondering if he should have another spiritual beast.

There was no telling if he was thinking too slowly or what.

Han Fei was quite confused.

Now he only had one belief: the creatures on the opposite side, come here!

Han Fei could see many shadows in the film. These shadows seemed to all try to pass through the film and reach his side.

But suddenly, a weird shadow appeared. The shadow seemed to have claws or something? Suddenly, it appeared in front of the film.

Chi la!

Han Fei could also feel that the claws suddenly tore other creatures into pieces.

At first, only one creature was torn apart, but in the blink of an eye, it seemed to have become a slaughter, and many creatures were torn apart.

Watching from the side, Han Fei felt a chill down his spine. He only felt that the spiritual beast opposite him was really cruel.

After only a moment, there was nothing on the opposite side except the spiritual beast. It seemed that no other spiritual beast dared to approach it.

"Pfft!"

All of a sudden, Han Fei saw that the film was stabbed into a cone by a sharp spike as if it would be broken at any time.

The creature on the opposite side seemed to be trying very hard to pierce this thin film.

Seeing this, out of curiosity, Han Fei slowly extended his finger, wondering if he could touch the creature on the opposite side or something.

"Bo ~"

When Han Fei's finger touched the sharp object, the film suddenly broke.

A black... claw extended over.

There were three claws in the front and one in the back. Each of the claws was as sharp as a steel knife. The claws and legs were black all over, but they looked extremely powerful and fatal.

Han Fei was stunned.

The claws grabbed up, down, left, and right. After a few slashes, a hole was torn open with difficulty.

When the creature came over, Han Fei was even more dumbfounded.

“Is this... a raven?”

Hearing Han Fei call him a raven, the black bird pounced on him and poked him with its beak.

However, after passing through this film, it was no longer the original it. Therefore, at this moment, the strength of this little “raven” was almost negligible.

As it poked Han Fei’s body, the fire flashed and clinked.

Seeing that it couldn’t injure Han Fei, the bird stopped. It flapped its wings and screamed.

At this moment, Han Fei’s consciousness was slowly retreating from this space. However, in his dizziness, he seemed to hear a bird screaming as if it was stabbed.

However, Han Fei, whose mind was in a mess, couldn’t care less why there was a bird screaming.

Different from Han Fei, when this bird cry sounded, the sky above the entire Thousand Star City, or to be exact, the entire Yin-Yang World, was covered with black clouds.

At the same time, this scream resounded throughout the world.

All the Venerables and explorers in the Thousand Star City raised their heads and looked at the sky. Black clouds enveloped the sky, and an ear-piercing bird cry shook the world. This wasn’t a good sign!

Someone murmured, “Ten years ago, there was a weird scream that rang three times. Is it coming again?”

Someone was surprised. “What is it this time?”

Someone pinched his fingers and calculated, but even though his face was bleeding, he couldn’t figure out anything. It seemed that everything about this cry had the ability to throw the world into chaos.

Xue Shenqi and the others on the Scattered Stars Island frowned.

In the boundless sea, there were furious tides, and in the sky, there were heavy black clouds, which didn’t seem to symbolize anything good.

In the Marshal’s Mansion, Xue Shenqi said, “Tell everyone to be vigilant. This is not a good sign.”

The Star Turtle couldn’t help but ask, “Are we going to war? I’m just temporarily replacing Han Fei! You know, I don’t have the ability to fight a war.”

Xue Shenqi said with an ugly expression, “Since he handed this matter to you instead of me, do you think he is stupid? Or do you think I am stupid?”

After Xue Shenqi left, the Star Turtle heaved a sigh. "I've exposed too much! An excellent turtle is indeed coveted."

...

In the vast sea.

The Black Evil Conch King was hiding somewhere near the Wall of Death with a Venerable.

At this moment, the Black Evil Conch King said casually, "Ten years ago, a sound echoed in the sky. We could hear it in the restricted areas. This time, it's similar. It seems that something else has happened in the human world."

Someone said, "King, the human race is in chaos. It's obvious. Those human Venerables can't stay on the Scattered Stars Island all the time, right?"

The Black Evil Conch King shook his head slightly. "My true body is not here. Now, even if there are twice or even twice as many people, it's useless. Wait..."

...

In the level-three fishery, on a dragon boat, in a small restaurant, a refined man and a black-robed man were drinking tea.

"Ahhh~"

All of a sudden, the elegant man trembled, and the teacup in his hand shattered into pieces and vanished.

Opposite the elegant man, Black Robe shivered too and asked tentatively, "Emperor Sparrow?"

The elegant man nodded slightly. "It seems that this is something we didn't expect. We thought that it was already a miracle that he had a Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish, but now it seems that... the appearance of the Emperor Sparrow has completely exceeded my expectations."

Black Robe cursed in a low voice, "Son of a b * tch, Han Guanshu, isn't your son's talent and luck too good? An Emperor Sparrow! This doesn't belong to our world at all, right?"

This elegant man was Han Fei's father. At this moment, he didn't look very happy.

He said, "To be precise, it's not a creature that should appear in this era at all. Even in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds that extend hundreds of millions of miles, it's very difficult for this thing to appear."

This black-robed figure was naturally Patriarch Thug, Li Daxian.

He cursed, "Why are you being so mysterious? I hate this bad habit of yours the most. I know you just want to show off! What's wrong with your son being outstanding? Do you think he'll steal your thunder?"

A teacup appeared in Han Guanshu's hand again.

He picked up the teapot and made himself another cup of tea. "You only know its name, but you don't know... In the history of time, the appearance of the Emperor Sparrow will bring about a storm of blood. Among the thousands of races in the world, it is regarded as a symbol of disaster."

Black Robe sneered. "I don't know about disasters. I only know that your son is one of a kind."

Hearing what Black Robe said, Han Guanshu couldn't help but grin. "That's true. It's an Emperor Sparrow, but so what? He's my son after all."

...

Han Fei's thinking seemed to have experienced a long time, or maybe only an extremely short time. Obviously, he couldn't distinguish it himself.

Han Fei didn't come back to himself until he felt hungry.

At this moment, Han Fei discovered, to his shock, that all the available energy fruits in Forge the Universe, as well as the various creatures he had painstakingly collected, had been consumed at the moment he became a Venerable. The Origin Water could no longer provide any energy or soul.

At this moment, he had already become a Venerable.

If it weren't for the massive amount of spiritual energy from Forge the Universe still entering his body, Han Fei would have forgotten that he was breaking through to be a Venerable.

"Phew ~"

Seeing that the surrounding seal had been broken, Han Fei knew that the fire origin power in this secret realm was providing energy to his cultivation. And the power of the Origin Water seemed to have been exhausted. At this moment, he couldn't feel it at all.

At this moment, although he had already entered the Venerable realm, the breakthrough wasn't over yet.

Han Fei sat cross-legged and continued to absorb the fire origin energy. Fortunately, he had enough resources. If an ordinary person entered the Venerable realm, the resources he had would probably be enough for them to enter the Venerable realm five or eight times...

The momentum around Han Fei was also rapidly increasing.

After a full hour, when Han Fei felt that it was difficult for spiritual energy to promote his strength, he frowned and slowly opened his eyes.

"Huh? The effect of spiritual energy is so low..."

1482: One More Spiritual Beast

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

Han Fei seemed to forget what he had done in his dizziness.

In fact, when he swallowed the Origin Water last time, he was in a coma for a long time.

Han Fei estimated that the situation this time should be the same as last time.

When he advanced to the Venerable realm, Han Fei was so concentrated that he didn't look at his information. After all, the result was the same no matter when he checked it. In any case, he had already become a Venerable!

When he first heard about the Venerable realm, he was still in the Heavenly Water Village... At that time, to him, the Venerable realm was still an extremely mysterious realm!

Han Fei felt that the use of spiritual energy had slowed down, and the fluctuations of his own strength were very restrained. All this showed that he had entered a new realm.

In fact, Han Fei had woken up because the spiritual energy in his body, even after being liquefied, was not enough to advance his strength.

All this time, the human body would become hungry if it lacked spiritual energy. It was common sense even for fishers.

At this moment, Han Fei certainly sensed it too. However, in the Venerable realm, the improvement of spiritual energy on the body was minimal. If it was useful now, it would definitely be Chaotic Qi! However, this was what Han Fei lacked now.

At this time, Han Fei didn't stop cultivating but tried to disassemble the spiritual energy. After all, the disassembling degree of 70% of the Venerable realm was not a joke. Of course, Han Fei was also very confident. After all, he was going to become a king.

At this moment, Han Fei's body seemed to be burning. He was using the scorching power in this small world to quickly and deconstruct a large amount of spiritual energy.

When the spiritual energy was disassembled to 50%, Han Fei discovered that some power began to escape from the spiritual energy. This was not the power revealed by the spiritual energy itself, but the power of the Great Dao contained in the spiritual energy.

When Han Fei's spiritual energy disassembled to 72%, his cultivation efficiency doubled.

However, Han Fei was still unsatisfied, because the method of slowly improving the soul, strength, and physique through disassembling spiritual energy was still too slow.

Han Fei could roughly feel that if he cultivated with enough effort, spiritual spring, and energy storage, the efficiency and physical strength of a whole day might not even be one ten-thousandth of his current strength. It could be said that it was far from enough. In other words, if he wanted to double his strength with spiritual energy again? Then, even the fastest would probably take 30 years.

"Hiss!"

Bang!

All of a sudden, the spiritual energy and energy vortex around Han Fei were shattered by Han Fei.

This speed was too slow!

However, if his strength was doubled, it would only be from level 80 to level 81, or level 82. He couldn't even reach the peak of the junior Venerable realm, yet it would take him 30 years?

Who could possibly endure this? Even if he used Forge the Universe to accelerate, it would still take him 15 years!

Suddenly, Han Fei thought of something. Right, could the time in Forge the Universe change correspondingly as he became Venerable?

Thinking about that, Han Fei closed his eyes and looked at the gray mist in the Demon Purification Pot.

As he looked around, he saw the number 2 / 128 under the Time Chain in the void.

It meant that time in Forge the Universe was twice as slow as outside.

However, what really excited Han Fei was that there was a word "Upgradable" behind the Time Chain.

"Oh!"

Han Fei clicked on the word, only to receive a reply immediately. The message said that to upgrade the Time Chain, one needed a wisp of Chaotic Qi.

When he saw the news, Han Fei was stunned for a moment. F*ck, it wasn't easy for him to accumulate a massive amount of spiritual spring and spiritual fruits, but once he became a Venerable, he found that spiritual energy was no longer useful.

However, could a wisp of Chaotic Qi upgrade the Time Chain? Han Fei certainly couldn't miss such a good thing.

Although Han Fei didn't know how precious the Chaotic Qi was, it was nothing compared to the total amount of Chaotic Qi needed for the entire Venerable realm.

Once the effect of the Time Chain increased a little bit, even if it doubled or tripled, it would save him a lot of time. It was equivalent to reducing the task that he had to complete for 30 years to 10 years. This sounded crazy enough.

Besides, Little White could produce Chaotic Qi now!

Besides, she could produce one wisp at a time. God help me!

Han Fei was overjoyed and summoned Little Black and Little White. He immediately hugged Little White and kissed her hard. "Daughter, give Daddy a wisp of Chaotic Qi."

Han Fei knew that this would probably scare the old turtle.

However, he had no choice. After all, he needed to use Chaotic Qi. Even if he didn't let the old turtle know now, he would probably know it in the future.

But to Han Fei's surprise, the old turtle didn't ask anything.

Han Fei got curious and asked, "Old Yuan, what're you doing? Nothing happened when I became a Venerable, right?"

The old turtle almost burst into tears, but he managed to hold himself back and said, "Well! You do your own thing first. I have something to think about."

Although Han Fei was puzzled, why did the old turtle suddenly change his attitude? However, at this moment, he was too busy thinking about the Time Chain to consider so many things.

In Han Fei's sea of consciousness, the old turtle's body was trembling slightly. If Han Fei came over to take a look, he would find that the old turtle seemed to be very scared.

The old turtle's eyes flickered, and he muttered in his heart, "Is that an Emperor Sparrow? An Emperor Sparrow... Is my life destined to be so rough? An Emperor Sparrow! I fell on a random person, and he just awakened an Emperor Sparrow?!"

This question seemed to have troubled the old turtle for a long time.

One thing he was sure of now was that he couldn't run for the time being.

It couldn't help but think of Han Guanshu's suggestion. Han Fei should be a person with great luck, right? Although having double spiritual beasts was quite magical, there were still some people like this in this world.

However, there was really no one in history who had awakened an Emperor Sparrow as his spiritual beast.

The old turtle wondered if he should build a long-term friendship with Han Fei. At least, after following Han Fei for so many years, he found that Han Fei was not a heartless person. He was just a bit cruel to his enemy! But he was quite nice to his own people.

...

At this moment, Han Fei had already summoned Little Black and Little White.

Little White seemed to have inherited something.

When Han Fei said that, she knew what the Chaotic Qi was.

Little White's body suddenly glittered.

Then, Han Fei saw a gray mist that looked like a hair slowly spewing out of Little White's mouth. It was only about three inches long.

Seeing this scene, the old turtle's heart trembled. "What kind of f*cking spiritual beast is this? How strong is it to be able to give birth to Chaotic Qi? What if this thing grows up?"

However, the old turtle still didn't say anything.

He was already wondering how to get along with Han Fei in the future.

Han Fei was already dumbfounded.

Was this the Chaos Qi?

All this time, Han Fei had been trying to collect spiritual energy. Although he had a lot of spiritual energy, it was accumulated through hard work.

However, he had... obtained a wisp of Chaotic Qi so easily?

For some reason, Han Fei felt like swallowing this thing. It seemed to be very beneficial to his cultivation.

In fact, Han Fei knew that this thing was definitely an extremely top-notch energy. Even the old turtle, who had been accumulating it for such a long time, had only accumulated a few wisps. And Little White had easily spat out a wisp?

“Dad! I’m so tired... So hungry...”

Han Fei came back to his senses, only to see that Little Black and Little White began to circle each other. This was something they would do when they were going to sleep.

Han Fei’s heart did a flip. This Chaotic Qi must not be simple! Even if Little White could produce it, it wouldn’t be easy!

Immediately, with a thought, a river appeared in Forge the Universe, which was full of spiritual springs.

Little Black and Little White went straight in.

In an instant, the two little fish started to circle, forming a Yin-Yang diagram. And a massive amount of spiritual energy was drilling into their bodies.

Although Han Fei still had something to ask Little White,

However, Han Fei could feel that Little White and Little Black seemed to be exhausted and paralyzed.

Suppressing his desire for Chaotic Qi, Han Fei triggered a thought and upgraded the Time Chain.

On the Demon Purification Pot, a vine suddenly extended out and gently picked up the wisp of Chaotic Qi under Han Fei’s greedy stare.

Han Fei swallowed.

After this new kind of energy came out, he offered it to the Demon Purification Pot before he tried it? This made his heart itch.

When Han Fei looked at the Demon Purification Pot again, he found that the time chain didn’t change immediately, but the word “Upgrading” appeared.

After staring at it for several minutes, Han Fei saw no change in the message.

Therefore, Han Fei naturally and curiously diverted his attention and then looked at his new personal data.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 80 (Venerable)

Spiritual Energy: 420,000 / 420,000 (convertible)

Chaos Energy: Untransformed

< Spiritual Power > 55,666 / 79,999 (Damaged)

Perception range: 12,000 kilometers

Strength: 3,000 waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

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

Second spiritual beast: Emperor Sparrow (level 1)

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

...

At first glance, Han Fei saw the whole picture.

His eyes fell on the words “convertible” behind the spiritual energy.

Suddenly, his heart trembled. He immediately looked down.

“F*ck... Emperor Sparrow? What’s that? When did I have one more spiritual beast?”

1483: Sky Fiends Appear

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

At this moment, Han Fei was dumbfounded. Why did he suddenly have one more spiritual beast? Why did he get one more spiritual beast when he became a Venerable?

It had to be said that countless people had forgotten the experience of obtaining their spiritual beasts. It seemed that as long as a person went through his Spirit Awakening, he could have a spiritual beast. As for what he could obtain, it all depended on chance...

In fact, this kind of forgetting was two-way. Perhaps it was because only when the spiritual beasts forgot this memory could they better trust humans.

Han Fei felt that this spiritual beast’s name was so strange! Was it a bird? How could a fish be called an Emperor Sparrow?

Discovering such a huge change, Han Fei immediately summoned the Emperor Sparrow.

Swish ~

With a flash of black light, Han Fei saw a palm-sized black “raven” in front of him. The bird was tilting its head and looking at him, looking quite proud and cold. It looked like a raven, but it held its head high like an eagle.

“A raven?”

Han Fei felt that he had seen this bird somewhere before, but he didn't remember it.

"Ah... Ah... Ah..."

Han Fei saw that the little thing was yelling at him.

The voice sounded as if it had been stabbed three times. You're the one who's fierce, but why do you scream as if someone bullied you?

In Han Fei's eyes, information emerged.

< Name > Emperor Sparrow

< Introduction > This is a mysterious ancient creature. All races regard it as ominous. The Emperor Sparrow is born to be an Emperor, looking down upon everything. Among the ancient ferocious beasts, the Emperor Sparrow ranks first.

< Level > 1

< Quality > Primordial Fierce Beast

< Spiritual Energy > 10,000 points

< Food > It depends on his mood.

< Battle Technique > Eyes of Disaster

< Remarks > Follow the will of the Emperor, or disaster will happen.

< Remarks 2 > Rumor has it that whoever kills the Emperor Sparrow dies.

"Hiss..."

When Han Fei saw the message, he couldn't help taking a deep breath. What the hell was this thing?

F*ck, he's only level one, but he's already the emperor? Are you kidding me?

If a real emperor saw it, he would definitely kill this bird...

Also, follow his will, or disaster would happen? Seriously? I can pinch him to death with one finger now.

Looking at the Emperor Sparrow who was staring at him with his head tilted, Han Fei was relieved. Fortunately, this thing was only level one now. If he were at the same level as Little Black and Little White, he might not be able to beat him.

"Little Crow, what do you want to eat? Daddy will make it for you..."

"Hiss ~"

The old turtle immediately took a breath. F*ck, isn't this courting death?

Sure enough, as soon as the Emperor Sparrow heard this, he immediately let out a cry as if he had been stabbed by someone.

The old turtle hurriedly shouted, “Han Fei, are you looking for death? This is an Emperor Sparrow! Don’t piss him off. How can you call him a crow? Hurry up, apologize...”

Han Fei: “???”

Han Fei was about to ask, “How do you know the Emperor Sparrow?” However, all of a sudden, the space in the secret realm where Han Fei was in fluctuated, and fire origin energy erupted.

Although Han Fei had unconsciously absorbed a large amount of fire origin energy, it was difficult for Han Fei to quickly swallow all the fire origin energy in this secret realm alone.

There was no telling if this secret realm was useless after the Origins Water was swallowed... At this moment, the energy in the secret realm seemed to be rushing out frantically.

With a crack, the seal was broken.

Immediately afterward, Han Fei saw a big eyeball suddenly appear in this secret realm. In the eyeball, magma-like fire was flowing like blood, and it stared at Han Fei.

The old turtle hurriedly shouted, “Brat, quickly take back the Emperor Sparrow. There are some things that I can tell you slowly. Now, try not to provoke the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye.”

Han Fei glanced at the little raven and recalled it. Why do you look at me like that? I’m your master. Please show me some respect.

Dum! Dum! Dum!

The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye seemed to be expanding and contracting.

This was something Han Fei had never seen before. When he was fighting before, this thing had no reaction at all. Now, He just became a Venerable. Did this eye have to be so excited?

Could it be that the Emperor Sparrow had really activated the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye? Was the big eye about to attack him?

Clang, Clang, Clang ~

Suddenly, Han Fei heard an ethereal rhythm ring in this secret realm.

When this voice sounded, Han Fei’s mind was slightly blurred. He felt that something seemed to appear in the infinite fire origin.

“Han Fei, Han Fei, wake up...”

Han Fei suddenly shivered, realizing that he had encountered a great enemy.

Han Fei focused his eyes and saw that some fiery figures wrapped in fire origin energy had appeared around him at some point in time.

For some reason, Han Fei felt that these figures... seemed a little familiar. When Han Fei saw a figure in the fire with a sword, he took a breath. This was... Sun Mu?

There were too many people around, and the old turtle shouted, "Sky Fiend, all Sky Fiends... I told you not to piss off the Emperor Sparrow. Is there something wrong with your head?"

Han Fei said with a black face, "Old Yuan, watch what you say. I can control my own spiritual beast however I want. However, tell me what Sky Fiend is first."

The old turtle said, "Sky Fiends are the demonic shadows created by the Heavenly Dao from a person's memory or Great Dao when it wants to punish or kill that person. These are only the most basic Sky Fiends. Kill them first and see if there's any follow-up..."

Han Fei grew bolder at the mention of fighting. He had just seen his information...

His strength had increased by more than 1,000 waves.

How long had it been? This improvement was simply terrifying! If he guessed right, his pure strength could definitely kill the junior Venerables he had seen.

When he was still a peak-level Explorer, Han Fei knew that his strength was already comparable to that of a Venerable.

According to Xue Shenqi, the old turtle, and the others, in terms of strength alone, a Venerable who had just entered the Venerable realm wouldn't have more than 1,500 waves of strength.

Later, the battles he joined in had proven it.

Even the strength of a junior peak-level Venerable generally didn't exceed 2,000 waves.

This was why Han Fei could kill a Venerable when he was still an Explorer. After all, strength was everything. Even if your realm was higher, if your strength was weaker than mine, I could still kill you. However, the premise was that you had a chance!

In the Venerable realm, it was extremely difficult to use secret techniques. It was almost impossible to find a secret technique without side effects. At least, there shouldn't be any in the Yin-Yang World.

Even Han Fei's Beast King Technique had lost its effect after he became a Half-Venerable. Its improvement was extremely limited, and Han Fei's current natural strength had almost exceeded this limit. Therefore, the secret technique was naturally useless.

Now, Han Fei had just become a Venerable and his strength had reached 3,000 waves. Some ordinary Heavenly Talents, even if they were lucky enough to survive and reach the peak of the intermediate Venerable, only had about 3,000 waves of strength.

This meant that in the past, Han Fei needed to use the power of the Great Dao to fight an intermediate Venerable. However, he still couldn't kill him. Only when he reached the Half-Venerable realm did Han Fei have the confidence to fight an intermediate Venerable.

Now, if he were to use the Great Dao, it would be easy for him to kill an intermediate Venerable.

Boom!

Han Fei made a fist mark with his hand, and the fist light penetrated the fire origin, creating a flame serpent, which went straight at the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye.

This blow was not meant to blow up the big eyeball.

However, Han Fei wanted to test how powerful the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was.

Since Ren Tianfei, Patriarch Thug, and Old Han could come in several times, it meant that the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was not invincible.

If he really couldn't beat this big eye, it shouldn't be a problem for him to forcefully kill his way out of the Yin-Yang Immortal Palace with the power of the Great Dao.

The moment Han Fei attacked, a bunch of so-called Sky Fiends had already pounced at him.

The old turtle said, "These most basic and ordinary Sky Fiends should be created based on your realm. I estimate that they have the strength of junior Venerables..."

"F*ck, so strong?"

These were no longer the puppets from before. They were Venerables! Previously, when the Black Evil Conch King used its projections to fight, Han Fei felt a headache.

But now, the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was even more unreasonable. It directly created Sky Fiends of the same realm. He couldn't remember how many opponents he had killed. Anyway, there were at least dozens of Sky Fiends. They weren't easy to fight!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fortunately, Han Fei was much stronger than his peers. As he punched out, the golden fist marks shattered these so-called Sky Fiends.

However, after these Sky Fiends were shattered, they could still recombine as if they had been reborn.

This was very difficult for Han Fei.

No matter how weak they were, they were still junior Venerables.

Han Fei asked, "Old Yuan, is there any way to completely destroy these Sky Fiends?"

The old turtle said, "I'm thinking about it. You don't have any Chaotic Qi now. You haven't even stabilized yourself as a junior Venerable yet, and you want to kill the Sky Fiends? ... Why don't you hide in the little calabash world first? If you leave, they will naturally dissipate."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was speechless. Is this the answer you gave me? I know the answer even if you don't tell me!

Bang!

At this moment, Han Fei's Sacrificing Punch penetrated the layers of fire origin and almost hit the big eyeball. However, the big eyeball spewed out a red light, and his Sacrificing Punch was crushed by the light.

Han Fei gritted his teeth. This couldn't go on!

Not only could he not kill the so-called Sky Fiends, but he would also waste his time and strength. It wasn't worth it.

"Twin Divine Technique!"

Han Fei had planned to use this technique to create time for himself to enter Forge the Universe.

However, under the gaze of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, the Twin God Technique was useless and didn't work at all.

Having no choice, Han Fei could only fight and set up arrays.

After half an hour and investing hundreds of millions of points of spiritual energy, he managed to buy himself three seconds and hide in Forge the Universe.

1484: Straight Talking with Old Turtle

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

"Huff!"

Han Fei panted hard in Forge the Universe for a while and sat on the ground.

Little Black and Little White returned to the spiritual spring pool and began to swallow the spiritual spring. There was no telling if it was because Little White had just spewed out the Chaotic Qi that the Twin God Technique only lasted less than a hundred seconds before it almost collapsed.

Han Fei let out a sigh of relief and immediately came back to his senses. "Old Yuan, what's going on here? Did you see the Emperor Sparrow? How did it get here?"

Han Fei was full of doubts. That thing really didn't look like a good bird. It brought him a disaster just because of a few words of his! Who could stand it?

The old turtle said leisurely, "There are secrets about you that I couldn't see at the time. I didn't see the Emperor Sparrow until it appeared. Isn't it your second spiritual beast?"

Han Fei thought of something. "Don't you think it's strange that I have a second spiritual beast?"

The old turtle said, "What's so strange about that? In ancient times, when someone cultivated their strength to the limit, they would also try their best to get a second spiritual beast. Among them, the simplest way is to create a reincarnation body. Because of the power of the original body, the possibility of the reincarnation body awakening a powerful spiritual beast is extremely high."

When the old turtle said this, Han Fei first thought of Tang Ge. Tang Ge had awakened a legend spiritual beast, the Dragon Feather Lobster.

Logically speaking, in a small place like the Heavenly Water Village, it was impossible.

It wasn't until Tang Yan appeared that Han Fei discovered the secret.

Hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei didn't ask anymore. However, his situation was different.

He looked at his information. At this moment, his second spiritual heritage showed "Unknown".

However, it was “unawakened”.

This meant that his second spiritual heritage had already awakened. It must have awakened when he was sleeping after taking the Origins Water.

Like the first spiritual heritage, it was also an unknown one.

This showed that the level of the second spiritual heritage wasn’t ordinary either.

Combined with the fact that all the energy fruits in Forge the Universe had disappeared, it could be imagined how much energy he had swallowed while he was sleeping.

Even in the secret realm just now, when he woke up, he found that the fire origin power and fire temperature in the secret realm had dropped a lot.

This should also be related to the awakening of his second spiritual heritage.

Han Fei really wanted to feel his second spiritual heritage, but it seemed to be hidden and he didn’t find it.

There were still many questions, but Han Fei didn’t dwell on the matter of spiritual heritage. Instead, he asked, “Old Yuan, do you know the Emperor Sparrow? What kind of species is it? Shouldn’t human beings’ spiritual beasts all be marine creatures? Why did I awaken a bird?”

The old turtle chuckled. “There are tens of thousands of races in the world, and any race can become a spiritual beast. I don’t know why. After all, only you humans have spiritual beasts, which are different from our companion spirits. Well, if you see someone become a companion spirit of a fish someday, it’s not surprising.”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. Not surprising? If this is not surprising, then what is surprising?

The old turtle continued, “As for the Emperor Sparrow, it only exists in legends... And in my era, there was a story about the Emperor Sparrow. It was a true powerhouse, an existence comparable to a god.”

“Hiss!”

Han Fei’s eyes widened. “Is... is he so powerful?”

The old turtle snorted. “Do you think that’s it? The Emperor Sparrow usually only exists in legends. For example, it’s said that the Emperor Sparrow in my era was quite terrifying. Rumor has it that there was once an Emperor Sparrow that led the ferocious beasts of the primordial age to wage a war for 3,000 years with many creatures known as Godly Creator Beasts...”

“Hiss...”

Han Fei asked quickly, “And then?”

The old turtle said leisurely, “Those are all legends, and I don’t know much about them. However, later on, in this world, Primordial Fierce Beasts and Godly Creator Beasts still seem to exist, but they are extremely rare and rarely appear.”

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder, "Wait a moment! Old Yuan... are Primordial Fierce Beasts or Godly Creator Beasts more powerful? Also, how do these creatures rank? What level are ancient mutants at?"

The old turtle thought that since Han Fei had awakened an Emperor Sparrow, he would probably be extraordinary in the future. Now it was better to answer his questions.

The old turtle said, "Actually, it's not complicated. There are differences in levels. Ordinary creatures, rare creatures, and exotic creatures are the most common creatures in the world. Legendary creatures only mean that this kind of creature is very powerful and has a lot of room for growth, while legend creatures are extremely rare. Legend creatures and ancient mutants are of the same quality, mostly descendants of ferocious beasts and divine beasts. Their growth space is very large, and it's extremely rare for ordinary people to see them. However, in this vast sea, there are actually many of them, but ordinary people can't see them. Therefore, they think they only exist in legends..."

Then the old turtle continued, "Above that, it's the Primordial Fierce Beasts and Godly Creator Beasts. At this level, we can no longer judge them by quality. Most of these creatures are classified by era. As for the mysterious creatures, I don't know much about them. They are indeed mysterious."

"By era?"

The old turtle nodded. "Just like the Age of Doom you mentioned, it's different from the current era. The primordial era is different from the prehistoric continent, and the prehistoric continent is different from the chaotic world at the very beginning of the world. Powerful creatures appear in every era. You can't say for sure that the creatures of this era are stronger than those of that era. You won't know it until you fight them."

After listening to the old turtle's explanation, Han Fei finally had a complete understanding of the classification of these creatures. So, the Emperor Sparrow was the representative of the Primordial Fierce Beasts?

After all, in its introduction, there was a saying: "Among all the Primordial Fierce Beasts, the Emperor Sparrow ranks first."

In short, the Emperor Sparrow's status was very high.

Of course, the only thing that made Han Fei a little depressed was that this thing was a symbol of disaster.

Didn't it mean that he would become the enemy of the world if he were discovered to have an Emperor Sparrow?

But now, Han Fei was not in the mood to care about this.

What the old turtle said today touched on too many secrets.

Han Fei asked tentatively, "Old Yuan, which era do you belong to?"

The old turtle was silent for a while, and then said leisurely, "I was born in the Age of Gods."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Well... Damn it, I know. Those creatures fought each other and were all killed in the end. The Giant King once said that the gods died. Then you are about 130,000 years away from this era?"

However, as soon as Han Fei calculated this number, he heard the old turtle say, "The Age of Gods! This is a legendary era. It's said that it took 60 million years to go from the rise of this era to the end..."

"Puff..."

Han Fei almost vomited blood.

F*ck, what the f*ck are you talking about? It's only been 130,000 years since the Age of Doom. And you're saying that the Age of Gods has a history of 60 million years?

Seeing that Han Fei was upset, the old turtle realized that he had said too much.

Therefore, the old turtle slowly said, "Well! This... is just a rumor. Maybe I'm remembering it wrong. Or maybe, it's 6 million years."

However, Han Fei didn't trust the old turtle anymore.

Sixty million years and six million years? That was ten times a difference. Also, even if the Age of Gods only had six million years of history, was the time short?

Seeing that Han Fei was still surprised, the old turtle said, "Hey, hey! You're already a Venerable, and you're still making a fuss? The period I mentioned is just the Age of Gods in the long river of history. I don't know how many vicissitudes of change had happened during this period of time."

Han Fei asked leisurely, "Old Yuan, which period of time were you born in the Age of Gods?"

Old Yuan said, "Well! I was born in the last million years. It's the end of the Age of Gods."

Han Fei secretly heaved a sigh of relief, fearing that the old man would say that he had been through the entire Age of Gods. Then he would have to find a way to kill him immediately.

Han Fei asked, "What about before the Age of Gods? Is it the primordial age?"

Old Yuan chuckled. "I didn't experience it, so how would I know? However, I heard that there are still a few eras... However, as for what they are, who knows... Find a god who has traveled through different eras and ask him."

Han Fei was embarrassed and didn't talk about it anymore.

Although this was a big secret, it was meaningless to him. With a history of 60 million years, he wasn't even 100 years old in two lifetimes! Why would he bother to research the history tens of millions of years ago?

Han Fei glanced at the energy in Forge the Universe, which had been used up.

Outside, there were Heavenly Dao Dharma Eyes watching.

His strength hadn't stabilized yet. At this moment, it was really a troubled time.

At this moment, Han Fei glanced at his information again and was immediately attracted by the option of “convertible” in the column of spiritual energy. What could spiritual energy be transformed into?

Seeing the words “Unrefined” following the Chaotic Qi, Han Fei had some ideas.

Could spiritual energy be transformed into Chaotic Qi? If so, would there be a limit to his Chaotic Qi?

Han Fei’s heart did a flip.. “Transform.”

1485: Stay

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

After Han Fei became an Explorer, he felt more and more that spiritual energy was a bit useless.

Considering there was an upper limit of his capacity for spiritual energy, it was even more useless.

In fact, the amount of spiritual energy a human body could accommodate was always limited. Even a Venerable couldn’t force a massive amount of spiritual energy into his body. Even if he could, it was the result of compression. Fortunately, he had the Demon Purification Pot, which allowed him to use infinite spiritual energy.

After he became a Venerable, the utilization of spiritual energy became even more slow. It wasn’t an overstatement to say that Han Fei felt that he was like a person who was used to driving a supercar forced to drive an ox cart.

To be honest, he didn’t feel that the utilization of spiritual energy was slow before! Why did it slow down after he became a Venerable?

Therefore, a new energy was required. He needed a new kind of energy to replace spiritual energy.

However, even so, the effect of spiritual energy couldn’t be denied. After all, among the Venerables that Han Fei had fought, they all seemed to use spiritual energy.

Which Venerable didn’t fill their body with spiritual energy in combat?

Most Venerables did this. They used spiritual energy in combat too. Why was this happening?

The reason was probably because it wasn’t easy to get the Chaotic Qi!

They couldn’t absorb the Chaotic Qi from the void as easily as they could absorb spiritual energy. Otherwise, the battle of Venerables wouldn’t have been like what he saw.

From this, it could be seen that although spiritual energy wasn’t enough for cultivation in the Venerable realm, it was most suitable in combat. Venerables could exert the power of spiritual energy more, which was also related to the disassembling degree of spiritual energy.

Han Fei immediately figured out the key to it, which was why people had to learn how to disassemble spiritual energy. If you didn’t do so, the spiritual energy would be utilized even more slowly!

At this moment, Han Fei felt that the spiritual energy in his body was transforming. A large amount of spiritual energy began to automatically disassemble. The spiritual energy flowing in his spiritual heritage slowly decreased, and a thread-like gray fog was forming.

The old turtle asked in surprise, "Are you transforming spiritual energy into Chaotic Qi?"

Han Fei said, "Yes! What's wrong?"

Pondering for a moment, the old turtle said, "Four streams of Chaotic Qi have appeared. Your upper limit of spiritual energy has exceeded 400,000 points."

Han Fei thought to himself, When I became a Venerable, my upper limit of spiritual energy didn't increase at the same time.

The efficiency of his spiritual energy must be declining, so the Demon Purification Pot no longer showed his upper limit of spiritual energy.

Hearing the old turtle's tone, it seemed that something was wrong. Han Fei immediately asked, "What's wrong? Is this transformation bad?"

The old turtle said, "No, it's just a bit too fast. Usually, when you become a Venerable, at the moment you become a Venerable, you obtain the Chaos Qi contained in the Heavenly Dao law. However, it takes several years to slowly transform it. However, you've just become a Venerable, and you're already beginning to transform it? It's really... a little incredible!"

Because all of this happened in his body, just like his naturally-endowed ability. Therefore, the old turtle didn't know that this was also one of the abilities of the Demon Purification Pot.

Han Fei certainly wouldn't explain.

However, he was attracted by the information revealed by the old turtle. The old turtle said that this Chaotic Qi was produced by the Heavenly Dao law at the moment he entered the Venerable realm, and it needed spiritual energy to slowly transform.

Han Fei was shocked. "Old Yuan, do you mean that the transformation of spiritual energy into Chaotic Qi can only happen once?"

"Of course! Otherwise, do you think you can transform spiritual energy into Chaotic Qi unlimitedly?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was stunned. Just now, he was very happy, thinking as long as he wanted, the spiritual energy in his body could be almost infinite.

In this way, he could continuously obtain Chaotic Qi.

But now it seemed that he was still too naive. Since the Chaotic Qi was so rare, how could he easily obtain it?

Han Fei could clearly feel that the spiritual energy in his body was rapidly consuming around the wisps of Chaotic Qi.

This process was not very fast.

The old turtle said that it would take others several years to complete this transformation, but it only took him two hours.

Han Fei thought that even without the Forge the Universe, this process would only take him four hours in the outside world.

In other words, it only took the Demon Purification Pot four hours to help him complete the process of stabilizing his foundation.

When the four wisps of Chaotic Qi appeared in his body, Han Fei could feel that they were swimming freely in his body as if they were inspecting his body.

Han Fei thought to himself, If I only have four wisps of Chaotic Qi, how should I use this thing? I can't just use it casually... Shall I keep it as a trump card? But I haven't seen the power of the Chaotic Qi...

Han Fei felt that the feeling of the Chaotic Qi swimming in his body was not much different from spiritual energy. It was just smoother. As he let his will drive the Chaotic Qi and push it, Han Fei tried to gather the Chaotic Qi into a punch.

However, the old turtle quickly shouted, "Han Fei, are you experimenting with Chaotic Qi?"

Han Fei said, "Yes! If I don't try it, how can I know what it's for?"

The old turtle said, "I don't mind you experimenting, but aren't you in the Heavenly Palace? A wisp of Chaotic Qi can provide you with high-intensity combat power for hours. Are you sure you want to waste it here?"

Hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei hesitated for a moment and asked in confusion, "A wisp of chaos energy can make me persist in high-intensity combat for an hour?"

The old turtle said, "More or less. However, it depends on how much power you can exert. If you keep making big moves, even a wisp of Chaotic Qi won't be enough for you to use several times."

Hearing this, Han Fei smiled.

Therefore, this wisp of Chaotic Qi locked the power in itself. In this way, at a critical moment, this kind of power could be used instead of in the form of spiritual energy. This was equivalent to creating a trump card for him.

Although Han Fei knew better about the Chaotic Qi now, he still didn't know the specific combat effect.

In fact, Han Fei didn't mind wasting a wisp first, but not now.

Buzz!

While Han Fei was thinking about the Chaotic Qi, Forge the Universe trembled slightly. Then, Han Fei saw more faint blue lines appearing outside the boundary of Forge the Universe.

Han Fei quickly looked at the Demon Purification Pot and saw the number changed to 4 / 128.

Behind it, the word "Upgradable" still hung.

Opening it, Han Fei saw that ten wisps of Chaotic Qi had been consumed. Han Fei felt his teeth ache as if he had returned to the realm of a fisher.

In order to get some spiritual energy... he had tried every possible means... Wasn't he in dire need of Chaotic Qi now?

But now, fortunately, he had Little White. Although ten wisps of Chaotic Qi were a lot, it must be worth it!

Han Fei couldn't be sure of the law of the time chain yet. However, four times faster could shorten his time a lot.

Similarly, if he wanted to double his strength in the Venerable realm, even with his speed, he would need 30 years of cultivation in seclusion if he cultivated normally. If it were an ordinary person, it would take him at least 50 years.

Han Fei felt that this was also why most Venerables' strength grew extremely slowly. The doubling of strength sounded scary, but the Venerable realm was different.

Perhaps his strength had already doubled before his realm changed?

And Han Fei could at least shorten the time to more than 7 years. This was already a miracle!

Of course, based on Han Fei's personality, even a year was a long time. He had already become a Venerable from the Law Enforcer realm in seven years. How could he have the time to cultivate in seclusion?

...

Han Fei sat quietly for half an hour, clearing his mind.

As for the Emperor Sparrow, he should find a way to get along with it.

He had already become a Venerable. His strength had doubled, and his real combat power probably made even advanced Venerables flinch. However, that power didn't last long because it couldn't be tested. Therefore, he wouldn't consider these matters until he left the Heavenly Palace.

The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, this weird Great Dao eye, seemed to be targeting him. God knew why this thing had been targeting him the moment he became a Venerable? Was it because of the Emperor Sparrow?

Now, Han Fei knew that he could actually continue to cultivate. He had the Power of Will.

Han Fei had thought that he could easily reach the peak of the junior Venerable with the massive resources he had stored. However, it seemed that the gap was too great.

What Han Fei needed now was strength, which was why he came to the Heavenly Palace. But if he wanted strength, he needed to cleanse his body and continue to become stronger.

Just outside of Forge the Universe, the infinite fire origin was the inexhaustible energy. If it weren't for this energy, the improvement of his strength would have been impossible.

Han Fei pondered for a long time and left Forge the Universe to continue to fight meaningless battles with the so-called Sky Fiends. If he didn't leave, he couldn't improve himself. Therefore, he had to come out in the end.

However, after leaving the Demon Purification Pot, Han Fei found that his realm and strength were still not strong enough. It was impossible for him to suppress Thousand Star City. Even if he temporarily obtained unparalleled strength, it was only temporary and didn't last long.

Therefore, after repeated deliberation, Han Fei concluded two roads.

One was to return to the Central Holy City, seek opportunities, and come back.

The other was the palace in the Heavenly Palace. Since it existed, there must be a way to enter it. As long as he could enter it, he could set up an array through the barrier to absorb energy, which would be enough for him to cultivate.

One day passed.

Little Black and Little White finally recovered from their exhaustion.

Han Fei finally knew the output of the Chaotic Qi from Little White. She could spit out a wisp every month. The first wisp was transformed from the power of her own breakthrough. This production frequency could basically be maintained from now on.

Han Fei pondered. Twelve wisps of Chaotic Qi in a year. It didn't seem to be much, and he could only deduce a certain great technique. However, Forge the Universe was four times faster than the outside now. In other words, as long as there was enough spiritual energy and demonic energy, Little White could give birth to at least 48 wisps of Chaotic Qi a year.

With Han Fei's understanding of the old turtle and his chrisping of the Chaotic Qi, he could roughly tell that this was a considerable number.

In order to increase his trump cards.

In order to become stronger.

In order to make this trip to the Heavenly Palace worthwhile and not to be driven away like a stray dog by the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye.

Han Fei decided to leave Forge the Universe!

1486: Mother and Son Meet

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

Swish!

Han Fei stepped out of Forge the Universe, and fire origin filled the entire secret realm... Oh, no, to be precise, this secret realm had been broken through by the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye.

How was it broken through?

Han Fei didn't know. At this moment, the big eye seemed to have penetrated through countless spaces and hung directly above his head. But it seemed that the big eye was not looking at him.

The Sky Fiends that were chasing Han Fei earlier had disappeared because they lost track of Han Fei. Even the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye couldn't see... how Han Fei disappeared.

Or rather, the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was like a robot at this moment. Once the enemy was gone, the danger would naturally be resolved. It wouldn't pursue the question of whether the enemy was dead or not, where had he escaped to, etc...

Even if the enemy appeared again, it didn't immediately look at him. It seemed that it had forgotten what happened just now. Or maybe, it just ignored an enemy like Han Fei! After all, Han Fei was only a Venerable now and wasn't worthy of its attention.

Even so, the Sky Fiends were still gathering. Just because it didn't look at Han Fei didn't mean it wouldn't attack Han Fei.

Han Fei was relieved to see that the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye wasn't watching him. His eyes glittered.

At this moment, Han Fei performed Star Teleportation and arrived in front of the huge corpse of the Azure Dragon.

"Collect!"

At this moment, Han Fei's Forge the Universe had been expanded, and it was already big enough to accommodate an ancient dragon corpse.

Fortunately, this was just a corpse and had no signs of life. Otherwise, if he wanted to put such a thing into Forge the Universe, he would probably have to use up all his resources...

Han Fei's speed was extremely fast. It only took him three seconds to collect the Azure Dragon's bones.

During this period, in front of Han Fei, the so-called Sky Fiends reappeared.

This time, Han Fei used the Near at Hand Technique and tried to rush out of the entrance of this secret realm. However, since the Sky Fiends were born, they had no concept of retreat. Countless fists smashed at Han Fei.

Boom Boom!

Han Fei also punched out angrily, punching the sky. In this gray secret realm, a hole was blasted out, leading to the outside world.

Swish!

When Han Fei appeared outside, the other Sky Fiends appeared one after another.

In the outside world, the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was flowing with magma that resembled tears. Soon after the magma fell, it evaporated into infinite fire origins that seemed to be able to burn the entire sky.

Han Fei noticed the change of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye and was a little surprised. Isn't this the same one as the one I saw in the secret realm? Why is it different?

"Hiss..."

Han Fei patted his head and suddenly realized that the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye could see every place in this world... but he saw it through different environments. Therefore, it was normal that it looked different! Therefore, what he saw was still the same.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

When a force swept over, Han Fei didn't fight back but escaped with his speed and talent. The most important reason was that this kind of battle was not in the void but above the Heavenly Palace.

After all, this Yin-Yang World would be his home. How could he destroy his home just to fight some things that didn't even exist? How could he even do this?

Thanks to his strength, which was far above the realm he showed, Han Fei easily shook off the group of Sky Fiends and was already looking for the entrance to the Heavenly Palace.

"Mom! I've got the Origin Water. Why don't you open the door?"

While fighting, Han Fei tried to open the seal. He had thought that he could enter after fusing with the Origin Water, but it turned out that he couldn't.

Han Fei was puzzled. If this Heavenly Palace wasn't left for him, who was it left for? Old Han? His sister?

After only a hundred seconds, Han Fei had blown up dozens of Sky Fiends.

Fortunately, these Sky Fiends were the lowest-level Sky Fiends that the old turtle mentioned. They could only use brute force. If these Sky Fiends could use spiritual power, Han Fei wouldn't dare to fight so many of them alone.

The old turtle said, "It seems that the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye doesn't take you seriously."

Han Fei sneered. "It's just that my realm is too low to make it feel threatened. If it were a Half-King, I'm afraid it would have to fight me personally."

After walking hundreds of circles around the palace, Han Fei suddenly had an idea. Yes, this palace was circular in appearance. It was normal, but... this shape really made Han Fei's imagination run wild.

"Yin-Yang World, Yin-Yang World... F*ck, is my guess right?"

With a thought from Han Fei, the Supreme Yin-Yang Diagram appeared.

The moment the Supreme Yin-Yang Diagram appeared and rotated, a Yin-Yang door appeared out of nowhere in front of Han Fei.

Pa!

Han Fei suddenly slapped his forehead. What a dumbass! This place is called Yin-Yang World. The switch here must be related to Yin-Yang!

If either of the two missed, he wouldn't be able to enter it.

At this moment, as soon as the Supreme Yin-Yang Diagram appeared, Han Fei immediately drilled through the door.

The moment Han Fei entered the palace, the entire world seemed to quieten down. Outside the seal, the violent energy and spiritual energy couldn't penetrate the seal at all.

And in this seal, the spiritual energy was full, and the energy was no weaker, even richer than outside the seal.

Han Fei was not in a rush to cultivate. Since he had come in, he had to take a walk. If he guessed right, this should be his home.

Entering the seal, Han Fei clearly saw what was inside. Although the pavilions and buildings didn't look like the ancient buildings he knew, they looked very quaint.

Similar to the Water-Wood Heavenly Palace, there was land, trees, and rocks in this seal. It looked more like a courtyard than a palace.

As for the layout of the courtyard, the small bridge, the river, the flowers, trees, and the quietly standing pavilions all complimented each other. This scene made Han Fei feel the beauty of nature.

Among them, what attracted his attention the most was the palace-like pavilion he saw from outside just now.

This building didn't occupy a large area, like a large villa erected in a nature paradise. The structure and decorations of the building were mixed with some style elements from the Age of Doom. It looked more elegant.

Following the clear ivory gravel road, Han Fei soon came to the center of the courtyard.

The door of the little building was completely open, as if it didn't care who went in.

Seeing that nobody was around, Han Fei walked into the building naturally.

The building was divided into two floors.

Han Fei saw some ornaments below, some papers on a table, two ancient books and a fish skin map scattered on a corner.

Han Fei strode over and flipped open the fish skin. On it was a complicated array pestle. Han Fei couldn't help but look at the seal outside the courtyard. Is this array pestle used to control this seal?

Han Fei put down the fish skin map, picked up the two books, and flipped them through casually, only to find that they were just some anecdotes from before the Age of Doom. Besides, it was obvious that they were not written by his mother. They seemed to be from the human world, about some heroes in the Age of Doom and how people fought against the Sea Clan...

Leaving the two books behind, Han Fei walked to the table to see what his mother had written. However, what he saw was not words at all, but two small fish, one black and one white.

Han Fei stared at it for a while, and the Yin-Yang fish on it seemed to be moving, attracting Han Fei's attention.

"This is the Yin-Yang Fish painting, also known as the Nature Painting. With this painting, you can visualize it every day and cultivate spiritual power."

Han Fei was looking at the painting in a daze, when he suddenly heard a soft voice slowly ring beside him.

“Huh...”

Han Fei tilted his head and saw a beautiful woman in white, with her hair loose, looking at him with a gentle look.

The old turtle exclaimed, “I didn’t feel anyone approaching.”

The beautiful woman seemed to be able to see through Han Fei. She pointed her finger, and the old turtle’s voice disappeared without a trace. Needless to say, he was sealed again.

Anyone who could see the old turtle was basically capable of killing it, but it was unnecessary.

Han Fei knew what the beautiful woman had done, but he still asked blankly, “Mo... mother?”

The beautiful woman smiled. “Do I look old?”

Han Fei shook his head quickly. “Of course not! You’re not old at all. You look like a little girl.”

“Puff~”

The beautiful woman said, “You should be able to guess that I’m just a projection now, right?”

Han Fei nodded.

Of course! If her true body was here, she would have appeared long ago.

Before Han Fei asked anything, she looked at the Yin-Yang Fish Diagram and said, “If there is Yang, there is Yin. Humans also have two sides, one Yin, and one Yang. Yin-Yang is also called Liang Yi. Yin-Yang is the origin of all things. This is the origin of the Yin-Yang World.”

Han Fei couldn’t help but reach out and scratch his head. “And then?”

Han Fei’s mother said, “The ten thousand original Daos are all the Dao of Yin and Yang. Whether it’s the Heavenly Dao, the Dao of the earth, or the Dao of Man, there are two sides to everything, and there’s a certain connection between them. The Dao of Yin and Yang manifests itself among these ten thousand Daos.”

Han Fei was confused.

However, Han Fei’s mother just said a few words and then said, “The Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds actually represent the 36 Great Daos that reach the sky. Everyone thinks they are the strongest... From the beginning of convergence to the later division, they fight separately. This is the reason why the various Heavenly Palaces are in ruins.”

Han Fei asked, “What’s the Yin-Yang Great Dao’s ranking?”

His mother smiled. “There’s no such thing as a ranking. I think it’s ranked first, but people say it’s ranked ninth. It’s hard to decide. So, you don’t have to care about what others think. What you need to do is to leave the Yin-Yang World as soon as possible and integrate the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds.”

“Hiss!”

Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath. He hadn't figured out the Yin-Yang World yet, nor had he solved the problem of the Sea Clan yet! Now, his mother wanted him to integrate the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds? Wasn't this a little too much?

Seeing that Han Fei was stunned, his mother said, “Just do your best. Even if you can't integrate them, you have to have the power to protect yourself and your own world. Back then, someone traveled east to find the paradise for humans, someone defended it and created the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds. However, with the erosion of time, the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds are no longer what they used to be. If you don't want to die, you can only try to survive.”

Clearly, this mother's projection existed here to tell him about the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds. Perhaps she had some feelings for him, but she wasn't a real person after all. She probably couldn't be as intelligent as a real person.

Han Fei suddenly asked, “Where are you?”

1487: His Future Path

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

Han Fei asked quickly. He felt that there must be a big secret behind this.

His mother and Old Han had paid such a huge price to steal time, causing conflicts with the Heavenly Dao, and finally created him. How could there be no secrets behind this?

It seemed that since the Heavenly Desolate City, his life track had been slightly deviated.

He would go to other places in the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces.

After all, since Old Han and his mother were not around, only he could pick up his sister!

Han Fei's mother looked at Han Fei quietly. “This is not something you can know now. This matter is complicated to talk about. I can only say that I am not in your era now. I am temporarily trapped in a place. How to go back is something your father should consider. You have your own things to do.”

Han Fei frowned. “Am I still a chess piece?”

His mother shook her head. “You're never a chess piece. However, fate has destined you to embark on a path. As for the scenery on this path, neither I nor your father know. The moment you leave the Yin-Yang World, this is your path alone...”

Han Fei shrugged. It's said that fate is fickle, but my fate seems to be destined.

However, he didn't mind. Compared to him, Old Han and his mother must have paid an unimaginable price.

Otherwise, the Yin-Yang World wouldn't have ended up like this.

What made Han Fei smile was that his mother felt that the Yin-Yang Great Dao was the strongest among the 36 Heavenly Palaces.

He had three Great Daos and could change the left and right Great Daos at will.

However, he hadn't decided on the one in the middle yet, and he was even planning to keep delaying it. As long as he didn't fix the Great Dao in the middle, then he would have countless Great Daos. In Han Fei's view, this ability was extraordinary and couldn't be compared to one or two Great Daos at all.

Now that he had talked about the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds with his mother, Han Fei thought to himself, That's too long ago. I should push my strength to the peak first.

Han Fei said, "Mom, I have a few questions. I missed the golden page in the Ideal Palace's Reincarnation Soul Realm. What should I do?"

His mother shook her head. "There's no information about this in my projection."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Mom, may I ask why I saw with the Sea Quelling Painting that Old Han attacked you and the baby in your belly? Did my eyes deceive me?"

His mother said, "There are many things you don't understand because you haven't grown strong enough. Indeed, your eyes deceived you."

"Then explain to me!"

His mother said, "It involves a big secret. It's not that I don't want to tell you now, but I can't tell you now. The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye is watching. It's extremely sensitive to certain words..."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. "Then, can you at least tell me your name?"

After a pause, his mother said, "My surname is Jiang, and my name is Jiang Linxian. If you meet anyone with this surname in the future, be careful."

Han Fei nodded. The name doesn't sound special. However, it's just a code. Jiang? Is my mother from a big family too?

Soon, Han Fei finished asking his questions.

Han Fei asked again, "How is your relationship with the Palace Lord of Water-Wood World?"

However, his mother said that the Palace Lord of the Water-Wood World had actually already died but no one knew it.

Therefore, Han Fei immediately understood. This made sense. He felt that Queen Life seemed to know the Yin-Yang World better.

She and his mother weren't born in the same era at all, and their time to become a king was different. Therefore, Queen Life only thought highly of him because of the past glory of the Yin-Yang World.

Exploring the library in the small building, Han Fei saw a large number of top techniques and combat skills.

Han Fei immediately asked, "Mom, do you know how to get the True Spirit Fishing Art above the seventh level?"

Jiang Linxian was briefly stunned. "Do you practice this ancient technique?"

“Ancient technique?”

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder, Does my mother know the True Spirit Fishing Art?

Jiang Linxian said, “I don't know when this technique was created. At least, it was already incomplete in my era. Even if it's passed down, its effect must have been greatly reduced. Therefore, at least from the Age of Doom, the True Spirit Fishing Art you mentioned is no longer a good technique.”

Han Fei thought to himself, Yes, when I was reincarnated, this True Spirit Fishing Art was one of the weakest techniques.

However, his mother continued, “But I heard that there are secrets behind this technique. Therefore, the latter half of the technique is very rarely circulated. If you want to find it, you can go to the Supreme-Mystic World of the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds to take a look. The Supreme-Mystic World is famous for collecting all techniques in the world. It's the only Heavenly Palace in the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces that is not involved in earthly matters.”

“Supreme-Mystic World?”

Han Fei remembered the name. At least, he had a direction now.

Han Fei was really afraid that he couldn't get the latter half of the True Spirit Fishing Art.

The seventh level corresponded to the king realm.

Although he was still a long way from the king realm, this meant that in theory, he had to become a king before he could deduce the seventh level of the True Spirit Fishing Art.

But Han Fei had already made up his mind to deduce the seventh level of the True Spirit Fishing Art at the right time. He was already used to the lightning strikes.

A moment later.

Han Fei's mother showed him around the courtyard and said, “The Heavenly Palace's array has long been destroyed in the war. Although the seal protecting the courtyard is not weak, it's impossible for you to live here. Therefore, it's time for you to clear the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye.”

Han Fei's eyes widened. “Wait... I still don't understand the mechanism of that big eye. How can I clean it up?”

Jiang Linxian said, “The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye is a manifestation of the rules of the Heavenly Dao. I violated the rules, which attracted its attention. It's not difficult to remove the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye. As long as you move the things it's paying attention to away, it will follow them to leave.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei asked in surprise, “Do you mean that I have to move the Heavenly Palace away from the Yin-Yang World? Only then will it leave with me?”

“It's the Ideal Palace!”

Jiang Linxian said, "What the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye is looking at is always the Ideal Palace. It's just that the Heavenly Dao doesn't see any living beings, so it appears in the Heavenly Palace. Shifting the Ideal Palace is one way. Another way is to find your sister and bring her back. As long as she enters the cycle of reincarnation too and fuses with her old body, everything will be restored. The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye will also dissipate."

Han Fei realized that neither of the two methods was simple.

Shifting the Heavenly Palace? Easy for you to say. Where to? Water-Wood World or the Wall of Death?

The huge floating island couldn't pass the narrow channel in the Water-Wood World at all. How much resources were needed to send such a huge floating island over? Besides, if you moved over, would Queen Life be happy?

As for the Wall of Death, hehe... the Black Evil Conch King had already become a king, but he hadn't even been able to come over. Although he didn't know if the Black Evil Conch King didn't dare to come over or couldn't come over, at least it was very difficult for him to send someone over. To send a huge floating island over? It didn't sound reliable at all.

Besides, even if he sent it over, how dangerous was it in the Wall of Death? What if the floating island he sent over with great difficulty was destroyed in a couple of days?

The other way was to find Yin'er back.

However, Yin'er was still in a corner that he didn't know of in the Glazed-Glass World. Up to now, he only knew of the Yin-Yang World and the Water-Wood World... Well, at most, he also knew the name of the Golden-Crow World.

Of course, it wasn't difficult to find them with the Vast Ocean Navigator. However, the premise was that he had to leave the Yin-Yang World. This road might take a long time. Then how could he become a king?

Han Fei said, "Is it true that I can't become a king as long as the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye is around?"

Jiang Linxian nodded slightly. "Yes! However, it shouldn't be troublesome to go to the Glazed-Glass World. Don't underestimate your speed, and don't pay too much attention to distance. When you can become a king, these are all trivial matters."

Han Fei was helpless. What else could he do? He could just continue to cultivate! Anyway, it would take time to cultivate to the level of a Half-King! During this period, he could clean up the big clans in the Thousand Star City.

Han Fei asked, "What about the dragon? I have his dragon corpse. I don't think I need to return it to him, right?"

Jiang Linxian smiled and said with light gait, "In history, the human race once fought against the dragon race. However, this hostile relationship is only temporary. In the endless time, any race can fight against another race. The dragon's corpse is actually not very useful to you. Why don't you return it to him? He'll owe you a favor after all."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes and said, "He might not think so."

Jiang Linxian smiled and said, "It's not up to him. Back then, this dragon swam through the void and picked up treasures in the void. As it happened, he encountered the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye and was almost killed. If it weren't for me, he would have died long ago. However, this dragon has guarded the Heavenly Palace for tens of thousands of years and has already repaid the debt."

Han Fei continued, "So, if I return his dragon corpse to him and let him revive, will he owe me a favor?"

Jiang Linxian smiled. "That's right."

Han Fei thought to himself, So that's it! The dragon probably doesn't know that he owes me a favor. Now he owes me two.

Han Fei also made up his mind. The dragon corpse didn't matter. He didn't really lack materials for Divine Weapons, and this Azure Dragon's corpse might not be able to refine a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure. He might as well return it to him!

However, when would he return it? Haha, it depended on his mood.

1488: Arduous Cultivation

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

Out of Han Fei's expectation, his mother's projection stayed in the palace for more than an hour.

Although the two of them chatted about secrets like the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds, they finally found a little bit of kinship.

Han Fei had two questions in his heart, wondering if he should ask them.

Jiang Linxian said, "I don't have much time left. This projection will disappear in a moment."

Han Fei took a deep breath and triggered a thought, and a small vine appeared in his palm.

He didn't let the Demon Purification Pot appear completely, because the Demon Purification Pot was too mysterious, so mysterious that he'd better keep it a secret.

This was why Han Fei had been considering how to deal with the old turtle...

Seeing the vine, Jiang Linxian was stunned for a moment. "It's familiar. However, I didn't leave any information about it in this projection. Since it's not left, it means that this thing is important and should be kept a secret. Keep this thing for yourself. If you can't subdue the turtle in your body, kill it!"

When she said the last sentence, Jiang Linxian deliberately removed the seal so that the old turtle could hear her.

"Hiss!"

The old turtle trembled in fright. Why could she see him too?

The old turtle said, "Han Fei, the turtle clan is the race that can best keep secrets."

Han Fei said, "What are you afraid of? Let's talk later."

His mother didn't recognize the Demon Purification Pot, and he didn't intend to show it.

However, Han Fei asked, "Well... which of the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish and the Emperor Sparrow is stronger?"

Jiang Linxian's pupils were constricted slightly. After a long time, she said, "It turns out that the Origin Water awakened an Emperor Sparrow. Your luck is much more complicated than I imagined... You need to verify this yourself. No one in the world knows who is stronger. However, they have one thing in common... Keep it secret."

Han Fei asked, "Is there an enemy?"

Jiang Linxian nodded. "When you go to the other places in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds... don't trust anyone. Time has passed, and people's hearts change. What you need to pay special attention to is the Supreme-Clearness Palace, Infinity Palace, and God-Refining Palace. Never trust them..."

Han Fei looked solemn.

This meant that these Heavenly Palaces were very likely enemies.

Jiang Linxian's body was starting to fade, and she took Han Fei to a training field in the courtyard.

It was a weird object placed on the ground that looked like a huge device. Its shape was arranged according to the Yin-Yang Fish Diagram.

However, inside and outside the Yin-Yang Fish Diagram, there were countless layers of arrays.

Jiang Linxian explained, "This is the Heaven and Earth Array of the Yin-Yang Heavenly Palace. It's an exquisite array based on the trends of the Tai Chu, Yin Yang, the four images, and the eight trigrams. On the table, there is an array pestle. After I leave, you can enter the array and feel the infinite changes in this array. If the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye disappears in the future, you can fully activate this array and its power can stop a king."

Han Fei was shocked. A king had come? What situation would it be?

Han Fei replied, "Okay."

Jiang Linxian smiled. "One last thing... You can change the Sea God statue now. If you want to enter the other worlds in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds, you can't be weak. You should have the entire Yin-Yang World behind you."

Jiang Linxian left.

Han Fei guessed that this might be the last time she appeared in the Yin-Yang World. If they wanted to meet again, she had to at least have the ability to cross the river of time.

As far as Han Fei knew, even an emperor wouldn't dare say that he could easily cross the river of time.

However, he was different. He had three Great Daos. Why couldn't he take the Great Dao of Time?

After his mother disappeared, Han Fei was amazed by the Heaven and Earth Array. It was so f*cking exquisite that it was as weird as the infinite stairs of the Monument of Gods.

Taking a long breath in relief, Han Fei immediately went to fetch the array pestle. According to his mother, Han Fei could use it at will.

Of course, the premise was that he had to fully digest it.

When Han Fei walked to the center of the Heaven and Earth Array, he felt that his body was spinning.

According to the rules of the Heaven and Earth Array, he would sit on the axis in the middle. This array was meant to absorb energy and spiritual energy and was formed by countless exquisite arrays.

If what his mother said was true that the Heaven and Earth Array could resist a king, then he could just sit cross-legged in it and cultivate.

This was because the Yin-Yang Array would automatically absorb the power of the outside world, which was comparable to the attack power of a king. He had nothing to worry about.

Han Fei did as he was told.

After all, Han Fei was too unsatisfied with his realm. He had thought that his reserve resources were enough for him to reach the peak of a junior Venerable.

However, he ran out of energy fruits first, and then his spiritual energy ran out.

Fortunately, he had saved a large amount of Power of Will earlier, but he had to use all his hard-earned savings for this cultivation.

As Han Fei issued an order in his heart, the Power of Will began to permeate his body.

In the array, a huge amount of fire origin energy began to gather.

Outside the palace, in the sky of the Yin-Yang World, a huge flame vortex with a diameter of 2,000 meters suddenly formed. A massive amount of energy was drilling into a certain point in the palace's seal.

However, the infinite fire energy didn't fill the Yin-Yang Array, but disappeared into a strange place, which was undoubtedly Forge the Universe.

Forge the Universe absorbed the power of the outside world, which depended on Han Fei's will. At the same time, it also depended on the place. What was there to absorb?

Generally speaking, Han Fei kept all the good stuff in Forge the Universe. Therefore, whether it was spiritual energy or energy in it, it was much higher than the outside world.

But now, the energy was gone. It had to absorb it from the outside.

Buzz!

Han Fei felt that his mind was refreshed, and his flesh and blood were strengthening. In his body, the four wisps of chaotic energy were swimming quickly, and the tide of spiritual energy didn't stop either.

This was a cultivation in seclusion in a true sense. He didn't expect that he would cultivate in this form in the Yin-Yang World.

Days passed.

Because the time inside and outside was different, after the fire origin energy poured into Forge the Universe, Han Fei had enough time to use them.

About a month later, Han Fei finally made a small breakthrough.

Three months later.

Han Fei made another small breakthrough and gathered three wisps of Chaotic Qi at the same time.

Six months later, Han Fei finally reached level 83.

In the seventh month, when the Power of Will was exhausted, Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes.

He knew that he had reached his limit. Without the Power of Will, he couldn't do anything with pure energy and spiritual energy.

However, at this time, Han Fei had accumulated as many as eleven wisps of Chaotic Qi.

However, this wasn't enough.

Although Little White had been working very hard to produce the Chaotic Qi, she couldn't be completely reduced to this kind of production tool.

Once he left the Yin-Yang Heavenly Palace, he would need Little Black and Little White to maintain a good state.

One year later.

Han Fei had been cultivating for five months with energy and spiritual energy, mostly because he wanted to save some of the chaos energy before he left.

One year in Forge the Universe, about three months passed in the outside world. Plus the two months he spent in the Monument of Gods.

It had been almost half a year since he left the Scattered Stars Island.

Han Fei glanced at his message.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 83 (Venerable)

Chaotic Qi: 16 wisps

Spiritual Power: 58,601 / 79,999 (Damaged)

Perception range: 15,000 kilometers

Strength: 3,688 waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

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

Second spiritual beast: Emperor Sparrow (level 1)

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

...

Han Fei wasn't surprised at all when he saw the data. Compared to before, the benefits he gained after the breakthrough were much less.

But Han Fei didn't care.

The advancement in the beginning was fast, but the improvement was not enough. The shortcomings could be made up and the foundation could be polished. However, he had to improve his realm first.

As for the loss of spiritual energy, Han Fei was not surprised at all. Although spiritual energy was still used, in fact, in some sense, it was already useless to him.

Swish!

With a thought, Han Fei appeared in the Heaven and Earth Array.

The old turtle said, "Why? Are you cultivating again? I told you that in this way, your realm will improve faster, but your foundation won't be polished enough. You'll have to be stuck at the peak of the junior Venerable for a while."

Han Fei grinned. "No, there is another way to accelerate the improvement of strength."

The old turtle asked, "Are you going to fight?"

Combat was the best way to polish one's foundation. Han Fei's combat was particularly different. He could absorb the vitality and soul power of others. The benefits were all-round.

In fact, at Han Fei's level, if he wanted to gain enough benefits in battle, the hunting target he chose would probably be in the Venerable realm.

The old turtle wondered, "Do you want to attack the Thousand Star City now? No, you're not strong enough... Huh? Are you going to attack the sea demon Venerables who had fled?"

Han Fei smiled. "What do you think of my idea?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "Not so good. As long as they form a team, how can you, a junior Venerable who hasn't reached the peak of the Venerable realm, kill five or six of them? Don't forget, a projection of the Black Evil Conch King hasn't died."

Han Fei grinned. "So, I need to do some preparations."

In terms of strength, without the push of the power of faith, his progress was very slow.

Han Fei even regretted that when he swept the Zhang family's treasure house, he should have also robbed all the other five floors. In this way, he could get a massive amount of resources.

As the saying went, if you want to do a good job, you have to sharpen your tools first.

Han Fei closed his eyes and scanned the techniques he had learned. Now he had to deduce all of them to the extreme!

1489: All Things Three

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

Han Fei recalled his experiences during this period of time. When his body and physique became extremely strong, he didn't even like to use the Draw Technique. What he liked most was to solve problems with his fists.

Such a combat technique was relatively monotonous. However, the fundamental reason was that at this level, all weapons were the same. Therefore, it was better to use fists.

Therefore, the current Saber Sutra needed to be deduced.

And this time in the Heavenly Palace, Han Fei found that things like puppets were not easy to fight with fists alone. Therefore, he needed to make a breakthrough with the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar.

Fortunately, Han Fei already knew that the next level of the Hundred Beast Soul Quelling Roar was the Hundred Beast Soul Devouring. It must be a really great technique that could take the initiative to attack.

Then what Han Fei needed to improve was the 108 Desolate God Body. The cultivation of the Indestructible Overlord Body was very difficult, but he had already embarked on this path.

However, Han Fei's soul power had been overly consumed and was now in a half damaged state. For a short period of time, Han Fei was in a state of near hunger. At this time, if he cultivated a body-refining technique at the same time, the effect might be better.

Soon, Han Fei found the technique he needed to deduce.

They were respectively the Saber Sutra, the Ten Thousand Knives in One, the Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar, the 108 Desolate God Body, and finally, the Deceit Technique.

He needed the Deceit Technique because he wanted to be absolutely safe when he pretended to be someone else.

However, the cost would be huge! At least more than 2 billion points of spiritual energy were required.

Han Fei glanced at Forge the Universe. Fortunately, spiritual energy and demonic energy were of the same level. Otherwise, the resources he had accumulated would have been used up.

A moment later.

The old turtle saw that billions of spiritual energy and demonic Qi were absorbed by the Demon Purification Pot in Han Fei's Forge the Universe. Three wisps of Chaotic Qi were even absorbed by the vine.

This scene stunned him. What kind of deal did Han Fei make? Why did he need so much Chaotic Qi?

It seemed that Han Fei had great plans this time. Such a huge consumption of spiritual energy was enough for a Venerable to cross a realm, but Han Fei didn't seem to do anything.

After a full half an hour, in Han Fei's mind, many great techniques had appeared.

Hinayana Saber (Venerable Level, Divine Quality)

Remarks: A collection of knife techniques of the hundred races. It contains the comprehensive cultivation of knife intent, knife realm, and man and knife in one. The Great Dao of the knife can transform anything into a knife.

Deduction Cost: 10 wisps of Chaos Energy

Special note: There is only one move in the whole book. Draw the knife.

This was the advanced version of the Saber Sutra.

This time, Han Fei deduced it to the Venerable level and Divine Quality in one go. He didn't need to worry about saving money at all. In the future, none of the enemies he would face were simple. If he didn't have some powerful techniques, he wouldn't feel at ease. Besides, he could still rob his enemies.

During the deduction, Han Fei also consumed a little bit of Chaotic Qi. This "Hinayana Saber" inherited the characteristics of the "Saber Sutra" and only had one move.

However, he had to try it when he had the chance.

Naturally, there were other techniques.

Blade Inferno (Venerable Level, Divine Quality)

Remarks: This is a knife control technique. When billions of knife lights shoot out at the same time, it draws all things into a knife, and when the momentum reaches its peak, it forms an inferno. Everything in this inferno can become a knife. As long as the spiritual will doesn't stop, the knife won't stop.

Shortcoming: It requires a lot of weapons and extremely high spiritual power.

Deduction Cost: 10 wisps of Chaos Energy

This technique was different from the "Hinayana Saber". If the "Hinayana Saber" was a powerful killing technique, then this "Blade Inferno" was a domain-type killing technique. As long as his spiritual power was strong enough, this "Blade Inferno" could even fly thousands of kilometers away.

The Hinayana Saber and Blade Inferno were offensive techniques that could greatly increase his combat range and individual combat ability.

And Han Fei was very satisfied with the soul attack.

Hundred Beast Soul Devouring (Venerable-level, High-Quality)

Introduction: This is a technique created by tens of thousands of beasts. By learning the roars and demonic sounds of the beasts, you can mimic the demonic sounds and devour their souls. This technique is a soul slaying technique, a secret technique of the beasts.

Deduction Technique: "Ten Thousand Beast Diagram"

Deduction Cost: One wisp of Chaos Energy

This Hundred Beast Soul Devouring Technique had the same effect as the Hundred Beast Soul Quelling Roar.

Their difference was that one relied on sound to intimidate the soul, and the other was to make the sound transform into a beast in the enemy's mind, like a hundred beasts tearing the soul directly in the enemy's mind. Therefore, this was the significance of the hundred beasts' soul-eating.

The reason why he didn't further deduce it was because Han Fei had only stayed in the Beast King Valley for a short time. He might be familiar with a hundred beasts, but he really didn't see ten thousand beasts. Therefore, he planned to save some of his Chaotic Qi.

Now he had an offensive technique too. Although the Grand Desolate Body appeared, Han Fei didn't continue to deduce it.

Han Fei's lips curled slightly.

Grand Desolate Body (Venerable-Level, Mid-Quality)

Remarks: This is an ancient technique that was passed down from the primordial age. It combines all major acupoints into one and can swallow demonic Qi, murderous aura, and poisonous barriers... and transform them into a power that nurtures the body. Rumor has it that those who master this technique are immune to all poisons.

Shortcoming: If you fight into a frenzy, you may go crazy.

Deduction Technique: Unknown

Completion: One wisp of Chaotic Qi

Body tempering was different from other combat skills. One had to lay a solid foundation step by step in body tempering. If one cultivated not step by step, not only would it be difficult to cultivate without a solid foundation, but it would also be a waste of time.

Finally, it was the Deceit Technique.

Divine Deceit Technique (Venerable Level, Divine Quality)

Introduction: This is based on the Deceit Technique and permeates the soul into the face, voice, and aura. After being enchanted by the Divine Deceit Technique, the other party will have his vigilance drop greatly and completely trust you.

Deduced Art: Unknown

Deduction Cost: 10 wisps of Chaos Energy

Remarks: The Divine Deceit Technique can bewilder the opponent's mind and he will believe every single word you say.

Practicing this technique also wasted a wisp of chaos energy on Han Fei.

Although the Deceit Technique was already good enough, the group he was in contact with now was different. Even the old turtle, as an emperor, had nowhere to hide in the eyes of Old Han and the others. Who knew how keen the eyes of a Half-King were?

Han Fei had consumed about 3.8 billion points of spiritual energy and three wisps of Chaotic Qi in total.

And these great techniques would also pave the way for Han Fei's future growth.

His purpose in coming to the Heavenly Palace had been achieved. He had obtained the other half a drop of Origin Water, which helped him awaken his second spiritual heritage and second spiritual beast, although Han Fei hadn't noticed his second spiritual heritage.

Although there was still a huge amount of energy and an annoying eye above the Heavenly Palace...

However, he probably didn't have the ability to get rid of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye for the time being. If Old Han and the others could kill it, they wouldn't have kept it for now.

Since the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye was still there, the Heavenly Palace was not as good as he imagined. What was funny was that the strong masters of the big clans still wanted to enter the Heavenly Palace and obtain the chance to become a king...

If they knew that once they entered the Heavenly Palace, they would be closer to the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, and then not only would it be impossible for them to become a king, but it might also attract the attention of the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye, causing Sky Fiends to descend, how they would feel?

Another month passed.

Han Fei browsed through the books in the palace.

Han Fei didn't need books on techniques and combat skills. Although there were king-level techniques in the Heavenly Palace, it was a king's business. There were a few books that he couldn't obtain at the moment, which required a certain amount of strength.

The rest were mostly history events that happened before and after the establishment of the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds in the Age of Doom. These books were easy to obtain and didn't need Han Fei to do anything.

In these books, Han Fei saw that in the era when Yu City was still around, the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds were actually not only fighting against the Sea Clan, but also against each other.

It turned out that before Ximen Linglan and the others, someone from the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds had discovered the Floating Stones. However, this news circulated among the strong but had been kept secret, so as to not attract the attention of the Sea Clan.

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. So, at the moment when the City of Justice was about to collapse, the secret of the Floating Stone had been completely exposed. Otherwise, how could the sea demons have set up an ambush in advance?

He read the books one by one. They were all stories about how to save the people of the world in the Age of Doom.

On this day, Han Fei was fighting the Sky Fiends outside the palace. After fighting for more than an hour and studying the newly deduced techniques, Han Fei re-entered the seal.

Han Fei smiled. "Old Yuan, it's time for us to leave."

Han Fei strolled through the courtyard-like palace one last time, thinking to himself, The next time I come here, it will be when I reach the top.

Unfortunately, he couldn't take away the massive amount of energy and resources in the Heavenly Palace. He had only swallowed one percent of the power of fire origin in the outside world. It was too early to move the Yin-Yang Palace away.

Han Fei grabbed the pestle of the Heaven and Earth Array, wondering if he should take it away or keep it.

While he was stunned, Han Fei suddenly felt that some lines on the array pestle seemed quite familiar.

"Huh?"

Han Fei was suddenly alarmed. On the golden pages he obtained from the Ideal Palace, there were words that he couldn't recognize at all. However, on the array pestle, Han Fei saw a few similar symbols or words.

To be precise, there were three of them.

These words seemed to be on every golden page, but now they appeared on the array pestle?

"Huh? What's the secret behind this?"

Han Fei immediately grabbed the array pestle and ran into the Heaven and Earth Array.

This time, Han Fei didn't know if he could understand the meaning of it. However, he still had to try.

Han Fei activated his Dao Seed and seven golden pages appeared in front of him.

And among the seven golden pages, one glittered with dim black light, which was created by Han Fei out of thin air.

Han Fei extended his finger and slowly wrote the three words on the array pestle on the dim page.

Buzz!

The seven golden pages suddenly closed. Then, with a bang, the dim golden page shattered.

Clearly, the power of his Great Dao was limited.

But at the next moment, what surprised Han Fei was that although the golden book was broken, it didn't dissipate but sank into his body again without splitting the page.

A message popped up in Han Fei's head.

All Things Three (Unrated) (Incomplete)

Remarks: It can completely separate a person into three people and create two clones. The cultivator can make the clones cultivate from childhood. Furthermore, the clones can be disconnected from the main body's soul.

Shortcoming: If the user chooses to disconnect the clones from the main body's soul, the clones can easily give birth to their own wills.

Deduction Cost: 10 wisps of Chaos Energy

Note: According to the difference in the bloodline and potential of the user, the clones can ignore realm obstacles and heavenly tribulations to a certain extent.

1490: Ambush

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

“All Things Three? Hiss...”

When Han Fei was still at the Emyrean Waterfall, he had heard Granny Yin talk about two legendary techniques. One was the Great Dream Heavenly Book, and the other was the All Things Three.

Now, the Great Dream Heavenly Book had been cultivated by his father. And on the trip to the Ideal Palace, he had actually obtained the “All Things Three”?

In the past, Han Fei couldn't find a way to create clones.

However, after he went to the Water-Wood World, the Water Immortal created a clone for him.

Now, he could create two more clones? However, even if he wanted to, his soul power didn't seem to be enough!

“Huh? Wait...”

Han Fei suddenly remembered that if he made his clones cultivate from young, wouldn't they be the same as his reincarnation bodies? If the clones created with the All Things Three were the same as his reincarnation body, this technique shouldn't be much worse than the Great Dream Heavenly Book, right?

Indeed, if his clones really started cultivating from the scratch, his soul power wouldn't consume much.

Looking at the words in the note, Han Fei felt his heart skip a beat again. The clones created with the All Things Three could ignore the realm barrier and heavenly tribulations?

Did this mean that as long as his main body kept growing, they wouldn't have any obstacles? After his main body transcended the tribulation, his clones didn't need to transcend the tribulation?

Han Fei browsed through it and then noticed that the host's bloodline, luck, and potential would imperceptibly affect the bloodline, luck, and potential of the clones...

Unfortunately, there were still many things that he couldn't read, because the “All Things Three” was incomplete. To read the complete version, he needed to deduce it, which would cost him ten wisps of Chaos Qi.

Han Fei hesitated for a long time, but the All Things Three was useless now. According to the book, the higher his realm was, the stronger his bloodline was, and the greater his potential would be, which would affect his clones.

Then, he shouldn't nurture his clones in the Venerable realm. He should at least wait until he became a king.

It had to be said that the "All Things Three" was definitely a heaven-shaking technique. Tang Yan, for example, had done countless things in secret to create himself a reincarnation body. Even so, he still couldn't become a king.

But what was the All Things Three for? It was to create his clones, which could carry his own luck and potential. Then why would he put them in the sea area of the Yin-Yang World?

The outside world was huge. If it was limited to the Yin-Yang World, even if he had great luck, there weren't so many opportunities for him to take!

He had come this far because of the efforts of many people.

Therefore, Han Fei made up his mind to keep the "All Things Three" for now! Although it was an amazing technique, it depended on when and under what circumstances it would be used.

Instead of deducing the All Things Three, Han Fei called Old Yuan. "Get ready to go."

Buzz!

In the end, Han Fei still carried the array pestle of the Heaven and Earth Array. If he didn't come, no one could enter the Heaven and Earth Array.

When Han Fei appeared outside the palace, the sky fiend shadows all appeared with a swish and began to surround and hunt Han Fei.

Han Fei extended his hand and pinched the air, and a flame blade was drawn out of the void.

Boom!

The flame saber beam shot out horizontally and slashed all the attacks. Han Fei smiled and activated the Star Teleportation Technique. His speed was so fast that the Sky Fiends couldn't keep up at all.

Buzz!

The teleportation array flashed, and when Han Fei appeared again, he was already on the third floor of the Central Holy City's temple.

As soon as Han Fei appeared, he saw Ren Tianfei sitting cross-legged not far away, still cultivating.

Seeing Han Fei suddenly appear, Ren Tianfei couldn't help saying, "So fast?"

"It's been seven months. Fast?"

Ren Tianfei said, "It's just seven months. It's just enough for a nap. How is it going? Did Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye do anything to you?"

As he spoke, Ren Tianfei checked Han Fei's strength and frowned slightly. "A junior peak-level Venerable? How did your strength increase so quickly?"

Ren Tianfei felt terrible. Once a cultivator reached the Venerable realm, it could be said that every step was extremely difficult. Every improvement required a large amount of time.

In an instant, Ren Tianfei already knew the key reason for the soaring of Han Fei's strength. He said, "Although the power of faith can help you improve at an incredible speed, you have to polish your foundation."

Han Fei chuckled. "Got it. I'm not stupid. I won't just pursue my realm."

Seeing that Han Fei was calm, Ren Tianfei was relieved. He couldn't help asking, "So, do you have a way to solve the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye? How to make this thing disappear?"

Han Fei curled his lips and said, "There's a way, but it requires time and strength."

Ren Tianfei sighed. "The stronger you are, the less likely you are to be its opponent. The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye is best at creating Sky Fiends. The higher your realm is, the more powerful the Sky Fiends are. Have you experienced it?"

Han Fei thought to himself, I've only encountered the most ordinary Sky Fiends. It must be because my realm is not high enough. Therefore, it just casually created several Sky Fiends to play with me.

Han Fei said, "When I become strong enough in the future, I will naturally experience the real strength of the Sky Fiends! Now I just want to know, do I have to go back the way I came to go to the Thousand Star City?"

If he could only go back the way he came, there was no doubt that someone would be ambushing him.

After all, Old Han, Ren Tianfei, and Patriarch Thug all seemed to be enemies of the big clans. And his own relationship with them was even worse.

Ren Tianfei said, "Well, of course not. There is only one way in. However, no matter how you get out, the Central Holy City is only so big. You will still be ambushed."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Do you mean that I can leave from anywhere?"

Ren Tianfei said proudly, "Of course. It may not be easy to enter, but it's very easy to leave. If you want to leave, I'll accompany you. I haven't been to the Thousand Star City for a long time."

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Don't. It's not time to completely fall out with the Thousand Star City yet. As for when to clean up the big clans, wait for my news. Now, in terms of speed, they shouldn't be able to catch me."

Ren Tianfei said in surprise, "So confident? Do you know that although you can go out from any corner... you definitely can't escape the perception of a Venerable. There will even be a Half-King watching from time to time. Are you sure you can escape the tracking of a Half-King?"

Han Fei grinned. "No matter how strong a Half-King is, he is not a king."

With that, Han Fei sat on the ground, took out a bunch of fish skin maps, and began to draw arrays.

One day passed.

Outside the Central Holy City.

In the Monument of Gods, many old pedants were searching for the entrance to the fifth level.

Someone said, "No! There's no trace at all. That Han Fei actually has a way to remove the mark here..."

Someone sighed. "Unfortunately, I don't know how many floors the Monument of Gods has. Now, at least the first five floors have been confirmed."

If these old guys knew that the Monument of Gods had more than 200 floors, how would they react?

Outside the Monument of Gods.

Indeed, many Venerables secretly covered the entire area of the Central Holy City with their perceptions.

Since Han Fei dared to walk straight in, he must know the way. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come here. Therefore, even a fool knew they could ambush Han Fei when he came out.

A Venerable asked, "Can't we pressure the Scattered Stars Island?"

Someone shook his head. "Now, Han Fei's prestige on the Scattered Stars Island is too high. The Scattered Stars Island is rapidly developing, so it doesn't matter if there is Han Fei or not."

A Venerable said with an ugly expression, "I hate Han Guanshu and the other old guys for being so elusive."

Someone shook his head. "They have their concerns. If they really want to take action, they will appear. These guys are not easy to deal with. If we leave the Thousand Star City, it will make the Thousand Star City empty. Isn't that what they want?"

At this moment, Old Demon Chu was sitting in the void.

Behind him, Chu Menwang said, "Patriarch, since Han Fei is not on the Scattered Stars Island, why don't we take the opportunity to destroy his camp?"

Old Demon Chu snorted. "Do you think you can destroy the Scattered Stars Island as you please? Even if you cooperate with the Black Evil Conch King, that place can't be destroyed. It's not just because of Han Guanshu and Tang Yan, but also because of some hidden experts... Do you really think they don't care about that place?"

Chu Menwang said, "Patriarch, you're right. Then we have to catch Han Fei here no matter how long we have to wait."

Old Demon Chu said, "Yes! This time, we must be absolutely sure..."

Buzz!

Suddenly, Old Demon Chu disappeared into the void.

Chu Menwang followed closely and shouted, "Attack!"

Old Demon Chu and Chu Menwang didn't expect Han Fei to come out so quickly. Why did he only stay there for a few months?

However, when Han Fei suddenly emerged from the Central Holy City, the power of the Great Dao, the Heavenly Void Divine Movement, the Agility of Wind, and the speed array were all activated... which directly raised Han Fei's speed to the extreme.

A strong master from the Ye family shouted, "This guy is already a Venerable. His speed is extremely fast."

Old Demon Chu shouted, and a long map appeared in the sky, sealing the void.

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

Han Fei suddenly roared, and then struck. This terrifying strike was comparable to a peak-level strike of an advanced Venerable.

Old Demon Chu was surprised. "How is it possible?"

Many people were dumbfounded. Could it be that Han Fei borrowed someone's power again to launch a peak-level strike of an advanced Venerable?

That was not all...

Han Fei flashed in the void and escaped from the space confinement.

Old Demon Chu frowned. How did Han Fei know where the array eye was?

Han Fei sneered in his heart. Since it's an array, there must be an array eye. Unless you use your own Great Dao to seal it, if you use an array to trap me... Humph, I have the Vast Ocean Navigator, so what am I afraid of?

Seeing that Han Fei was about to disappear into the void, a cold voice sounded, "Time Freeze."