

GOF 1511

### **Chapter 1511: Kill the Black Evil Conch King**

Han Fei had never encountered such a weird Great Dao before!

If he wasn't careful, he would be tricked.

However, Han Fei was thinking, How can they attack me under such circumstances?

Could it be that the other party was stronger than him in the mirror world? If the other party was also in this mirror world, as long as he killed the other party, wouldn't the mirror world be broken directly?

Han Fei was still thinking...

Suddenly, in the world in the mirror, the endless mirror shattered into billions of pieces.

"Han Fei, you want to kill me? But today may be the day you die."

The billions of fragments charged at Han Fei in the mirror.

Clanks and clangs were heard, and every ice crystal fragment seemed to be controlled by Yu Shuo.

Unfortunately, none of the billions of ice shards could hurt Han Fei because they were too weak.

"Huff!"

Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath in relief and smiled faintly. "How weak! What a waste of a good Great Dao."

Han Fei's face was full of disdain.

It had to be said that the Mirror Great Dao could easily make people suffer losses. However, the other party's offensive means were too few and too weak! With this alone, even if he stood still, the other party couldn't kill him!

Suddenly, Han Fei felt that an invisible power was restraining his body, which seemed to contain the power of the Great Dao and was about to split his body.

Han Fei looked back and found that the crystal mirror he came in was full of cracks.

Yu Shuo must be trying to kill him by crushing the ice pillar.

However, Han Fei's physique was too strong. Even though the ice pillar was full of cracks, Han Fei only felt that his body was cut.

The power of the Great Dao couldn't completely cut him apart.

After all, in terms of physical strength, he was as strong as a Half-King.

Bang!

His black-mist body could be seen clearly from the outside, and the ice pillars had completely exploded. Han Fei's white-mist body appeared directly outside, but his body was full of cracks.

However, although there were many cracks, it was still far from taking Han Fei's life.

"Pfft!"

In the mirror world, Yu Shuo vomited blood. He tried to kill Han Fei by force, only to suffer a backlash.

Even Yu Shuo didn't expect that Han Fei was so strong that his Dao couldn't kill him at all.

This meant that Han Fei's strength had already exceeded the limits of his Great Dao.

And Han Fei also discovered a problem: although this person's Great Dao was very strange, it had its limitations. Either he hadn't completely mastered this Mirror Great Dao, or the lethality of this Great Dao wasn't enough.

However, if such a Great Dao was used as a group or an area attack, it would be truly dangerous.

After leaving the mirror space, Han Fei immediately sealed all laws in this space.

Ka ka ka ~

In an instant, Infinity Water fused with the Blade Inferno, shattering all the ice pillars that extended for more than 300 kilometers.

Han Fei saw something jumping among the infinite pieces. It was none other than Yu Shuo.

Han Fei was not in a hurry. He simply swept the ice crystals with his Blade Inferno and minced every inch of them.

Even so, Han Fei knew that he didn't kill him.

After all, this person could hide his essence blood in any crystal dust. At least, from the perspective of survival, this person's Dao was very good.

Yu Shuo was thinking about how to escape.

Han Fei manipulated the strange water current to gather all the ice fragments. Then, Han Fei began to slowly set up an array, which took more than an hour.

Yu Shuo got more and more nervous!

His Mirror Great Dao was indeed very powerful at protecting his life, but it was only relative.

Even if he pulled people into the mirror space, he couldn't weaken the enemy. Just like Han Fei, even if he pulled him into the mirror space, he couldn't kill him at all.

After another moment, Han Fei clapped his hands and smiled. "Are you still coming out? If not, die!"

Han Fei casually rolled up a multi-layered array with the Infinity Water.

Rumble!

A large array surrounded him and a dark red light shield appeared on the bottom of the sea.

The terrifying explosion instantly blew up all the ice fragments in the array.

All of a sudden, Han Fei felt that a soul power was attacking the array. When the Void Lines buckled, Han Fei opened his mouth and used the Hundred Beast Soul Devourings.

Crack!

At this moment, a red crack appeared in the sky again.

Near the Wall of Death, a rain of blood fell. Another Venerable had died.

The battle between the Black Evil Conch King and Ning Jing was very fierce. He knew that Ning Jing was only trying to hold him back and that someone was hunting his subordinates outside.

The Black Evil Conch King roared, "Human, when I return to the Yin-Yang World, I will slaughter your human race!"

Ning Jing sneered. "Are you trying to scare me? I'll tell this to Han Fei later. Let me tell you, with his personality, he'll probably find your base."

"Spatial Tear."

Chi la!

The battle lasted for two hours, and without any support, the Black Evil Conch King finally dissipated under Ning Jing's hands.

It didn't mean that the Black Conch King was weaker than Ning Jing.

However, he didn't know that Ning Jing stayed with Queen Life all year round.

It could be said that Ning Jing was the one who saw a king the most in the Water-Wood World. Her strength was even above that of the Worm King among the 72 Venerables of the Cloud Sea Divine Tree.

How could such talent and strength be defeated by a mere projection of the Black Evil Conch King?

On the other side, Han Fei swallowed part of Yu Shuo's vitality and soul power to restore a little more of his soul power, which increased by nearly 1,000 points at once.

Han Fei shook his head slightly. He had recovered his vitality, but the damage to his soul would be too much for him to recover.

However, it was already good enough that it could increase by nearly a thousand points at a time! It accounted for about 2% of Yu Shuo's soul, which was very rare.

On the Scattered Stars Island.

Crack!

When another red crack appeared, the entire Scattered Stars Island was in an uproar, because the rain had begun to change slightly, and the rainwater was turning red.

Someone roared, "Sure enough, another Venerable has died. Marshal Han has succeeded in hunting outside."

Someone grinned. "I knew it. Why didn't Marshal Han continue to inspect the City of Justice today? It turns out that he went out to hunt Venerables."

Someone clicked his tongue. "I really feel sorry for those sea demon Venerables! They bully us humans all year round? Great! Let's see how Marshal Han kills them one by one."

Lying on the top of the Empyrean Waterfall, the Star Turtle remarked, "How much power has been returned to heaven and earth since so many Venerables have been killed? It seems that many new Venerables are about to appear."

In the Transverse Mountain, Xue Shenqi also looked up at the sky.

He was thinking of a question. Was he too conservative when he was still in power? Or was Han Fei too good at fighting? Or had the times changed?

In the past, Venerables would never participate in battles.

However, Venerables suddenly participated in the battles. Following that, a large number of Venerables died. Was this a coincidence, or was it inevitable in history?

At this moment.

In the Thousand Star City, none of the Venerables from the big clans looked good.

Since when did Venerables die so easily? They died one after another! Han Fei had just returned to the Scattered Stars Island a few days ago, but he had already killed two Venerables?

Besides, some people also knew that Ning Jing had taken action. This Half-King who came from nowhere had destroyed the projection of the Black Evil Conch King.

After all, the noise of their battle was too loud.

Chu Sect, the Venerables of the big clans, were in a meeting again.

Someone said, "Elder Chu, our big clans have completely lost control of the 36 towns, the level-three fishery, and the Scattered Stars Island. And Han Fei even flaunted his strength in the Thousand Star City. We can't let this go on!"

The Sun Family Venerable said, "The sea demons are doomed. Two of the sea demon Venerables were hunted by Han Fei in a day. The projection of the Black Evil Conch King was also destroyed. I'm afraid that in a few days, the entire sea will be cleared up by Han Fei."

Old Demon Chu snorted and said leisurely, "I have indeed underestimated Han Fei. Since he has snatched all the places other than the Thousand Star City, I'll give them to him. I'd like to see if he can defend such a huge territory. What if an accident happens to the seal on the sea?"

...

On the first day, the projection of the Black Evil Conch King disappeared, one junior Venerable died, and one intermediate Venerable died. On this day, three Venerables had died. Han Fei's efficiency was remarkable.

On the next day, the other intermediate Venerable died.

The Scattered Stars Island was in an uproar. In two days, three Venerables were killed?

Han Fei's prestige had already soared crazily among the people, and a large amount of power of faith was gathering towards Han Fei.

Wang Lin could be said to be the busiest person on the island.

Han Fei was really too efficient. He had to erect the statues before Han Fei came back...

At this moment, Wang Lin found Bei Huo and held his hand. "Brother, Marshal Han used to belong to the Scattered Stars Fourth Unit. You should be responsible for the statue! No matter what, I must see his statue when Marshal Han returns."

Bei Huo scratched his head. "I feel that... I've been living a dream recently!"

### **Chapter 1512: Eliminate the Sea Demons**

On the fifth day, Han Fei had already fought Mo Lin five times.

It wasn't that Han Fei couldn't defeat Mo Lin. Mo Lin's strength wasn't the strongest in the advanced Venerable realm. He was still far from the limit of the advanced Venerable realm.

In terms of strength, he was even weaker than Sun Xiaotian. At the end of the second battle, Han Fei already had a way to kill this person.

However, Han Fei didn't do that. Since he was weaker than Sun Xiaotian, he could be his sparring partner.

Han Fei wasn't worried that he would run away. After all, he had the Vast Ocean Navigator.

This was also the main reason why Han Fei hunted them. After Han Fei became a Venerable, apart from frantically improving his strength, he didn't spend much time to solidify his foundation. The battles during the past few days made Han Fei feel a different way of using his strength and also gave him the life-and-death tempering in the Venerable realm.

This was another gain for Han Fei.

Five days.

Ten days.

Half a month.

Obviously, Mo Lin already knew that Han Fei treated him as a sparring partner. However, he was also waiting for Cao Xuan's help.

However, in the past half month, Cao Xuan never appeared. He seemed to have completely forgotten him.

"A\*shole..."

On this day, Han Fei fought Mo Lin for more than two hundred seconds as usual before they separated.

Han Fei couldn't help but smile. "You haven't been in the mood for fighting these past two days! If you do this again, you'll die in the next battle."

Mo Lin looked at Han Fei gloomily. "Han Fei, my king will return sooner or later. Although you are strong, you can't resist a king."

Han Fei smacked his lips. "Do you think you can threaten me with that?"

Han Fei smiled again. "By the way, how about telling me about the world inside the Wall of Death... Maybe, I'll spare your life..."

Mo Lin had already seen through him. Han Fei spared his life? That was impossible. Han Fei just wanted to use him as a stepping stone to temper his own strength.

Bang!

Mo Lin suddenly took action, and the spear in his hand pierced through the void. He shouted, "I have long discovered that you are using a secret technique to fight. Your true strength is only at the peak of the junior Venerable. You can't last long if you forcibly use the power of an advanced Venerable... Today, either you die or I die!"

Han Fei looked at Mo Lin who was attacking him crazily with a smile and sighed. "Alas! What a pity. What a great sparring partner..."

"Explode!"

Han Fei muttered, "All laws forbidden in this space."

Rumble...

Mo Lin's body exploded from the inside, and there seemed to be billions of knife lights emitting dazzling silver light...

Mo Lin was directly blown to dust.

Han Fei knew that an advanced Venerable would definitely have some trump cards. Therefore, in the endless dust, he saw a large swath of black fog descend.

The old turtle shouted at Han Fei, "Come on, I've got him. Catch him!"

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei threw the Void Lines into the black mist. A figure that was growing rapidly was soon caught by Han Fei.

At this moment, it was a pure soul battle.

Han Fei thrust out the Embroidery Needle, which penetrated the black mist, and the Hundred Beast Soul Devouring suppressed Mo Lin's soul.

Even so, Han Fei felt that his head was buzzing and his eyes, nose, and mouth were bleeding. He almost failed to resist the struggle of Mo Lin.

Rumble!

In the past few days of fighting, Han Fei secretly injected the Infinity Water into Mo Lin's body bit by bit.

This move was impossible to defend against.

When the Infinity Water exploded at the last moment, Mo Lin was directly shattered.

However, Mo Lin's soul power was also very powerful.

Therefore, Han Fei cooperated with the old turtle to take his soul. Although Mo Lin was seriously injured, Han Fei almost failed to take him down. It could be seen that his soul power was indeed strong.

Crack!

In the sky, a red crack appeared again, and Venerable Cao Xuan was dumbfounded.

Seeing this celestial phenomenon, he knew that everybody except him had died.

These days, he knew that Han Fei was fighting Mo Lin. However, the projection of the Black Evil Conch King had been destroyed. If he went there, he would be walking into a trap.

The Half-King on the human side was definitely waiting for him!

"No! Han Fei is too fierce. I have to go back."

It was impossible for him to shake the human race alone. Cao Xuan wasn't a fool. The strength of the human race had been demonstrated in this battle. Unless all the strong masters of the Black Blood Royal City descended, they definitely couldn't shake the human race!

Half a day later, Han Fei tracked all the way to the place where the Ten Thousand Demon Valley used to be with the Vast Ocean Navigator and found a large amount of energy and ownerless souls left at the crack between the Ten Thousand Demon Valley and the Blood Demon Valley. Han Fei was dumbfounded.

The old turtle said, "I just wanted to tell you that you and I shouldn't be able to kill this last sea demon with our strength combined. But now, this person ran away at the expense of his cultivation base. What a fool! This Venerable is timid. I'm afraid he will never be able to become a king in this life."

"Humph, did you expect him to become a king?" Han Fei was speechless.

Han Fei was puzzled. He didn't know what price Cao Xuan paid to leave a large number of ownerless souls and energy here.

Han Fei took them all without hesitation.

What he lacked the most now was ownerless souls. This energy was dispensable. He swallowed it in big mouthfuls and absorbed all this energy into Forge the Universe.

And these ownerless souls were several times more than those he got with the Void Lines.

After swallowing these ownerless souls, Han Fei looked at his data.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 83 (Venerable)

Chaotic Qi: 9 wisps

< Spiritual Power > 64,866 / 79,999 (Damaged)

Perception: 1,800,000 kilometers

Strength: 3,764 Waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 73)

Second spiritual beast: Emperor Sparrow (level 21)

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

...

Looking at the data, Han Fei curled his lips.

It seemed that his soul injury couldn't be healed for a while.

At least, other than the Thousand Star City, he had already killed all the Venerables he could hunt. It was equivalent to him swallowing five Venerables, and the ownerless soul here provided him with more than 2,000 points of soul powers.

In other words, on average, each of the other four provided him with about 1,000 points of soul power.

In addition to the power of the soul, Han Fei's strength had also increased by dozens of waves. Compared to the soul, it was better than nothing. However, it was good to increase a little bit. This showed that he still had a lot of room for growth...

The five Venerables of the sea demons had also left him a lot of materials and treasure resources. Their incomplete bodies could be taken back to the Scattered Stars Island and shown to the people in the City of Justice.

Han Fei glanced at Forge the Universe, an octopus with only six and a half tentacles left, and a relatively intact crab. As for Mo Lin and Yu Shuo, one had exploded into powder, and the other had been chopped into pieces. They were already gone.

Han Fei thought for a moment and cut off an octopus tentacle and a crab pincer, before he was satisfied.

As for what the tentacle and pincer could be used for? Hehe, of course it was for eating!

The complete annihilation of the sea demon Venerables meant that the entire Yin-Yang World was safe for the time being. However, the conflict with the Thousand Star City must be even more intense!

Therefore, Han Fei had two things to do now: one was to continue to improve his strength. However, in the Yin-Yang World, there were probably not many places where he could improve his strength.



The other thing was to quell the scourge of the big clans, or to be exact, to destroy the big clans in the Thousand Star City.

For a long time, Han Fei had always felt that the existence of big clans was monopolization, control, and oppression. He could allow the existence of some small families and allow the existence of a large number of itinerant cultivators. However, he absolutely couldn't allow the existence of some big clans.

These families, for the sake of their own prosperity, crazily sucked the flesh and blood of tens of thousands of people. They were enemies that Han Fei firmly resisted.

Now that the crisis of the sea demons had been resolved, Han Fei felt that he still wasn't prepared enough to solve the big clans.

Even with Old Han, Ren Tianfei, the Thug Ancestor, Old Bai and Old Jiang, they were far from comparable to the big clans.

There were seven Venerables in the Chu Sect alone. Among them, Old Demon Chu was a Half-King, and Chu Menwang was a peak Venerable.

In the past, the strength of the big clans hadn't been revealed, so he was fearless. However, Old Han and the others should have considered this.

Therefore, Old Han and the others had contacted people from all parties, such as Tang Yan, Le Renkuang's teacher, and Patriarch Thug... They probably had all been befriended by Old Han.

If it weren't for these people, Old Han and the others probably wouldn't have dared to break into the Thousand Star City eight years ago.

Fine, I'll go back and harvest some power of faith first... At least, I should push my strength to the peak of a junior Venerable first.

Chi la!

Han Fei tore the void and went straight to the Scattered Stars Island.

On the Scattered Stars Island at this moment, a huge statue made of spiritual weapons had been half carved.

The statue was 99 meters tall. It was Han Fei holding a stick in one hand and putting the other hand on his waist, with a kitchen knife at his waist.

In order to highlight Han Fei's achievements, Wang Lin had engraved Han Fei's great deeds at the feet of the statue. From Mr. Han Fei's life story to his great deeds of leading the Scattered Stars Island to defeating sea demons and slaughtering the sea demon Venerables, and so on.

The introduction was full of flattery words that made people blush. As for Han Fei's messy history, it had long been forgotten.

Before Han Fei's statue was completed, Han Fei's voice had spread throughout the Scattered Stars Island.

"My soldiers, I, Han Fei, hereby announce a major event... The sea demons have been eliminated!"

## Chapter 1513: Tang Yan's Reminder

Han Fei shouted the moment he returned to the Scattered Stars Island.

Who cared who was listening? Anyway, he had to shout out this kind of good news as soon as possible.

In fact, as long as Han Fei made a sound on the Scattered Stars Island, people knew that he was back. Knowing that he was back, they knew that the Sea Demon Venerables must have been killed.

In less than a month, there had been four unusual phenomena in the sky, and the blood rain above the Scattered Stars Island had never stopped.

Especially the last time, the red raindrops were as thick as blood. How could they not know?

Chi la!

Everyone looked up, only to see Han Fei suddenly appear in the sky.

Seeing this, many people were speechless. Han Fei showed the Sky Hanging Mirror again!

The older generation of the Scattered Stars Island like Xue Shenqi could bet that Han Fei was definitely the supreme commander in history who used the Sky Hanging Mirror the most.

However, Han Fei's battle record was beyond reproach. In less than a month, he had killed four enemies in a row. Wasn't that enough?

In the sky, Han Fei said in a loud voice, "Everyone, I, Han Fei, went to sea a few days ago to hunt the sea demons that escaped from the battle a year ago to pacify my people. Now, I've killed one junior Venerable, two intermediate Venerables, one advanced Venerable, and a Half-King projection... Now I proudly announce that the projection of the Black Evil Conch King has been destroyed. Only one Venerable escaped, and the one who escaped has been unable to return. Hundreds of millions of human beings have finally been freed..."

Everyone : "..."

At this moment, many people had the same thought. As expected of Marshal Han. How was it possible for those big clans to spend energy on slaughtering Venerables? Marshal Han is the hope of mankind!

At this time, Tang Yan, who was in the Cloud Whale's body, couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth. Han Fei's shamelessness is beyond imagination! Did you kill the projection of the Black Evil Conch King? Aren't you afraid that your teeth will be blown off by the wind, you braggart?

Countless newcomers had just come to the Scattered Stars Island. These days, they had heard that Han Fei went to sea to hunt. Some people had already said that Han Fei hunted four Venerables... And the astronomical signs had proven it.

However, these hearsay stories were not as shocking as seeing it with their own eyes.

All of a sudden, Han Fei took out the remains of an octopus and a crab...

These were the original bodies of the sea demons. The crab was seven or eight hundred meters long, and the octopus, plus its tentacles, was at least several thousand meters long.

“Hiss...”

Someone exclaimed, “What huge creatures! What are they? Are they the corpses of sea demon Venerables?”

Someone swallowed crazily. “Oh my god! I’m not bragging, but this crab can crush me into pieces.”

Even Xue Shenqi and Old Chen in the archive room were speechless. This b \* stard could actually bring back the Venerables’ corpses?

Under normal circumstances, it was extremely difficult to kill a Venerable. To bring back a complete corpse? That was even more difficult. Venerables usually wouldn’t allow others to ruin their bodies after they died.

Usually, when a Venerable died of old age, he would die alone; or he would just self-destruct. Obviously, these two Venerables were killed by Han Fei before they could self-destruct!

Roar!

“Roar ~”

“Marshal Han is awesome!”

“Marshal Han, I want to have a baby with you...”

“From now on, our human race will occupy the entire sea.”

Amidst the cries of thousands of people, Han Fei shouted, “Everyone, the corpses of Venerables are beneficial for cultivation. I’ve decided to contribute the bodies of these two Venerables to the City of Justice. Where is Wang Lin from the Department of Construction?”

“Yes... Marshal Han, I’m here.”

Wang Lin panicked.

In the Scattered Stars Seventh Unit, he had been urging Bei Huo and the others to build the statue as soon as possible. He didn’t expect Han Fei to return so soon!

Hearing Han Fei’s call, Wang Lin shouted at Bei Huo and the others, “Brothers, stop making the statue! Let’s pull the statue to the center of the city and build it on the spot.”

Then, Wang Lin carried the statue that had been half made and flew to the City of Justice.

“Uh ~”

Han Fei was dumbfounded to see that. Is this my statue? Hey, wait... I called you here for something else! Why are you carrying my statue?

Wang Lin flew as fast as he could. Soon, he appeared under the range of the Sky Hanging Mirror.

Wang Lin shouted, "Marshal Han, may I have the honor to build a statue of you to show your contribution to the human race? This is what everyone wants and is a spiritual symbol of the millions of soldiers on the Scattered Stars Island. I'd like to put it in the center of the city of justice for the people to admire."

Han Fei looked so touched. "How do I deserve this..."

Hearing this, many people thought that Han Fei was going to decline!

Immediately, all kinds of cheers rose to the sky.

Someone shouted crazily, "Marshal Han, you built the City of Justice, so there should be a statue of you. Only in this way can you protect the City of Justice for thousands of years."

Someone shouted collectively, "Marshal Han, please don't decline."

The entire Scattered Stars Island was full of shouts. There were all kinds of voices, almost one-sided, asking Han Fei to accept this statue...

After all, what did mid or low-level cultivators know? They only knew that Han Fei had made a great contribution to the human race!

In the sky, Han Fei's face trembled. "Fine, since it's what you want, I can't refuse it. However, Wang Lin, our top priority is not the matter of the statue, but to build a cultivation tower and put the corpses of these two Venerables in it for the cultivation of the people..."

Wang Lin thought of something and said solemnly, "Marshal Han, you can rest assured. This is an unprecedented great event for the human race. I'll personally take care of it! From now on, I'll set up the Department of Construction beside the cultivation tower and personally watch over it."

After Wang Lin said that, the powerhouses from the other divisions were all speechless.

Someone cursed secretly, "Wang Lin is shameless! The remains of two Venerables... This guy obviously wants to take advantage of the favorable position and use these two corpses to temper himself for free."

Someone said, "What luck! With the suppressing power of the two corpses of Venerables, one can make breakthroughs much more easily and they can even be used for visualization. They're extremely useful. Wang Lin, this bastard, is so lucky."

Han Fei had guessed what Wang Lin meant, but he didn't care.

A mere corpse of a Venerable wasn't the corpse of a king.

For him, there was nothing he could do except to use them to make hot pot.

Han Fei was very happy to give Wang Lin this favor.

After all, Wang Lin had done a good job on the statue. If he proposed it himself, others would doubt his motive... But Wang Lin could guess what he wanted and saved him trouble although this statue had also reflected the will of the people!

As long as this statue was here, from now on, the people on the Scattered Stars Island could contribute their power of faith to him!

Being interrupted by Wang Lin, Han Fei forgot what he wanted to say. However, there was nothing to say. He was just here to harvest the power of faith.

Suddenly, Han Fei's heart stirred.

Han Fei shouted, "Everyone on the Scattered Stars Island, listen up... For the rise of the human race and for everyone to become stronger, I propose that on the day the cultivation tower is built, the entire city goes to sea to hunt. The weak kill the enemy on the beach and the strong fight in the sea... In the past, we fought and we grew up in order to resist the threat of sea monsters. Now, we pursue growth and strength to make ourselves real strong masters... This is also our ultimate goal as cultivators..."

Roar!

"Good idea! I can't imagine how grandiose a scene it will be! When we return, the Scattered Stars Island will be full of resources. The prosperity of the Scattered Stars Island will thus begin."

Someone laughed. "I have to say, I'm really not used to the disappearing of sea demons."

Someone laughed and scolded, "Damn it, you're not used to it, but I am! How carefree are we now? We can go to sea and fight whenever we want. Everything is for our own growth... This is the road we are supposed to walk! Before coming to the Scattered Stars Island, I never thought of fighting sea monsters year by year..."

Someone remarked, "We have to thank Marshal Han for his wise leadership."

Han Fei sensed that invisible power of faith was surging into his body.

This feeling was extremely wonderful!

With this power of faith, his strength could continue to grow steadily.

If the power of faith could be provided to him continuously, Han Fei was certain that he could become an advanced Venerable in a year at most.

At this time, Han Fei finally understood why Tang Yan could grow so fast back then. With this infinite amount of power of faith, as long as he had enough of it, he could keep growing to the peak of the Venerable realm, or even the Half-King realm.

Just as Han Fei was thinking this, a voice suddenly sounded in his mind. It was Tang Yan.

Tang Yan said, "Han Fei, I don't want to discourage you. However, don't count on the power of will to cultivate. Although it's very quick, it has disadvantages. If you improve your strength only with the power of will, it's very likely to cause your foundation to be unstable and you can't get enough polish. Otherwise, what do you think I've been doing all these years? It's just that I grew up too fast back then..."

Being reminded by Tang Yan, most of Han Fei's enthusiasm was immediately extinguished.

The old turtle had told him that before, but he wasn't very familiar with the power of faith, so he wasn't quite sure.

At this moment, being reminded by Tang Yan, Han Fei's heart sank.

However, Han Fei didn't panic.

He was different from Tang Yan. If what was recorded in history was correct, Tang Yan had made breakthroughs all the way up but didn't show extremely powerful individual combat power.

Therefore, Tang Yan's foundation should be worse than his.

And most of the time, he didn't use the power of faith to improve his strength. The disassembling degree of spiritual energy shouldn't affect his foundation, right?

He only used the power of will to improve his strength when he was in the realm of junior Venerable. It only took him a few months to go from the initial Venerable to the peak of the junior Venerable.

The old turtle reminded him, "Yes, I think so too."

Han Fei replied, "I know what I'm doing..."

#### **Chapter 1514: Return to the Level-Three Fishery**

After harvesting a wave of power of faith, Han Fei spent another half a month in Forge the Universe to push his strength to the peak of a junior Venerable.

Of course, this so-called peak was not Han Fei's theoretical limit, but the limit that the power of faith could push to.

Since it was for the growth of strength, Han Fei didn't care how to improve it in the realm of junior Venerable... The only thing he needed to consider was how to polish his foundation and dig out his potential in the realm of junior Venerable.

After his strength was raised to the peak of a junior Venerable, Han Fei began to disassemble spiritual energy crazily with the power of will.

However, the difficulty of disassembling spiritual energy far exceeded Han Fei's expectations.

In Forge the Universe, the power of faith was used up after only a month, and the disassembling degree of spiritual energy only went from 72% to 75%.

Han Fei was speechless. "Old Yuan, is it so difficult to disassemble the spiritual energy?"

The old turtle was speechless too. "Do you think it's slow? You have to know that it usually takes more than a hundred years of cultivation to reach the peak of the junior Venerable. And disassembling spiritual energy might take ten years for one percent of progress. How many days have it been? You've improved by three percent. Do you think it's slow?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei thought to himself, I want to go straight to 100%!

After trying it out, Han Fei found that the efficiency of his usage of spiritual energy was about one point eight times or one point nine times.

Compared to before, it had indeed improved a lot.

This did mean that the more spiritual energy was disassembled, the stronger his final strength would be. After all, only spiritual energy was inexhaustible.

In the following days, the collection of the power of faith slowed down, and people's admiration for Han Fei began to subside over time.

Han Fei could do nothing about it. He couldn't expect his soldiers to shout every day on the Scattered Stars Island. "Marshal Han is awesome!"

Fortunately, his strength seemed to be temporarily stuck and needed time to polish. No matter how much power of faith he had, it could only be used to increase the degree of spiritual energy disassembling.

The hunting lasted for three days.

As for Han Fei, he had been fishing in the Emyrean Waterfall for three days. Except for occasionally slipping on the sea surface, he had almost never left.

In the past few days, he had been thinking about a question: should he go to the Wall of Death to take a look?

Once he had this idea, he couldn't stop thinking about it. Curiosity killed the cat. Now, Han Fei was more or less that cat.

Now, there was no threat of sea demons on the Scattered Stars Island anymore. Therefore, Han Fei asked Xue Shenqi to temporarily act as the deputy commander.

Xue Shenqi's answer was that there could only be one commander in the City of Justice. Since Han Fei was not dead, this was his way to become a king.

After the exchange, Han Fei knew that once Xue Shenqi regained control of the City of Justice and he was absent for a long time, it wouldn't be a good thing for his rule.

Han Fei pondered for a long time. He really wanted to create a clone to help him guard the Scattered Stars Island!

Unfortunately, his clone was still in the Demon Subduing Tower. He didn't know how his clone was doing.

He was too far away to perceive his clone.

Hesitating, Han Fei had been fishing for three days.

Of course, what he was fishing for was not the fish but an answer!

In the end, Han Fei still felt that he couldn't give up the position of commander!

He could postpone the plan for the Wall of Death for a while. It seemed that he had other things to do besides going to the Wall of Death.

A relatively simpler thing for him to do was probably the two undone things in the level-three fishery.

As for the level-three fishery, what had been on Han Fei's mind up to this day was the weird secret realm in the Abyssal Chasm, and the puppet monster suppressed under the Steps into the Sea.

Swish!

Han Fei's fishing hook was retracted from thousands of kilometers away, with a Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumber hanging on it.

Because Han Fei had been thinking about something, he didn't ask Big Yellow to fish with him.

At this moment, Han Fei retracted the fishing rod, and Big Yellow meowed.

Han Fei casually threw the Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumber to him and said, "You can fish by yourself. I have something to do."

Han Fei stepped into the Marshal's Mansion and released Turtle Sanqing from the Sea Quelling Painting.

Han Fei said, "Old Yuan, when I'm not here, you'll have to disguise yourself as me and guard the Scattered Stars Island for me for the time being."

The old turtle said leisurely, "Will it take you long?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I'm not sure. It may take a long time. As an Emperor, you should have a way to achieve the connection between the clone and the main body, right?"

The old turtle said, "If it's just in this sea area, I can do it. However, if you leave this sea area, even I don't have the ability."

Han Fei wanted the Star Turtle to disguise as him, but the Star Turtle had already run away. God knew where he was.

After all, Venerables were Venerables and wouldn't be controlled by others.

Han Fei couldn't find him, so there was nothing he could do!

Han Fei said, "Old Yuan, why don't we sign a master-servant contract now?"

"Hiss..."

The old turtle was suddenly furious. "That's impossible! I'm an emperor, and you're only a Venerable! You want to sign a master-servant contract with me? Don't even think about it."

Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. "Old Yuan, you should know that! Knowing so many secrets of mine, I can't let you leave. If you have to keep following me, what's the difference between signing the master and servant contract early or late?"

The old turtle's eyes were bloodshot. Although he had foreseen that the two would start a fight on this topic, he felt that it must be after Han Fei became a king.



When Han Fei became a king...

He could give in a little bit. Then he wouldn't lose face as an emperor!

After all, Han Fei had the potential.

However, Han Fei was only a Venerable now. How could he lower his noble head now?

The old turtle thought of something. "It's possible for me to sign the contract... I know that you have extraordinary luck. Why don't we sign an equal contract and support each other in the future?"

Han Fei pretended to hesitate and then said leisurely, "Well, let's go back and ask Old Han for his opinion! He should have lived long enough to know the difference between different contracts."

"No, wait a moment..."

The old turtle was immediately anxious. Old Han? Your father? There's no simple person in your family. If you ask your father this, he'll definitely drag out my soul and chop it...

The old turtle hurriedly said, "Well, it's just my suggestion. You don't have to tell your father for the time being. In fact, there are many kinds of contracts in this world. Why do you insist on a master-servant contract?"

Immediately, the old turtle threw out a contract. He said, "Han Fei, in fact, before the Age of Gods, there was another contract, called the life contract. If you want, I can accept it."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "What's a life contract?"

The old turtle explained, "Those who sign the contract will be together for life, die together and never abandon each other. This kind of contract is also known as a soul contract, which uses the souls of the contractors as the carrier. Once you break it, your soul will be destroyed."

Hearing this, Han Fei immediately trembled. "Go away. A life contract? Tsk, only my wife can receive such treatment. You, you... how old are you? Sign a life contract with me? No way!"

The old turtle: "..."

Han Fei snorted. "Forget it. Let's talk about it later. However, Old Yuan, if I really become a king one day, there may be many creatures who want to recognize me as their master. Think about it. My contractual spiritual beasts are at least legend creatures. In the future, if I have a chance to become a king, will I be weaker than you?"

Of course, Han Fei didn't expect the old turtle to surrender today. However, it was necessary to threaten him a bit.

...

Three days passed.

Han Fei didn't return via the teleportation array, but directly crossed the vast sea.

Along the way, Han Fei found many secret realms.

However, Han Fei didn't explore it because he knew that such an ordinary secret realm was meaningless to him.

Even if these secret realms were filled with spiritual springs, Spirit Awakening Fluid, and the like, it was useless.

Of course, in some secret realms, there might also be Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures. However, they must be extremely rare. Now he even had a Human Sacred Weapon, so he might not be interested in Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures!

When Han Fei traveled more than 2.4 million kilometers, he saw a fishing boat above the vast sea, on which there was an old man.

After seeing Han Fei, the old man nodded at Han Fei. "The supreme commander of the Scattered Stars Island, Han Fei?"

Han Fei smiled.

Sure enough, there were more Venerables in this world.

In the level-three fishery, there were actually Venerables. These Venerables might not care about worldly affairs, but they would never allow sea demons to barge in.

Han Fei smiled. "Senior, you are?"

The old man shrugged. "I'm just a nobody. You don't have to know my name, Marshal Han. Marshal Han, are you going to the level-three fishery?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes! I have something to tend to over there."

The old man nodded slightly. "Do as you please, Marshal Han."

He didn't ask why Han Fei was going there, but Han Fei felt that this old man should already know his purpose.

However, this made Han Fei somewhat puzzled. In that Abyssal Chasm, had the two secret realms he hadn't explored been explored by others?

After all, which Venerable didn't want to become a king? Didn't this old man know the two secret realms?

The secrets in the Abyssal Chasm might be a secret for others, but for these Venerables, was it also a secret?

Very soon, without the guidance of the Vast Ocean Navigator, Han Fei quietly came to the Abyssal Chasm and entered the strange place.

Taking this road again, Han Fei wanted to see if he could make it without the ferryman.

However, Han Fei discovered, to his surprise, that even though he was a Venerable, his energy was slowly dissipating, and he still couldn't tell the direction...

In the end, Han Fei followed the ferryman to the ghost ship.

Around him, small blue fish were still swimming.

On the ghost ship, there were new intruders.

Han Fei hesitated and didn't board the boat. Instead, he fumbled with the Time Ring on his finger and asked casually, "Where is Xiao Se?"

### **Chapter 1515: Strange Secret Realm**

Han Fei scanned with his perception and found that in this damn place, even the perception of a Venerable would be attracted by an unknown force, which made it easy to twist, so he couldn't see the situation below.

"Hiss..."

Han Fei suddenly thought of the Time Dragon Carp. Could a king freely change time and space? Han Fei doubted it.

The time here must have been changed by the Time Dragon Carp, so it was almost impossible for perception to cross time.

Therefore, Han Fei simply shouted and waited for Xiao Se to come out.

Although he was already a Venerable now, he didn't know the Time Technique. Therefore, even if he could crush Xiao Se without even moving a finger, he had to wait now.

Nobody responded.

Han Fei shrugged helplessly and casually grabbed a dragon. The dragon's energy and pressure immediately suppressed the intruders on the ghost ship.

Among them, some of them were almost disabled. Han Fei frowned.

Swish!

On the hull, a blue light suddenly flashed, and a figure appeared.

Standing on the edge of the boat, Xiao Se looked at Han Fei, only to be shocked by what he saw.

Swish!

The space twisted slightly, and Han Fei appeared beside him.

Xiao Se looked at Han Fei in shock and said, "You, your strength grows so fast."

"Oh? You can see through my strength?"

Xiao Se shook his head. "Of course I can't see through your strength, but I'm very sensitive to energy. As long as Little Master doesn't come out, I won't come out. Why do I need such a strong power if I can't come out?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. Did Xiao Se mean that his strength could also grow?

Han Fei didn't care so much. He simply threw a Sea Swallowing Seashell to Xiao Se and then the dragon in his hand to Xiao Se and said, "Bring these to Little Time. By the way, why didn't you release the people on the boat? Ordinary people can't resist the energy swallowing here."

Xiao Se shook his head. "I won't attack them. However, these people are too evil! They had thirteen people at first, and now there are only four. You know... what this means, right?"

Han Fei glanced at the dragon boat. On the top of the boat, those people looked greedily at them while Han Fei and Xiao Se were chatting on the first floor.

After all, Han Fei didn't know the real situation of these people. Hearing what Xiao Se said, he no longer cared about them.

In this world, there were people living and dying every day. Saving people was because of karma; killing was also because of karma. He didn't have to, nor did he want to help those people.

Han Fei asked, "Do you know when Little Time will come out? Is that little guy still level one?"

Xiao Se said, "Here you can't judge someone with his current strength. You have to see the truth through time. Since Little Master didn't go to you, it means that it's not the right time yet. But maybe soon."

Xiao Se had made a mistake before, and Han Fei almost wanted to kill him several times.

This time, Han Fei communicated with him and felt that Xiao Se had changed a lot. He was no longer anxious and had an indifferent temperament.

Han Fei nodded slightly.

Han Fei said, "Can I see Little Time?"

Xiao Se shook his head. "You can see her sooner or later."

Han Fei smiled. "Okay, which direction is the Abyssal Chasm from?"

Xiao Se pointed at the stern.

He felt that with Han Fei's strength, it shouldn't be difficult for him to find the direction. However, since Han Fei had asked, he could help with this trivial matter.

After all, Han Fei had come with a lot of delicious food. Little Master must be quite happy.

"Let's go!"

Han Fei said casually and disappeared from Xiao Se's sight.

Seeing that, Xiao Se was slightly relieved and smiled. He wasn't jealous of Han Fei anymore, but he knew that it was almost time for him to leave.

...

Abyssal Chasm.

Avoiding the surging sword tide on both sides, Han Fei appeared directly in the crack through the black hole.

As soon as he entered the crack, he didn't encounter a strange serpent like last time.

Han Fei couldn't help shrugging with a smile. Sure enough, the serpent he encountered last time must be a little trouble the Time Dragon Carp caused him.

Han Fei knew that this place was not suitable for living creatures at all. The further he went, the more sword Qi there was. Ordinary creatures couldn't survive in such a situation.

The serpent couldn't hold on either. After all, he was a Venerable now. Even the energy of a Venerable could dissipate slowly, let alone the serpent.

Therefore, there was no doubt that the serpent was definitely arranged by the Time Dragon Carp. Perhaps, she only needed to change the timeline to attract a serpent over.

At this time, Han Fei came over again and had already understood the strength levels of this world and the truth of this world.

It was impossible for a place like the Abyssal Chasm to not be discovered by strong masters. Perhaps the secret realm he wanted to explore had already been explored by other strong masters.

However, this wouldn't delay him much time. At least, Han Fei's primary goal was not the secret realm in the Abyssal Chasm, but the puppets under the Steps into the Sea.

Han Fei came to the Abyssal Chasm first because these secret realms might be simpler than those puppets that had been raised for tens of thousands of years.

Perhaps, as long as he went in to take a look, he would know if there was any danger inside. Or rather, he would know what kind of opportunities were inside.

Han Fei remembered that the gate tower of the first secret realm was 200 kilometers away.

Back then, he was curious. What secret realm could be built in such a safe place?

However, last time Han Fei wanted to enter this secret realm, he knew that once he entered it, he would die as soon as he raised his foot.

This time, Han Fei took a few steps and appeared in front of the gate tower of the secret realm.

He looked at the gate tower again. The gate tower itself was unremarkable.

Han Fei didn't see anything special from it.

Han Fei secretly pinched his fingers, only to frown. He couldn't calculate anything?

"Huh? Is it a place where Heavenly Secrets are chaotic?"

Han Fei raised his feet again, trying to step into the gate tower.

However, when he raised his foot, he still felt his heart palpitate and danger.

Although this level of danger wasn't very strong, it shouldn't be! He was already a junior peak-level Venerable now. If he really went all out, his strength would at least be at the level of an advanced peak-level Venerable.

If he were to take action, he could even resist peak-level Venerables within a hundred seconds. Besides, his Indestructible Golden Body could even match a Half-King's body.

However, at this moment, he felt a threat outside a small secret realm in the level-three fishery!

At this moment, Han Fei had a strange feeling. If this secret realm was really so dangerous, could it be that this secret realm had never been opened by anyone?

Although Han Fei didn't think it was likely, at least it was.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Old turtle, can you feel any danger in this secret realm?"

The old turtle said, "We won't know until we go in. Judging from the pressure on my soul, there's no danger here."

As the saying went, fortune came from taking risks. Han Fei felt that it had been a long time since he felt like this.

This secret realm once again made him feel the excitement of facing the unknown. He was even a little nervous.

After returning from the Thousand Star City, Han Fei's confidence soared. In this entire Water-Wood World, there was probably no one he couldn't handle except for the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye and the big clans!

If even he was shocked, what could be in such a place?

Touching the Time Ring in his hand, Han Fei gritted his teeth and stepped into the gate tower.

The moment he stepped into the gate tower, the uncertainty and palpitations in Han Fei's heart suddenly grew greatly. It was a bit like the bewitching power of the Nine Sounds of Great Dao.

Swish!

Han Fei felt that the world in front of him was like a matrix space.

In front of his eyes, there were dense stones of different heights.

This road had an end, and it was visible to the naked eye!

At this moment, Han Fei was in the middle of a circular ring, with roads everywhere. He seemed to be able to walk out from any angle.

The distance was only about 2,000 meters, not far.

However, Han Fei knew in his heart that this road was definitely not easy to take!

When Han Fei raised his head and looked up, he found that there seemed to be a rapidly spinning vortex in the sky less than 200 meters high.

However, Han Fei suddenly felt that his vision was deprived by the vortex.

Immediately, Han Fei scanned it with his perception.

“Cough, cough...”

A trace of blood oozed out of the corner of Han Fei’s mouth. His perception was immediately strangled the moment it touched the vortex. And if his perception went beyond this circular matrix space formed by cubes, it would also be ground to pieces by an invisible force.

“Heh! Old Yuan, is this what you mean... by no danger?”

The old turtle said, “This place is quite special. I didn’t feel any danger when I was outside. Even after entering this place, I still didn’t feel any danger.”

Han Fei was a little puzzled. When he was outside the gate tower, he knew that there was danger here. However, the sense of danger was not very strong. Therefore, he dared to come in because he was extremely confident and didn’t believe that he would be trapped by a secret realm in the level-three fishery.

Now it seemed that something was wrong.

After he came in, there was no way back. He could clearly feel the danger, but the old turtle didn’t feel it. What was the difference between him and the old turtle?

Immediately, Han Fei thought of something: realm.

The old turtle wasn’t afraid of all kinds of dangers when he was still an Explorer because the old turtle’s soul had always been in the king realm. It was just the strength he could exert was weak.

This also meant that this place was dangerous for those below the realm this secret realm had set.

At this moment, Han Fei sensed that the vortex seemed to be attracting him. Besides, the suction force was gradually increasing. He had to leave here first.

Han Fei certainly wouldn’t act rashly.

Han Fei casually threw a crab to one of the rectangular tables.

However, as soon as the crab was thrown out, the space on the rectangular stone platform suddenly changed. The crab directly appeared at an altitude of 200 meters.

With continuous cracking sounds, the crab was easily minced by the vortex and obliterated without any residue.

“Tsk!”

“Fuse!”

Without hesitation, Han Fei fused with Little Black and Little White and revealed the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes.

At this moment, Han Fei saw that the vortex above his head was no longer a vortex but a fixed pattern.. Someone had deliberately painted it into a vortex.

### **Chapter 1516: Mysterious Lines**

“Hiss! Interesting.”

Han Fei knew that the mechanism of this picture was actually to make use of human vision to deceive the brain. This vortex that seemed to be spinning at a high speed was actually a fixed pattern.

Then, where was the crab that was swallowed by the vortex?

This was what puzzled Han Fei.

“An array?”

Han Fei immediately thought of arrays.

Therefore, this was definitely a killing array, a killing array he had never heard of. Furthermore, its design was exquisite, directly deceiving one’s vision.

When Han Fei used the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes to scan the rectangular bodies again, he suddenly discovered that there were strange spatial fluctuations above these seemingly ordinary rectangular bodies. They must be part of a space array.

Inside each ring, there was only a rectangular block without any spatial fluctuations. And this circular matrix had a total of 1001 rings inside and outside.

On average, the distance between the rings was very small, and the rectangular pillars were next to each other.

In other words, if one didn’t find a specific way to find the 1001 cubes in the 1001 circular matrix, ordinary people couldn’t leave this array space at all.

As long as they took a step forward, they would immediately be teleported to the vortex and be killed by the vortex killing array!

Buzz!

When Han Fei was about to step out, he suddenly found that the position of the safe cube in his eyes was moving.

“Huh... What an exquisite array!”

Han Fei couldn’t help but sigh. To break the array, one had to directly grasp the operation law of this array to walk out of it. If he didn’t have the strange pupil technique like Yin-Yang Divine Eyes, how could he see through these seemingly ordinary stones?

And these stones were still moving from time to time, which greatly increased the difficulty of breaking the array.



Han Fei's intuition told him that such an array was undoubtedly the most difficult one among the killing arrays he had seen. It should be second only to the infinite path of the Monument of Gods.

Why was there such an exquisite array in the level-three fishery?

Generally speaking, an exquisite array meant that its lethality couldn't be small. After all, anyone who could set up such a complicated array couldn't be weak. How could a strong master set up a weak array?

Han Fei felt that the suction force from above was getting stronger and stronger!

He didn't feel anything at first. After only about ten minutes, the suction force had already made all Hanging Fishers unable to control their bodies and strength.

Han Fei couldn't help but feel a sense of lingering fear. Fortunately, he didn't come back then! If he had come back then, even if he could see through the mysteries of this array, he might not have had a chance to walk out of this array...

At this moment, Han Fei didn't panic. He had to explore and observe the changing intervals of these safety matrixes. About every 20 seconds, the safe matrices here would change their positions.

Therefore, if he wanted to leave this place, he had to first confirm which were the correct rectangular pillars.

Secondly, there were 1,001 circles here, each of which was made of dozens of or even thousands of rectangular columns.

And within each circle, only one rectangular pillar was safe.

This meant that the person who wanted to break the array had to complete 1,001 seemingly irregular columns within 20 seconds.

Realizing this, Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath. Damn it. Fortunately, I didn't act rashly! I had to start breaking the array as soon as the safety rectangles changed! In this way, I would have twenty seconds.

If he hadn't broken the array while it was changing, he might only have ten or even a few seconds to break the array.

After figuring out everything, Han Fei smiled and began to wait.

After a full twelve seconds, as soon as the correct path switched...

Han Fei's figure flashed like a ghost among these rectangular columns.

A total of 1001 rectangular columns took Han Fei less than five seconds.

When Han Fei stood outside of the matrix killing array, he was slightly relieved. If he were a Half-Venerable, then his speed of breaking the array might be only eight to ten seconds.

If he were a peak-level law enforcer, twenty seconds might not be enough for him. Perhaps, it would be just enough.

This also meant that anyone who wanted to explore this secret realm had to at least have the strength and means of a peak-level law enforcer. Otherwise, they wouldn't even be able to pass the first level.

The old turtle naturally saw Han Fei's performance. He couldn't help but ask in surprise, "Your Pupil Spell can see through this array?"

Han Fei grinned. "Have you seen through this array?"

The old turtle said, "I only have soul power and don't have the corresponding strength. I can only feel that the space you walk on seems to be different."

Han Fei grinned but didn't respond.

At this moment, Han Fei suddenly clenched his fist, and with a boom, a golden fist mark blasted out, hitting the vortex at the top of the circular killing array.

Buzz!

The golden fist mark seemed to be swallowed by a black hole, unable to cause any response.

Immediately, the old turtle said, "The level of this secret realm is quite high! The power of your punch is comparable to the full-strength strike of an ordinary junior Venerable, but it can't even shake this array."

Han Fei's expression became slightly solemn. The level of this secret realm was not just high, but terrifyingly high!

This was not a secret realm for ordinary people at all. That was why it was in the Abyssal Chasm.

Even if someone was lucky enough to enter this secret realm, they would immediately feel a fatal danger and dare not enter it.

Fortunately, Han Fei had the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes.

Therefore, he could quickly walk out of this strange killing array. Otherwise, he could only try to use the Star Teleportation Technique to force his way through.

At the very least, when faced with this kind of a killing array, the Vast Ocean Navigator was ineffective.

After all, the Vast Ocean Navigator could only be used three times a day. And the knack to break this array was to walk 1001 steps correctly in 20 seconds.

If he took one wrong step, he would be eaten by the killing array above his head.

Outside the array, Han Fei looked around.

Then he cursed.

Han Fei was surprised to see that outside of the matrix killing array, except for one road, the rest were all sealed spaces. The only road was filled with corpses and bones.

Clearly, in the long river of history, there were many people who came here.

Since these people could walk through the matrix killing array, it meant that their strength was extraordinary. If not everyone was as strong as Han Fei, then to pass the matrix killing array, their strength had to be at least in the Explorer realm.

Obviously, most of the people who passed the matrix killing array had fallen on this road.

The old turtle couldn't help saying, "It seems that you're in trouble. Look at the passage, it's filled with ownerless souls. Under normal circumstances, a strong master can't die easily. Even if he dies, his soul can't return to the Chaotic Sea, so some inexplicable consciousness will be preserved. However, these are ownerless souls. This means that this passage has a way to kill the soul."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly. He had thought that he was just exploring a secret realm, but who knew that this secret realm was so difficult!

Originally, Han Fei thought that the matrix killing array was already very inhuman. Most ordinary people couldn't pass this level at all.

But now it seemed that the matrix killing array just now might not be the most difficult one.

Naturally, Han Fei didn't dare to act rashly.

The passage in front of him was about 2,000 meters long.

At this moment, Han Fei still hadn't figured out why it was so difficult to walk a mere two thousand meters.

With the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes, he could see that this place was filled with ownerless souls, which had dissipated over a long period of time.

Han Fei didn't feel happy to get so many ownerless souls, because it remained to be seen whether or not he could get these ownerless souls.

In his vision, through the corpses on the ground, Han Fei saw strange lines engraved on the ground of that passage. These lines made Han Fei take a deep breath.

Han Fei immediately took out the Vast Ocean Navigator. However, Han Fei didn't use it to calculate anything...

Han Fei looked at the fifth ring of the Vast Ocean Navigator.

The Vast Ocean Navigator was composed of five rings. The first four rings were the language of myriad races, the five-element inscription, a space line, and the Sun calendar stone.

Even the old turtle didn't know what the fifth ring was.

However, what appeared in this place was the lines on the fifth ring.

He had known that such lines were not simple, so he didn't even touch the ownerless souls. The lines on the ground and walls must be the cause of the deaths of so many people.

And these lines seemed to be drawn irregularly.

They were twisted and curved, sometimes perfectly shaped, and sometimes with many disconnected lines. They didn't look like words or an array.

The old turtle said, "What do you see? I think, first of all, you can't take the ownerless souls here. If they were so easy to absorb, so many people wouldn't have died here."

Han Fei sat down. This time, even the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes didn't work.

However, there were not many of this kind of line on the Vast Ocean Navigator. Here, the lines were very dense. Although he couldn't understand them, it didn't mean that the Demon Purification Pot couldn't.

Han Fei stared at the lines as if trying to memorize them.

Just like back then, he could see knife intent from the words. Han Fei felt that he could also see some strange power from these lines.

A power that could kill. Even if he didn't understand it, he could use it as a visualization picture. And once he could really visualize it, the Demon Purification Pot could repair it.

Han Fei kept staring at them.

When Han Fei began to focus, images of the countless lines intertwining appeared in his mind.

At first, they were separated.

Soon, these lines began to cross crazily, forming a mess in Han Fei's mind.

"Huh? It's as difficult to remember as the God Scaring Painting?"

### **Chapter 1517: Dao Pattern·Nine Palaces**

Han Fei found that the lines were not easy to remember, but he put on a smile.

Although it was difficult to remember, there was a greater room for deduction.

Sure enough, about an hour later, something about the "Dao Pattern" appeared in Han Fei's mind.

Information popped up in his eyes.

Dao Pattern (Unrated)

Note: The Heavenly Dao patterns contain the mysterious and impermanent truth and the rules of the Great Dao. Observing the Dao patterns can enhance the power of the soul and increase comprehension ability. As for arrays, their power will be doubled... This Dao pattern is incomplete and useless.

Perception: 5 / 100

Repair: 0 / 1 billion

After reading the information, Han Fei took a slight breath. Damn, this thing is awesome! Not only does the Heavenly Dao pattern contain the Great Dao, but it can also be used as a visualization picture?

However, Han Fei was not surprised. The patterns that appeared on the Vast Ocean Navigator couldn't be simple.

Han Fei could afford the repair cost of 1 billion points of spiritual energy. Without any hesitation, Han Fei directly repaired it.

A moment later, information popped up in his eyes again.

Dao Pattern (Unrated)

Remarks: The Heavenly Dao patterns contain the mysterious and impermanent truth and the rules of the Great Dao. Observing the Dao patterns can enhance the power of the soul and increase comprehension ability. As for arrays, their power will be doubled. This Dao pattern contains the essence of the Nine Palace Technique, which is often used in arrays.

After Han Fei restored all the Dao patterns, as soon as he immersed his mind in them, he found that there were many strange lines in his mind. But these lines were different from the lines on the ground. If he looked at these lines independently, he would find that once they entered his mind, they would change by themselves.

"The Great Dao is invisible. How can the Great Dao be visualized with clear lines?"

Han Fei suddenly realized that the Dao Patterns in his head were the real one, but once he drew them out, they were no longer the real ones.

The one in this passage should still be an array. Someone hid the Dao patterns in the array when drawing it, so the array's power was particularly great.

Han Fei suddenly got up. Now that he knew what the lines were, he could think of a solution to all the problems. No matter how strange this channel was, it was just an array.

Since others could draw a killing array with the Dao patterns, he could use the Dao patterns to draw a defensive array. The mechanism was the same.

At present, the only difference between him and the other party was that he didn't know whether each of these Dao patterns contained some special meaning. For example, which lines should be used to set up arrays, which he didn't know now.

He spent a billion points of spiritual energy just to repair this part of the Dao Patterns. Besides, Han Fei could be sure that this part of the Dao Patterns was just the tip of the iceberg of the true Heavenly Dao patterns.

In such a situation, all he needed to do was to experiment.

This was because there were not many Dao patterns in his mind at the moment. Most of them were curves, hard straight lines, point lines, and wave lines. What Han Fei needed to do now was to create a defensive array or Soul Driving Array for himself that could withstand killing arrays.

Han Fei stepped on the ground and drew a Coiled Turtle Array with the Dao patterns. He hadn't used much spiritual energy when he suddenly saw an old turtle lying horizontally as if it were real.

“Hiss...”

Han Fei gasped hard. Is the Coiled Turtle Array so powerful?

Han Fei was a master of arrays himself, especially when he created the Avenger. He had engraved all his ideas into the boat and knew exactly how powerful the Coiled Turtle Array was.

However, after a random experiment, he found that the Coiled Turtle Array was at least doubled in strength. What did it mean? It meant that his achievements in arrays could be doubled.

Old Jiang didn't know that there were such things as Dao Patterns in this world. Otherwise, he would have to beg him to show these Dao Patterns to him. Han Fei wouldn't have hesitated to spend ten billion for these patterns, let alone one billion.

Seeing the smile on Han Fei's face, the old turtle said, “You've figured it out?”

Han Fei's lips curled. “Everything in the world has traces to follow.”

The old turtle really didn't want to see Han Fei's smug face. He asked slowly, “Then what is this?”

Han Fei grinned. “You'll find out when you sign a master-servant contract with me.”

The old turtle: “...”

Han Fei didn't tell the old turtle. Although the old turtle could guess that it had something to do with the Demon Purification Pot, there was no connection between him and the Demon Purification Pot, so he didn't know anything.

Han Fei quickly came back to himself. He tested the strength of the Coiled Turtle Array with the Infinity Water. Because the output of spiritual energy was limited, the Coiled Turtle Array disappeared after only ten seconds.

Then, Han Fei used the broken point line to draw another Coiled Turtle Array, only to find that the Coiled Turtle Array could absorb the attack power of others, and the absorption ratio was about ten percent according to the Coiled Turtle Array's complexity.

Han Fei drew a Coiled Turtle Array with the wave line again. This time, the array Han Fei drew could bounce back power and the ratio was also about ten percent.

Han Fei took a deep breath. These Dao Patterns were simply too useful. And he just used a single kind of line, while the array in the passage was drawn with multiple kinds of the lines. Obviously, the array maker had mixed the different characteristics of the Dao Patterns.

Han Fei wasn't in a hurry. It was as if he had discovered a new continent. No matter what, he made the right decision to come to this secret realm. These Dao patterns were a great gain.

Of course, the premise was that he could go out.

In Forge the Universe.

Three days later.

Han Fei created a Coiled Turtle Array by blending four different Dao Patterns into the array lines. Its defense power had been improved by 50%, its absorption power by 6%, and its bounce-back power by 5%. There was no specific feedback on its flexibility, but it was about 10% stronger than before.

Considering the comprehensive ability of the arrays, Han Fei felt that he could set up a large array that could defend against peak-level Venerables.

However, that was only relative. It depended on the other party's Great Dao.

Seven days passed.

Han Fei slowly drew another defensive array other than the Coiled Turtle Array.

So far, the Coiled Turtle Array drawn by Han Fei with twelve different kinds of lines had 80% increased in defense power, 10% absorbing power, 8% bounce-back power, and its resilience and tensile strength had been doubled.

This meant that the array Han Fei created now was twice as powerful as before. With his current strength at the peak of a junior Venerable, he could easily create an array that could block the power of an advanced Venerable.

The other was the Eight Trigram Life Locking Array that Han Fei created. This array was much more complicated than the Coiled Turtle Array. Han Fei had never used it before because it was not used for defense, but for saving life. This array had both the function of defense arrays and the function of soul manipulation. It could lock vitality and sacrifice physical strength at the last moment to preserve the soul and vitality. Under normal circumstances, Han Fei wouldn't use it.

Buzz!

After leaving Forge the Universe, Han Fei tilted his head and looked at the array again. In Forge the Universe, he had tried to draw this array. As a result, a large number of threads appeared. These threads contained Dao runes, which were stronger than ordinary Great Dao and could easily break stones. However, it had a stronger effect, which was to cut the soul.

Most of the corpses of the powerhouses who died in the passage hadn't rotten. However, according to their appearances, they should be at the level of an Explorer or Venerable. If they were kings, corresponding pressure would be produced.

Knowing the limits of this passage, Han Fei was no longer afraid of this array. He held a fish skin in each hand and stepped into the passage.

Sizzle ~

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Infinite threads suddenly emerged, and Han Fei seemed to be in a cocoon full of threads. He had to walk out of this passage step by step against the countless terrifying threads. If it were an ordinary human, his soul would be directly minced.

With a clatter, Han Fei unfolded the two skin maps in his hands.

Han Fei's body was directly enveloped by two layers of blue circles of light. This was the Soul Driving Array, but different from the Soul Driving Array Han Fei used in the past, this Soul Driving Array had an invisible force that resembled transparent rubber.

When those invisible threads cut Han Fei's Soul Controlling Array, the power of the threads was offset by the power of the Soul Controlling Array, and Han Fei slowly moved forward in this state.

What Han Fei consumed was his spiritual power. Although it was several times stronger, under the crazy cutting, the consumption was not small.

Fortunately, this road was not long, only more than 2,000 meters. The other party didn't seem to want to kill everyone who stepped on the path.

After discovering this situation, Han Fei's face was slightly pale, and strands of his soul floated out. With his soul as a lead, he slowly led the ownerless souls to follow him.

Seeing this, the old turtle felt as if there were ten thousand Iron-Headed Fish galloping in his heart. Is this the kind of person who has great luck? Han Fei's soul was obviously damaged, and it just so happened that so many ownerless souls sent themselves to him?!

In fact, Han Fei was overjoyed too. This was a pleasant surprise! Sure enough, in this world, while there were dangers, there were also unparalleled opportunities.

It was a pity that these people, who should all be very strong, died here.

Han Fei moved forward while throwing the bodies of these people into Forge the Universe.

Han Fei said, "Now that I've got your ownerless souls, I'll be a good person to the end. When I get out, you will be at peace."

Suddenly, when Han Fei was inspecting the bodies, he saw that someone was holding a broken token.. What was written on the token had been eroded by time, but there were a few small words left on the back of the token, which read, "Nine Palace City".

### **Chapter 1518: Nine Palace Luck Ruler**

"Nine Palace City?"

Han Fei picked up the token. However, a few seconds later, with a crack, the token shattered into pieces and disappeared from his palm.

Obviously, it had been too long, and the tokens had rotted in the erosion of time. In fact, it was not just the tokens, but very few of these corpses carried weapons or treasures.

Perhaps they had already used them up when they passed this passage!

After all, these people died in different places in the passage. Those who walked far either had extremely strong combat power or had brought in a lot of reserves.



Han Fei could only find battle suits on these corpses. Among them, the best battle suits had reached the ultra-quality. However, the battle suits were fine, but these people's bodies seemed to have been corrupted by the surrounding energy as if their strength had been absorbed by something.

Obviously, the Dao pattern arrays in the passage could attack the soul. No matter how well you wore a battle suit, it was useless. Han Fei even suspected that these Dao patterns had the effect of corroding the corpse.

Han Fei put away the ultra-quality battle suit, and with a slight shake, the dust dispersed, and the battle suit became new.

He stayed in the passage for about half an hour. When a large number of ownerless souls chased him out, he finally stepped out of the passage.

"Huff!"

As soon as he came out of the passage, the array around Han Fei collapsed. To maintain this soul array required not only spiritual energy, but also the support of his powerful soul.

Han Fei took a few breaths. Although he felt mentally exhausted, he still immediately looked at the place outside the passage.

Looking up, Han Fei saw a big ball that looked a bit like an earth globe or a roulette.

Combining the two, it was like a roulette globe.

"Damn it."

Han Fei knew that he hadn't reached the end of this secret realm. After all, he hadn't entered too deep. He had only passed two levels, which was only 6,000 meters in diameter.

Han Fei didn't immediately study what the big ball was, but sat cross-legged and quickly began to refine the ownerless souls. In any case, it was necessary to improve his strength.

Since he could make it this far, he could naturally obtain a certain opportunity, although this opportunity was left by countless adventurers with their lives.

It took Han Fei three hours to stabilize himself.

Three hours later, Han Fei scanned his data again.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 83 (Junior Venerable)

Chaotic Qi: 9 wisps

< Spiritual Power > 76,623 / 79,999 (Damaged)

Perception: 240,000 kilometers

Strength: 3,782 Waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 73)

Second spiritual beast: Emperor Sparrow (level 21)

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

...

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched when he saw the information. He knew that these ownerless souls were still not good enough.

Han Fei sighed slightly.

In fact, this time was completely an opportunity. He had never expected to obtain so many ownerless souls.

He had killed four sea demons and absorbed some of Cao Xuan's ownerless souls, which amounted to no more than 6,000 points in total. This time, it increased by nearly 12,000 points, which was a lot.

Even if each Venerable could only provide him with 1,000 points of soul power, this time, it was equivalent to killing 12 Venerables.

And now, Han Fei's soul power had reached the strongest stage in history.

After all, in order to strengthen the foundation of the Explorer realm, Han Fei had sacrificed a lot of soul power.

Compared to the previous 50,000 or so points of soul power, Han Fei felt that his mental state was very good. If he used the Hundred Beast Soul Devouring now, its power would be far greater than before. After all, his current strength as a whole had been greatly improved.

The path of cultivation was one of happiness and sadness.

Han Fei looked back at the passage. There was no telling how many ownerless souls had accumulated here after tens of thousands of years. Although a lot of them dissipated, it was enough to prove how difficult soul cultivation was.

Now, although his top priority was to repair his damaged spiritual power, this was only the first step.

He also needed to use a large number of ownerless souls to temper the Indestructible Soul.

It couldn't be helped. If he wanted to practice the Indestructible Overlord Body, he would have to constantly consume the power of his soul.

This technique was what really upset Han Fei.

In order to practice the Indestructible Body, he had suffered a lot. Now in order to practice the Indestructible Overlord Body, his soul power would probably have to be in a damaged state all the time.

Putting aside his messy thoughts, Han Fei got up and walked to the big ball.

What if there were other ownerless souls here?

He got so many ownerless souls in the second level. Could there be more ownerless souls in the depths of this secret realm?

When Han Fei walked into the blue ball, he suddenly looked at the ground under his feet. At this moment, some words appeared in the projection of the ball on the ground.

The words read, "Everything has its own luck but a ruler can calculate all Heavenly Secrets."

"Heh!"

Han Fei was speechless. What a bold statement. Did it mean that one could calculate all Heavenly Secrets with something like a ruler? Was this bragging?

In addition to this sentence, there were also some explanatory small words in the projection.

It read, "Being able to reach this point means that you have extraordinary strength and a strong soul. However, all creatures in the world have their own luck. Only by passing the Luck Pass can you see the real contents... Stop, put your hand on the luck ball."

"Luck Pass?"

Han Fei looked at this question.

He looked back at the passage and thought, Is there really no one who can pass through?

The passage had told him that many people had been to this place!

However, most of them had perished, and most of them were human beings.

Han Fei suspected that many people were Venerables from the Yin-Yang World. Otherwise, it was impossible to explain why there were so few Venerables in the Yin-Yang World. It was impossible that all Venerables were born in big clans.

So many people had died in the passage. Then, had anyone died on this luck ball?

The old turtle said leisurely, "The Luck Pass is interesting. I think I should know who created this secret realm..."

"Who?"

The old turtle told Han Fei casually, "When I saw the Nine Palace City just now, I thought it was a coincidence. But now that I've seen it, I'm more or less certain that it's the Dao of divination."

Han Fei asked, "Dao of divination?"

The old turtle said, "You should know that strong masters more or less have the ability to perform divination, right? In the Age of Gods, the Dao of divination was very popular. Some people use divination to seek luck and avoid disaster, and even change their own luck. They knew the law of divination well. As for the Dao of divination, there were several factions. Some people think that arrays should follow divination, so they take the path of arrays; some people think that divination is related to the truth of the world, so what they pursue is to calculate the Heavenly Secrets with divination; there are even some who connect the divination with luck..."

Han Fei was surprised. Why did it sound like the Dao of math?

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "And then?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "I don't know much. I only heard that there are very few of this kind of people, because ordinary people don't have the brains to study this Dao at all. I did meet one, but my era was so chaotic. That person might not have learned well and was hacked to death before he could predict his own fate."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. What are you talking about? Just tell me that this is a game played by highly intelligent people...

Han Fei felt that this level shouldn't be a problem for him.

Logically speaking, his luck was probably the strongest in the entire Yin-Yang World.

With his luck, if he couldn't pass this level, he really couldn't think of anyone else in the Yin-Yang World who could.

However, just in case, Han Fei threw a wisp of essence blood on the ground not far away. Then, he summoned Little Fatty and threw him to a corner.

Han Fei felt that if something really happened to him and Blood Rebirth didn't work, Little Fatty would have a way to revive him.

Han Fei extended his hand and placed it on the balloon.

At that moment, the ball began to spin rapidly.

At the moment the ball turned, Han Fei saw all kinds of numbers appearing on the ball, as well as some strange symbols similar to the formulas in his previous life.

The old turtle said, "Look, I'm right, aren't I? If I'm not wrong, these numbers represent your destiny. These people wanted to predict the future, but..."

Ka ka ka ~

The crazily spinning ball slowly stopped.

In the end, Han Fei was left with a string of numbers.

However, the string of numbers was ridiculous. It read 123... 789.

Han Fei's eyes widened. "That's it?"

The numbers quickly condensed into words that read, "No solution."

"Heh! That's it?"

Han Fei said helplessly, "Old Yuan, are you kidding me? Is this the prediction of my luck? No solution? Isn't this nonsense? Who can have a solution for the future? Nonsense..."

Ka ka ka ~

Just as Han Fei was about to find another way... He saw that the surface of the ball suddenly broke into countless cubes.

As the cubes collapsed, Han Fei saw that the scene around him began to change in order.

What appeared in front of Han Fei was a paradise, which looked like a green grassland.

“Old Yuan, Old Yuan, did you see it? Is this my illusion?”

Han Fei saw that there were mountains, rivers, and lakes here. The spiritual energy here was dozens of times more intense than in the outside world and was very sufficient.

In front of Han Fei, there was a stone platform similar to a small altar. On the stone platform, there was a pillar of light, and in the pillar of light, a short ruler one foot long floated.

Information popped up in Han Fei’s eyes.

< Name > Nine Palace Luck Ruler

< Introduction > A treasure of luck forged with the spiritual treasure of heaven and earth, Luck Bamboo. The Nine Palace Luck Ruler contains the changes of the Heavenly Dao. It can help others seek luck and avoid danger. It can make your luck fluctuate and help you change your luck by force. You can only use it once a day. Otherwise, you will suffer a backlash.

< Quality > Human Sacred Weapon

< Effect > Test and change your luck.

< Can’t be Reforged >

< Unrefined >

< Remarks > Luck can only be changed indirectly, not forcefully.

### **Chapter 1519: The Habitat of the Water Immortal**

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. Another human Sacred Weapon? Were such powerful magic weapons everywhere now?

Besides, this was not an ordinary treasure. This thing could change a person’s luck?

Han Fei couldn’t help thinking of the words he had just seen. “Everything has its own luck but a ruler can calculate all Heavenly Secrets.” Are these words describing this Nine Palace Luck Ruler?

There was no telling if it was because of Han Fei’s amazing luck. Anyway, for some reason, he encountered this ruler.

Now, Han Fei was sure that so far, he was the first person to get this ultimate treasure.

Han Fei was puzzled. Did everyone else die in the second checkpoint, the passage?

On second thought, Han Fei realized that the third checkpoint didn't seem to be a "checkpoint"! Or maybe he was lucky enough to win the roulette?

Han Fei couldn't care less. He reached out and grabbed the Nine Palace Luck Ruler.

The first thing to do after obtaining such a sacred weapon was certainly to refine it.

An hour later, when the Nine Palace Luck Ruler appeared in front of Han Fei, he immediately understood.

This ruler could predict one's luck.

If it was given a wisp of someone's soul or essence blood, it could even change that person's luck. Of course, he could change his own luck with this ruler. However, to change his luck, he needed to consume Chaotic Qi.

The ruler's only function that he could use for free was that it could improve his luck if he didn't use it! As long as he carried this ruler, his luck would be strengthened.

On the ruler, there were nine grids.

Each grid corresponded to different luck.

Among them, there were ominous, auspicious, greatly ominous, greatly auspicious, unpredictable, flat and impasse.

Among them, there were respectively two "ominous" and "auspicious" grids, which meant that there were two ominous and two auspicious in the nine grids.

This ruler looked ordinary and seemed to be used for fortune-telling.

Han Fei decided to test his luck today first.

The Nine Palace Luck Ruler flew ten meters in the air, and a visible scale appeared in the air, flashing among the nine grids. As the pillar of light disappeared, Han Fei saw a red spot fall directly into the "greatly ominous" grid.

Han Fei: "..."

It was at this moment when Han Fei was using the Nine Palace Luck Ruler that someone suddenly opened his eyes in a square palace that was surrounded by dense arrays billions of kilometers away.

The man was overjoyed. "Nine Palace Luck Ruler? Is it still in this world?"

The man stretched out his hand, and a ball appeared in his hand. The ball revolved rapidly and then revolved 108,000 times, and in the end, it showed "No solution".

The man exclaimed, "No solution? The Nine Palace Luck Ruler is in a place where luck is sealed? No... Luck can't be sealed. It hasn't come into the world yet. It seems that I still have to wait..."

...

At this moment, Han Fei was dumbfounded.

Seeing this scene, the old turtle couldn't help saying, "This treasure is interesting. I didn't even notice any ominous signs, but it detected it?"

Han Fei immediately put away the Nine Palace Luck Ruler and scanned it with his perception. This entire space should be an independent small world with a radius of more than 50 kilometers. Although there was no sound of birds or fragrance of flowers in this small world, at least the scenery was very beautiful here.

"Greatly ominous? Here?"

The old turtle said, "There are definitely no powerful creatures here. Otherwise, it couldn't have escaped my perception. I can only say that the Greatly ominous thing detected by this ruler is not here."

After only several minutes, Han Fei found a teleportation array somewhere in this open space. It turned out to be a teleportation array drawn with Dao Patterns.

Anyway, it was great that there was a teleportation array.

Although the scenery was very beautiful here, he couldn't stay here for long. Han Fei was lucky enough to get the Nine Palace Luck Ruler, but the ruler told him that he would be in a rough ride!

Han Fei walked into the teleportation array without hesitation. With a swish, he appeared in an extremely neat courtyard paved with blue bricks.

It was more like a strange small park than a courtyard. The only building here was a small pavilion.

The courtyard was squarish.

It seemed that the person who built this place liked rectangular lines very much!

He was unable to use perception here. Han Fei scanned with his perception but was sealed by an invisible barrier. It seemed that the owner of this place was very good at using arrays.

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched slightly. Every blade of grass, every tree, every brick, and every scenery here were in the shape of an array. However, this array didn't seem to be open, so Han Fei went straight to the pavilion through the green brick path.

When Han Fei reached the small pavilion, he saw a young man in a green robe sitting in the middle of the pavilion, in front of a stone table.

There were a few fish skin maps on the stone table, but this didn't attract Han Fei's attention.

What caught Han Fei's attention was the sword in the young man's chest.

To be precise, it was not even a sword, but only a wisp of sword Qi.

However, after such a long time, the sword Qi still didn't dissipate. It still looked like a sword.

Han Fei was amazed. What was going on here? It was just a wisp of sword Qi. Why didn't it disperse?

Han Fei stepped forward and shouted, "Brother, are you still alive?"

The old turtle said helplessly, "How can he still be alive? His breath is gone. Except that his body doesn't rot, his soul has already perished. He's deader than dead."

Han Fei said in confusion, "There are always some people who are still alive even after they die. This person is obviously very strong, so his body doesn't rot. I think his physique can't be weak."

Han Fei walked forward and looked at one of the fish maps on the stone platform. On it were the words:

"My name is Ye Nan. I come from the Nine Palace World. I fought with the God of Sword, Jian Ba in the Yin-Yang World. Both of us were seriously injured and used up all our energy, so I can barely live a few more months. I'm about to die and I'm far away from home. I hope that future generations can accept my Nine Palace Luck Ruler and inherit my Dao."

These words were written on the fish skin.

Then, Han Fei opened another fish skin map, which recorded a simple introduction to the Ten Thousand Dao Patterns.

"There are Dao patterns between heaven and earth, which can create astronomical phenomena and contain infinite power. Once one masters Dao patterns, he can grasp divination. Using divination can create unparalleled arrays. Among the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces, the one who can master the Heavenly Dao is only the Nine Palace World. The rest are all mediocre!"

When he saw these words, Han Fei chuckled. Sure enough, every Heavenly Palace thought that it was the strongest and could grasp the strongest Great Dao.

The Nine Palace World must specialize in math.

Han Fei admitted that in terms of arrays, these people were indeed unparalleled and terrifying. However, in terms of strength, Han Fei didn't really believe they were unparalleled.

If he was really so strong, why was he nailed to death by a sword?

Of course, this didn't prevent Han Fei from looking at his heritage.

Han Fei immediately grabbed the jade slip under the fish skin map and scanned it with his perception, and information popped up in his mind.

Ten Thousand Dao Patterns (Venerable-Level, High-Quality)

Introduction: This book contains all kinds of patterns of the Heavenly Dao. You can use this book to deduce a myriad of ways to use the patterns of the Heavenly Dao. This is a magic book about arrays. The Dao patterns themselves are meaningless, but once they are used in arrays, they can work miracles.

Deduced Art: Unknown

Deduction Cost: 10 wisps of Chaos Energy

Remarks: The number of the Dao patterns is immeasurable.

Sure enough, as Han Fei expected, this was a book about Dao Patterns. The Dao Pattern map he previously deduced was only a part of this "Ten Thousand Dao Patterns".



Now it seemed that the deduction just now was a waste of his resources.

However, if he hadn't deduced it, he might not have been able to come here at all. Anyway, you couldn't make an omelet without breaking eggs. In the end, he had gains.

Han Fei browsed through the Ten Thousand Dao Patterns and found that the arrays in it were much more complicated than the ones he had previously studied.

If the Spirit Gathering Scripture was Han Fei's primer on arrays, then the Ocean Book had taught Han Fei a lot about arrays and made him realize the myriad arrays in the world.

As for Old Han, he led Han Fei on the right path of creating arrays.

And this book "Ten Thousand Dao Patterns" could allow Han Fei to embark on the Great Dao of arrays.

Han Fei believed that even if he didn't have the Indestructible Body, he could still become one of the most powerful persons in the Venerable realm with just the Ten Thousand Dao Patterns.

However, Han Fei didn't intend to stay here for long.

Outside the pavilion was a teleportation array. In this teleportation array, there were lines of water. If he guessed right, this was the way out.

When Han Fei was about to leave, he suddenly stopped.

The person from the Nine Palace World was very good at setting up arrays, so this secret realm could be said to be quite safe. Since it was so safe, the place where the Nine Palace Luck Ruler was stored just now couldn't be wasted, right?

When he came back from the Water-Wood World, he had planned to store the seed of the Water Immortal in the Heavenly Palace. That way, the Water Immortal would definitely grow extremely fast.

However, the current Yin-Yang Heavenly Palace was clearly not suitable for the Water Immortal to live there.

However, this place was suitable!

Here, there was energy, spiritual energy, and a good environment.

The re-growth of the Water Immortal's Seed wouldn't be over soon. He might as well put it here for a while.

Immediately, Han Fei marveled at his own wit. He turned around and returned to the beautiful place just now through the teleportation array.

As Han Fei's heart stirred, he placed the seed of the Water Immortal in the place where the Nine Palace Luck Ruler was placed.

As soon as this seed was released, the surrounding spiritual energy and energy began to slowly flow in.

Han Fei observed for a while. Seeing that there was no response from this Dao seed, he set up hundreds of arrays around it, which contained Dao Patterns to prevent the Water Immortal from regrowing and running away.

After everything was done, Han Fei said in satisfaction, "Master, you can stay here for a while.. I'll come back to see you when I'm done."

### **Chapter 1520: The Best Killing Weapon**

Perhaps it was really because he was too lucky. Originally, he just came to try his luck in this secret realm, but in the end, it helped him uncover many secrets.

Not only had he obtained a human Sacred Weapon, but he had also learned dao patterns, which helped him make great progress in his arrays.

Besides, from Ye Nan's description, Han Fei was almost certain of another thing: there must be a place where a strong master died in the depths of the Abyssal Chasm.

That must be the depths of the sword tide. He couldn't pass it in the past because the power of the sword tide was too strong, exceeding his limits.

But now, Han Fei recalled Little Fatty and left the secret realm. In the blink of an eye, he swam thousands of kilometers away, walking in the endless sword tide.

Looking at the countless white lights rushing at him, Han Fei didn't even bother to block them. After a while, he came to the secret realm left by Ren Tianfei.

Now seeing this scene, Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. Back then, he was really stupid and naive, thinking that only he could come here.

In fact, Han Fei felt that this place might have been temporarily arranged by the old guy after he came to the Abyssal Chasm.

Having no time to think about that, Han Fei continued to walk deeper into the Abyssal Chasm.

More than 8,000 kilometers into the Abyssal Chasm, the power of the sword Qi here could easily tear a Law Enforcer to pieces.

There were still nearly a thousand kilometers of this road to go.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Old Yuan, can a peak-level strike of a Venerable slash open a crack that extends tens of thousands of kilometers?"

The old turtle naturally knew what Han Fei was asking. He said, "Generally speaking, it's unlikely. But if you become a Half-King and use all your strength to launch a strike, it's possible. For example, your strongest blow can strike a thousand kilometers away now, right?"

Han Fei thought to himself, Not just that! If I were to attack with all my strength without considering the consequences, I would be able to make a crack at least 3,000 kilometers long with the Sacrificing Punch.

However, it was him!

Han Fei didn't dare to say that he was the strongest Heavenly Talent in the world, but at least in the Yin-Yang World, there shouldn't be anyone stronger than him in the same realm.

The difference between three thousand kilometers and ten thousand kilometers was still huge.

Back then, Han Fei already knew that this Abyssal Chasm was probably cut out by a sword.

Now it seemed that Ye Nan from the Nine Palace World was not yet a king.

Since he was not a king and Jian Ba was equal to Ye Nan in strength, Jian Ba was probably not a king either.

However, it was still incredible that a Half-King could create such a huge Abyssal Chasm with a single slash.

To be precise, this Abyssal Chasm was probably less than 9,200 kilometers. Han Fei swam forward for more than a thousand kilometers and found that at the end of the Abyssal Chasm, there was a person standing.

This person was like a sculpture, holding a sword with both hands and standing upright on the seabed.

Around him, there was a dense sword Qi.

When Han Fei arrived, the sword Qi was like a hell of blades, surrounding him and trying to kill him.

However, the power of these sword beams could at most tear apart an intermediate Explorer. No matter how strong they were, they couldn't kill him.

Logically speaking, this intensity wasn't very high. There were definitely many people who could reach this step.

However, in front of the figure, there were broken bones everywhere. Clearly, there were many strong masters who died in front of this person.

Han Fei was surprised. This person was already dead. Could he still slaughter so many people?

At least, Han Fei didn't feel threatened at all.

However, in order to verify the power left behind by this person, Han Fei casually used the Draw Technique. The strength had reached the peak of the Venerable realm.

Ding!

When Han Fei slashed out, he suddenly discovered that all the surrounding sword Qi had disappeared without a trace. And in front of the figure, a sword shadow thrust out, blocking the Draw Technique.

With a crisp collision sound, airwaves surged around, and the sword intent and knife intent almost swept the entire Abyssal Chasm.

At this moment, Han Fei was surprised to find that the figure standing on the bottom of the sea twisted his body a few times and then returned to normal.

Han Fei said in surprise, "That's not a person."

The old turtle said, "It's a sword. That person died a long time ago, but he turned his soul's will into sword Qi and will stand forever in the deep sea."

“Oh! A Sword-Man?”

Han Fei was lost for words. “Is there something wrong with this person’s head? Has he lost his mind? He actually turned himself into a swordsman?”

The old turtle said, “You don’t understand. He’s leaving a legacy for himself, just like the person who walked the Dao of divination just now. This person had turned himself into a sword, so he could take one attack from you even after he died. This means that he turned the entire Abyssal Chasm into his sword domain by himself. If this place doesn’t collapse, the sword Qi won’t disappear.”

While the old turtle was explaining, Han Fei had already walked forward with a kitchen knife.

As soon as he walked a hundred meters in front of the swordsman, all the sword Qi gathered.

The power of these sword auras was not very strong, not to the point where they could kill Han Fei. Even killing a Semi-Divine powerhouse was extremely difficult.

However, the way these sword auras attacked was very interesting.

This sword man didn’t seem to care how many people he passed on his sword techniques to. Anyway, what Han Fei saw was all kinds of fancy sword techniques.

In the Thousand Star City, there was an extremely special Venerable, who was the Sky Sword Master.

That old man was only an advanced Venerable, but he could fight a peak Venerable without being defeated. His sword could even shake a Half-King.

He was a sword cultivator.

The sword was the head of all weapons and also the best weapon for killing.

In the Heavenly Sword Sect, you could learn anything before you found your own sword. But once you embarked on the real path of the sword, you would have to abandon all other weapons and combat skills and focus on the Sword Dao.

The swordsman in front of Han Fei should be a great sword cultivator. Although he hadn’t become a king yet, his swordsmanship was so good that even Han Fei was amazed.

In front of Han Fei, there seemed to be a hundred thousand wisps of sword Qi. Each wisp of sword Qi was like a sword technique. Although Han Fei knew that it wasn’t that much, it still looked scary.

The old turtle said, “I have to remind you not to underestimate a sword cultivator. Just now, the one who was good at divination wasn’t weak, right? He even had a special treasure, but he was still stabbed to death. This Abyssal Chasm is tens of thousands of kilometers long, but it was created by this little guy who is at most a Half-King. You can see how terrifying a sword cultivator’s combat power is.”

Han Fei carried the knife and walked within a hundred meters of the swordsman.

Swish!

At the moment Han Fei entered, all the sword Qi seemed to have a target.

One of them arrived in an instant, as fast as a bolt of lightning. After one slash, Han Fei felt that there were a hundred swords.

Ding ding ding!

Han Fei only had the time to block the first eight swords before he was cut by the hundred sword beams. However, these sword beams didn't hurt Han Fei.

However, this also proved that Han Fei's counterattack speed was too slow.

Han Fei found it ridiculous! His speed was already terrifying. This guy had been dead for a long time, but he was even faster than him? That didn't make sense...

Han Fei retreated, shouting, "Fuse," and then came back in.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

Han Fei's body was like a phantom, and the knife in his hand had disappeared without a trace. He collided with the sword beams 63 times in a row, but the countless sword beams fell on Han Fei again.

"Hiss! What a fast speed."

The old turtle said leisurely, "Of course. Sword cultivators are the most special kind of cultivators. It's said that every sword cultivator has different obsessions even if they walk the same Dao. Therefore, their Great Daos are different. Therefore, among sword cultivators, there is no such thing as the strong swallowing the weak."

Han Fei asked, "Really?"

The old turtle: "Yes, only people with the same Great Dao will fight each other."

Then the old turtle asked, "Do you know why you are slower than him?"

Han Fei asked, "Why?"

Han Fei felt that he was already fast enough, but the other party was even faster. Even if his soul could keep up with the direction where the sword Qi came from, his body couldn't.

The old turtle said, "A Dao heart. Those who use swords have a firm Dao heart. In the Age of Gods, there's a saying that if you don't know which path you should take, then choose to become a sword cultivator."

Han Fei's lips twitched. "Is it as mysterious as you say? I have always used knives. Are knives worse than swords?"

The old turtle explained, "A knife is a good killing weapon, but it is brutal. A sword is a good killing weapon too, but a sword has its own spirit. It's not that a knife is useless, but usually, few people who use knives as their weapons are famous. But there are countless extraordinary people who use swords."

Han Fei moved forward again, only to see a sword flashing like a ray of light.

As soon as Han Fei drew his saber, the sword had already appeared behind him and came close to his arm.

“Gulp! So fast...”

This time, Han Fei had to take it seriously. Maybe... The Yin-Yang World had its own features, such as the Yin-Yang Great Dao. He could control the Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel.

However, it could be said that he didn't know much about the Great Dao of Yin and Yang. After all, he hadn't obtained the Heavenly Palace yet. But today, he encountered people from two other worlds of the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces and discovered their characteristics.

It seemed that every Heavenly Palace had a specialty.

The Nine Palace World was good at algorithms, changing lucks and divination.

The people from the Sword God World were good at using swords.

If the other party was of the same realm, strength, and physique as him, the other party would probably be able to easily kill him.

This was just two worlds!

Besides, these two worlds didn't seem to be in the worlds that his mother mentioned. Perhaps their status was even lower than the Yin-Yang Palace!

However, they were so strong! How could Han Fei not be shocked?

His mother was still waiting for him to bring the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces under his rule!

But now the two people who had died countless years ago almost killed him!

In the sword domain, Han Fei's Yin-Yang Divine Eyes flickered. “Since sword cultivators are so powerful, why don't I learn some sword techniques?”