

GOF 1541

Chapter 1541: News of Victory

If two advanced Venerables were hunting two peak-level junior Venerables, the latter almost had no chance to survive unless they had Han Fei's resources and opportunities.

Without any suspense, Yu Kang and Hai Liansheng were killed by Han Fei although Yu Kang was reborn.

When Ma Qilin and Fat Seven arrived and saw this scene, they couldn't help but swallow.

When Han Fei just came to the Life and Death Gorge, they were only surprised because a bull of the buffalo race came. But now, they had long forgotten Han Fei's race and realm.

As the saying went, seeing was believing!

Han Fei had personally crushed a Venerable in the same realm as him in front of them. Wasn't it shocking enough?

When Yu Kang died, Hai Liansheng chose to blow himself up immediately.

Unfortunately, with Han Fei and the mountain cat here, how could they give him a chance to blow himself up?

Hai Liansheng was instantly shrouded in shadow, and his body stiffened.

Without hesitation, Han Fei slashed and killed Hai Liansheng.

In the sky.

Rumble...

Rumble...

In less than an hour, seven Venerables had died, which shocked everyone inside and outside the Life and Death Gorge.

Outside the Life-and-Death Gorge, the demon beasts of the Explorer realm who had been watching the whole time had already begun to roar crazily. Their roars were like a tsunami that shook the world, and billowing ripples spread tens of thousands of miles...

Someone was excited. "Too strong! The Bull Demon King is too strong! He's the first person in the history of the cage to kill seven Venerables in three battles!"

Someone's face flushed, and his eyes were full of admiration. "The Bull Demon King told us that it's also possible to cross realms to fight. We demonic beast's physique is tough. Why can't we cross realms to fight?"

Crack...

Some people were so excited that their Qi and blood surged, and spiritual energy erupted all over their bodies, and they actually made a breakthrough.

For a moment, the members of the Demon Beast Union were yelling like crazy.

There was no need for anyone to give an order. As a messenger, a swift white wolf had already rushed to the teleportation array behind to return to report the good news.

...

In fact, the Thousand Beast Island had long been in an uproar.

Ma Youhun was the first to ask Lei Xiao to report to the Ten Thousand Beast Island.

It only took him less than half an hour to arrive.

Lei Xiao, passing one teleportation array after another, was running wildly. When he was 200,000 kilometers away from the Ten Thousand Beast Island, he had already shouted because he knew that someone could hear him.

“A great victory in the Life-and-Death Gorge, in 30 seconds, the Bull Demon King killed Shrimp Wenci, showing the dominance of the Demon Beast Union.”

When Lei Xiao was about to rush into the Ten Thousand Beast Island, he shouted again, “Good news, good news... The Bull Demon King killed a Venerable! He killed Shrimp Wenci in 30 seconds.”

“Roar!”

As soon as Lei Xiao’s voice sounded, the entire Ten Thousand Beast Island began to roar. These days, they also knew who the Bull Demon King was... The new Bull Venerable!

A giant wolf roared at the sky, “Good news! The Bull Demon King killed Shrimp Wenci in 30 seconds!”

Bang, bang, bang...

A fat creature was beating a drum, and its body was trembling. “Good news...”

While everyone was cheering crazily in the valley, dozens of Venerables had gathered on the Grand Splitting Canyon.

These people had already seen the weather change.

In fact, although the red marks in the sky were slight, the weather had changed. Many demonic beasts, who were not Venerables, were looking up at the sky, wondering if this was a sign of the death of Venerables.

Someone sighed. “What? ... The Bull Demon King has only been to the Life and Death Gorge for less than four hours, but he has already killed a Venerable?”

Someone said in surprise, “As far as I know, the strength of Shrimp Wenci is quite extraordinary. He’s a peak-level junior Venerable. There are some who can beat him, but those who can kill him...”

Crocodile Iron shouted, “Stupid! Is Brother Bull an ordinary peak-level junior Venerable? Even Niu Dali was easily knocked out by him. Wouldn’t it be easy for you to kill Shrimp Wenci?”

Bear Handsome, carrying a piece of dried fish, walked over. "What the old crocodile said makes sense. If we let the Bull Demon King fight junior Venerables, he can sweep across them. This is a foregone conclusion! Killing one Venerable will be enough to make the Black Blood City vomit blood."

The Ape Demon and the old sheep also came over leisurely. "Hey! Would you like to gather and barbecue? I've got a lot of seasonings for the Bull Demon King. I've already planted a large area of them. Those things are easy to plant."

"Roar!"

A lion roared, "Count me in. I'll bring wine."

The old sheep said leisurely, "I knew the Bull Demon King could kill a Venerable. It would be strange if he didn't."

These people knew Han Fei's strength well.

After all, the hundred battles weren't for nothing.

Basically, Han Fei had used all the techniques except for some that needed to be kept a secret.

So, these people began to barbecue slowly.

For them, they were not in a hurry to eat. They really loved the overwhelming fragrance, so they didn't mind barbecuing slowly.

However, the Ape Demons had just sprinkled all kinds of garlic spices.

The old sheep's heart suddenly stirred, and he smiled faintly. Another Venerable?

Serpent Mengyue suddenly said, "Huh! Look, there is another slight crack in the sky and the weather has changed. This should be the sign that the second Venerable in the Life and Death Gorge has died, right?"

When Shrimp Wenci died, because his realm was not high and the distance was relatively far, although the weather changed slightly, it wasn't that obvious.

However, this time, without anyone reporting, everyone knew that another Venerable had died.

Everybody became solemn. They didn't know if the dead Venerable was a sea demon or a demon beast, so they were certainly worried.

Immediately, everyone looked at the old sheep, who smiled. "Let's continue the barbecue."

Bear Handsome laughed. "You almost scared me. It seems that the Bull Demon King has killed another Venerable. Two Venerables have died in a row, which is a great loss for the Black Blood City. How many years will it take for them to cultivate two Venerables?"

Golden Tiger strode over. "Oh! I'm not bragging, but the Bull Demon King can't die easily. Indestructible Golden Body... Everyone, how can the Indestructible Golden Body be broken easily?"

Yin Cang nodded. "Indeed. However, I'm afraid that he will be exposed if he kills two Venerables."

They had just chatted for a moment when another voice sounded in the sky above the Ten Thousand Beast Island.

“The Bull Demon King slayed the Intermediate Venerable, Crab Qianlong.”

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“The Bull Demon King slayed the Intermediate Venerable, Crab Qianlong.”

...

In the valley, many demonic beasts were stunned. Slaying two Venerables in a row? Wasn't it too fast?!

However, he did it so quickly.

This could only prove that the Bull Demon King was very powerful.

All the beasts cheered again. Whether they knew the Bull Demon King or not, it was fine as long as he was a demonic beast.

However, when the sky cracked again, a rain of blood began to fall.

This time, even the old sheep became solemn. Ape Demon and the others who were having barbecue were all puzzled. Did he slaughter a Venerable again?

Everyone looked at the old sheep, who pinched his fingers and began to calculate. “The Life and Death Gorge is in turmoil, but it seems that everything happened in an instant. I can't calculate it immediately. It's very likely that they are still in a life-and-death situation.”

Rumble!

Another red crack appeared in the sky.

Only three or five seconds had passed.

In such a short period of time, another two Venerables had died, and the weather change was so obvious. This time, even Sheep Shenji wasn't sure.

At this moment, all the Venerables, including the old sheep, looked at the sky.

They had expected that Han Fei would slaughter a Venerable in the Life and Death Gorge, but most people thought that Han Fei could at most kill one.

Even if some people joked that Han Fei might kill two Venerables... they didn't take it to heart. It was just a joke!

But now, this was already the fourth.

Gulp!

Crocodile Iron swallowed and said, “Is a war breaking out in the Life-and-Death Gorge?”

Sheep Shenji quickly calculated and then frowned. “No. Even if there is a big battle over there, we don’t need to be afraid! With three Half-Kings and 67 Venerables guarding there, unless the Black Blood City wants to launch a devastating war, but you and I both know that it’s impossible.”

Boom...

After only twenty seconds, another red crack appeared in the sky, and a rain of blood had already poured down.

The entire Ten Thousand Beast Island fell silent. They were waiting. Clearly, something big had happened at the Life-and-Death Gorge.

Sheep Shenji pinched his fingers and performed divination, but soon he frowned. “It’s really strange. Why did my divination technique detect a piece of chaos? Serpent Mengyue, Bear Handsome, Golden Tiger, Yin Cang... you go to the Life-and-Death Gorge to hold the line. I’ll wait for half an hour. If I still can’t figure it out, I’ll send more people over there.”

“Yes!”

At this moment, there was no such thing as barbecue or not... They didn’t dare to neglect such a big thing as what happened in the Life and Death Gorge.

The four of them stepped through the void, but before they reached the first teleportation array.

Rumble...

Rumble...

Serpent Mengyue’s face changed greatly. “Hurry up! Something may have happened over there.”

Although Serpent Mengyue and the others hadn’t communicated with Han Fei about their realms, Han Fei already knew them.

Serpent Mengyue and Golden Tiger were peak-level Venerables, Bear Handsome was a hidden advanced Venerable. The strength of these people was enough to shake a Half-King.

They were extremely fast. After passing eight teleportation arrays in a row, they saw a white wolf dashing at them.

Seeing that this wolf was from his same clan, Yin Cang immediately shouted, “Little wolf, what happened in the Life and Death Gorge?”

The little white wolf, seeing that it was the four Venerables, and one of them was actually Grand Venerable Yin Cang, immediately said excitedly, “Grand Venerable Yin Cang, the Bull Demon King killed five Venerables in a row in a group battle, including one advanced Venerable, two intermediate Venerables, and two junior Venerables!”

“Huh?”

Chapter 1542: Bottleneck

Yin Cang and the other four were dumbfounded.

The Bull Demon King killed five more Venerables? Why did it not sound reliable at all?

It was not surprising that he could kill a junior Venerable.

Although it was not expected that he could kill an intermediate peak-level Venerable, everyone could accept it. After all, everyone could unleash their strength!

However, you even killed an advanced Venerable? What's going on? Can a junior Venerable kill an enemy two levels above him?

Bear Handsome roared, "Little wolf, do you know... what are you talking about?"

The little white wolf said excitedly, "Four Venerables, Grand Venerable Bull Demon killed seven Venerables in a row. We all saw it with our own eyes. It can't be fake."

The four of them looked at each other in bewilderment. It seemed that the Bull Demon King was truly well-hidden!

Yin Cang said, "OK, tell the news to the others. We are going to the Life and Death Gorge..."

When Yin Cang and the others arrived at the Life-and-Death Gorge, there were seven or eight Venerables fighting on the Life-and-Death Gorge. Ma Youhun and Spirit Merman were fighting, and the remaining peak-level Venerables were fighting each other.

Spirit Merman didn't start a war in the end. He knew that these demon beasts were not afraid of fighting in the first place. If he started a war rashly, he would be in trouble.

Besides, when Bai Yuhua and Zhang Wandian died, the other three Venerables would have little chance of survival. This wasn't unexpected.

However, Spirit Merman never expected that the Bull Demon King would be such a big variable.

Was the mountain cat a match for Bai Yuhua?

Zhang Wandian's Great Dao was easily broken by this person! How could there be such a strong demonic beast, who was only a junior peak-level Venerable?

Spirit Merman knew that this time, he had been tricked. Seven Venerables had died in a day, which must be a heavy blow to the momentum of the Black Blood City.

More importantly, Spirit Merman dare not fight now.

On the Demon Beast Union's side, they didn't know that he had once escaped the cage, and more than ten Venerables had died outside. Even their king was now injured.

Counting the situation today, nearly 20 people from the Black Blood City had died in two or three years. That was too much!

Having no choice, Spirit Merman could only fight Ma Youhun to vent his anger.

In the end, Spirit Merman shouted, "What a great Demon Beast Union and what a great Demon King! The Black Blood City will remember what happened today. We will definitely pay you back double in the future."

Han Fei sneered in his heart. Others don't know the situation of your Black Blood City, but how can I not know it?

In order to take down Water-Wood World, the Black Evil Conch King had lost a sage and a dozen Venerables. Today, the death of these seven Venerables was definitely another heavy loss of them.

Besides, in order to break out of the cage and enter the Yin-Yang World, it was impossible for the Black Blood City to not pay any price.

Therefore, Han Fei was full of disdain after hearing that.

Anyway, he had achieved his goal this time, and his soul was completely repaired. He even separated more than 2,000 points of souls and prepared to fuse them into his golden body.

At this moment, after the battle, Ma Youhun and Spirit Merman had returned to their respective camp.

In the Life-and-Death Gorge, the killing intent was too strong, so it was not suitable for cultivation for the time being. Therefore, whether it was the Demon Beast Union or the Black Blood City, neither would send people in for training in a short period of time.

When Han Fei and the others returned, they immediately caused cheers.

Qing Mu narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Good lord, you hid your strength so well! You have the strength of an advanced Venerable, but you showed your strength as a junior Venerable. Spirit Merman must be infuriated this time."

The White Ferret said leisurely, "That's right! Little Brother Bull is awesome. You killed seven Venerables in three battles. You are the first in the history of the cage."

"Roar!"

In the distance, Golden Tiger roared, "Did we miss something? Brother Bull, did you really slaughter seven Venerables?"

Serpent Mengyue said, "How many times do you want to ask? Countless people have said that. How can it be fake?"

Bear Handsome laughed. "Hahaha... Although I didn't see this scene with my own eyes, the death of seven Venerables from the Black Blood City is such a big event. I have to celebrate."

Yin Cang looked at Ma Youhun and said, "Old Ma, the old sheep asked us to take a look. It's just that... the weather changed too fast just now. We thought that something had happened here, so we came to help..."

Ma Youhun grinned and said, "Haha, great things have indeed happened. It's a pity that the old sheep can only calculate but can't see. What a pity..."

Ma Youhun's voice resounded throughout the entire Life-and-Death Gorge, "Brothers, soldiers... With this great victory, let's hold a feast for three days and eat as much as we can..."

"Roar... Roar..."

Amidst the cheers, everyone turned their eyes to Han Fei. At this moment, Han Fei was pretending to be weak, and his aura had dropped again.

Ma Qilin, Fat Seven, and Niu Dali were following him.

Niu Dali asked, "Have you consumed too much energy?"

Ma Qilin: "That's for sure. Brother Bull's secret method can even surpass two realms to fight. I'm afraid he's suffering serious side effects."

Ma Youhun asked, "How is it? What are the side effects?"

Serpent Mengyue was confused. "Did he use a secret method?"

Everyone nodded. "Of course. You didn't even see it. His fists were so powerful..."

Han Fei pretended to be pale and dropped the body of a big Dragon Fish, which was Hai Liansheng's corpse. Han Fei said, "This is one of my trophies. Take it and cook it. I'm afraid I'll have to rest for a while."

The mountain cat couldn't help tilting its head and looking at Han Fei. "Are you okay? I have some precious medicines here, which are great tonics..."

The White Ferret also said, "Secret techniques can hurt your body. Don't let it damage your foundation. I have a blood pearl here that can nurture your energy and revive your vitality."

Han Fei thought of something and suddenly said, "Well, I don't lack these resources. However, if you have fish or shrimp tendons at the Venerable level, can you give me a few?"

Everybody was confused. "Why do you need that?"

However, Ma Youhun remembered the sudden pause of the killed Venerables in the battle. At that time, he felt a little strange. Perhaps this was a secret technique of Han Fei.

He said, "Well! This is simple. I do have some of them. How much do you need?"

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Haha! The more, the better."

Such resources were generally useless except for making bows.

Han Fei had just slaughtered seven Venerables. Compared to this magnificent feat, these tendons were nothing.

However, not every Venerable he killed had a large tendon. Therefore, a moment later, there were only three of them in the entire Life and Death Gorge.

Serpent Mengyue said, "We'll find at least five or six more when we return to the Ten Thousand Beast Island."

Han Fei was overjoyed. "Great! Cough, cough... Well, everyone, let me cultivate in seclusion for a while."

...

Everyone understood why Han Fei needed to rest in seclusion.

After all, Han Fei was only a peak-level junior Venerable. It couldn't be easy for him to use the combat power of an advanced Venerable!

Everybody thought that the price would be huge.

Therefore, while the hundreds of thousands of beasts in the Life and Death Gorge were cheering, Han Fei chose to immediately cultivate in seclusion, and Niu Dali and the others personally guarded outside.

In fact, Han Fei set up an array and left a trace of aura outside. After letting Old Yuan guard him, he directly entered Forge the Universe.

"Huff!"

In Forge the Universe, Han Fei warmed up his body, and his face turned from pale to ruddy.

He grabbed the three large veins. This was a good harvest. The Void Lines could be temporarily upgraded!

Now, one day in the outside world equaled eight days in Forge the Universe.

Han Fei thought that since he was so badly injured, he should take at least a month to recover.

In this way, he would have eight months to digest the benefits he had just obtained.

After quickly upgrading the Void Lines, Han Fei spent three to five days to completely fuse the harvested soul power into his golden body. However, the amount of soul power this time was not much, so the benefits it could bring to Han Fei were relatively weak.

Since then, Han Fei began to practice the Grand Desolate Body.

This was the physical technique that Han Fei used to supplement the Indestructible Overlord Body, which was also an advanced version of the Desolate God Body.

Three months later, Han Fei had reached a bottleneck. He glanced at the specific information.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 83 (peak-level junior Venerable)

Chaotic Qi: 2 wisps

< Spiritual Power > 79,999 / 79,999

Perception range: 25,000 kilometers

Strength: 3,999 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)

...

His soul power had been damaged since he became a Venerable. Even if it had fully recovered, it didn't increase in the level of a junior Venerable but was stuck!

And his strength had increased by more than 100 waves after he practiced the Grand Desolate Body Art, which seemed to have reached a bottleneck too.

With these two bottlenecks, no matter how he cultivated, it was useless. It seemed that other than an epiphany, only a breakthrough could help.

Han Fei felt that he had reached the bottleneck and could make a breakthrough.

However, Han Fei couldn't make up his mind.

This was because this bottleneck didn't seem to be his true limit. Even if there was only the slightest additional increase in his soul power and strength when he made the breakthrough, the result would be completely different.

With this in mind, since there were still five months left, he used the power of faith he had saved up earlier to help disassemble spiritual energy.

At the same time, he asked Little White to refill five wisps of Chaotic Qi for him.

After all, the Chaotic Qi was really useful.

It could be said that once he used this thing, his combat power would soar. He needed to save more for emergencies.

Five months later.

Han Fei's disassembling degree was increased to seventy-seven percent, which increased by two percent.

Among them, the power of faith had boosted it by more than one percent. If it weren't for the power of faith, it couldn't even increase one percent.

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. Long, Long had been my road and far, far was the journey!

Hearing this, the old turtle just wanted to vomit blood.

Buzz!

When Han Fei appeared outside and walked out of the seal, he was surprised to see that there was only Niu Dali left here.

As soon as Han Fei saw the girl, he just wanted to sigh. However, his expression remained the same.

Han Fei: "Thank you."

Niu Dali looked at Han Fei strangely and shook his head. "Sure enough, you haven't made a breakthrough yet. That's great. If you hadn't come out, I would have called you out in three days."

"Oh? Why?"

Niu Dali said, "I'll take you to the Demon Beast Holy Land to pay respects.. Maybe you can get an opportunity, which can help you make a breakthrough in one fell swoop."

Chapter 1543: Wise Old Sheep

The battle at the Life-and-Death Gorge finally stopped.

Although the Black Blood City had lost seven Venerables in one day, which shocked the entire Wall of Death, the Black Blood City had indeed swallowed their anger and didn't dare to say anything.

The demon beasts only felt that the loss of the Black Blood City was too great and didn't dare to launch a large-scale attack in the short term.

However, Han Fei knew that this was definitely not the only reason why the Black Blood City didn't take action.

Han Fei knew a thing or two about the characteristics of sea demons. Many of them were actually quite smart.

For example, the Half-King Spirit Merman required a group battle method. If it weren't for him, a variable, and if he was really only an intermediate Venerable...

Then, the scales of victory might fall directly to the Black Blood City.

However, when Han Fei heard that the Demon Beast Holy Land, his first reaction was, "What about the Life-and-Death Gorge? Aren't you afraid that the Black Blood City will retaliate?"

Niu Dali said, "Don't worry about that. We'll visit the Holy Land once every five years, and many people have been there countless times. Therefore, it doesn't matter if they go or not. This time, you slaughtered seven Venerables in a row. Even the old sheep can't be sure if the Black Blood City will take the opportunity to come back. Therefore, another Half-King came from the Ten Thousand Beast Island. In addition to Serpent Mengyue and Golden Tiger, it was equivalent to five Half-Kings guarding this place, along with other 52 Venerables. Besides, most Explorer-level demonic beasts have returned to the island. Nothing will happen to them."

Hearing this, Han Fei couldn't help but click his tongue. Five Half-Kings guarding the place? Son of a b * tch, with this strength, he could easily sweep across the big clans in the Thousand Star City.

Han Fei couldn't help but yearn for it. He said leisurely, "Half-King! I wonder how long it will take for me to become a Half-King?"

The old turtle immediately complained, “Why? Do you think it’s slow? Even for ancient Heavenly Talents or exotic divine beasts, there aren’t many who can reach the Venerable realm in a hundred years... You’re already so fast. What else do you want?”

When Niu Dali heard Han Fei’s words, she couldn’t help but imagine how strong Han Fei would be if he became a Half-King. It was said that the fake king of the Black Blood City was much stronger than a Half-King and had almost become a king.

But could the fake king kill an advanced Venerable when he was only a junior Venerable? Niu Dali didn’t believe it at all.

Niu Dali said, “If you can enter the depths of the Holy Land, it’s possible.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei was stunned. “Is there such a great opportunity in the Holy Land?”

Niu Dali put her hands on her hips and smiled. “It is said that there is a divine inheritance there. However, for hundreds of thousands of years, no one has been able to enter the depths of the Holy Realm.”

As he talked, Niu Dali stared at Han Fei.

As experienced Venerables, they basically had no hope of obtaining the inheritance in the Holy Land.

However, the Holy Land wasn’t just limited to the Venerable realm. Explorers and Law Enforcers could also enter it.

Therefore, it was opened every five years to see if there was anyone among the younger generation who could enter the depths of the Holy Land to obtain the legendary inheritance.

However, as a new Venerable, Han Fei had given Niu Dali some hope.

At least, in her opinion, Han Fei was different. He was the one and only bull in this world, as if he had fallen from the sky.

Han Fei was excited to hear that. It sounded awesome.

Only after reaching the Venerable realm did Han Fei learn why there were still so many secret realms in the world.

This was because ordinary secret realms were not enough to arouse the interest of Venerables. For most secret realms, they only needed a glance to know what level these secret realms were...

Basically, all high-level secret realms had been dug and explored.

As for Han Fei, god knew he had obtained the Embroidery Needle and Snowmourne because of a coincidence, or for some other reason?

Therefore, when Niu Dali mentioned the Demon Beast Holy Land, Han Fei knew that his opportunity had come.

...

On the Ten Thousand Beast Island.

When Han Fei returned, he found that the number of demonic beasts on the Ten Thousand Beast Island had increased a lot. Among them, most were at the Explorer level.

Han Fei and Niu Dali came directly to the Grand Splitting Canyon.

This was the place where Venerables lived. Ordinary Explorer-level demonic beasts had no chance to come here.

At this moment, a barbecue party was going on in the Grand Splitting Canyon.

Since Han Fei gave these demonic beasts a taste of the wonderful barbecue... Basically, there was a barbecue here every day.

When Han Fei and Niu Dali returned, someone immediately shouted, "Hey! Brother Bull, you're back?"

"Oha! Oha!"

Ma Qilin jumped over and warmly invited him, "Brother Bull, have you recovered from your injuries?"

Fat Seven said, "Shut up. Look at Brother Bull's aura. Does he look like he hasn't recovered yet?"

Han Fei slightly cupped his hands. "Thank you for your concern. Some of the sequela have been solved and have had no effect on me."

Someone seemed to have returned from the Forest of Terror and couldn't help but laugh. "Are you... Brother Bull Demon King? Your deed of killing seven Venerables in three battles has spread throughout the Forest of Terror. Many people want to come back to meet you, but it happens to be the worship period of our Holy Land. Therefore, most of them have stayed behind."

Han Fei said, "You've worked hard day and night to resist our enemies. Thanks for your hard work."

Fierce Lion laughed. "No matter how hard we work, no one has ever achieved as greatly as you!"

Lightning said, "Brother Bull, come on, eat it while it's hot."

Then, Lightning shouted, "Where is the wine? Give Brother Bull a few jars of wine!"

"Coming..."

Han Fei smiled. "Since you've invited me, let's get hammered."

Han Fei, Ma Qilin, Fat Seven, Crocodile Iron, and that brawny woman, Elephant Dun Dun, all gobbled up the food.

In fact, it wasn't until just now that Han Fei realized that Elephant Dun Dun was also a Half-King.

But just now, she was playing a finger-guessing game with him.

It could only be said that on the Ten Thousand Beast Island, the cultivation realm didn't quite affect their friendship.

Of course, the premise was that you had to be in the Venerable realm. If you were only an Explorer, you definitely couldn't participate in such gatherings.

When one reached the Venerable realm, there was usually no such thing as age, so everyone got along well. The only exceptions were those who were of high prestige, such as the old sheep, who didn't play with others much.

After half a day, Han Fei suddenly felt that a perception fell on him.

He turned his head and found that three thousand kilometers away, the old sheep was standing on the other side of the canyon in his sheep form, looking at him.

Han Fei's heart stirred and he patted Ma Qilin's shoulder and said, "You guys drink up."

Following Han Fei's gaze, these people knew that the old sheep must have something to say to Han Fei, so no one stopped him.

A moment later.

When Han Fei came to the cliff, he couldn't help but ask, "Old Sheep, why don't you eat some?"

The old sheep smiled and said, "Generally speaking, sheep like to eat grass. Those guys eat fish and meat every day. The food is really not to my liking."

Then, the old sheep glanced at Han Fei. "Bull Demon King, how long do you think it will take us to get out of here?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei paused and couldn't help looking at the old sheep. "Get out? Where to?"

The old sheep smiled and said, "To a world where humans live in the sky and travel by boat every day... Or, what do you think?"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. What does Old Sheep mean? F*ck, did he know these with divination?

Seeing Han Fei's expression, the old sheep smiled. "There's nothing to be surprised about. Just because we were born in the cage doesn't mean we can only stay in the cage forever. It's like you're still closer to the beast race after a hundred thousand years..."

Han Fei's lips twitched slightly. "What do you mean?"

Old Sheep chuckled. "A hundred thousand years! My ancestor of that generation has long died. However, some deeds will be passed down. After all, this place is very small, right? Wang Han."

"Hiss!"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes, put away the smile on his face, and looked at the old sheep solemnly. "Who are you?"

The old sheep's head was still facing the Great Splitting Canyon, and he said leisurely, "Well, I don't know if I'm your senior or your junior. However, my ancestor was born in the Grand Myriad Mountains."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Sheep Qiangu?"

Old Sheep looked at Han Fei for several seconds, and then sighed slightly. "So, my ancestor of that generation was called Sheep Qiangu!"

Back in the Grand Myriad Mountains, Han Fei had indeed met a goat. It was the first goat he and Ximen Linglan had met!

However, he didn't know his strength or name back then.

Later, when he was studying in the Grand Myriad Mountains, he also learned about that goat. However, he was a loner, lived in a cave on the rock wall of the mountain, and didn't come out all year round. It seemed that he was studying drawing techniques and recording something...

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "How did you... recognize me?"

Sheep Shenji smiled and said, "You finally admit it. Actually, as early as when you used the Hundred War Divine Hammer, I vaguely discovered... I have seen every battle of yours. You know War Body, Heavenly Void Divine Movement, and Star Teleportation Technique..."

Sheep Shenji looked at Han Fei. "You know both the secret techniques of the War Giants and Tianqing... Then you should also know the Beast King Technique of our beast race, right? Oh... also, although you haven't used it, you should also know the Monkey King's Three Thousand Stick and Hundred Beast Soul Subduing Roar... right?"

Han Fei put on a bitter smile. "I have to use some combat skills anyway! Have you all recognized me?"

Sheep Shenji shook his head. "Of course not. But if you use the Monkey King's Three Thousand Sticks, the Ape Demon should be able to recognize you."

As he said this, Sheep Shenji continued, "After you finished the hundred battles, I knew that you were that legendary Wang Han, but I didn't expect that you would be born in this era a hundred thousand years later..."

Han Fei shrugged. "In which era I was born is not up to me, OK?"

Sheep Shenji said, "Therefore, you are not from the Demon Subduing Tower, nor are you from the buffalo race. You are a human, and you came from the outside world. Since you can come in, you'll definitely have a way to get out!"

After that, Sheep Shenji stared at Han Fei, waiting for his answer.

Chapter 1544: Demon Beast Holy Land

Han Fei had thought that his disguise was flawless.

Little did he expect that he had been exposed a long time ago. He even thought that no one knew his real identity...

Faced with Sheep Shenji's question, Han Fei said casually, "If you have to go out, I can only... take a few of you out temporarily. However, their realm can't be too high..."

Han Fei raised his head, looked at the sky, and then looked around. "Old Sheep, in the outside world, this place is called the Wall of Death. Everyone thinks that there are countless dangers hidden here. In fact, this place is indeed dangerous. I was just lucky and accidentally appeared in the territory of the Demon Beast Union. This means that even a Venerable comes in, if he is unlucky and appears in a place like the Black Blood City or the Forest of Terror, it's very difficult for him to survive."

The old sheep was listening to Han Fei quietly.

Han Fei continued, "About hundreds of years ago, the Black Blood City discovered that the seals in some places in the Wall of Death became fragile. Therefore, the Black Evil Conch King began to prepare... Until three years ago, or even earlier, they cleared the first way out..."

"Hiss..."

The old sheep was shocked. "Can the people from the Black Blood City go out now?"

Han Fei shook his head. "It's very difficult! With the strength of the Black Blood City, they must have consumed a lot of resources in the past few years, but they only sent a dozen Venerables over, not even a Half-King. The strongest one is a peak-level Venerable named Cao Xuan. You should know him, right?"

The old sheep took a breath. "No wonder. No wonder a few years ago, when I calculated Cao Xuan, I found that I couldn't sense this person. I thought that his strength had reached the Half-King realm and avoided my prediction... What else?"

Han Fei said, "Later, I waged a war with the human Venerables outside and killed the Venerables from the Black Blood City. Only at this time did the Wall of Death catch my attention. So, I searched thousands of kilometers of the Wall of Death and finally found a weak spot in the seal..."

The old sheep immediately asked, "Where is it?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Well, it's just a crack. It's difficult for me to come over. You and most people on the Ten Thousand Beast Island can forget about it for the time being."

Han Fei said leisurely, "This time, I can come in, which means that the seal of the Wall of Death is weakening..."

The old sheep said, "I don't want us beasts and the sea demons to wait for this cage to weaken and collapse."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Believe me, it won't be long. I guess that even now, strong masters should be able to tear a corner of the cage. However, we can't do that!"

"Why?"

Han Fei said, "Old Sheep, if you are proficient in arrays, you should know that if there is a problem in one place in arrays, it will immediately accelerate the problems in other places. If there are too many problems, this array will naturally collapse. If we tear a corner of the cage now, the consequences will be

unpredictable... At that time, once the people of the Black Blood City and the Forest of Terror go out... Have you thought of the consequences?"

The old sheep was silent for a moment. "When do you think we can go out?"

Han Fei was silent for a long time before he said leisurely, "Wait for me."

"Huh?"

Han Fei: "Wait for me to grow up, wait for me to become a Half-King, or... wait for me to become a king."

The old sheep was about to speak, when Han Fei added, "At most a hundred years."

"A hundred years?"

The old sheep was dumbfounded. What a braggart! You are only a peak-level junior Venerable now. Even if you have the power to cross realms to fight, it's not easy to become a king! Even if you are a peerless genius, you may not even be able to reach the peak of the intermediate Venerable realm in a hundred years...?

As if knowing that Old Sheep didn't believe him, Han Fei smiled. "Old Sheep! I'm... only 28 years old this year."

"Puff..."

At that time, the old sheep's legs went limp and he almost fell to the ground.

The old sheep looked at Han Fei in shock. "Say it again?"

Han Fei sighed. "In the blink of an eye, I'm no longer young. I'm almost thirty..."

Bang!

In the next second, Han Fei was kicked hundreds of kilometers away.

On the other side of the Grand Splitting Canyon, a group of Venerables who were still stuffing food into their mouths were stunned, and the laughter and conversation stopped abruptly.

The old sheep said, "Continue to eat your food. I tried to matchmake him, but he was reluctant."

When Niu Dali heard this, she frowned. Seriously, Old Sheep! I'm not in such a hurry now. It's not good to push him too hard, OK?

Ma Qilin said leisurely, "Tsk, tsk. Brother Bull doesn't count his blessings!"

Slap!

Crocodile Iron slapped him. "What do you know? You should think about which wife you should find now. How about Shui Ling'er?"

As soon as he said so, an ice spear stabbed into his butt, and a water kylin tilted her head and said, "Crocodile Iron, is your skin itchy?"

On this side, there was another uproar.

Everyone had forgotten that Han Fei was kicked away by the old sheep.

At this moment, Han Fei had already flown back with a bitter look. "Why did you kick me?"

The old sheep said angrily, "Let's talk nicely next time... Are you sure you are 28 this year? As I know, you stayed long in the Age of Doom, right?"

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Does that count? If that does count, then this year I... F*ck, I'm already 77. I'm an old man now?"

Boom...

On the opposite side, the noise quieted down again because Han Fei was sent flying again.

Fierce Lion sighed. "It seems that the old sheep is very persistent!"

Lightning said leisurely, "It seems that Brother Bull is quite unyielding. He just didn't agree!"

Niu Dali blushed and said to Niu Kexin and Niu Panpan angrily, "Let's go home and cultivate. Be Venerable within a hundred years, or I'll break your legs..."

Niu Kexin and Niu Panpan were speechless. Wait, what does this have to do with us?

On the other side of the canyon, Han Fei flew back. "Hey, Old Sheep, let's talk nicely... Don't hit me again, okay?"

The old sheep said, "OK, let's make it a hundred years. Since you can make the people of the Grand Myriad Mountains all teach you their ultimate techniques, I don't think you'll disappoint us."

Han Fei smiled. "Sure. But I have a question..."

The old sheep: "???"

Han Fei's expression changed slightly. "Are there any War Giants left?"

The beast race, sky race, and demonic plants all had offspring.

Except for the war giants, Han Fei hadn't seen any traces of their existence in any place until now.

Hearing Han Fei's question, the old sheep shook his head slightly. "In the battles of the later generations, because of the death of the Giant King, many War Giants died in the subsequent battles... Later, they followed the Divine Boat to the east and disappeared without a trace! At least, in this cage, there are no War Giants. I am certain of this."

"Went to the east?"

Han Fei let out a long sigh of relief. It was good that they weren't all wiped out! At least, there were some War Giants left! He just wondered what happened to the people going to the east.

Confirming the period of a hundred years, the old sheep was much more relaxed. He saw hope of getting out.

Although the cage was big, it was still a cage! Besides, the environment here was quite harsh. No one would like it here.

Most of the old sheep's knowledge was from the ancient jade inheritance left behind from the Age of Doom.

Besides, the Ten Thousand Beast Island was only this big, and generations of demonic beasts lived there. The older demonic beasts would tell stories to the young demonic beasts year after year.

In fact, the old sheep didn't know much.

However, the records about the Grand Myriad Mountains were passed down by chance.

Han Fei couldn't talk much with Old Sheep, because he knew almost everything that Old Sheep knew. When he asked him who Ximen Linglan was, this guy only knew that Ximen Linglan was the mayor of the City of Justice. He didn't know anything else.

After the topic was over, the old sheep said, "I was going to ask Niu Dali to call you out. However, since you came out of seclusion, it's perfect. You have to take a look at the Holy Land. That place has existed for too long! My grandfather's grandfather's grandfather... Anyway, it's recorded a long time ago that no one has been able to enter the depths of the Holy Land. No one knows what's hidden inside. However, you are different. You might have experienced that era and affected that era..."

...

Han Fei was quite confused about the so-called "Holy Land".

At least, when he was in the Grand Myriad Mountains, he had never heard of any Holy Land.

It was also possible that someone created this place later.

The old sheep certainly wouldn't tell others Han Fei's identity now... After all, this was too bizarre and too hurtful to Niu Dali. She finally met a bull and was so full of hope!

The old sheep thought, So what if Han Fei is a human being? So what if Niu Dali is a cow? It's not like Niu Dali can't transform into a human. In terms of appearance, Niu Dali is not much worse than a human woman... In fact, she is quite beautiful!

...

Three days passed.

On the Ten Thousand Beast Island, roars were ceaseless. Han Fei had practiced the Grand Desolate Body for three days. Although it was useless and he couldn't break through the current bottleneck, it was at least an attempt.

This morning, Niu Dali woke Han Fei up and led Niu Kexin and Niu Panpan to set off to the Holy Land.

Niu Dali said, "The Demon Beast Holy Land is not dangerous at all. Occasionally, someone will encounter some small opportunities inside. However, those opportunities are irregular and only occasionally appear. Me, Ke Xin, and Panpan have entered it many times, but we haven't encountered anything. It's up to you... Perhaps, there will be the inheritance of our ancestors there."

Han Fei thought to himself, The patriarch of the buffalo race? He helped me fight before.

Just because of this relationship, I can't seduce you! How many generations have passed...

Han Fei nodded.. "If there's a chance, I'll definitely pay attention."

Chapter 1545: Hope

The so-called Demon Beast Holy Land was actually located on the Ten Thousand Beast Island.

Although Han Fei hadn't completely explored the Ten Thousand Beast Island, he had also used his soul to perceive it. Before, he didn't find anything unusual...

But today, Han Fei found that on the Ten Thousand Beast Island, in an empty space in front of a very flat cliff, a dense crowd of various demon beasts had already gathered here.

Among them, there were many demon beasts that Han Fei couldn't recognize. There were leopards that emitted blue and white flames all over their bodies, foxes with wings, pythons with fluff, and boars with long feathers and horns.

Han Fei examined them one by one and couldn't recognize many of them.

This was very different from the beasts Han Fei had seen in the Age of Doom. Perhaps this was the result of the evolution of the era. New species were born, and the old species died in the long river of history.

When Han Fei and Niu Dali arrived, the Venerables on the island were already in position. There were 88 of them.

Han Fei's heart stirred. There were still a dozen Venerables missing. Since these Venerables weren't going to the Life-and-Death Gorge, they should be going to the Forest of Terror.

Han Fei didn't consider it a big deal. However, when he and Niu Dali appeared, a tsunami burst out among the beast tide.

"Look, the one next to Venerable Dali must be Grand Venerable Bull Demon King."

"Hiss! I heard that the bloodline of Grand Venerable Bull Demon King is magical and he can perfectly transform into a human. It seems that he deserves his fame."

"Slaying seven Venerables in three battles! Grand Venerable Bull Demon King has established his status as the strongest junior Venerable. Once he makes a breakthrough, his strength will probably increase greatly."

...

Han Fei immediately attracted the attention of countless demonic beasts. Many people's faces were full of admiration.

Out of Han Fei's expectation, he felt a trace of power of faith.

Han Fei trembled. What was going on? When he was on the Scattered Stars Island, he wouldn't feel the supply of the power of faith when there weren't many people there.

However, on the Ten Thousand Beast Island, there were only a million demon beasts who could see him. Most of these demon beasts definitely didn't believe in him... So, where did this power of faith come from?

For a moment, Han Fei was a little puzzled.

Niu Dali asked, "What's wrong?"

Han Fei landed and said leisurely, "I've just never seen so many demonic beasts gathering. I'm a little sentimental."

The old sheep looked at Han Fei casually, thinking that Han Fei was really a great liar.

The few people who knew Han Fei immediately approached him.

Ma Qilin said, "Brother Bull, this is the first time you've come to pay respects to the Holy Land. Maybe you can have an opportunity..."

Crocodile Iron said, "Hey! There's no need to take opportunities too seriously. After entering the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb, don't keep going deep unless you feel a summoning in your heart."

"The Ten Thousand Beast Tomb?"

Han Fei frowned slightly. This sounded like a graveyard. Why was it called Holy Land?

Seeing Han Fei's expression, Crocodile Iron immediately explained, "Well! When the strong masters of the past knew that they were bound to die, most of them would go there, hoping to pass on their skills. Later, many juniors obtained legacies inside. However, in the history of the Demon Beast Union, the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb was not used for passing on inheritance at first. It was said that there were secrets hidden inside, saved for the person who could enter the depths of the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb."

Ma Qilin said, "Unfortunately, this person has never appeared. When we Venerables enter, we generally don't get any opportunities. But even so, our exploration of the depths of the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb has never stopped."

Han Fei nodded slightly.

It was precisely because of its mysteriousness that he was interested. Different from others, he had the Vast Ocean Navigator in hand, so he could find a way out even if there was no road. If it really didn't work, he could use the Nine Palace Luck Ruler to change his luck.

At this moment, Old Sheep's voice echoed in the sky, "Everybody, be quiet..."

When the buzzing sound gradually weakened and disappeared, the old sheep said, "All compatriots of the beast race, the worship ceremony that is held once every five years comes again. The Holy Land will be reopened, some people will obtain opportunities from it, and some are destined to not obtain

anything. But these are not important... What is important is that when I made divination today, a mysterious premonition appeared in my subconscious.”

As he spoke, the old sheep glanced at Han Fei and the other Venerables, but it didn't deliberately look at a certain person.

However, Han Fei knew that the old sheep was looking at him.

Everyone knew that Old Sheep was a diviner. Was it normal for him to foresee something?

However, the old sheep said, “I have a feeling that within a hundred years, we may find a way to leave the cage.”

“Hiss!”

“What?”

“Leave the cage?”

Instantly, the audience boiled. All the Venerables and explorers were in an uproar.

Next to Han Fei, Crocodile Iron, Ma Qilin, Niu Dali... Everyone exclaimed.

Fierce Lion was shocked. “Old Sheep, don't lie to me. Do you really have such a feeling?”

Elephant Dun Dun roared, “Old Sheep, are you sure it's within a hundred years?”

Crocodile Iron shouted in shock, “Is there finally a chance to leave?”

“Be quiet...”

The old sheep shouted several times, and when the beasts finally quieted down, he said leisurely, “I'm talking about a hunch. It's just a possibility, but not absolute. My hunch is that in the next hundred years, some changes may happen to the cage. Or a demonic star may appear out of thin air to save us beasts from the sea of misery, but it doesn't mean... we can definitely get out.”

“A demonic star?”

Many people began to speculate what the old sheep meant.

However, most of them were just happy. Something called hope that had been sealed in their hearts for a long time was ignited again.

When he saw the excited demon beasts, Han Fei knew why the old sheep said this.

After all, these beasts had been imprisoned for too long and needed hope too much.

The environment in the cage was extremely poor, and the living space was limited. Countless demon beasts lived here just to continue their race. Every day, except for cultivation and fighting, there was nothing else to do.

Now, the old sheep brought hope to everyone. Whether this hope was true or not, they only needed to wait for a hundred years. Everyone could wait and see.

However, when Old Sheep told them about it, Han Fei felt great pressure. He said that within a hundred years, it was because Han Fei felt that he could grow up within a hundred years.

But in fact, Han Fei knew that it wasn't easy to make further progress in the Venerable realm. He had already discovered it when he stepped into the Venerable realm.

Take the Ten Thousand Beast Island for example: he had fought a hundred Venerables in a row, slaughtered many Venerables, and fought a life-and-death battle many times.

Although he seemed to have reached the bottleneck of strength, Han Fei firmly believed that there was still room for growth in this realm.

His few years of growth was actually comparable to the hundreds of years of growth of most Venerables. After all, how many Venerables had a treasure like the Demon Purification Pot? How many Venerables could change the flow of time? How many Venerables could find hundreds of Venerables as sparring partners at any time?

In fact, Han Fei was confident because of Forge the Universe. Although he said it would take him a hundred years, after the time change in Forge the Universe, he could have more time to grow.

Watching the demonic beasts vent their emotions, the old sheep smiled and said leisurely, "You just need to wait. What's coming will come eventually... Now, let's enter the Holy Land in order. Venerables go first, explorers go second, and then the rest... If you don't find an opportunity within an hour, come out immediately. Otherwise, you will get lost..."

When Old Sheep said this, Crocodile Iron also said to Han Fei, "By the way, you have to remember this. After entering the Holy Land, if you don't feel any summoning or other opportunities within an hour, you have to leave. If you come out at this time, you can still find your way back. But if you don't come back after an hour, you might get lost."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Will there be danger?"

Niu Dali said, "It's not dangerous, but you'll get lost in an unknown barrier. Many Venerables have tried to stay inside, but they can still come out the next time the Holy Land is opened."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Even Venerables can't find out about the secrets of this place?"

Ma Qilin shook his head. "I don't know. My father once did this. He was already a Half-King and stayed in it for five years. When he came out, he said that he was completely lost in it these five years. It was as if he walked into a world of nothingness and didn't even see a beast tomb."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. A place where even Half-Kings would be lost... Didn't it mean that the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb was at the level of a king?

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Well, let me ask you, how long will this Holy Land be open?"

Niu Dali said, "The passage will only be open for three days, and if you don't come out within three days, the Holy Land will close. But generally, if you don't come out in an hour, you won't be able to come out in the next three days. However... you don't have to worry too much about the danger inside. Although some people have encountered danger, it's usually not fatal. Therefore, even if they can't come out, don't panic. Just wait for five years."

Han Fei thought to himself, Five years? How can I delay such a long time?

He could leave the Scattered Stars Island for a year or two, but if he left for five or ten years at once, many people on the Scattered Stars Island would forget him!

After the old sheep finished speaking, the mountain began to shake. The huge rock wall began to twist, and a watermark-like film seemed to be reflected on it, as if it could be pierced through with a poke.

Ma Qilin said, "Brother Bull, go."

Chapter 1546: Ten Thousand Beast Tomb

Han Fei had explored many secret realms.

However, this time, it seemed to be the strongest. After all, he hadn't encountered a place that could make a Half-King lose his way before.

Many Venerables swaggered in and disappeared into the seal on the wall.

Just now, after hearing what the old sheep said, many people were excited! Therefore, when these demon beasts walked in, they looked quite valiant and energetic.

It seemed that the opening of the sage realm this time was different from before.

When Han Fei walked into the cliff, what he saw suddenly became very vast.

There was a shallow white mist here, but the visibility wasn't very low. At least, with a Venerable's vision, he could see very far.

However, even so, Han Fei discovered that his perception was blocked. After all, his vision was limited. How could his vision reach as far as his perception?

In the Holy Land, apart from the vastness, there was also a strong death aura.

Han Fei knew that there must be a tomb on the left ahead of him.

Han Fei said, "Old Yuan, with your soul power, can you see this place clearly?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "No! I only have a high soul realm. However, a high soul realm doesn't mean I can ignore others' Soul Restriction Domain. Before you came in, you should have guessed that this secret realm's level isn't low, right?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Old Yuan, as I become stronger, you don't seem strong enough!"

The old turtle: "..."

Han Fei traveled dozens of kilometers with each step. He wasn't fast. He could perceive that other Venerables had appeared around him. It could be seen that they all appeared nearby when they came in through the entrance on the cliff.

Fat Seven happened to see Han Fei and waved at him. "Brother Bull, do you want to go with me? Let me tell you about the Holy Land."

Han Fei shook his head slightly. “No. Old Sheep said that I should take a look at this place as a newcomer.”

In fact, Old Sheep certainly didn’t say that. This was just an excuse that Han Fei didn’t want to walk with others.

Generally speaking, no one would ask Old Sheep about it. Even if they did, Old Sheep would cover up for Han Fei.

Sure enough, when Fat Seven heard this, he immediately said seriously, “Then leave by yourself.”

At the same time, Fat Seven shouted, “Everyone, don’t give Brother Bull any guidance. Let Brother Bull take a look at the Holy Land as a newcomer.”

As Fat Seven roared, the sound waves broke through some mist, emitting some light blue light.

Immediately afterward, Han Fei heard an “oha”. Ma Qilin responded first.

Then, many voices sounded.

“Got it.”

“Okay.”

“Got it.”

...

Han Fei thought to himself, This pig is really sensible!

Han Fei was also surprised. There were so many Venerables in the mist nearby! So perception didn’t work here...

Fat Seven said, “By the way, Brother Bull, if you need help here, remember to shout. Otherwise, if your voice is too small, it will be absorbed by the mist here. Once you are a little far away, we may not be able to hear you.”

Han Fei smiled. “Okay.”

Separating from Fat Seven, Han Fei quickly walked towards the tomb on the left. Sure enough, a moment later, he saw many mounds.

However, apart from the mounds, there were still many corpses, most of which were just bones.

According to their bones, Han Fei could tell that those creatures who hadn’t been buried wouldn’t be very strong. The strongest ones were only Explorers, and not even a Half-Venerable... Many of them looked like beginner Explorers.

Roar!

“Woo ~”

Here, mist was surging, and there was wind.

In the wind, there were beast roars from time to time. They didn't sound real, but like they came from another world.

Han Fei frowned slightly. There seemed to be some souls here, but these souls were far from the level of undying souls. It seemed that a thought was drifting in this world, resounding occasionally in the wind.

Without undying souls, there was naturally no danger.

Han Fei walked forward for at least two or three thousand kilometers, only to find that there were tombs and corpses everywhere.

Han Fei was very sure that he didn't get lost. He could clearly remember that the skeletons on the way here were different.

Han Fei even walked back for a while and found that he could go back here. Therefore, there was no such thing as getting lost.

A hundred seconds later, Han Fei saw thousands of Explorer-level demonic beasts running wildly in the wilderness filled with lonely tombs.

When these demonic beasts saw Han Fei, they would basically shout, "Venerable Bull!"

Seeing the waves of demonic beasts behind rush in, Han Fei realized that he was actually slow!

In fact, it was already very fast for him to walk more than 3,000 kilometers in a hundred seconds.

However, it was obvious that this place was still far away from the so-called depths of the Holy Land.

Therefore, Han Fei also ran quickly.

After about ten seconds, Han Fei walked about eight thousand kilometers, and the environment began to change.

Suddenly, a suppressing pressure began to appear between the heavens and earth, and it was the suppressing pressure of the Venerable realm.

At first, the pressure was not very strong.

However, after walking another 2,000 kilometers, Han Fei knew that the Explorer-level demonic beasts, except for a few talented ones, were basically unable to enter.

It was not until this moment that Han Fei realized why most of the demonic beasts he saw outside were only Explorers. There were few demonic beasts below the Explorer level. It must be because of this suppressing pressure...

When Han Fei saw a deserted tomb, he found a wolf shadow sitting on it.

When Han Fei came over, the wolf shadow even glanced at him.

Han Fei frowned. "Old Yuan, is this also a soul body? Why don't I feel any soul power?"

The old turtle said, "Strictly speaking, this isn't a soul body. You can understand it as the residue of consciousness born from the fusion of soul and will. Generally speaking, these residual consciousnesses

don't have any memories. Most of the time, they will be very blank. After a certain period of time, they will gradually dissipate into the world. Now that you can see him, it means that this guy might not have died for long."

Han Fei hummed and said leisurely, "I have a feeling that they died too easily. As a Venerable, they should have left endless treasures scattered in this world."

The old turtle said, "Every race has their dying wish. For example, many of our Turtle Race sleep and die. This method of perishing is actually not bad."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei saw a couple of wolf shadows.

However, the deeper he went, the hotter he felt.

The environment was exactly the same as when he first came in, but why did he feel hot?

Han Fei examined himself and found nothing wrong with his body...

Suddenly, Han Fei felt a tomb not far away from him tremble.

Han Fei walked over curiously.

However, when Han Fei stood before the tomb, the tomb began to shake.

"Huh!"

If he remembered correctly, Niu Dali and the others had said that Venerables generally didn't have many opportunities in the Holy Land, right?

His heart stirred and the Nine Palace Luck Ruler appeared in his hand.

With Han Fei's thought, the luck scale appeared and began to quickly fluctuate.

When the Nine Palace Luck Ruler fell on the mark "Auspicious", Han Fei smiled. It seemed that a good thing was going to happen! Could it be this tomb?

In this case, Han Fei was unhappy.

The tombs here were everywhere.

The depths of the Holy Land that Old Sheep mentioned was clearly not here, right? There must be someone who could walk here.

Therefore, Han Fei extended his hand and a wisp of Chaotic Qi fell on the Nine Palace Luck Ruler. Han Fei grinned. "Change my luck."

The Nine Palace Luck Ruler could turn or change one's luck.

To turn luck was to change the current luck, and to change luck was to forcibly change luck.

Faced with such a secret realm, Han Fei certainly paid to forcibly change his luck.

The scale of the Nine Palace Luck Ruler floated for a moment and then stopped at the mark "Greatly Auspicious".

As soon as his luck changed, Han Fei felt a vague summoning in his heart. The summoning sound was still deep inside.

This time, Han Fei had no scruples.

In a minute, Han Fei had traveled more than 6,000 kilometers. The pressure on him had reached the peak of the Venerable realm.

However, suppressing pressure was of no use to Han Fei's half-king body, and he was just a bit suppressed in soul.

However, this didn't matter.

Han Fei suddenly stopped, not because he had arrived, but because it was raining in front of him. In the rain, there was wind whistling.

However, the weird thing was that he was only one meter away from the curtain of rain, but he couldn't feel anything. There was no rain at all.

"Fuse!"

The Yin-Yang Divine Eyes appeared.

Han Fei saw that there was a mysterious mist among the raindrops.

"A barrier?"

Han Fei extended his hand in, only to feel the raindrops falling.

Immediately, Han Fei activated the Twin Divine Technique and his white-mist body stepped into the rain.

But at the next moment, in the eyes of the black-mist body, the white-mist body went in from somewhere and came out.

"Heh! It's just an array."

Han Fei activated the Star Teleportation Technique.

In the next moment, Han Fei had entered the array and didn't walk out of the spiritual barrier like he did the last time.

"Huff!"

Han Fei took a deep breath. Although the power contained in the rain barrier was gathering in his body, the raindrops dripped naturally without any change.

Han Fei canceled the Twin Divine Technique and activated the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes, only to find that there was no way out.

All of a sudden, Han Fei realized that most Venerables were stuck in this place and couldn't enter. The mist might be enchanting, but this rain curtain barrier was the real obstacle. There didn't seem to be any concept of distance or land here. Even Han Fei couldn't feel the passage of time.

All Han Fei could feel was wind and rain.

However, Han Fei found that his body was hotter, and the calling in his heart was stronger.

When Han Fei looked inside again, he found that there seemed to be a mysterious power overflowing in his blood... That was... the aura of the essence blood of the God of War.

"Huh! The essence blood of the God of War? Could it be that the thing inside is related to the God of War?"

Chapter 1547: An Altar Deep in the Ancient Graveyard

Han Fei didn't even know that the essence blood of the God of War hadn't been completely absorbed and dissolved by him.

In his essence blood, there was still a trace of the essence blood of the God of War.

If he hadn't entered this Holy Land, Han Fei wouldn't have discovered this problem. Who knew if it was a hidden danger?

Han Fei asked, "Old Yuan, is there something wrong with my essence blood?"

The old turtle said, "There shouldn't be a problem. The reason you didn't refine it completely should be because of your realm and strength. Your strength is not enough to digest the power of this essence blood. After all, this is imperial blood. Only by constantly becoming stronger and constantly changing the strength of your bloodline can you completely absorb the imperial blood."

Han Fei's lips curled. "Now, something is wrong with the imperial blood."

Although there was a problem with the essence blood of the God of War, Han Fei wasn't too worried. After all, the Nine Palace Luck Ruler showed "Greatly Auspicious". This was his current luck.

Since he couldn't find the way or see the array, there were only two ways.

Han Fei canceled the fusion and let Little Black and Little White appear.

Han Fei said to Little White, "Girl, see if there are any great benefits here? Help me find a way out."

Xiaobai blinked her big eyes and spun several times. "Daddy, I can't feel it."

Han Fei frowned slightly.

He didn't immediately use the Vast Ocean Navigator. After all, there were many things that the Vast Ocean Navigator could do. He only had two hours. If he could reach the depths of the Holy Land, the Vast Ocean Navigator might play a great role...

But now, Han Fei had to use it.

Putting away Little Black and Little White, Han Fei extended his hand and grabbed, and the Vast Ocean Navigator appeared in his hand. Soon, the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed in a direction, which was constantly changing.

“Oh! An invisible array?”

Han Fei was surprised.

Since this walking method was rhythmic and regular, this spiritual barrier still couldn't escape the concept of an array.

However, the realm of this array was so high that he couldn't see, touch, or even estimate it.

Han Fei secretly remembered that in this Demon Beast Holy Land, this spiritual barrier itself was a treasure. If he was strong enough in the future, he could come again and see if he could walk out of the spiritual barrier with his own strength.

At this moment, Han Fei's speed became extremely fast.

The Vast Ocean Navigator kept changing. After it pointed to more than 300 points, Han Fei finally walked out of the rain curtain barrier after walking less than a hundred kilometers.

At this moment, in Han Fei's eyes, there was no mist or rain, but a grassland.

However, on the grassland, an altar attracted Han Fei's attention.

Han Fei was stunned to see the altar. “Is this... the altar of the God of War?”

Feeling his blood boiling, Han Fei already knew what this place was.

The altar of the War Giants? Could it be that this secret realm was once the territory of the War Giants?

Han Fei stepped into the air and looked around, but he didn't see the Royal City of the War Giants. This made Han Fei a little unsure. Perhaps this was just an altar built by future generations.

After all, the Grand Myriad Mountains had fought too many battles. Perhaps the royal city of the giants had long been destroyed in the flames of war...

At the four corners of the God of War's altar, there were a few piles of campfire wood, but no flames were lit.

Han Fei scratched his head. Do I have to make offerings?

Clearly, the purpose of this altar was to make people offer sacrifices.

On the altar, there were two square bronze tripods with nothing inside.

Han Fei remembered that flames were supposed to be burning there. When the flames formed a curtain, an oracle would appear.

The old turtle couldn't help but ask, “Huh? An altar?”

Han Fei suddenly chuckled. “Old Yuan, do you believe that the gods are still alive?”

In Han Fei's heart, the old turtle's body trembled. "Impossible. The Age of the Gods has ended, and the gods have died."

"Oh? Really?"

Clatter!

Han Fei snapped his fingers, and four camp fires were ignited, so were the two bronze tripods on the altar.

Since there was campfire wood, he couldn't just sit by and do nothing, could he?

Therefore, Han Fei set up a grill next to the fire. There were roasted fish, old lobsters, clams, sea cucumbers... Anyway, he roasted a lot of food.

Then, Han Fei stood on the altar and recalled. Then, he put a finger between his eyebrows, leaned forward, raised his neck, and murmured,

The Great God of War

Grand Myriad Mountains

Eyes of the Earth

The Sound of the Ancient Waves

In the distant gaze of Blackstone City

Beneath the holy city of giants

Pray for triumph in the war

Pray for the peace of my king

Pray for the safe return of soldiers

Pray for the eternal existence of the mountains

May you listen to the pious prayers of your people

May your light be eternal,

Please give us your oracle

...

Although there were no longer Grand Myriad Mountains, Black Stone City, Giant City, or anything else, and even this kind of wish didn't seem to exist.

However, Han Fei felt that this might let the God of War know that someone was calling him.

However, Han Fei waited for a long time.

From time to time, Han Fei looked back and found that no pillars of fire rose at all.

“Is it wrong? Are the words wrong, or is the ritual wrong?”

Thinking about it again, Han Fei waved his hand and placed a few Half-Venerable corpse puppets at the four campfires, helping them put their fingers between their eyebrows, lean forward, and raise necks.

Then, Han Fei threw out more than a thousand corpses of Explorers and made them sit cross-legged under the altar.

Then, Han Fei pondered for a long time before he shouted again,

The Great God of War

Faith of the War Giants

Eyes of the Earth

The Sound of the Ancient Waves

In the cage that was sealed forever

Under the sincere expectations of the countless beasts of the Ten Thousand Beast Island

Pray for the eternal continuation of the Giant Race

Pray for the peace and happiness of the beast race

Pray for the extinction of the sea demons.

Pray for me becoming a king.

May you listen to the pious prayers of your people

May your light be eternal,

Please give us your oracle

...

Han Fei thought to himself, These words should be able to be changed. After all, the giants used to sacrifice in this way. At that time, they were still at war. Therefore, the praying words were based on that war.

Han Fei thought that if it still didn't work, I'd have to dig the altar...

After two or three seconds, Han Fei turned his head back, only to hear a whoosh, and the flames behind him soared high.

On the curtain of flames, a few words were written awkwardly, “You are really shameless.”

Han Fei: “???”

Han Fei gasped. “Shoot! Are you still here?”

Han Fei thought to himself, F*ck, it's been a hundred thousand years. Why can't the God of War be old? Maybe he died of old age too... However, his random praying words got a reaction!

On the flame curtain, a line of words quickly appeared. "I am not the faith of the beast race."

Han Fei was stunned when he saw the words.

Han Fei remembered what the Giant King once said. He said that if the God of War was in a good state, he could even chat with the God of War...

Before, Han Fei had thought that it was nonsense. Now seeing the God of War's writing speed, Han Fei completely believed it!

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Senior God of War, I, Han Fei, am Wang Han! In the Age of Doom, when I was in the Grand Myriad Mountains, you gave me a divination. Now, after hundreds of thousands of years, the war giants are already gone, and the beast race is trapped in the cage and devastated. Sea demons are rampant and harming all other races... Senior, is there any way to solve this?"

The flame curtain quickly replied, "It's better to rely on you than on me."

Han Fei was speechless. "Hey, no... If it's up to me, why is your altar still here?"

The flame curtain: "I don't know who set it up."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. F*ck, are you kidding me! So... after all this trouble, I just found a useless altar?

Han Fei immediately said, "Senior God of War, why don't you give me some hints, or at least some benefits... The beast race has been struggling for a hundred thousand years to enter this secret realm to find this altar... But they couldn't find it! Now, I've found it. If I go out, I can't just tell them that I came over to chat with you for a while, right? How about improving my strength a little bit? For example, upgrade my strength to the Half-King realm?"

The flame curtain: "F*ck off! There's no free lunch in the world."

Han Fei wasn't annoyed. He shrugged. "Okay! However, Senior God of War, have all the gods really died? Why did everyone go east? What's in the east? Should we go east in the future..."

Before Han Fei finished speaking, the words on the curtain of flames read, "Stop... don't come to the east before you become an Emperor. Otherwise, you will die. And everything else is none of your business."

Han Fei's heart trembled. Is it so dangerous? It seems that I have to be careful in the future. I'd better make do with the Yin-Yang World and the Water-Wood World first. Then, I'll deal with the matter of the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds and the Merman Clan first before thinking about other things.

Han Fei thought again, I got a "Greatly Auspicious" divination result. How can't I get anything?

Han Fei said, "Senior God of War! Well, it's okay if you don't improve my strength... However, since you appear once in a hundred thousand years, at least leave some benefits for me! It's very tiring for me to save the beast race, human race, Sky God race, Insect race, and demonic plant alone!... I'm under a lot of pressure..."

Han Fei talked without stopping. It wasn't easy to have a chance to chat with the legendary God of War! He should get some benefits anyway.

Perhaps the God of War felt that what Han Fei said might really make a little bit of sense. The flame curtain suddenly surged and wrapped Han Fei frantically.

At that moment, Han Fei's body stiffened, and he seemed to see thousands of pictures in his mind.

It said that all the power he had once learned, studied, and comprehended... was rapidly absorbed by him.

When all of this disappeared, Han Fei stood on the altar like an old monk in meditation, motionless.

Under the altar, the thousand corpses kept a finger between their eyebrows, leaning forward and craning their neck as if they were bowing to Han Fei.

And in Han Fei's heart, there seemed to be a line of words: "The darkness is about to come, the ominous shrouds over, the Imperial Road has no return, and all races are going to disappear. Go find your way..."

Chapter 1548: Benefits Given By the God of War

Outside the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb.

There were only a hundred seconds left of the two hours.

Too many people had entered before, but now they had all come out. Niu Dali, Crocodile Iron, Ma Qilin, and the others were already waiting outside.

At this moment, all these people were staring at the cliff.

Ma Qilin said, "Not good. Has Brother Bull forgotten the time?"

Crocodile Iron: "Or has Brother Bull discovered the opportunity here?"

At this moment, Niu Dali had already found Old Sheep. "The Bull Demon King hasn't come out yet. Is there something wrong?"

The old sheep shook his head slightly. "What problem can there be? At most, he'll stay inside for five years. That's a very short time."

Elephant Dun Dun also said, "He certainly won't forget time. However, he didn't choose to come out either because he encountered something or wanted to spend five years studying some conjectures. Five years, in fact, is not long."

These Venerables weren't very anxious that Han Fei didn't come out.

In fact, after they became Venerables, when they entered this place, many people chose to stay there for five years. After all, those who could become Venerables were all talented and thought that they might become the chosen one. If they got a great opportunity or something... spending five years would definitely be worthwhile!

...

When Han Fei woke up from the chaos, he felt that he had an epiphany.

He seemed to have gained countless combat experiences.

Almost all the techniques he had learned had been forgotten at this moment. However, they had become his instinctive reaction.

However, Han Fei was not delighted by this understanding. At this moment, he looked quite solemn.

The last words of the God of War seemed to be full of helplessness.

What kind of thing would an emperor feel so helpless about? Dark? Inauspicious? What was that?

“Huh?”

Han Fei was suddenly stunned. He saw faint blue soul particles floating all over the grassland.

“F*ck...”

Immediately, a brilliant smile appeared on Han Fei’s face. It seemed that the God of War had left him a lot of ownerless souls on the grassland.

“Wait...”

Sensing that something was wrong, Han Fei shouted, “Fuse.”

When the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes appeared, Han Fei looked at this world again and saw terrifying energy in the void. It felt like... Chaos Qi?

When Han Fei took a closer look, his face changed drastically, and he shouted angrily, “Old Yuan, stop it. If you dare to absorb a trace of Chaotic Qi again, I’ll kill you.”

The old turtle said leisurely, “Logically speaking, you can’t absorb so much Chaotic Qi.”

Han Fei snorted. “Even if I can’t, it’s still mine. You want to absorb it? Then wait until I’m done.”

Han Fei secretly activated the Demon Purification Pot, which shook above the old turtle’s head.

Immediately, the old turtle shouted, “Okay, okay, go ahead...”

The old turtle heaved a sigh. “I didn’t expect that this emperor was still alive.”

Han Fei sat cross-legged, split out hundreds of soul fires, and absorbed the ownerless souls drifting in all directions. Then, Han Fei chuckled. “His realm is higher than yours. If you can survive, why can’t he survive?”

The old turtle said, “That’s not true! The gods all died in the battle of the gods... There’s still someone alive? Then...”

Han Fei was puzzled. “Then what?”

The old turtle shook his head. "Nothing... By the way, in fact, these ownerless souls and the Chaos Energy are not given to you by the God of War. They are here in this Thousand Beast Tomb in the first place."

Han Fei was puzzled. "I believe that there are ownerless souls here, but where did so much pure energy come from?"

As a spirit gatherer, Han Fei keenly discovered that the power of the Great Dao contained in the spiritual energy here seemed to have increased.

However, even though Han Fei knew that he had to slowly refine and absorb the Chaotic Qi, he didn't want to give all the Chaotic Qi to the old turtle.

The ownerless souls were swallowed and assimilated very quickly. In less than a day, Han Fei had swallowed nearly 30,000 points of ownerless souls.

However, his soul power seemed to have reached its limit.

However, when Han Fei looked at his personal information, he was stunned.

Information popped up in his eyes.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 83 (peak-level junior Venerable)

Chaotic Qi: 6 wisps

< Spiritual Power > 99,999 / 99,999 (Upper Limit of Dao Heart)

Perception range: 36,000 kilometers

Strength: 4001 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 39)

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

...

Han Fei was dumbfounded when he saw the information. It took him a long time to realize that the limits of his soul and strength had been broken.

"God of War?"

Han Fei suddenly realized something!

When he woke up just now, he felt that he had suddenly understood a lot of things.

At this moment, when Han Fei checked his techniques one by one, he discovered that all the things he had learned in his life had reached the point of returning to originality.

This was a very strange feeling!

Han Fei didn't even need to think about how to exercise every muscle in his body, how to arrange every bit of spiritual energy, and how to breathe...

Han Fei immediately extracted a wisp of his essence blood. Instead of disassembling the spiritual energy, he began to disassemble the blood.

Seeing this, the old turtle couldn't help asking, "What are you doing?"

Han Fei said, "Old Yuan, believe it or not, I feel that every drop of my essence blood contains something similar to Dao runes."

The old turtle pondered for a long time. "That's not Dao runes."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "What's that?"

The old turtle explained, "It's a bloodline talent. The things that can pass on a bloodline are usually when a person uses a certain power to the extreme, and then they will reflect or store this power or technique in their bloodline. If you have a son, then the son can inherit it, or it may be passed on from generation to generation... However, the requirements to form a bloodline inheritance are very high, which is that your comprehension of a certain great technique has to reach the extreme, or to put it another way, this kind of technique has already become a part of your body."

Han Fei wondered, "It's like... a combat skill inheritance for spiritual beasts or contractual spiritual beasts?"

The old turtle said, "It's different. Their heritage is a race's heritage, which is in their bloodline. Of course, it's also because their first ancestor grasped some of the peak powers that their offspring can inherit. Without a powerful ancestor, there wouldn't be a powerful race's heritage."

Han Fei thought to himself, Isn't it just genetics? It seems that what I have mastered has been integrated into my genes.

The old turtle continued, "Humans are different. Humans are too many. Besides, after endless years, there are too many mysterious legacies in their bloodlines. However, the probability of success is very small. In fact, it's precisely because of such legacies that some people are talented, and some have extraordinary spiritual heritage. However, because there are too many human beings, their legacies are different. Some powerful human powerhouses often pursue to create their own unique bloodlines. In this way, when their bloodlines are purified, their bloodlines will have inherited characteristics."

Hearing the old turtle's explanation, Han Fei asked again, "What's the benefit of purifying bloodline?"

The old turtle said, "It's hard to tell the specific benefits. In short, some people who pursue the ultimate goal will constantly purify their bloodline. In this way, at least they can thoroughly master everything they've learned. Their combat power will also increase. In fact, the main benefit of doing this is to polish their foundation. As for the inheritance, it's actually secondary..."

“Polish foundation?”

Han Fei didn't know that the foundation could be polished like this.

The old turtle said, “I know that you must have had an epiphany just now, or you wouldn't have asked such a question. Starting from an ordinary person to now, you can't make each breakthrough in the most perfect state, can you? Even if you think it's perfect, there are still some flaws. Therefore, the God of War probably reflected everything you experienced into your soul, so that you can master it, repair your former defects, and polish your foundation with this method.”

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. “So, something went wrong with my essence blood, and my bloodline became purer?”

The old turtle nodded. “It's not pure enough. When you can completely digest the essence blood of the God of War, your bloodline can become truly pure.”

Hearing the old turtle's explanation, Han Fei immediately understood why the upper limit of his soul power had soared to 9,999 points.

It seemed that the God of War had used his way to polish his foundation.

However, why did his soul power increase so much, but his strength only increased slightly?

Han Fei looked at the words “Upper Limit of the Dao Heart”, thought for a while, and continued to ask, “Old Yuan, is there a limit to the Dao heart?”

“Of course.”

The old turtle said, “The Dao heart usually determines a person's room for growth, which is the range of his Great Dao's growth. A person with an incomplete Dao heart has a limit. As long as he doesn't comprehend his own true Dao, his Dao heart will have a limit. No matter what, he can't cross this limit.”

Han Fei's heart did a flip.

In theory, if he knew the direction of the Great Dao and had a firm Dao heart, there should be no limit to his soul power.

However, now his Dao heart had a limit... It seemed that he had to comprehend his Great Dao!

After thinking about it, Han Fei keenly realized that the old turtle was talking about the growth range of the Great Dao. What did he mean?

Han Fei said, “Old Yuan, the Great Dao. Does it have a range?”

The old turtle said, “You'll find out when you reach the Sea Establishment realm. If I have to tell you now, I can only say that everyone has their own sea, which is called the Origin Sea. The Origin Sea provides power for you, and the size of the Origin Sea is the range of your Great Dao... Such an explanation is useless because you won't understand it until you get there.”

Han Fei snorted. This won't do! Now, my Dao heart seems to have begun to limit my growth...

It seemed that he should study the so-called “Dao heart”.

Chapter 1549: Successful Breakthrough

There was still a long way to go before he could figure out his Dao heart.

However, what made Han Fei overjoyed was that his soul power had reached an unprecedented height.

It was only one step away from 100,000 points.

However, Han Fei also knew that he had dug out the limits of his Dao heart in advance. It wouldn't be easy for him to continue to grow in the future!

Even so, Han Fei wasn't worried at all.

After all, having a limit was better than having no way to improve, right? The only problem he faced now was to break through this limit.

In this way, his goal was even clearer!

Han Fei looked at his perception range again. It was definitely not small!

Jing'er had once told him that when she reached her peak, her perception range was only 20,000 kilometers, and her premonition range was 50,000 kilometers.

This could at least mean one thing: his soul power was definitely not low.

Of course, the 20,000 kilometers Jing'er mentioned was when she had just reached her peak. After day and night of cultivation and visualization, this number should continue to increase.

At this moment, could it be said that his perception range had exceeded most peak-level Venerables? After all, not everyone was as talented as Jing'er.

It took Han Fei a day to collect the ownerless souls here.

Han Fei was still wondering if he should go out now.

The ownerless soul was easy to absorb, but the absorption of the chaos energy was definitely not something that could be done overnight.

Forget it! I can't let the meat in my mouth fly away. Uncle God of War finally gave me some benefits. I can't waste them. Anyway, I have the Vast Ocean Navigator, so I should be able to go out.

Han Fei immediately made a decision.

He opened his mouth and filtered out a large amount of void impurities with the Absorption Technique, absorbing the pure energy into his body.

At the same time, Han Fei waved his hand, and spiritual energy gathered from all directions.

Han Fei stomped, and with bangs, small spirit gathering arrays appeared one after another.

Immediately afterward, the Spirit Gathering Arrays became more and more strange, and Han Fei used the Dao Patterns he had just learned.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei was wrapped in a spiritual energy sac.

This was the first time Han Fei had tried to absorb Chaotic Qi.

Han Fei directly sent a large amount of power with Chaotic Qi into Forge the Universe.

After only half a day, around the altar where Han Fei was, he had carved a super spirit gathering array with dao patterns. Spiritual energy surged from all directions, forming multiple spiritual vortexes.

It only took Han Fei three days to absorb the spiritual energy in the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb.

The amount of spiritual energy here was limited. It was precisely because of this limitation that the power of the Great Dao was infused into it, so the spiritual energy here clearly made Han Fei feel that there was a problem.

Three days later, Han Fei canceled the Great Spirit Gathering Array and entered Forge the Universe.

In Forge the Universe at this moment, all the spiritual plants were about to grow into demons. Take the garlic as an example. People would think this was some kind of watermelon.

Ever since the flow of time in Forge the Universe changed, Little Black and Little White had basically never been to the Soul Sea but lived in Forge the Universe.

In order to feed them, Han Fei deliberately opened a big river here and let them do whatever they wanted inside.

At this moment, Han Fei wasn't the only one absorbing the spiritual energy.

Little Black, Little White, Nine Tails, Little Fatty, Little Gold, and the Heavenly Dog were all here.

Of course, it also included the Emperor Sparrow.

However, the Emperor Sparrow was too arrogant. Whether it was Nine Tails, Little Fatty, or the Heavenly Dog, none of them wanted to stay with him.

As for the Emperor Sparrow, he usually stayed in three places.

One was the Spirit Awakening Fluid pool that Han Fei specially created for him; Another was the place where Han Fei stored the food. However, now one-fifth of the food had already been eaten. It could be seen that the appetite of the Emperor Sparrow was even comparable to that bottomless stomach of Little Black. And the third place was Little Black's head. The Emperor Sparrow was quite close to Little Black. When Little Black swam in the water, the Emperor Sparrow often stood on Little Black's head.

At this moment, the Emperor Sparrow had reached level 39, and he did it just by eating.

The problem was that this guy hadn't shown any special combat skills up to this point except for the Eye of Disaster.

At this moment, Han Fei came in and found that everyone, including the Emperor Sparrow, was swallowing the energy in Forge the Universe.

Han Fei sighed.

He just hoped there could be as many of such secret realms as possible. If he just cultivated at home all day long, how could he get these benefits?

Han Fei said to Little White, "Daughter, let's try our best to create Chaotic Qi this year."

"Bo... Bo... Bo... Bo..."

Han Fei saw Little White roll her belly to the surface of the water and say, "Dad, can I not do it? It's too tiring."

The old turtle also said, "Han Fei, your spiritual beast really shouldn't keep creating Chaotic Qi at this time. This is meaningless to its growth! Since it can spit out Chaotic Qi, why not let it become Venerable first? At that time, the effect might be much better than now. If you make it create Chaotic Qi all the time, it will completely deprive it of the space for growth."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Oh! Good girl. Then let's not do it."

Han Fei sighed inwardly. Even the obedient Little White began to protest.

It seemed that it was indeed inhuman to make her create Chaotic Qi all the time.

But Little White was too efficient. She could spit out 12 wisps in a year, and one year in the outside world equaled eight years in the Forge the Universe, so she could spit out 96 wisps in a year...

At this speed, it would only take him one year to complete the time acceleration plan of Forge the Universe.

However, it seemed that he could only count on himself now.

Han Fei set up a Spirit Gathering Array again.

When his body was wrapped in the spiritual energy sac again, Han Fei began to disassemble the spiritual energy on a large scale.

This was because his disassembling degree had reached 77%. When the amount of spiritual energy increased, more power of the Great Dao gathered.

It only took three hours for Han Fei to feel the Chaotic Qi in the spiritual energy. However, to remove it from the spiritual energy required time.

"Huff!"

Three hours later, Han Fei felt that his head was swelling. It was not a simple task to disassemble spiritual energy and absorb the Chaotic Qi.

Three hours was Han Fei's daily limit.

At this time, Han Fei felt a little tired and needed to rest and recover.

Han Fei was also anxious. Time was of paramount importance to him. However, no matter what, the effect was the most important.

Day after day, Han Fei didn't absorb the Chaotic Qi for long, at most six hours a day.

Han Fei thought to himself, I can't just do nothing for the rest of the time, right?

Therefore, in the remaining time, Han Fei began to fuse the remaining ten thousand points of soul power into his golden body.

Han Fei had planned to put them on the puppets, but he didn't need to use those puppets now. It would be a waste to put them on them.

The process of refining his golden body was still very painful!

Every day.

Everyone, including the Emperor Sparrow, curiously watched Han Fei crying and rolling on the ground.

Hearing Han Fei's cry, these guys were a little frightened, thinking, What is this stupid master doing? Why does he have to torture himself?

Half a year passed.

When Han Fei's strength reached 4,401 waves, the soul power was completely exhausted. And Han Fei was about one tenth away from obtaining the first trace of Chaotic Qi.

Without the excess soul power, Han Fei could only practice the Grand Desolate Body.

Coincidentally, the Grand Desolate Body Technique could swallow demonic energy, savage demonic energy, poisonous barriers, and even the energy that contained the Chaotic Qi in Forge the Universe, which could be transformed into power to nurture the body.

Therefore, after 20 days, Han Fei got the first wisp of Chaotic Qi from the spiritual energy through his own efforts.

When Han Fei saw this wisp of Chaotic Qi, he was overjoyed. "It's too difficult! This thing is too difficult to extract. Old Yuan, how's my speed? Is it fast?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "Do you know how rich the spiritual energy here is? A person who is truly proficient in absorbing the chaos energy can absorb a wisp of it at most in such an environment in three or even two months."

Han Fei grinned. "Hehe! This is my first time after all. I'll speed up gradually."

A year later, Han Fei's strength reached 4,486 waves, and it took him more than five months to absorb the second wisp of Chaotic Qi.

Two years later, Han Fei's strength reached 4,564 waves. In this year, he absorbed 3 wisps of Chaotic Qi.

Eight years later.

In the outside world.

The demonic beasts were still barbecuing in the Grand Splitting Canyon every day as if they couldn't get enough of it. The old sheep habitually stood on the top of the cliff on the other side of the Grand Splitting Canyon.

However, unlike before...

In the past, the old sheep didn't eat barbecue much, nor did he eat other things. But now, the old sheep was eating demonic plants, which he hunted from the Forest of Terror and were quite to his taste.

On this day, the old sheep was chewing demonic plants while waiting.

He muttered to himself in a voice that only he himself could hear, "Sure enough, I knew that he would get what was there in the end."

...

"Roar!"

At this moment, Han Fei's body was shining with golden light.

Han Fei pointed at the ground with one finger and stood upside down for a long time.

Inside Han Fei's body, it was rumbling like thunder.

Crack ~

With a crisp crack, Nine Tails and the others all looked over only to see Han Fei's aura surged and the surrounding spiritual energy and energy all surged towards Han Fei.

Two hours passed.

"Phew ~"

When a wisp of turbid air was spat out, Han Fei smiled.

He was right! Before, when he reached the peak of the junior Venerable, he felt strange and felt that it was too easy for him to become a junior Venerable.

Now, when he had made a breakthrough in all aspects and reached the limit again, Han Fei felt the opportunity for a real breakthrough.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 84 (Intermediate Venerable)

Chaotic Qi: 36 wisps

< Spiritual Power > 99,999 / 99,999 (Upper Limit of Dao Heart)

Perception range: 36,000 kilometers

Strength: 5,402 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-49)

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

...

Han Fei's heart did a flip when he saw the message. This is the strength I should have.

With his current strength, he could easily win against most advanced Venerables.

Of course, it wasn't enough yet...

According to Han Fei's estimation, the power limit of an advanced Venerable should be about 6,000 waves. An ordinary advanced Venerable might only have a power limit of about 5,000 waves.

However, Han Fei didn't panic at all.

After all, he had just made a breakthrough. If he used the power of faith at this time, his strength would probably soar again.

However, Han Fei didn't plan to use the power of faith to improve his strength. After all, it was more appropriate to use the power of faith to improve the disassembling degree of spiritual energy.

In the past eight years, starting from the third year, Han Fei could only absorb four wisps of Chaotic Qi every year. In the eighth year, Han Fei made a breakthrough in the disassembling degree of spiritual energy, which increased by one percent.

Therefore, Han Fei's absorption of Chaotic Qi reached five wisps. It could be seen that as the disassembling degree increased, the absorption speed of Chaotic Qi would only become faster.

However, in the old turtle's words, he could absorb it so quickly because the God of War had absorbed the residual Chaotic Qi of the dead creatures in the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb.

The Chaotic Qi here was more than ten times that of the outside world.

Han Fei clicked his tongue. Under normal circumstances, it would take him more than 80 years to absorb the 30 wisps of Chaos Qi!

Just the thought of it made Han Fei shudder.

It seemed that in order to save time, he had to find a way to continue to improve the disassembling degree of spiritual energy...

Chapter 1550: I'm Going to the Human Race

Two years passed.

Han Fei stayed in the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb for two years. In fact, he had stayed in Forge the Universe for sixteen years.

Few people had come to the Holy Land.

At this moment, the rock wall was shaking, and a vague watermark appeared.

At the moment when the Holy Land trembled, at least seven or eight Venerables on the side of the Grand Splitting Canyon looked in the direction of the Holy Land.

“Bo ~”

Han Fei stepped out of the Holy Land, took a breath of the outside air, and grinned. “Cultivation in seclusion is really not something a human can do.”

Han Fei didn’t want to come out.

Before he came out, he had set up a Spirit Gathering Array in the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb and absorbed energy and spiritual energy for three days and three nights. He absorbed a lot of energy and spiritual energy and stuffed them into Forge the Universe.

However, at this moment, Han Fei had to come out because the food in Forge the Universe had been eaten up.

During this period, in order to exercise his pets, he also sent out a few wisps of his soul, controlled a few Half-Venerable puppets, and trained them and polished their foundation.

In the past eight years, Han Fei had basically used up all the energy resources in Forge the Universe.

Now, he was a Venerable.

The consumption of resources was terrifying.

Since entering the Heavenly Palace, Han Fei had basically been consuming resources.

Consuming them for seventeen or eighteen years, he still had to feed his pets and provide spiritual energy and energy for the Sea Quelling Painting and the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm. Han Fei couldn’t hold on anymore...

In particular, most of the ingredients had been eaten by the Emperor Sparrow, and the Spirit Awakening Fluid had been drunk up by him.

In the end, when he had no more food to eat, he would put ultra-quality demonic stones in his mouth and digested one every month on average, until he digested one every three days.

The little bird had grown into a black hawk.

When he glared, the other pets who were much stronger than him before were all trembling.

In the past few years, because his pets had been polishing their foundation and fighting every day, their strength had been squeezed to the limit by Han Fei.

Even so, after eight years, their growth rate still couldn’t satisfy Han Fei.

Nine Tails reached level 64.

Little Gold reached level 62.

Little Fatty was level 62.

The Licking Dog level 63.

In the past eight years, Little Black and Little White had only improved by one level, only reaching level 74.

As for the Emperor Sparrow, he had reached level 59 just by eating.

What made him most speechless was that this guy didn't want to spar with others.

Han Fei tried to spar with him once, but for some reason, a half wisp of his Chaotic Qi directly collapsed, which cost Han Fei three months of time.

None of the six of them had new skills. Nine Tails, Little Gold, and Little Fatty were supposed to be law enforcers, but they didn't have any new combat skills after becoming law enforcers.

Up to now, the Emperor Sparrow hadn't shown any combat skills.

Han Fei really wondered if this little guy was as strong as rumored.

In the past eight years, Han Fei's own growth was actually very limited too. He spent 10,000 points of soul power to continue cultivating the Indestructible Overlord Body, forcibly cultivating the first level of Gold Bone Fusion Soul.

Of course, the price was that even if he visualized the God Scaring Painting, he couldn't replenish the ten thousand points of soul power he had lost. Up to now, he had only recovered more than 4,000 points.

Therefore, over the past eight years, Han Fei and his pets had almost used up all the energy resources in Forge the Universe and had to come out. Otherwise, their growth would stagnate.

After walking out of the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb, Han Fei looked at his information. Compared to before he came in, his gains were obvious.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 85 (Intermediate Venerable)

Chaotic Qi: 36 wisps

Spiritual Power: 99,999 / 99,999 (Upper Limit of Dao Heart)

Perception range: 36,000 kilometers

Strength: 6,892 Waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 74)

Second spiritual beast: Emperor Sparrow (level 59)

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

...

Han Fei sighed. "Alas! Gotta go!"

"Where are we going?"

Han Fei muttered to himself, but as soon as he said so, he saw that the old sheep had already stood on the top of the mountain.

In the next moment, Elephant Dun Dun, Fierce Lion, Yin Cang, Golden Tiger, and Serpent Mengyue all came close.

Golden Tiger was shocked. "How is it possible? There are still three years left before the end of the five-year period. How did you come out?"

Yin Cang took a deep breath and said, "Bull Demon King, have you discovered the secret of the Holy Land?"

Everybody stared at Han Fei.

They were too curious. No one had ever come out of the Holy Land before the five-year period ended.

Serpent Mengyue asked in surprise, "Huh? Have you made a breakthrough?"

Han Fei deliberately pretended that he had just made a breakthrough. In fact, as long as he was willing, he could continue to make breakthroughs. In the past two years, he had accumulated some power of faith, but hadn't used any.

Han Fei smiled and said, "I made a breakthrough by a fluke... Everyone, I know that you want to know the secrets in the depths of the Holy Land. I did go there, but... the secrets in the depths are not what you think..."

"Hiss!"

Even Old Sheep was very surprised.

Han Fei actually admitted that he had been to the depths of the Holy Land, which meant that Han Fei had seen what was there...

Fierce Lion said, "Why don't you tell us?"

Golden Tiger also shouted, "That's right! I'm so anxious. Since you've been there, just tell us the secrets!"

For a moment, they got impatient. Even Serpent Mengyue looked at Han Fei weirdly.

Han Fei was not in a rush. He just chuckled. "There's a prediction hidden in the depths."

Han Fei looked at the old sheep and said, "The darkness is about to come, the ominous shrouds over, the Imperial Road has no return, and all races are going to disappear. Go find your way..."

Golden Tiger scratched his head. "What does it mean?"

Yin Cang narrowed his eyes. "It doesn't sound like a good thing."

Serpent Mengyue asked, "Is there nothing else? Is that the only thing you saw?"

The old sheep coughed and said, "Okay, all of you, be quiet."

After glancing at the others and making them stop asking, Old Sheep looked at Han Fei.

He knew that Han Fei must have a purpose for telling them that. Otherwise, Han Fei would've found a random excuse to cover it up.

The old sheep looked at Han Fei and said, "It doesn't sound like a good prediction. Since you're seen the secrets in the depths, do you have a solution to it?"

Han Fei shook his head. "There are too many problems to solve. The only solution I know is to find a way, which may be in the human race."

"Huh?"

The others looked at each other in bewilderment.

Fierce Lion said in disbelief, "Human race? Aren't they almost wiped out? The Immortal City is no longer the same as before. How can they be as strong as us?"

The old sheep asked, "Why are you so sure it's in the human race?"

Han Fei suddenly smiled. "Um, Old Sheep, have you heard of God of War?"

Hum...

The others were all shocked, and Golden Tiger exclaimed, "Who? The... legendary God of War?"

Elephant Dun Dun: "Isn't that a character in the ancestor's story?"

Serpent Mengyue: "Is there really a God of War?"

The old sheep nodded slightly. "Yes! But the God of War is not the god of our beasts, right? Shouldn't the God of Beasts be the Beast Emperor?"

Han Fei said, "A hundred thousand years ago, the beast race, the sky race, the demon plant race, the giants, and the human race all existed in the world. Among them, the giants believed in the God of War, but the other few races had long lost their faith. Therefore, the God of War is the only hope of all races. In the depths of the Ten Thousand Beast Tomb is the God of War Altar. And I only got the word 'human' from there."

The old sheep immediately discovered Han Fei's goal: Han Fei wanted the entire beast race to stand on the human side because Han Fei was a human.

However, he didn't intend to expose it.

This was because since Han Fei wanted the beast race to stand on the human race's side, he needed to help them leave the cage first.

The old sheep certainly wouldn't look at the Immortal City. He focused his eyes on the outside of the cage. If Han Fei could help the beast race escape the cage, so what if the beast race stood on the human race's side?

After all, a hundred thousand years ago, their ancestors seemed to stand on the human race's side too.

Han Fei looked at the old sheep, who was calculating something. Golden Tiger and the others didn't even dare to breathe, fearing that they would disturb the old sheep.

After a while, the old sheep opened his eyes slightly and looked at Han Fei. "You have to go to the human race."

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, I have to go to the human race."

The two began to act.

Han Fei said so much because he wanted Old Sheep to know that he was going to the human race.

This wasn't as simple as going to the human race. The old sheep's agreement indicated that the Demon Beast Union might have to resume cooperation with the Immortal City of the human race in the future...

Therefore, the two didn't say anything else.

If Han Fei could bring them good news in the future, it was possible for the beast race and the human race to reconcile.

Yin Cang said, "To the Immortal City?"

Serpent Mengyue said, "Brother Bull happens to have the bloodline of a human and can perfectly transform into a human... We can't even go to the Holy Land of the beast race, but Brother Bull could. Could it be that... it requires the bloodline of a human to go deeper into the Holy Land?"

The speculations of Serpent Mengyue made Yin Cang and the others ponder.

Golden Tiger said, "Brother Bull, is it dangerous to go there this time? Entering the Immortal City alone? I'm afraid it's not appropriate. Do you want us to accompany you? This way, you'll be safer."

Fierce Lion was speechless. "Do you think he's going to fight?"

Han Fei said, "Everyone! Everyone has their own destiny. I feel that this journey may take me some time.. If there is any news, I will definitely come back to inform you."