

GOF 1561

## Chapter 1561: Front Line of the Immortal City (2)

When Han Fei really stood at the front of the front line of the Immortal City, he found that there were actually not many battles here. It was just some people below the Explorer realm fighting each other.

Besides, many of these people were undead.

Seeing this situation, Han Fei immediately understood what was going on...

After all, the war in the cage had been going on for tens of thousands of years. If they really killed, the human beings would have all died. Even the Black Blood City couldn't survive.

Therefore, the two parties were only confronting and on a stand-off. Without absolute confidence, they wouldn't launch a destructive war.

Of course, there was another possibility, which was that the Black Blood Royal City wanted to break out of the cage. Therefore, in the recent hundreds of years, they didn't deliberately start a large-scale war...

At this time, although the front line in front of Han Fei was longer, the fighting sounds were much smaller than those in the Life and Death Gorge.

In the Life-and-Death Gorge, there was a special battlefield. Usually, a few explorers could fight for a day there. Of course, there were usually not many people who died. Sometimes, no one died for days.

On the human side, there were mostly Hidden Fishers and Law Enforcers fighting sea creatures. This situation was a bit similar to the Scattered Stars Island. The entire island was on the front line, and the strong masters were only guarding to prevent any accidents...

However, unlike the Scattered Stars Island, there were almost no low-level sea creatures here. There were very few Dangling Fishers and Hanging Fishers. Even if there were some, they were probably out for fun. Of course, this was also because the environment outside was very harsh. Those low-level creatures usually hid in the seal.

Seeing this scene, Han Fei was lost for words. In this case, how could he put on a show and slaughter ten Venerables?

As if knowing Han Fei's thoughts, Ye Qian said, "Don't be tricked by the scene in front of you. Battles can't be carried out every day. There are battles, but it's impossible for hundreds of thousands of people to fight at the same time... The cage is not like the outside world. If a large-scale war is really launched and the Black Blood City wants to eat the Immortal City, it will suffer a great loss. They dare not do this... They also have to consider their own rear..."

Han Fei asked, "When will there be a slightly larger battle?"

Ye Qian said, "There will be a Venerable-level battle once a month on average. A large-scale Venerable battle happens once a year. In the past, not one Venerable would die in a year. Recently, more Venerables died. Battles between Explorers happen every day... Although there aren't many Venerables

in our human race, our combat style is fierce. Therefore, the injured you see in the rear are all seriously injured in this kind of battle.”

At this moment, Han Fei and Ye Qian came to the second island. There were Half-King undead here. The person looked at Han Fei from a distance, and Han Fei also looked at him without saying a word.

In addition to this Half-King, Han Fei also sensed seven or eight Venerables, who were also undead creatures. Some were strong and some were weak, but there were no peak Venerables.

In Han Fei’s perception, the second island was basically full of undead creatures.

Han Fei asked, “How many Venerables are on the front line?”

Ye Qian said, “Including the Venerables you’ve brought back, there are almost a hundred of them.”

However, in Han Fei’s heart, the old turtle said bluntly, “That’s bulls \* it. Including the ones you brought over, there are only 86 of them.”

The corner of Han Fei’s mouth curled slightly. What the old turtle said sounded more true. There were about 30 Venerables in the Immortal City, and the total number of Venerables was about 120.

The number of Venerables here even exceeded the Cloud Sea Divine Tree.

However, this was not the Water-Wood World after all. The enemies here were not the White Shell Royal City or the Blood Sea Divine Wood City. The Black Blood City had a fake king!

The Black Blood City had nearly 300 Venerables, which was more than twice that in the Immortal City.

After observing all the way to the fourth island, Han Fei didn’t want to continue. This was the most special island in Han Fei’s opinion. The undead lived on this island with humans.

At this moment, outside the battlefield, two explorers were fighting.

When Han Fei saw it, the human explorer was trading lives with the Half-Merman with his sword.

Yes, what Han Fei saw was Life Exchange.

The human expert only had half of his long sword left, and one of his arms was dangling. The Half-Merman on the opposite side was not in a good state either. Its chest had been stabbed through.

At this moment, both parties were staking their lives on this one bet.

However, at the last moment, the crippled arm of the human expert suddenly shook, and the hand actually left his body, turned into a long sword, and condensed another sword light.

“Pfft!”

The Half-Merman expert was cut in half.

As for the human expert, he had lost an arm and his chest was pierced through, but his face was full of a crazy smile.

“Great ~”

“Good job.”

“Uncle De is awesome!”

“Sea demon thieves, let’s see if you can still be arrogant!”

On the human side, many observers were cheering.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qian immediately said, “Do you want to save him? With your means, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to save him.”

Han Fei said with a smile, “It’s not troublesome, but it’s relative. I need to consume my vitality to save people. You can organize them, or let the injured take life-type spiritual fruits or alive Explorer-level sea demons to the Fiery Stone Island. I can heal them together. Otherwise, do I have to run across the 800,000 kilometer coastline? I’m not here to save people. I’m here to slaughter demons.”

Ye Qian’s eyes lit up. “Really?”

Han Fei said, “Of course. You can inform them now.”

Ye Qian immediately transmitted his voice to everyone. After only a minute, with a swish, a Half-King appeared beside Han Fei.

Ye Qian said, “Han Fei, this is Grand Venerable Gan Feng, a Half-King.”

Gan Feng casually threw out more than 500 spiritual fruits and said, “How many people can this save?”

Han Fei saw that this person was very meticulous and came to him only to talk about serious matters, so he would just do what he was supposed to do too.

“Huff!”

Bam! Bam! Bam!

More than 500 spiritual fruits were instantly shattered, turned into energy, and were swallowed by Han Fei.

After swallowing them, Han Fei didn’t expect much. However, a moment later, he felt that his vitality had recovered by about 300 years.

Han Fei’s eyes glittered. “These spiritual fruits?”

Gan Feng said, “The Immortal City, after all, covers tens of millions of kilometers of sea. It doesn’t produce spiritual fruits, but you know the harsh conditions in the cage. Spiritual fruits that can be produced under such harsh circumstances have strong vitality.”

Han Fei said bluntly, “With these spiritual fruits, I can save three junior Venerables, two intermediate Venerables, or one advanced Venerable. If they are Explorers, I can save 30 Half-Venerables or 50 below Half-Venerable realm... Of course, it depends on how badly damaged they are.”

At that moment, Gan Feng’s eyelids twitched. A mere 500 life-type spiritual fruits were so effective for Han Fei?

It must be noted that this kind of spiritual fruit could only keep a dying person alive.

If an Explorer's foundation was damaged, he might not be able to recover even if he ate a hundred or so of the spiritual fruits.

However, Han Fei said he would treat 50 explorers with these spiritual fruits...

Gan Feng said, "In three days, I'll personally take people to the Fiery Stone Island with life-type spiritual fruits."

Han Fei smiled. "Don't you need me to save some people today?"

Gan Feng replied, "In three days."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Okay! Has the Venerable battle this month been fought?"

Gan Feng and Ye Qian both looked at Han Fei, and then Gan Feng shook his head. "Not yet. Are you going to join it?"

Han Fei said indifferently, "I have to fulfill my promise. However, I won't do anything today. Remember to inform me when the other party asks for a Venerable battle. It's best if you can arrange for a peak-level intermediate Venerable to fight me."

"Huh?"

Seeing that Gan Feng was confused, Han Fei smiled and said, "It's not my style to kill only one Venerable at a time."

Gan Feng and Ye Qian looked at each other, thinking that Han Fei was really arrogant.

It seemed that he was going to kill two Venerables at once?

Han Fei's perception swept 30,000 kilometers around. Because he didn't conceal his perception, many people cast puzzled looks at Han Fei in an instant.

Han Fei said via voice transmission, "I'm just saying hello."

In fact, because he hadn't seen these people face to face, Han Fei couldn't be sure if there were any undercover agents among these people. Just now, the Vast Ocean Navigator revolved for a moment, but it didn't find any undercover agents among these Venerable experts, which made Han Fei heave a sigh of relief.

It was good there were no undercover agents!

Han Fei had always suspected that there would also be undercover agents on this island. This was because... he was sure that among his subordinates, there was something wrong with the guy called Wang He!

Since he was an undercover agent, he must have a way to deliver information or have a partner.

Han Fei casually greeted these Venerables.

Today, the Black Blood City lost a high-level Explorer.

After the battle, neither side challenged the other, but gradually quieted down.

Perhaps in the eyes of many people, it was already very difficult to kill an advanced Explorer in one day. However, in Han Fei's view, with such a fighting style, the war wouldn't end even in another ten thousand years.

It was very likely that this was a scheme of the Black Blood Royal City. Otherwise, if they really wanted to fight, would the Black Blood Royal City only send these people over?

After watching this battle, Han Fei suddenly said, "Do you mind if I enter the sea and hunt some Explorer-level sea demons to replenish my vitality?"

Gan Feng frowned. "Are you going deep into the Black Blood City?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "Why go deep into the Black Blood City? I just need to hunt a hundred explorers. Two hours will be enough."

Ye Qian looked at Gan Feng, and Gan Feng thought for a moment. It wasn't easy for Han Fei to get people from the Immortal City, come to the front line, and even fight Chen Xiang to prove his strength. He couldn't do all these just for going to sea, could he?

Even if Han Fei went to sea, even if he was an undercover agent, what could he do if he contacted the Venerables of the Black Blood City?

However, neither Gan Feng nor Chen Xiang dared to take the risk.

Gan Feng said, "Sorry, it's your first time here, so we dare not let you go to sea alone. We all have someone to monitor, so we can't go with you, but I can help you get vitality and Explorer-level sea demons"

Han Fei nodded slightly. Indeed, if he asked to go to sea now and explore the territory of the Black Blood City, it would definitely upset many people.

Han Fei: "Okay! There's still a long time to come.. I'm not in a hurry."

### **Chapter 1562: The Strongest Spirit Gatherer in History**

Seeing that there was no chance to fight in the front line, Han Fei returned to the Fiery Stone Island.

For three consecutive days, Han Fei had been healing these people. Yes, he could only use the Holy Light Chains. If he used the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique on a large scale, he definitely wouldn't be able to afford it.

Three days later.

In front of Han Fei stood 50 explorers.

Han Fei respectively treated cultivators in five realms from junior Explorers to Half-Venerables. Each time, he would treat ten.

At this moment, ten junior explorers stood in front of him. Ten pillars of light descended, and in only five seconds, these holy pillars of light disappeared.

“Huh? It didn’t consume any vitality?”

After entering the Wall of Death, this was the first time Han Fei had used the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique on a small scale. Previously, the people he treated with the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique were all Venerables and a massive number of explorers. Therefore, he had a lot of vitality lost.

Before he advanced to the Venerable realm, Han Fei had always thought that it would consume his vitality to use the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique.

However, at this moment, when he used the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique on junior explorers, not only did they recover extremely fast, but it didn’t even need to consume his vitality.

This was undoubtedly great news.

Among these 320,000 people, 130,000 were junior explorers. At first, Han Fei was worried: The war at the front line was not fierce, so he could only rely on the life-type spiritual fruits given by Gan Feng.

Or maybe, he could only go to the spiritual fruit garden on the Forbidden Island.

However, what in the spiritual fruit garden wasn’t just spiritual fruits. Many fruits there were special creatures.

Besides, he placed his base on the Fiery Stone Island not because of the spiritual fruit garden, but the grassland.

Han Fei had always felt that perhaps many people were wrong. It wasn’t that there was no king in the cage, but that no one could find the king.

Back then, he had encountered that desolate tomb in the grassland.

Upon entering it, Han Fei saw a terrifying figure.

At that time, Han Fei wondered what realm this person was in. After all, when the three Kings were observing outside, they didn’t discover the secrets of this desolate tomb at all.

Even the old turtle couldn’t describe the realm of the figure. He couldn’t even tell if he was in the tomb or outside.

Now that he could heal junior Explorers without consuming his vitality, things were much easier!

Han Fei beckoned expressionlessly. “Intermediate Explorers, come over.”

When the second batch of 10 intermediate explorers walked in front of Han Fei, they were still a little nervous. Holy light surged from Han Fei’s body, and then the Heaven Enlightenment followed.

This time, Han Fei was surprised to find that the vitality consumed to treat ten intermediate Explorers was less than 2 years. To be precise, it was about 1 and a half years.

This consumption was not high either.

However, it was actually not a small number. In this case, to cure 10,000 intermediate explorers, it would consume about 1,500 years of vitality.

He couldn't afford this consumption either.

Therefore, he still needed Gan Feng to provide him with enough life-type spiritual fruits.

After a while, Han Fei tried them one by one.

After the test.

The vitality consumed for healing those above the intermediate explorer realm began to soar. Ten advanced Explorers consumed 5 years of vitality, ten peak-level Explorers needed 12 years of vitality, and ten Half-Venerables needed 20 years of vitality.

This meant that it would take about two years of vitality to restore the foundation of a Half-Venerable with the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment.

In such a case, he healed 50 explorers today, which only cost him 38 years of vitality.

This was the difference between an Explorer and a Venerable. 38 years of vitality was probably just the cost to repair the foundation of an intermediate Venerable.

The explorers who had been healed felt that they had returned to their peak state. It was really as magic as the grand Venerables said.

The explorers who had been cured by Han Fei looked at Han Fei in a different way.

Before, Han Fei was tough in their mind. Everybody was scared of him.

But now, in the past few days when Han Fei was healing them, he didn't seem ferocious at all.

Therefore, everyone was guessing and discussing secretly. Perhaps Han Fei would only be so tough and domineering when he was fighting as the supreme commander. He even looked a bit sunny on ordinary days.

"Thank you for healing us, Marshal Han."

The forty or fifty explorers bowed.

Then, one of them took out a Sea Swallowing Seashell. "Well, Marshal Han, we know that you need to consume your vitality to heal our foundations. We heard that life-type spiritual fruits can help you recover your vitality. I only gathered a little bit here, only about 30 pieces. This may be a little less, but we didn't quite save spiritual fruits before because we just thought it was a one-time use item. Therefore, when we didn't have enough spiritual energy in battle, we just used them."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "OK! Thanks."

The thirty spiritual fruits floated in the air.

In the next moment, they shattered.

Han Fei opened his mouth and finished them in one gulp. The explorers looked at each other in bewilderment.

Han Fei sensed that he had recovered about 19 years of vitality, which was better than nothing! It was equivalent to him using 19 years of vitality to heal 50 people.

This price was worth it.

When he mentioned it to Gan Feng earlier, it was just a rough estimate. He certainly wanted to deduct some commission.

He couldn't just tell Gan Feng that I could heal more than a hundred people if you gave me three hundred years of vitality. If that was the case, how could he save the people on his side?

Now, it had been proven in practice that even if he saved 50 Half-Venerables, it would only take him 100 years of vitality. For those below the Half-Venerable realm, the consumption would be even less.

Suddenly, the old turtle said, "Han Fei, I have a feeling that since you can use the combat power of a peak-level Venerable, why can't you upgrade your Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique to a higher level? If you use it with the strength of a peak-level Venerable, will the effect be better? Or is your Great Dao only able to increase your strength?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Yes, he had never thought of using the Great Dao on the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique.

He didn't even intend to cultivate the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment. After all, he didn't know if it was a conspiracy of some powerhouse. Maybe someone was waiting to harvest him...

Including the five major professions of human beings... Obviously, behind these professions, there were great powers waiting to harvest!

However, he could switch his Great Dao and completely ignore this. Therefore, Han Fei was at ease!

However, although he wasn't afraid of being reaped by some powerhouse, he couldn't deduce the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment, but could only rely on epiphany.

After the old turtle reminded him, Han Fei recalled the third effect of the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment: Those who enter this path can have their lifespan doubled. The effect of overdrawing their life gradually decreases as their strength grows...

Generally speaking, the lifespan of a Venerable would begin to decline after 5,000 years. To live 10,000 years? It would be very difficult.

However, if he embarked on the path of the Heaven Enlightenment, he would have a lifespan of at least ten thousand years.

Besides, the effect of the technique was twice as good as before.

According to the growth of his strength, the consumption of each use would only decrease.

Then, he could indeed try to use the effect of his green jade stone bridge on the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment!



With this in mind, Han Fei scanned with his perception and entered his mansion. In fact, it was just a random wooden house with layers of seals around it.

With a thought from Han Fei, the green jade stone bridge appeared.

Then, Han Fei walked up.

This time, Han Fei thought to himself, The effect of the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique is three times stronger!

As it was the first time he used this effect, he had to walk on the green jade stone bridge. However, it was easy to climb the bridge. When he went down to the fifth floor, besides pressure, there was a circle of milky halo floating in front of his eyes.

Han Fei discovered, to his shock, that this was a Dao rune, an unknown Dao rune, which belonged to the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique.

Han Fei immediately wanted to try absorbing these Dao runes. However, they were not of his use at all.

He failed to increase the effect of the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique by three times in the end. Being able to increase his combat power by three times didn't mean that he could do the same to the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique.

Han Fei failed.

However, there were eight steps in total, and he had already descended five levels. There was no need to walk to the sixth level at all. With a thought from Han Fei, he began again.

The second time, it was 2.5 times. He couldn't go further after reaching the eighth level.

In the end, Han Fei got 2.3 times the effect.

But even so, Han Fei was already very happy.

This meant that he only needed to consume 38 years of vitality to save 115 people.

Suddenly, Han Fei sensed that someone was coming.

Buzz!

The array was activated, and Han Fei walked out of the mansion, only to see that Ye Qian and Gan Feng had arrived.

When he saw Gan Feng, Han Fei scanned around with his perception and found that more than 30,000 people had come from hundreds of kilometers away.

Gan Feng said, "The ones I brought with me all suffered a little foundation damage, which is not very serious. They are all in the Explorer realm. There may be too many of them, but I've collected 31,820 spiritual fruits in total. Perhaps... it's not enough, but please just heal as many people as you can!"

Han Fei said casually, "Let me check their degree of damage..."

Han Fei reached out and took Gan Feng's Sun-Moon Shell.

In a single step, he arrived in front of the explorers.

Gan Feng and Ye Qian arrived almost at the same time as Han Fei. After all, this distance was too close.

Han Fei glanced at them. Among these people, 50% were junior explorers, 30% were intermediate explorers, 10% were advanced and peak-level explorers, and there were only 282 Half-Venerables.

Han Fei glanced at Gan Feng and said, "A little damage and a great loss of foundation are two different things. Let me check it first."

Gan Feng nodded, and Han Fei shouted, "From the junior Venerable realm to the Half-Venerable realm. Those close to me, 20 people come to me in each realm."

These explorers knew that they were here to receive treatment.

However, there were still some people who were suspicious. Even the Venerables couldn't treat the damage to their foundation. Even the spirit gatherer Venerables could only treat them one by one and couldn't guarantee a complete recovery. Could Han Fei do it?

Many people didn't even know Han Fei. After all, this Venerable was extremely unfamiliar to them.

Some people thought, Is there a hidden Venerable in the rear?

Soon, a hundred people were gathered.

A milky halo surged around Han Fei. In the next moment, more than a hundred holy beams of light descended from the sky.

Buzz—

The momentum of these people was recovering quickly. Even for the slowest one, it only took twelve seconds before the pillar of light on his body disappeared, and the damage to their foundation had been completely recovered.

It was the first time that Gan Feng had seen Han Fei use the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique. He was surprised and overjoyed.

With this person here, the combat power of the human race would increase by at least 30%!

Han Fei discovered that the foundation damage of these people was indeed not high, and it was easier to repair their foundation. He had thought that after the effect of the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique doubled, he would still need to consume about 35 years of vitality. But as it turned out, he only used 20 years of vitality, which was much better than he expected.

Besides, there were 20 Half-Venerables among the people healed by him just now.

In fact, there were only less than 3,000 advanced explorers, peak-level explorers, and Half-Venerables in total. In such a case, he only needed to consume about 2,500 years of vitality to heal all these people.

And the 31,820 spiritual fruits Gan Feng gave him, if they were all of the quality of the previous day, could provide him with at least 18,000 years of vitality.

In this case, he could make a fortune!

Han Fei immediately said, "Their injuries are not severe. A hundred people consumed more than 60 years of vitality. Once those in the Half-Venerable realm are cured, the rest is even easier to heal. So I think they can all return to the battlefield in three days."

Buzz!

Gan Feng's aura surged, and he immediately widened his eyes and looked at Han Fei. "Really?"

Han Fei said, "Of course, but I won't return the remaining spiritual fruits.. I still have many subordinates to treat."

### **Chapter 1563: Battle of the Venerables**

Han Fei said teasingly.

After all, a Half-King naturally knew the benefits of the spiritual fruits he brought.

After hearing Han Fei's teasing, Gan Feng let out a sigh of relief and thought to himself, I've calculated it too. Even if Han Fei has reserved some of the spiritual fruits, there can't be more than 5,000 spiritual fruits left.

Even so, Han Fei was already too monstrous. Treating more than 30,000 people was nothing to him! Could it be... this was the legendary Human King Dao?

Or could it be that Han Fei was really the reincarnation of the Human King?

At this moment, Gan Feng wasn't sure.

He had brought 30,000 people with him, and there were as many as 320,000 people on Han Fei's side whose foundations were damaged. In short, they were all on human's side. Of course, he would provide as many spiritual fruits as possible.

Gan Feng said in a relaxed mood, "Of course. In another three days, I'll send another 20,000 spiritual fruits over. Thank you for your trouble."

Han Fei looked at Gan Feng. "I think some of these people have problems. What do you think?"

Gan Feng smiled casually. "It doesn't matter. I have my own plans."

Hearing Gan Feng's words, Han Fei didn't ask anymore. There were undercover agents among these people, and Gan Feng obviously knew who they were.

To Han Fei's surprise, there were quite a few undercover agents in the cage.

Perhaps the mermen in the Black Blood City didn't have the ability to become beasts, but they were very good at turning into humans. This might be related to the cultivation technique they cultivated.

After Gan Feng left, Han Fei completely became a doctor.

On the first day, tens of thousands of holy light beams descended, shocking everyone on the island. Many people came to watch, hoping to see Han Fei's amazing healing technique.

During this period, Han Fei found that a few undercover agents were whispering to each other, but Wang He didn't even look at them and had no intention of contacting other undercover agents.

Wang He was actually not stupid. Since Han Fei could easily identify the undercover agents of the Explorer realm back on Death Island, none of these undercover agents could escape his eyes. These people must have already been found out by Han Fei, but he just didn't expose them.

As for why he didn't expose them, it was easy to understand. After all, these people were all Gan Feng's subordinates. He just needed to tell Gan Feng, and then the latter could make use of these undercover agents.

This kind of thing had happened more than once in the battles between the Black Blood City and the Immortal City. Therefore, Wang He would definitely not expose himself in this situation.

He could heal tens of thousands of people in one day. This horrible healing ability had already made Han Fei a legend.

In the history of the cage, there had never been a spirit gatherer who had 1% of Han Fei's magical abilities.

Those who had been rescued by Han Fei had completely changed their mentality. After being cured, they looked at Han Fei as if they were looking at their idol.

Therefore, on this day, Han Fei sensed that the power of faith was growing.

Although there were few of them, these people were very strong, so even if there were not many of them, they could still make Han Fei feel the power of faith. This was extremely needed for Han Fei. In fact, the power of faith was secondary. It would be used up sooner or later. The key was to win their support. This was what Han Fei needed.

The next day, like the previous day, it only took less than an hour for Han Fei to treat tens of thousands of people.

The third day was the same.

Three days later, as Gan Feng promised, he gave him 20,000 more spiritual fruits. In addition to the spiritual fruits, he also gave Han Fei 39 Explorer-level marine creatures.

Starting from the fourth day, Han Fei began to treat the people he brought to the Fiery Stone Island.

These people also knew that Han Fei's treatment required vitality, so under the organization of Long Xi and the others, they gathered up about 3,000 life-type spiritual fruits and gave them to Han Fei.

Although they knew that more than 3,000 spiritual fruits were a drop in the bucket, this was already the limit of their ability. After all, these were all they had got. Some people felt it was useless to eat spiritual fruits, so they simply didn't eat them. Some people kept them to replenish spiritual energy. Since Han Fei had such a magical healing technique now, there was no need to keep these spiritual fruits.

Seven days later, people on Gan Feng's side sent spiritual fruits to Han Fei from time to time, as well as some sea demons at the Explorer level. These were all voluntary gifts.

It could be seen that Han Fei's healing technique helped him win these people's hearts.

On Han Fei's side, 50,000 people were treated one after another.

Although only part of the people were cured, which was still far away from Han Fei's promise, this had already shocked countless people.

Because of Han Fei's terrifying healing technique, many people who had been cured were clamoring to go out to fight, hunt sea monsters, or look for spiritual fruits, but were all refused by Han Fei.

On this day, more than 50,000 people were praying outside Han Fei's mansion.

They knew that Han Fei probably had no resources left. At this moment, they couldn't count on all the resources in the front line to be sent to the Fiery Stone Island, so they could only fight for the resources themselves.

Swish!

All of a sudden, the void trembled and Ye Qian appeared.

Countless people bowed their heads. "Grand Venerable Ye Qian."

Without hesitation, Ye Qian looked at Han Fei's hut. "The Venerable-level battle has begun."

Hua!

The arrays were all removed, and Han Fei appeared in front of them with a smile. He said casually, "I've been waiting for this day for a long time."

Han Fei said, "No one is allowed to leave the island without my order. Let me go to hunt two Venerables first and return to repair your foundations."

Hearing this, Wang He was anxious.

He had seen Han Fei's strength. He could slaughter a Half-King. However, he was only an intermediate Venerable on the surface!

Therefore, everyone was confident that Han Fei could hunt two Venerables. After all, they had all seen Han Fei fight.

Wang He looked around and thought to himself, Someone should have proposed to go with him, right?

Sure enough, just as Wang He was about to speak, someone said, "Marshal Han, shall we go with you?"

Wang He's heart stirred and he echoed, "Marshal Han, there are too few Venerables in the front line. This has always been a sore point in the Immortal City. Every time the Venerables fight, the sea demons measure the strength of our side. We should go together to boost the morale of the Immortal City."

After Wang He finished speaking, even Ye Qian looked at Han Fei. What Wang He said was right. The Black Blood City hadn't attacked the Immortal City yet just because of the pressure of the Demon Beast Union.

Over the years, however, the number of Venerables at the front line of the Immortal City had gradually decreased, which had already attracted the attention of the Black Blood City.

However, Han Fei sneered. "Have you forgotten my grand plan to kill Venerables? Even if a war breaks out, you are still a special force. Everyone, stay on the Fiery Stone Island. No one shall leave the island without my permission."

Wang He still wanted to speak.

However, Han Fei said in a low voice, "After I make the decision, no one shall defy my order."

Han Fei glanced at Wang He and the other Venerables and they were a bit terrified by his momentum.

Yes, Han Fei had been healing people and recovering his spiritual power these days. They had almost forgotten Han Fei's personality.

Wang He sighed inwardly. It was a pity that there would be Venerables from the Black Blood City to be killed. It seemed that he had to take some action. He couldn't be so passive all the time! However, Han Fei was too strong and didn't give him a chance!

...

Midway.

Ye Qian asked, "You know that your existence can't be kept a secret. There are even undercover agents trying to inform others. In the past few days, many undercover agents wanted to go to the battlefield, but they were not picked. If we keep pressuring them, it may alarm them."

Han Fei grinned and said, "As soon as I appear, the Black Evil Conch King will definitely be alarmed and the battle line of the Immortal City will immediately be under pressure. Of course, the news of my arrival must be released. However, when will it be released? Who will release it? It shall be up to me."

Because the journey was very short, Han Fei and Ye Qian had reached the fourth island before they had the time to talk much.

At this moment, outside the battle line, a sea demon Venerable was clamoring, "What's the matter? You haven't fought a Venerable for such a long time. Do you think our Black Blood City has forgotten your existence? Does anyone dare to come out and fight us?"

A sea demon Venerable set up an array and said coldly, "If no one comes on in a hundred seconds, I'll pick someone to fight. You can choose not to fight. As long as the Immortal City dares to accept a battle, I'll satisfy you..."

Among Gan Feng's subordinates.

Someone shouted, "Humph! Don't forget that we almost killed a Venerable on your side in the last battle. It's only been a month, but you're already so arrogant... Watch us kill another Venerable of yours."

Someone shouted, "Let me fight him. Boss Gan, I'll fight him. I've reached a bottleneck recently. Maybe I can take the chance to make a breakthrough."

Suddenly, a voice came from afar.

“Let me!”

The human Venerables all looked back and were surprised to see Han Fei. Who in the Immortal City didn't know Han Fei now?

The explorers who had their foundation repaired by Han Fei had already begun to spread the news about Han Fei.

He repaired the foundation damage of thirty thousand people in three days. He was the first spirit gatherer in the history of this cage to be so terrifying.

Besides, it was truly horrifying that Han Fei blew up Chen Xiang with two punches.

Therefore, when Han Fei spoke, all the Venerables fell silent. And these people all knew that today, at least a Venerable would die.

However, they still couldn't understand why Han Fei claimed that he would kill ten Venerables within a year.

Even if you are strong enough, you don't have to speak it out loud to everyone! If you keep low-profile, maybe it is possible for you to kill ten Venerables within a hundred years.

But now, how could the other party's spies not know that?

In fact, they had no idea what Han Fei's real purpose was.

There were three reasons why Han Fei came to the Immortal City: firstly, to harvest a group of Venerables; secondly, to check the Forbidden Island; and thirdly, to sneak into the Black Blood City.

At this moment, Han Fei was trying to realize his first plan.

With a swish, Han Fei appeared in front of the battlefield.

Han Fei walked forward step by step.. “Perhaps you don't know me, but... I'll fight the Venerable-level battle today.”

#### **Chapter 1564: Why Did You Say Just Now?**

In front of everyone, Han Fei walked out confidently.

The realm of an intermediate Venerable didn't arouse any suspicion.

Han Fei's original realm was only so high. If he forcibly increased it, there was a chance that he could reach the peak of the intermediate Venerable. However, then he would definitely be stuck in this realm for decades, which wasn't worth it.

Seeing Han Fei coming up, the sea demons were a little puzzled too. After all, they had fought the Immortal City for tens of thousands of years. If there was a new Venerables in the Immortal City, he should have shown up at the front line before!

Han Fei was not a junior Venerable, and they had never met him before. Therefore, many sea demons felt it was strange.

If Han Fei was a junior Venerable, the sea demons might not take it seriously. It meant that he had just become a Venerable and was on the front line for the first time. Generally speaking, this kind of situation often happened in long history. After all, new Venerables appeared from time to time.

However, Han Fei was an intermediate Venerable, which made them puzzled. Why was there an unknown intermediate Venerable in the human race? Where was he from? Why hadn't the undercover agent reported him?

At this moment, Han Fei's appearance immediately attracted the attention of many sea demons.

A sea demon Venerable shouted, "Hey! A newcomer? Who are you? I don't remember seeing you in the Immortal City before..."

Han Fei tilted his head and looked at the person who spoke. "You underestimate the Immortal City! Besides, who the f\*ck are you? Why do you have to know me?"

"A\*shole! You're looking for death."

Han Fei smiled contemptuously. "All these years, I haven't seen your Black Blood City get anything from the Immortal City! You say I'm looking for death? Do you dare to fight me?"

"Why not?"

"Wait!"

Just as the sea demon was about to come up, a Half-King suddenly said from the sea demon camp.

This person sneered, "Young people should be tempered well. This newcomer hasn't reached the peak of the intermediate level yet, so I don't think he can understand the power of the peak. Yu Aohai, go fight him."

Among the Half-King's subordinates, a very sturdy Half-Merman with three protrusions on his head stood up with two big spears in his hand.

Yu Aohai, this name sounded quite domineering. At this time, Yu Aohai bared his four fangs and snapped, "Human, admit defeat now. It's not too late for you to get the hell out of here. Otherwise, you can't go back."

Han Fei's face changed slightly, and he looked back at Gan Feng.

He seemed to be asking for Gan Feng's opinion.

Gan Feng certainly knew what Han Fei meant. He nodded at Han Fei in front of everybody.

Han Fei smiled and then turned his head. "How can I disgrace our human race? Let's fight..."

At this moment, what the sea demons didn't know was that at this moment, the three Half-Kings in the Immortal City were watching here closely. Except for Han Fei's subordinates, only the Venerables knew that Han Fei had defeated Chen Xiang.



At this moment, Han Fei's subordinates were all on Fire Stone Island.

Then, if something unexpected happened, it meant that there was a traitor in the Venerable realm.

In fact, Han Fei was confident of identifying the traitors in the Venerable realm.

However, he didn't want to check the Venerables one by one.

Obviously, it wasn't realistic. After all, what was a Venerable? Did they have nothing to do? Why did they have to come all the way to meet a newcomer?

Therefore, Han Fei didn't plan to meet all the Venerables one by one. That would be unrealistic! In fact, doing so might alert the enemy.

Although there were many sea demon undercover agents among the explorers, it was much harder for these people to leak information than Venerables. As long as they were not allowed to go to the battlefield, they couldn't spread any information unless they were desperate.

At this moment, Han Fei was not worried that there would be a problem in this battle.

Earlier, Han Fei had met Gan Feng after treating the wounded. The two had reached an agreement on undercover agents.

Gan Feng had communicated with Han Fei with the information he had.

Then, at the moment when Han Fei entered the arena, the battle arrows were on the bow.

Both parties were about to fight...

Suddenly, on the human side, a Half-Venerable powerhouse suddenly jumped up and roared, "This person is the strongest spirit gatherer of human beings. He saved..."

Bang!

Before the man finished speaking, a big hand had already grabbed him.

With a bang, the surrounding sounds were quickly isolated. A Half-Venerable was undercover, sacrificing himself to expose Han Fei's identity!

Buzz!

Gan Feng's face suddenly changed as he looked around, frightening countless people.

Someone secretly cursed. F\*ck, why is there an undercover agent among the Half-Venerables?

Someone was shocked. Zhou Yu is my good friend. How did he become an undercover agent? I'm screwed. This time, I'll definitely be investigated.

The crowd fell into silence.

At this moment, even if another Half-Venerable wanted to shout, he would probably be crushed by the Half-King before he could open his mouth.

On the sea demon's side, the Half-King sat on the throne of waves and looked coldly at the field. "The strongest spirit gatherer of human beings? So that's why. No wonder this person has never appeared, because this kind of person doesn't need to show up at all."

However, the Half-King was slightly puzzled. The strongest spirit gatherer was only a spirit gatherer! Why would a spirit gatherer come to the battlefield to fight?

Although he couldn't tell what was different about Han Fei...

However, the Half-Merman King still reminded Yu Aohai. "Yu Aohai, don't hold back. Try your best."

Han Fei's expression turned ugly, but he was overjoyed in his heart. Although he didn't plan to hide his identity for long, Gan Feng's move was indeed very smart.

Hearing the Half-King's order, Yu Aohai immediately roared and jumped up. Lightning fell from the sky and was injected into two big spears, which stabbed at Han Fei.

Among the humans, at the moment when Yu Aohai jumped up, a Venerable reminded Han Fei, "Be careful. That's a lightning spear. It will turn into lightning."

However, Han Fei didn't move. Since he would fight in the identity of a spirit gatherer, he certainly had to put on a full show!

Han Fei raised his hand, and an array more than ten meters was instantly condensed below his feet. An old turtle lay on the ground, vivid and lifelike.

Swish ~

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In an instant, tens of millions of lightning spears struck Han Fei's Coiled Turtle Array. However, when this array was about to be shattered, Han Fei stomped and another Coiled Turtle Array appeared.

"Hiss!"

Among the humans, a spirit gatherer shouted, "Damn, is the Coiled Turtle Array so powerful?"

A Venerable who was both a spirit gatherer and a soul warrior was dumbfounded. "Did I take the wrong path?"

Yu Aohai saw that Han Fei's shield armor was extremely strong and his Infinite Thunder failed to penetrate it. He roared and the two spears appeared in his hands again.

This time, he stood in the air.

At the next moment, furious waves surged. In the sea, a pair of scarlet eyes appeared. It was Yu Aohai's companion spirit.

"Thunder Art."

The black shadow opened its mouth and a thick bolt of lightning shot out. However, the lightning wasn't directed at Han Fei, but at Yu Aohai.

Yu Aohai was hit, but in the thousands of meters of seawater, he turned into a water giant hundreds of meters high, and his double spears hit the sky.

At that moment, many humans were shocked.

Someone said in shock, "Not good! Yu Aohai's blow, combined with his companion spirit power, has reached the advanced Venerable realm."

Someone roared, "Watch out!"

Of course, most of the people who shouted were Explorers, and the Venerables just frowned. Although Yu Aohai's attack seemed ferocious...

However, no matter how ferocious he was, could he be more ferocious than Chen Xiang?

Even Chen Xiang was blown up by Han Fei's two blows. This Yu Aohai was nothing!

In the distance, Chen Xiang came to watch the battle in person. At this moment, her face was as cold as ice and she looked completely indifferent to the battle in front of her.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

At that moment, Han Fei set up three Coiled Turtle Arrays and put on spiritual armor.

Ka ka ka ~

However, after the blow, faced with the rampage of infinite power, Han Fei's arrays only lasted for about ten seconds before they were broken.

At that moment, Han Fei was hit by the lightning pillar, and even the sea surface was blasted out of a deep pit with a range of more than 500 meters.

"Great!"

"Good job!"

"What the hell? A mere spirit gatherer dares to fight in the front line? Is there no one left in the human race?"

Seeing this, Yu Aohai grinned and charged forward with his spears.

However, when Yu Aohai just stepped on the sea...

All of a sudden, the Half-King sat straight, only to see that a complicated array had appeared a kilometer away from Yu Aohai.

Swish!

Sizzle~

At that moment, the infinite lightning turned into countless knife beams, wrapped in a golden light, and instantly raised a storm in the array.

Puff, puff, puff!

At that moment, Yu Aohai was instantly minced into a skeleton, with no flesh or blood left on his body.

“Oh! You know that I am a spirit gatherer, but you still dare to underestimate me? If you don’t die, who will?”

Han Fei’s voice echoed.

At that moment, Han Fei rose from the water, enveloped by a holy light.

The cracks all over his body were shrinking at a visible speed. After only one or two seconds, Han Fei’s dilapidated body was as good as new.

Han Fei smiled casually. “You’re good at using lightning, so die in lightning! The requirements for using this Lightning Deity Slaying Array are extremely harsh. You happen to have a lot of lightning power. Let me try it on you...”

The sea demon Half-King had already jumped up and shouted, “This battle is over!”

However, Han Fei reached out and grabbed, and there seemed to be a lightning knife light drawn out of the void in the array.

Boom!

With a slash, Yu Aohai’s bones were shattered. His soul had long been clasped by Han Fei’s Void Lines. At this moment, Han Fei had already had a mouthful of soul power.

When a red crack appeared in the sky, dark clouds gathered, and a rain of blood fell.

Han Fei tilted his head and looked at the sea demon, asking casually, “What did you say just now?”

### **Chapter 1565: My Name Is Han Fei**

Every human Venerable knew that Yu Aohai would die.

In their opinion, Yu Aohai, an intermediate peak-level Venerable, came to fight a Half-King, so he certainly couldn’t survive.

And Han Fei was quite good at pretending!

He pretended to be disabled...

However, as the strongest spirit gatherer of the human race, Han Fei had his injuries recover in an instant, and no one could see any trace of injury on his body anymore.

“Roar! Sea demon thief, look, this is our human race’s powerhouse.”

“Haha! Are you dumbfounded? Do you know that our human race has such a powerful spirit gatherer?”

“Hiss! When did our Immortal City have such an expert?”

“So this is the real strength of a spirit gatherer. He simply can’t be killed!”

Amidst the noise behind, Han Fei absorbed a lot of ownerless souls. After his soul power was consumed again, he was only less than 5,000 points away from recovery. As long as he killed four more Venerables, he should be able to make up for it.

As for vitality? Han Fei had already replenished it.

However, Han Fei planned to claim that he didn't have enough vitality when he went back this time... In this way, he could get some more spiritual fruits to heal tens of thousands of people more.

The sea demon Half-King didn't expect a spirit gatherer to be so powerful!

Yu Aohai's physique was not weak! However, he couldn't even block a lightning blade.

The problem was that Yu Aohai, who was extremely good at lightning combat, was killed by the Lightning Blade in the end! How could he not be shocked?

At this moment, many people looked up at the sky, watching the blood rain.

Many people heaved a sigh of relief. In the past decades, human beings hadn't killed any sea demon Venerables.

After all, the sea demons had always taken the upper hand over humans. On the human side, those who should fight had already fought. The Venerables of the Black Blood City knew the combat power of the humans very well.

At this moment, Han Fei appeared as a newcomer with countless means. When he faced Chen Xiang, he used pure combat skills, and everyone could feel the ferocious power from Han Fei.

However, this time, Han Fei had completely used arrays to kill an intermediate peak-level Venerable. Perhaps to the explorers, this battle wasn't easy for Han Fei.

However, in the eyes of the human Venerable, killing a Venerable was as easy as taking a stroll in the park for Han Fei.

Han Fei looked at the sea demon calmly, and his indifferent voice rang in the heavy blood rain, "Look, the Immortal City is actually not that weak, and the Black Blood City is not that strong. You haven't seen a spirit gatherer fight before, but now I've shown you what I'm capable of. I'll let you know... you are all trash."

While speaking, Han Fei waved his hand, and the surging tide collapsed, and the sea gradually returned to peace.

At that moment, Han Fei stood alone in the middle of the raging sea. He seemed to form a battle line alone, looking extremely awe-inspiring.

Chen Xiang looked at Han Fei and had a strange thought. Yes, up to this moment, she still didn't think Han Fei was a marshal.

As a marshal, he could see the overall situation and devise a comprehensive strategy.

As a general, he commanded armies in all directions and was invincible.

As a soldier, he would charge, fight, and conquer.

It could be said that a soldier fought with strength, a general fought with leadership skills, and a marshal fought with his wit!

As for Han Fei, he didn't have any of the three...

"Hiss ~"

Chen Xiang suddenly thought, I heard from the Immortal City that Han Fei believes himself to be a Human King. What if... this is true?

The idea flashed in Chen Xiang's head, but she didn't think further.

At this moment, Han Fei was still standing in the sea, looking straight at the sea demon Half-King. "I'm not leaving. Intermediate Venerables, come up! No matter who challenges me, I'll accept the challenge."

Han Fei put his hands behind his back and held his head high.

After a pause, Han Fei grinned. "Do you want to kill me? Maybe you only have this one chance. If no one comes, I'll leave."

Many sea demon Venerables frowned. This person was too weird! Yu Aohai had only attacked for a short while, but he had been killed by a single slash.

More importantly, this person's array skills were unparalleled and could even heal him. Only someone with extremely strong explosive power could blow him up in one round!

Han Fei waited for another three seconds, glanced at the sea demons, and said disdainfully, "A bunch of trash wants to attack us humans..."

"Stop!"

All of a sudden, the void was torn apart, and a long-haired young man in heavy armor crawled out of the void.

Yes, crawling out...

There were eight tentacles on the lower half of the man's body, which looked like spider legs but had thick crab shell-like armor on them. The upper half of the man's body was humanoid covered with armor that could be used as a shield!

"Hiss!"

Upon seeing this person, the countless explorers on the human side all gasped.

"It's a Crab Eating Demon. He's a lunatic."

Someone was angry. "Damn it. Why is this thing out? He eats everything. Anyone who is defeated by him is eaten by him."

An Undead shouted, "Slaughter him!"

A human Venerable deliberately said via voice transmission, "Shall we stop here today? This person has a special identity and has the bloodline of the ancient King Crab. His defense power is astonishing, and his Great Dao..."

Buzz!

The sea demon shook the void and shattered the sound coming from behind the humans. He said coldly, "Do you think it's too late to say these?"

The Crab Eating Demon sneered. "Human spirit gatherer? I heard that you accept the challenge of any intermediate Venerables?"

Han Fei shrugged slightly. "Yes."

The Crab Eating Demon's claws pricked the void and approached Han Fei. Because his claws were too fast, every time he moved his claws, flames would be produced in the air as if he were walking on fire.

Han Fei raised his hand, and a spiritual energy storm formed above his body.

Han Fei said, "A crab. You must taste good."

"Hmph!"

As soon as Han Fei said so, he saw thousands of stings stabbing out of thin air.

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

However, at the moment the stingers appeared...

An armor shield appeared on Han Fei's body, and the Six Spirit Armor with Dao Patterns appeared out of nowhere.

Boom ~

On the surface of the sea, he saw a series of arrays.

In a second, dozens of arrays appeared at a dazzling speed.

Coiled Turtle Array, Soul Controlling Array, Spirit Gathering Array, Six Spirit Armor... There were also some incomprehensible lines that were swimming in the sea. No one knew what their effects were.

With his hands behind his back, Han Fei said with a casual smile, "I'm told that you're very strong. I'd like to see how strong a crab can be."

"Humph..."

The speed of the Crab Eating Demon was so fast that even its body disappeared. As it spun around Han Fei, two bodies appeared.

Han Fei sensed it and found that it was a bit like the Twin Divine Technique. One was the original body, and the other was the shadow, but in terms of strength, the two didn't seem to be weakened.

Han Fei immediately realized that it was the special ability of this person that allowed him to have two bodies. This was a bit similar to Zhang Xuanyu's Tertiary Body.

However, neither of them was as powerful as his Twin Divine Technique. If he used the Twin Divine Technique, he could easily bite this Crab Eating Demon to death.

Han Fei stomped, and a gigantic turtle a hundred meters long lay across the sea. The turtle roared and set up a mysterious array.

Han Fei said casually, "I don't know who gave you the courage to think that you can compete with me."

"Heh! Arrogant human, you are indeed unparalleled in arrays. However, there are thousands of Great Daos in this world. How many Great Daos can your arrays break? You want to break all laws with one technique? Hmph... I don't believe it!"

Buzz!

The Shadow Eating Crab Demon turned into a shadow, ignored the array, and directly grabbed Han Fei's shadow. At the moment the shadow passed through the array, Han Fei frowned slightly, took out the Embroidery Needle, and made a gesture to attack.

However, Han Fei never expected that the shadow could fight his soul without touching his body.

The Venerables on the sea demons' side all smiled when they saw Han Fei's shadow being clasped. This time, Han Fei was dead meat!

Crab Eating Demon's Great Dao: Shadow Eating!

Even if Han Fei knew it, he would be caught unknowingly, let alone he didn't know it!

The next moment, Han Fei stopped moving.

The Crab Eating Demon chuckled. "Look, I'm right, right? You have to pay for your ignorance."

The Crab Eating Demon's ten blades rotated and drilled through Han Fei's Great Coiled Turtle Array. After all, this was meant to block the defense array of an intermediate peak-level Venerable. As long as the attack power was strong enough, the array would be broken sooner or later.

When the ten conical crab claws were only ten meters away from Han Fei, Han Fei suddenly stabbed forward.

Bang!

A round hole was blasted out of the Crab Eating Demon's body, and a large blue soul was blasted out by Han Fei.

"What a pity..."

Boom!

In the sky, another red crack appeared, and the rain of blood spread. The Crab Eating Demon was still excited before he was killed by Han Fei's Knock on the Heavenly Gate!

He was probably the most unfortunate guy who had died in the Black Blood City so far!



He had thought that the enemy would die under his hands in the next second. However, it turned out to be the opposite.

Han Fei grabbed the crab demon's corpse and the Sun-Moon Shell, threw them into Forge the Universe, and said casually, "King Crab? It should taste good..."

Everyone : "..."

The smile on the sea demon's face suddenly froze, and he stepped to the edge of the battlefield. "Who are you?"

Han Fei glanced at him indifferently and suddenly grinned. "Oh! I want to challenge someone above my level. Do you sea demons dare to fight me?"

The Half-King suddenly thought of something. A few years ago, something happened in the Demon Beast Union... A person named Demon Bull killed seven Venerables in three battles, which greatly frustrated the Black Blood City.

Today, he suddenly felt something.

The sea demon Half-King roared, "Who are you exactly?"

At this moment, Han Fei knew that he couldn't fight on. If the Black Blood City was still tricked at this time, they must be idiots!

Han Fei raised his head slightly.. "My name is Han Fei."

### **Chapter 1566: Undercover**

Since he was sure that the Half-King of the sea demons would no longer send someone to fight him, Han Fei said his real name without hesitation.

Han Fei had considered using the Death Bone Xun to disguise himself as an undead, which would be easier for him to trick and kill enemies.

However, he didn't know the fighting style of the undead creatures, and he had never pretended to be one before, so it would be easy for him to expose his true identity. Besides, no matter how good his acting was, with his strength, he could at most kill one more person, and then the other party would realize who he really was!

Now, telling the other party's name was far more shocking than him pretending to be an undead creature.

Others might not know it, but since this person was a Half-King of the Black Blood City, he should know the Black Blood City's plan to invade the Yin-Yang World. Then he should know who he was.

Sure enough, when the sea demon heard Han Fei's name, his pupils constricted slightly. "It's you? You came to the cage?"

Han Fei put his hands behind his back and said leisurely, "Whoever offends the human world shall be executed. Tell the Black Evil Conch King that I'm here! I killed two Venerables today to say hello to him. When my army arrives, I'll need his head."

"Arrogant!"

"A\*shole, how dare you insult our king? Humans are asking to be killed."

"The Immortal City is tired of living. Are they ready to start a full-scale war with the Black Blood City?"

The sea demon Half-King raised his arm and took a deep look at Han Fei. "I'll send your words to our king. However, the cage is different from the outside. I'd like to see how the Immortal City's strength can support your arrogance."

"Retreat ~"

With an order from the Half-King, all the sea demons retreated like a tide receding.

After all, the Black Blood City declared war on humans in the Yin-Yang World and ended in complete defeat.

Many people hadn't been to the Yin-Yang World. Their knowledge of the human beings in the Yin-Yang World was limited to what the Black Evil Conch King had revealed, as well as what Cao Xuan told them.

Now, Han Fei appeared in the Immortal City. Did it mean that the Immortal City might have found a way to the outside world? If that was the case, how many foreign Venerables were there in the Immortal City? This was unknown.

On the other side.

Han Fei killed two Venerables in a row.

Besides, both Venerables killed were peak-level intermediate Venerables and weren't weak!

At this time, in the Immortal City, the Venerables also knew that if there was something wrong with Han Fei, the Black Blood City didn't need to sacrifice two strong masters to bewilder them.

Besides, judging from Han Fei's style of doing things today, the more casual he looked, the more easily he killed the enemies, the more powerful he seemed to be.

In the end, Han Fei publicly challenged the Black Evil Conch King, and his calmness made the scalps of countless people behind him tingle.

Many Venerables even spoke to the three Half-Kings telepathically, "Is it really appropriate for him to challenge the Black Evil Conch King like this?"

Someone said with a solemn expression, "This person is very unconventional. We admit that he is extremely strong and talented in all aspects. However, he can only fight Half-Kings or below now, right?"

Someone nodded in agreement. "The Black Evil Conch King is a fake king. There are still many Half-Kings in the Black Blood Royal City. If all of them come out, how can Immortal City resist them?"

Even the other two Half-Kings were lost in thought.

Judging from their tone and their reaction after hearing Han Fei's name, they could probably feel the huge conflict between Han Fei and the Black Blood City.

However, just as the other Venerables suspected, the strength of the Immortal City was not just a little bit weaker than that of the Black Blood City. Now, Han Fei had only killed two Venerables, and he already dared to challenge the Black Evil Conch King? What trump cards did he have?

After Han Fei finished the two battles, a heated discussion broke out on the human battlefield.

Some people said that we should come on strong; some people said that Han Fei couldn't see the situation clearly; and some people were asking, What should we do next?

Han Fei looked back at Gan Feng and the others and said lightly, "Do you think I'm too aggressive? Your strength has been drained away by the other party, seriously injuring one of your Venerables every few years. Before long, there will only be undead creatures left in the Immortal City or the Immortal City will be conquered by sea demons. You are good at defense, which is understandable. But I am good at attacking, so I need your cooperation."

A Half-King spoke telepathically, "Do you mean that we shall defend you if you attract the attack of Black Evil Conch King? Or, can you already resist the Black Evil Conch King yourself?"

Han Fei grinned. "If the Black Evil Conch King comes. I'll kill ten more Venerables."

Han Fei's lips curled, and he tore the void and went straight to Fiery Stone Island.

...

On the Fiery Stone Island.

Two red cracks appeared in the sky, which everyone saw clearly.

A rain of blood fell on the island, making them swallow hard.

They knew that Han Fei was going to kill Venerables!

However, who the hell knew that the Venerables would be killed so quickly?

Soon after Han Fei left, a Venerable died. After the first Venerable died, another Venerable died less than half an hour later...

Such a speed of killing made the explorers on the Fire Stone Island feel a sense of hope.

It seemed that it had been a long time since human beings were so aggressive!

The people in the Immortal City weren't angry because Han Fei provoked the Black Evil Conch King because they thought that the Black Evil Conch King might not come.

If the Black Evil Conch King was really capable of destroying the Immortal City, he would have come long ago.

On the human side, since they had been hiding in this cage until now, they naturally had some ways to deal with the Black Evil Conch King.

Therefore, after Han Fei killed the two sea demon Venerables, most people chose to believe Han Fei and waited to see what Han Fei would do.

There was no doubt about Han Fei's identity now. However, now that his strength had been exposed, how could he kill ten more sea demon Venerables?

At this moment, many people on the Fiery Stone Island were cultivating, recovering, and sparring...

However, after the first Venerable died, these people all looked up at the sky.

The Venerables gathered in groups.

Long Xi and the others stood together with complicated feelings. They were the first group of people to follow Han Fei.

At that time, who could have known that Han Fei was so strong?

Chen Yue looked at Long Xi and couldn't help asking, "Long Xi, do you know where Marshal Han sent Hua Meng? Why hasn't he come back yet?"

Long Xi shook her head slightly. "I don't know. Nobody knows what this Marshal Han is thinking. Hua Meng must have something important to do."

On the other side, Lu Yuntian looked at this scene with complicated feelings. His frown never relaxed.

"Old Lu!"

Lu Yuntian was sitting on a big tree in a daze when he saw Wang He come to his side.

At this moment, Lu Yuntian was wondering who the undercover agents were...

Of course, he must not show it on the surface. He asked coldly, "What's up?"

Wang He said with a smile, "I just came to visit you. That Marshal Han is indeed arrogant. But now it seems that he is indeed strong. In a short period of time, he killed two Venerables in a row. Who else can do that?"

Lu Yuntian's heart did a flip. His first reaction was that Wang He was an undercover agent?

Lu Yuntian immediately thought about Wang He. In the history of the human race, only one-third of the Venerables had never killed a sea demon Venerable...

The human Venerables would either die with the sea demons, kill them, or be killed by them...

Only one-third of them were heavily wounded by the sea demons!

Although Wang He had never killed a sea demon Venerable, he had seriously injured sea demon Venerables three times. Therefore, he didn't seem to be an undercover agent!

Besides, Wang He wasn't born into a good family. He was just born from an ordinary family. He worked really hard to get where he was today.

"Huh? Wait..."

Lu Yuntian suddenly remembered that more than 600 years ago, a super war broke out between the Immortal City and the Black Blood City.

At that time, there were as many as 50 Venerables who participated in the battle. After that battle, Wang He seemed to have been rescued from the battlefield. When he was rescued, he almost lost the power of Blood Rebirth. Since then, Wang He rarely participated in the battle. In the four or five hundred years, he only participated in less than ten battles before he was seriously injured again.

“Hmph!”

Thinking about that, Lu Yuntian snorted. “This person is strong. This should be his personality.”

Wang He shook his head and said, “No, look at Long Xi and the other junior Venerables. Now they are leading soldiers, but what about you, a high-level Venerable? He is obviously... deliberately suppressing you and ostracizing you. However, I guess Han Fei wants to subdue you and make you surrender to him. After all, no matter how strong he is, he is still inferior to you in the realm.”

Lu Yuntian looked at Wang He. “What do you want to say?”

Wang He said with a smile, “Old Lu, my foundation has recovered, and my strength is already at the peak of an intermediate Venerable. I can’t bear that Long Xi and the other Junior Venerables suppress you! To be honest, I want to leave. I don’t want to be under this person’s leadership.”

“Oh? Why?”

Lu Yuntian couldn’t help but look at Wang He in surprise, showing a trace of interest.

Wang He saw it and thought to himself, No matter what Lu Yuntian said on the surface, he still resented Han Fei in his heart. After all, Han Fei had disrespected Lu Yuntian many times.

A Venerable certainly had his pride.

Wang He said, “Han Fei claimed that he could heal us and asked the Immortal City to give us to him as his subordinates. Although he can indeed heal our foundation damage, he also controls about 20% of the power of the entire Immortal City. What does this mean? He has only been in the Immortal City for a few days, but he has already mastered such a huge power? What is he going to do?”

Lu Yuntian pretended to be puzzled. “He is a commander in the first place. If he wants to fight a war, he should have his soldiers. Is there a problem?”

Wang He shook his head. “No! This person is too domineering and acts too fast. He said that he would slaughter ten sea demon Venerables... Up to now, he has already killed two. Do you think he is going to slaughter these Venerables alone? Then why does he need us?”

Lu Yuntian asked, “Do you mean that he is going to use me next?”

Wang He nodded. “Yes, and use you in an extremely dangerous way. This person is too arrogant, but he doesn’t know the Immortal City so well. I am afraid that something will happen to him... Therefore, I don’t want to be under his command. I think you don’t want to live under someone else’s roof either, right?”

Lu Yuntian was silent for a moment and was about to speak, when the air above the Fire Stone Island trembled, and Han Fei had walked out of the crack.

Immediately, Wang He patted Lu Yuntian's chest.. "Old Lu, let's go and welcome Marshal Han."

### **Chapter 1567: Forbidden Island**

The moment Han Fei appeared on the island, he perceived the entire Fire Stone Island and found that no one was missing.

When he saw Lu Yuntian and Wang He together, he just scanned them with his perception, which didn't stop at all.

The old turtle said, "You've already exposed yourself. Why do you still keep this undercover agent? This strong master possessed the real Wang He's body. If you're not careful, it ruin your plan."

Han Fei grinned. "Old Yuan, don't worry. He's just a mere undercover agent, and he can be very useful."

In the past few days, everyone had figured out Han Fei's way.

During the period of war, when Han Fei issued orders as a commander, they must not go against his will.

Seeing that everyone was here, Han Fei said, "All Half-Venerables, peak-level Explorers, and advanced Explorers, come forward. I'll hunt two Venerables and replenish my vitality. Today, I'll cure you!"

Now, Han Fei had only led them for a few days. Although they were very convinced by Han Fei, they couldn't bring themselves to say some fawning words like Marshal Han was invincible and brave.

After all, this was also related to the situation of these people.

In a cage, the human beings were facing a severe survival crisis. People who lived on the edge of life and death usually didn't suck up to their leaders.

When they heard that Han Fei had indeed hunted two Venerables, many people gasped.

There were also people who hoped that Han Fei could cure them as soon as possible so that they could restore to their peak state and go to the battlefield early!

"Heaven Enlightenment!"

Countless pillars of light descended from the sky...

The noises on the Fiery Stone Island attracted the attention of all the Half-Kings. Without anyone knowing, there was a desolate tomb appearing on the Forbidden Islands, and jade girls looking up.

"Phew ~"

This time, Han Fei had consumed more than 3,300 years of vitality.

And he had to double the effect of the Heavenly Awakening Technique to reduce the consumption to more than 3,000 years of vitality. Otherwise, the vitality consumed would reach nearly 8,000 years.

Han Fei remained calm on the surface. He said, "Those who have recovered to their peak state are divided into 24 teams on average. Each of the Venerables will lead one team. I need to cultivate in seclusion for a few days. During this period, no one is allowed to leave the island."

Han Fei had been keeping these people in check not because he wanted to hide any trump cards... The reason was that it was unnecessary. After all, the battlefield at the front line was not big and could barely accommodate thousands or eight hundred explorers, let alone more than 300,000 people.

Therefore, since they were useless on the battlefield, they might as well not go there.

As for Han Fei's so-called seclusion, he hid in his mansion, set up an array, and left the F] in his black-mist body.

A moment later.

Han Fei stood outside the Forbidden Island where the gale raged alone for a moment.

On other islands, people had lived for many years and they had long been sealed and transformed into safe places.

But on the Forbidden Island, everything looked weird.

In this cage, when chaotic energy swept towards the island, it would be swallowed by the frequent void cracks. This caused the whistling gales on the island to be not strong.

This unique space feature gave certain living space to the animals on the island.

Before stepping on this island, Han Fei grabbed the Nine Palace Luck Ruler.

Buzz!

The scale of the Nine Palace Luck Ruler moved quickly and finally fell on the "Flat".

This meant that this trip seemed unremarkable and fruitless.

He might not even encounter any danger that others mentioned.

Han Fei didn't know if it was because he had already been to the Forbidden Island once.

Immediately, Han Fei pointed his finger, and a wisp of Chaotic Qi fell on the Nine Palace Luck Ruler. The scale of the Luck Ruler moved slightly.

"Auspicious!"

Han Fei's lips curled. This was why he was confident!

With the Nine Palace Luck Ruler, as long as he had Chaotic Qi, he could turn the dangerous situation into a safe one.

He still remembered the last time he entered the Forbidden Island, which was extremely dangerous. Especially when he went to find the dragon origin energy, he was almost killed!

Since it was Auspicious, he was relieved.

At this time, Han Fei extended his hand and pointed again, and another wisp of Chaotic Qi fell on the Nine Palace Luck Ruler.

The scale of the Nine Palace Luck Ruler moved slightly again, but it was still a bit far away from “Greatly Auspicious”.

“Huh! Does it need two wisps?”

Han Fei’s face immediately turned green.

He had already consumed two wisps of Chaotic Qi. This was the result of half a year of hard work. If the density of the power of the Great Dao wasn’t high, he would have to spend ten times more time.

This meant that it would have taken him five years to change his luck this time.

However, he had already used the Nine Palace Luck Ruler and two wisps of Chaotic Qi. He couldn’t give up now, could he?

Swish!

Another wisp of chaotic energy fell on the Nine Palace Luck Ruler. However, the Nine Palace Luck Ruler only touched the mark of “Greatly Auspicious” and then fell back.

The old turtle said, “Don’t panic. This shows that it’s difficult for you to reach the “Greatly Auspicious” level on this island. Of course, it’s also possible that... your goal is not easy to achieve! However, you have a lot of Chaotic Qi. Just use it.”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. What do you mean I have a lot of Chaotic Qi? Use four wisps at a time?!

Generally speaking, it was a problem for people below the advanced Venerable realm to have a total of four wisps of Chaotic Qi... Only a spendthrift like him dared to use it like this!

Han Fei gritted his teeth and threw out another wisp of Chaotic Qi.

Finally, the ruler fell on the “Greatly Auspicious” mark.

“Huff!”

Han Fei took a long breath in relief and was about to board the island, when the old turtle said, “Are you going to see the monster in the graveyard?”

Han Fei nodded. “Yes!”

The old turtle couldn’t help but say, “Think it through. This ruler should just change your luck for a moment. However, that guy shouldn’t be simple! How can such a huge island disappear into thin air and appear in the outside world? When you came in, the gap was so small and you had to come in with difficulty. Have you considered how this island got out?”

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. What the old turtle said made sense. How could such a huge Forbidden Island just fly out? Did the Wall of Death not exist?!

Han Fei suddenly exclaimed, “F\*ck! Old Yuan, do you think the Wall of Death is related to that person?”



The old turtle shook his head. "I can't be sure. Who knows? However, I think it probably has something to do with him."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "What if it was he who set up the seal and didn't let humans go out? He might be the person who set the seal back then. Why did he set up this seal? Was it to prevent people from other Heavenly Palaces from entering?"

However, on second thought, Han Fei remembered that Chun Huangdian had been here too.

Also, the unknown powerhouses who were looking for Xia Xiaochan had come too. Not all of them were kings. Even Queen Life didn't dare to step into this place easily. Why could those people come in?

Han Fei felt that there must be something else.

Han Fei and the old turtle suddenly said in unison, "For sealing something..."

Slap!

Han Fei licked the corner of his mouth and immediately said, "Yes! That's right. It must be for sealing something. Otherwise, the existence of this seal is not so significant. Even if it is to block the enemy, there is no need to confine humans and beasts here. If that person can create such a huge seal, it should be easy to destroy sea demons."

The old turtle asked, "Don't you have the Vast Ocean Navigator?"

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched, and then he sneered. "Old Yuan, you want me to die, don't you? Even an ancient powerhouse has to pay such a high price to seal that thing here. Do you think I can beat it?"

The old turtle said, "You have the Vast Ocean Navigator and Nine Palace Luck Ruler."

Hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei's eyelids twitched. He knew what the old turtle meant. the Vast Ocean Navigator could find things, and the Nine Palace Luck Ruler could change luck. When the two were combined, he could find secrets and avoid danger...

"Hiss!"

Han Fei took a deep breath. "Old Yuan, what... do you think of this island?"

The old turtle said, "I think that if I have something to suppress, this island must be a place for consideration."

Han Fei swallowed and took a breath. "I just changed my luck. It'll be auspicious for me on this trip."

Then, Han Fei activated his Twin Divine Technique, and his white-mist body stepped onto the island. Because it was too fast, several spatial cracks cut Han Fei.

However, Han Fei didn't care.

He immediately activated the Vast Ocean Navigator. When the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed to the northwest, Han Fei cursed.

The northwest was where the deserted tomb grassland was.

It seemed that the deserted tomb didn't just exist because of the war between the ancient humans and the dragon race.

There were clearly other secrets there.

Han Fei murmured to himself, It'll be "Greatly Auspicious" this time. Nothing will happen to me!

With this in mind, Han Fei went in the direction of the grassland again.

This time, Han Fei was different from before.

Now he was already a Venerable. No creatures dared to approach him when he released his suppressing pressure.

Because there were too many space cracks, Han Fei didn't walk very fast. It took him half a day to arrive.

When approaching the deserted tomb, Han Fei coughed.

With a thought from him, an enormous King Crab five or six hundred meters long lay next to Han Fei. It was the corpse of the Crab Eating Demon.

Han Fei dragged the crab corpse into the grassland and shouted as soon as he came in, "Senior, Han Fei from the human race has brought you food."

#### **Chapter 1568: Meeting the Deserted Tomb Again**

Although Han Fei had been to this grassland once, this time he came with the Nine Palace Luck Ruler.

However, after sensing this land with chaotic heavenly secrets, Han Fei was still a little scared.

Han Fei said, "Senior, I'm Han Fei! I said last time that I would find you food, but when I came back, you were gone. Who am I, Han Fei? I said I would bring you food, so I must... Look at the King Crab, it's good stuff. It can detoxify, nourish the marrow, and nurture blood..."

The Crab-Eating Demon would have never thought that it would end up like this! Being dragged and presented as a gift for eating...

Han Fei walked only a hundred kilometers in.

Suddenly, Han Fei looked back and found that the boundary of the grassland was gone, and his space had changed.

When Han Fei looked back again, he found a deserted tomb a hundred meters away.

"Hiss ~"

Han Fei was speechless. F\*ck, why do you have to be so elusive? Can't you be normal?

Han Fei was all smiles as he dragged the crab to the graveyard. While walking, he said, "Senior, you may not believe it, but I paid a huge price to hunt this crab. Look at the King Crab, which is at the peak of the intermediate Venerable level. Its meat is superb."

Pa! Pa!

Han Fei patted the King Crab's claw and said, "This claw is full of meat. It's fat... Huh?"

Han Fei walked a few steps and found that he was not even half a meter away from the graveyard.

He immediately realized that this was the deserted tomb's style, so he turned his head elsewhere.

Then he suddenly turned his head back.

"Shoot ~"

Han Fei subconsciously took a step back, because the grave was three meters away from him and the entrance was wide open.

F\*ck, isn't this... creepy?

I wouldn't have been so surprised if two butterflies flew out of it.

"Phew ~"

Han Fei closed his eyes and opened them again, only to see nothing but darkness.

Unlike last time when he fell into the graveyard, he walked for quite a while before he saw the figure eating lotus roots... Uh, eating the Heavenly Talent of the White Shell Royal City, Qing Siling.

This time, Han Fei opened his eyes and saw a figure standing ten meters away. Next to the figure was a big crab more than 3 meters long.

Han Fei looked back. There was no more King Crab around him. Obviously, it had been taken away by the figure.

When he came, he deliberately made the King Crab so big.

After all, whether it was bigger or smaller, the energy and meat effects it contained were the same. After it became smaller, it was just that the energy and meat effects stored in the unit size became better.

Crunch!

Han Fei saw that the figure was holding a crab leg in each hand, eating its shell and meat together.

Han Fei thought to himself, Don't you... feel a toothache?

Of course, he couldn't didn't dare ask that question.

However, this figure didn't look like how he ate Qing Siling when he ate a lot in one bite. Now he just ate a small fist-sized piece of meat in one bite. This crab should be enough for this figure to eat for a period of time.

"Gulp!"

Han Fei pondered for a moment and said with a smile, "Senior, I'm here to thank you. Last time, thanks to your guidance, I broke the Blood Pool, opened the dragon tomb, and absorbed the dragon origin energy, which somewhat avenged you."

Crunch ~

Han Fei saw that the figure was chewing the crab leg while looking at him. He didn't know what was on his mind.

Han Fei said, "Senior, I'm here to share two pieces of good news with you. There are still 300 of this kind of crabs outside, half of which are even more delicious. It's said that the strongest one is only at the level of a Half-King. Are you interested?"

Crunch! Crunch! Crunch...

The figure continued to bite the crab leg, but this time it was much faster.

Was he attracted by the number of sea demon Venerables?

The figure thought for a moment, and then giggled. "Not... interested."

When the figure said this, Han Fei's eyes lit up. As long as this person opened his mouth, it meant that they... could continue to chat.

Han Fei began to think, what is this figure interested in?

Of course killing dragons!

This person obviously had a grudge with the dragons.

The last time they met, before he left, he asked Han Fei to dig the dragon tomb, which showed how deep the grudge was.

Han Fei tested him out by mentioning Half-Kings just now, but the figure gave no response. Could it be... this big shot is a king?

Han Fei made up his mind.

He thought that it shouldn't be a problem to cut a claw from the dragon corpse in Forge the Universe, right? Well, it was just a claw.

When he returned the corpse to that dragon soul, he would tell him that the claw was missing when he saw the corpse...

Han Fei took out a bloody dragon claw from Forge the Universe.

Buzz!

This time, before Han Fei could speak, the figure had thrown away the crab leg and appeared in front of Han Fei in an instant.

Two big eyeballs were already staring at the dragon claw in Han Fei's hand.

"Giggle ~"

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. This was the first time he saw the real face of this figure.

At a close distance, Han Fei found that this person was very skinny and looked like a bag of skin and bones.

His face was wrinkled like a mummy's, and his eyes were completely black, or to be exact, totally dry. How could this thing be a human?

Crack ~

The next moment, the figure opened his mouth, revealing a mouth full of sawtooth-like steel teeth, and bit at the dragon claw in Han Fei's hand.

"Crunch!"

"F\*ck..."

The moment the man bit the upper half of the dragon claw, Han Fei let it go, fearing that it would eat him too.

"Baji, Baji..."

Unlike eating the crab in the Venerable realm, the figure chewed the dragon meat like chewing a gum. After chewing for a long time, he finally swallowed it down.

Han Fei grinned and watched blood foam fall from the man's neck.

This was originally a disgusting thing.

However, Han Fei soon discovered that something was wrong. He discovered that the dry and wrinkled skin on the mummy's face was bulging.

After half of the dragon claw was swallowed by the man, his skin that was even more wrinkled than a mummy's had recovered a lot, and he looked like a regular old man with a skinny body and wrinkled face... But at least, he looked like a human now!

The corpse looked at him, with blood dripping from the corner of his mouth. His eyes had become rounder, but they were dark and unfathomable.

Of course, Han Fei couldn't give all the complete dragon corpses to this guy.

After all, this dragon corpse was still useful to him. He would exchange it with the dragon soul for a drop of Azure Dragon essence blood and a Dragon Transformation Technique.

Compared to giving the dragon corpse to this dry corpse to eat, Han Fei felt that it was better to exchange it for something.

Han Fei quickly took out a bunch of Sun-Moon Shells and said, "Senior, let's talk nicely. I only have this section! If you don't believe me, you can see for yourself..."

However, Han Fei stuffed some dragon bones into one of the Sun-Moon Shells.

He got all of this from the blood pool on the Forbidden Island. He still had a lot of them! He could just tell the corpse that the space in his Sun-moon Shells was too limited to contain all the dragon bones.

The mummy glanced at Han Fei's Sun-Moon Shells. Of course, he couldn't find anything good. There wasn't even an Explorer-level sea demon in them.

However, the mummy paused and immediately pointed at the Sun-Moon Shell that was stuffed with dragon bones.

Bang!

The Sun-Moon Shell exploded, and two dragon bones more than 80 meters long appeared in the dark cave.

The mummy clasped its hands, and the dragon bones began to shrink at a visible speed. In the end, they became two bones only half a meter long.

Han Fei felt a chill down his spine when he saw that the Sun-Moon Shell was blown up by a single finger. How could this mummy be so strong?

If the Sun-Moon Shell was just a shell, it was naturally easy to break. However, the Sun-Moon Shell was not. It was a space and just appeared in the world in the form of a shell.

You can break the void, but you can't shatter space!

That was why the Sea Swallowing Seashell and the Sun-Moon Shell were still there even though the experts had all died in the battle!

Han Fei explained, "Senior, this is the dragon bone I found under the blood pool. I thought that this dragon bone had been used for too long, or I would have given it to you immediately. Unfortunately, my storage space is limited, so I can only store two of them."

The dry corpse chuckled and sniffed, and a red glow and Great Dao energy were sucked into his body from the dragon bone.

Immediately afterward, the two dragon bones turned into powder and disappeared.

Han Fei's eyes lit up. Isn't this f\*cking Chaos Qi? No, I don't know what the red light is, but the Great Dao energy is clearly Chaos Qi!

As for the mummy, it just sniffed and sucked back two wisps of Chaotic Qi.

Han Fei was lost for words. He didn't know that he had been running around with a lot of Chaotic Qi.

Han Fei wanted to complain to the old turtle, I don't know, but don't you know? Or, have you been keeping it a secret from me?

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. It seemed that he would have to study it more carefully after he looted high-end stuff!

Han Fei thought to himself, Fortunately, I have Forge the Universe. Otherwise, my dragon bones would definitely be eaten up by this mummy!

“Giggle... Not... bad...”

### **Chapter 1569: Dragon Slaying Technique**

Han Fei subconsciously licked his lips. This was much easier than to absorb the Chaotic Qi from spiritual energy. Only in a breath did the mummy absorb the power contained in the dragon bones!

Han Fei's heart stirred. “Senior, do you still need these dragon bones? Back then, I was too weak to bring out many dragon bones from that desolate area. However, now that I've reached the Venerable realm and have a lot of Sun-Moon Shells, do you need more dragon bones, Senior? If you do, I'll take a look. Although it's an independent small world, there might be some remains left. I'll see if I can get more for you, OK?”

In the blink of an eye, the dry corpse had disappeared from his eyes.

The crab claw that he had just thrown away had returned to his hand.

“Giggle... Okay...”

Han Fei frowned. This guy didn't even let go of dragon bones. It seemed that there were indeed great benefits inside the dragon bones.

Han Fei felt that he could go back there to take a look.

Back then, he left in a hurry because he escaped for life.

So, what happened to that small world? He didn't know.

Now that he had the Vast Ocean Navigator, he could try to find the entrance to that small world again!

Seeing that the mummy had agreed, Han Fei immediately said, “Well! Senior, then I'll go back to check it out... If there are any dragon bones left, I'll definitely get them for you.”

However, just as Han Fei was about to walk away, he saw the dry corpse blocking his way.

Han Fei's lips cramped. “Senior... Do you have any other instructions?”

“Giggle ~”

The mummy said with difficulty, “The dragon claw... Where... did you get it?”

Han Fei calmed himself down and said with a straight face, “Senior, to be honest, that dragon claw was cut off by me after the battle with a Half-King dragon. I tried my best and used all my secret techniques, borrowing the power of a strong master, and managed to upgrade to the Half-King level by a few minutes. In this way, I managed to escape from the dragon... I wanted to hunt that dragon for you, but my strength was limited and I was really no match for it. Alas...”

Crunch, Crunch, Crunch...

The mummy chewed faster and faster. In just a few words, it had chewed a whole crab claw.

Obviously, the story Han Fei made up attracted him.

“Giggle... where... is the dragon?”

Han Fei’s eyes lit up with resentment. “Senior, it’s just in the cage! I escaped into this cage because of this dragon, and it was the dragon who tore an opening for me. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to enter here... After I came in, I was ambushed by a fake king named Black Evil Conch King. I had no choice but to go to the Immortal City of humans. However, I suspect that the dragon is still in the cage, probably within the range of the Black Blood City. Because it doesn’t seem easy to get out of the cage...”

At this moment, Han Fei was almost lying with his eyes closed.

Anyway... he could just plant everything on the Black Blood City.

If the dragon ran away, don’t blame me.

I’m telling the truth. If it doesn’t work out, I’ll just take out some dragon blood and make up another story. Who can tell if I’m lying or not?

Seeing that the mummy was chewing on crab claws again, Han Fei added, “Oh! Senior, this dragon must be hiding within the range of the Black Blood City. I definitely have to help you find it. However, it may take a few years. After all, my strength is still limited and I can’t beat it. When my strength improves again, I’ll definitely hunt the dragon for you.”

“Giggle... Dragon Slaying Technique... Teach... You...”

“Huh?”

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. F\*ck, teach me? Oh my god! Sure enough, this trip was not in vain. As expected, the four wisps of Chaotic Qi were not wasted. The Nine Palace Luck Ruler was really a treasure!

Han Fei immediately straightened up and cupped his hands. “Thank you, Senior. I’ll definitely not let you down. I’ll definitely learn this Dragon Slaying Technique well and become a real Dragon Slayer in the future... Hey, Senior, is it that great technique you used to absorb the dragon bones just now... ?”

“Gulp... Giggle... That’s... the Dragon Swallowing Technique.”

Han Fei’s mind was racing. He didn’t see the Dragon Slaying Technique, nor did he know if it was good or not. However, this Dragon Swallowing Technique was definitely good stuff. It could absorb the Chaotic Qi as fast as smoking.

The dry corpse approached Han Fei in the next moment, and his big, dry hand pressed on Han Fei’s head.

Han Fei felt that a large shadow was surging in his mind. Immediately afterward, an inexplicable great technique appeared in his mind.

He took a closer look.

Dragon Slaying Technique (Sea Establishment Realm)



Introduction: This is a technique derived from the ancient Dragon Slaying Technique, a Dragon Slaying Technique handed down from the primeval era. It's incomplete after the vicissitudes of history. If you want to practice the Dragon Slaying Technique, practice the Mystic Yellow Scripture first.

Deduced Art:???

Deduction Cost:???

Effect: Use the sky and the earth as the blade.

Shortcoming: Practicing this technique consumes a lot of energy. You have to drink dragon blood and dragon energy to nurture your body.

Gulp!

Han Fei was shocked by what he saw. F\*ck, what kind of joke was this? A super technique in the Sky Opening realm?

Han Fei thought to himself, I'm still in the Venerable realm! And you gave me a technique in the Sea Establishment realm?!

Han Fei immediately knew that this dry corpse must be delirious. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given him a Sea Establishment-level technique! Learning this was beyond his ability!

Also, it was the Dragon Slaying Technique.

Also, if you want to practice the Dragon Slaying Technique, you have to refine the Mystic Yellow Scripture first. What's the Mystic Yellow Scripture? If you want to give me something, please make sure I can use it, OK? You made me happy for nothing. If I can't use it, it's the same as not having any at all!

Han Fei was about to speak, but in the blink of an eye, he returned to the grassland. The deserted tomb had disappeared.

Han Fei was silent for a moment and walked out of the grassland with a determined look. There was no telling who he was putting on the show to...

It was not until he left the grassland that Han Fei finally breathed a sigh of relief. F\*ck, I gave him my dragon claw for nothing. Why did he suddenly give me a technique that I can't even practice?

At this moment, the old turtle suddenly asked, "What's the Dragon Slaying Art about?"

Han Fei said with a black face, "Humph, that's a great technique for Sea Establishers. I can't practice it now."

Han Fei didn't tell the truth. He only said that it was in the Sea Establishment realm because he wanted to emphasize how extraordinary the mummy was.

Han Fei suspected that he wasn't a king at all. He was very likely an emperor when he was alive. Otherwise, how could he have practiced the Dragon Slaying Technique?

As for the old turtle, he said in surprise, "A Sea Establishment-level technique! It seems that this person is indeed a king."

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, definitely a king. However, his thinking has long been messed up. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given me such a great technique. By the way, Old Yuan, do you know the Mystic Yellow Scripture?"

"Mystic Yellow Scripture?"

After a brief stun, the old turtle said, "Well, I seem to remember that."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Do you know what combat skill this is?"

The old turtle said, "This is not a combat skill, but a cultivation technique. It seems to be a cultivation technique of the human race! It's said that with it, one can produce the Mystic Yellow Energy. However, it's definitely not the real Mystic Yellow Energy. It might just be a shadow of Mystic Yellow Energy."

Han Fei asked, "Where can I get it?"

The old turtle said, "How would I know? You should be able to find it in the Age of Gods. But where can you find it now? I really don't know. My original body has been sleeping for tens of thousands of years... Why do you suddenly ask me this question?"

Han Fei didn't keep it a secret. He simply said, "If I want to practice the Dragon Slaying Art, I'll have to practice the Mystic Yellow Scripture first."

The old turtle chuckled. "It seems that the great technique he gave you is really useless for the time being. Are you still going to find dragon bones for him?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes and said, "Yes. Why not? He still has the Dragon Swallowing Technique. Look at him, he can suck out two wisps of Chaotic Qi in one second. Did you see that? Hey, Old Yuan! Did you know that there was Chaotic Qi in the dragon bones?"

The old turtle immediately denied, "I don't know. I have never been in contact with dragons. If I had known that there was Chaotic Qi in the dragon bones, I would have secretly absorbed it. Even if it was all sucked up by me, you wouldn't know it."

Han Fei realized that it did make sense! Considering Old Yuan's personality, he would probably secretly absorb the Chaos Qi behind his back.

The old turtle said, "I think that if he is a Sea Establisher, you might not be able to practice the Dragon Swallowing Technique either. Don't mess it up!"

Han Fei snorted. "If I can't practice it now, I can practice it after I become a king. What a great opportunity this is! Why didn't you take it when you could?"

While they talked, Han Fei flew to the blood pool.

On the way to the blood pool, Han Fei looked in the direction of the Death Valley from time to time, because the Death Bone Xun was shivering in Forge the Universe. It must be resonating with the Jade Girl in the Death Canyon.

Han Fei thought to himself, Since I'm already here, I should go check the blood pool.

He should have some backup.

If the mummy didn't help him, he could consider persuading Jade Girl to help him.

### **Chapter 1570: Golden Boy**

When Han Fei reached the mountain of dragon essence energy, he found that it had become a beast paradise.

Yes, this was probably the only land with beasts besides the Ten Thousand Beast Island.

A few years ago, when this place collapsed, the dragon origin energy escaped from here. Countless beasts died in the collapse, but there were also countless creatures who absorbed the dragon essence energy.

Therefore, when Han Fei came here today, he found that there were peak-level Law Enforcers and even Explorers everywhere. There were as many as 50,000 demonic beasts.

Of course, there was definitely no dragon origin energy here now. It must have been swallowed by these tens of thousands of demonic beasts.

Above this collapsed place, there were space cracks everywhere. The demon beasts here only cultivated in safe places and never approached the space cracks.

Han Fei pondered and said, "Old Yuan, can you still find the small world below?"

The old turtle snorted. "Don't you have the Vast Ocean Navigator? Why are you asking me? That small world has obviously disintegrated. The only thing you can try is to see if... there are fragments of that small world. Don't forget... the last time you saw that huge door, there was an emperor guarding it. Now, the door and the statue of the emperor are gone."

Han Fei nodded slightly. As he recalled, the gate should be at the end of the blood pool. However, the blood pool had dried up, so Han Fei didn't see the huge gate.

Han Fei found the right place and grabbed, and a huge knife light appeared in the void.

Chi la!

The collapsing mountain was cut apart by Han Fei again. A huge knife mark more than 3,000 meters long cut more than 300 meters deep where Han Fei remembered.

Roar!

As soon as Han Fei's knife light shot out, all the demonic beasts fled. Here, there was a super expert they couldn't defeat. Of course they should stay as far away as possible from this kind of person.

Han Fei didn't pay much attention to them.

In the future, when humans had a chance to cooperate with the beast race, he could find someone to take away these demon beasts.

"Huh! That's not right. There's no trace at all. Old Yuan, did I remember the place wrong?"

The old turtle said, "I remember it's here. Perhaps... the door you saw was originally a world entrance. Now, even the world has collapsed. How can there be an entrance?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. This was the only explanation.

Immediately, Han Fei secretly used the Vast Ocean Navigator. The needle quickly rotated and soon pointed to a collapsed mountain less than a hundred kilometers to the west.

Han Fei's eyes glittered.

In a few steps, Han Fei came to the collapsing mountain.

Looking around, Han Fei suddenly drew his knife and slashed. A space crack appeared, and a large piece of dragon bone was revealed in the crack.

"Haha, there is indeed one."

Han Fei braved the turbulent void and broke into this space. When he went in, he found that there were only 18 dragon bones scattered in the space of less than 3,000 meters.

Indeed, this small world had long collapsed and was no longer stable. Therefore, Han Fei only had time to quickly stuff these dragon bones into the Sun-Moon Shell before this small world exploded.

As a result, Han Fei was covered in wounds before he could retreat. Tens of thousands of void cracks appeared on Han Fei's body.

Even though Han Fei immediately protected himself with a dao pattern array, he still failed to block the cutting.

If it were an ordinary person, even if he was an advanced Venerable, he would definitely be killed by the crazy spatial cutting.

However, who was Han Fei? He had already mastered the Indestructible Golden Body, which also gave Han Fei the ability to easily resist the void cracks.

"Son of a b \* tch, it seems that even if there are fragments of a small world in this damn place, I can't just barge in!"

Han Fei appeared in the sky above the mountain and cast the Holy Light Technique on himself. The flesh that was cut was recovering quickly.

"Huh? You can even find fragments of a small world from here?"

Han Fei suddenly turned his head.

He grabbed at the air and slashed out a knife light condensed by a space crack.

"Huh? What spell is this?"

Han Fei took a closer look, only to see a child who looked to be only seven or eight years old. This child was bald, but he wore a black robe, his lips were black, and there was a black spot between his eyebrows.

The child extended his hand, and death aura permeated, and he blocked the attack with a black shield.

Clang!

An explosion and ripples echoed on the island, causing the surrounding space to crack.

Han Fei squinted slightly. "Golden Boy?"

It was Han Fei's knee-jerk reaction just now.

Han Fei didn't realize that someone was coming.

Therefore, before he had the time to think, he launched a counterattack. However, even this counterattack was not something anyone could take. If an intermediate Venerable took it, he might have been cut into two parts.

Han Fei asked in his heart, Old Yuan, why didn't you inform me?

The old turtle said, "How could I have thought that there would be someone here? Besides, this person's whereabouts are mysterious, and his strength is at least that of a Half-King... Although in my opinion, a Half-King is about the same as a fake one... Perhaps he is a fake king of the human race."

Han Fei was shocked. The old turtle's evaluation was too high.

Of course, Han Fei knew that there must be a fake king in the Immortal City of the human race. However, he never expected that the fake king of the human race was actually the Golden Boy who looked only seven or eight years old.

Golden Boy asked calmly, "Are you Han Fei?"

After all, knowing that he was facing an existence that was very likely to be a fake king, Han Fei felt a little uneasy.

Han Fei nodded. "It's me."

The golden boy smiled casually and said in a childish voice, "When the Forbidden Island disappeared, I happened to be away. When the Forbidden Island returned, this place had already collapsed. At that time, I discovered that there was a mysterious power hidden next to my home..."

Han Fei didn't feel any threat from the golden boy.

Since this golden boy knew that he was Han Fei and was on the Immortal City's side, he probably wouldn't attack him.

After all, the golden boy belonged to the human race in the first place.

Therefore, Han Fei also relaxed and asked, "And then?"

Golden Boy said casually, "Most of the fragments of the small world have already disappeared in the turbulent void. Although I found a few fragments, these dragon bones are useless. Now, you've come to find these dragon bones..."

Han Fei was confused. "Do you know about dragon bones?"

Jin Tong said, "Many people have entered the grassland on the island, but not all of them have died there. At least, we can know the existence of dragons. But in the long history of the cage, such creatures have never appeared once. I don't know much about this race, but you should have a way to use these dragon bones, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have specially come to find them."

Han Fei laughed. "These bones are useless to me, but not necessarily to that grassland."

"Oh?"

Han Fei didn't know if this golden boy had seen the deserted tomb. If this golden boy lived on this island, he should have been there!

The golden boy said, "This is what I'm curious about. You are the only person I've seen so far who can enter the grassland at will. I guess it's not the first time you went there, right? For example, when you were outside, you asked the Jade Girl for the Death Bone Xun..."

Han Fei immediately retorted, "Hey, hey! Let's talk nicely. She gave it to me. I didn't ask for it."

Jin Tong shrugged and didn't argue with Han Fei. He just said casually, "The Death Bone Xun is not a good thing. It's of limited use. However, since Jade Girl has given it to you, I won't take it back. I'm just curious about what's in the grassland."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask in confusion, "You haven't been there?"

Golden Boy said with a smile, "Not everyone can enter that grassland, and not everyone can come out alive... Especially... Venerables."

Jin Tong took out a few Sun-Moon Shells and said, "There are 63 dragon bones here. They are useless to me, or to humans. In exchange, if you tell me the secrets of the grassland, these dragon bones will belong to you."

Han Fei's heart flipped.

According to what he saw, these more than 60 dragon bones were equivalent to more than 60 wisps of Chaotic Qi! In addition to the Chaotic Qi, there might be a mysterious power unique to dragon bones... This deal was not a loss!

At least, Han Fei was almost certain that even if he told Golden Boy what was in the grassland... With Golden Boy's strength, he would definitely not be able to beat that figure.

However, Han Fei still asked, "Are you a Half-King or a Fake King?"

After a brief stun, Jin Tong smiled. "Why do you ask this question?"

Han Fei said, "Neither you nor the fake king are as strong as the one in the grassland. The one in the grassland is at least a king."

"Huh?"

Jin Tong's pupils were constricted. "Impossible. There is no king in the cage. How can there be a king?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Since you know the news of the dragon race, you must have seen it on this island, right? Then, you should know that there was once a strong master who fought the dragon race on a grassland. The dragons died, but that one... seems to be still alive."

The golden boy was silent for a moment. "I always thought what was hidden in the grassland was the secret of the cage. Now, it seems a bit different from my guess..."

Han Fei thought to himself, You're right. I think so too! That guy with a mental disorder can let this island freely enter and leave the Wall of Death. If he doesn't have the Wall of Death, namely the secret of the cage, it would be strange!

Han Fei said, "Are the dragon bones in your hand mine now?"

Golden Boy didn't respond but asked, "So, is that guy a human being?"

Han Fei: "Yes!"

"Since he needs the dragon bones, why can't I give them to him and exchange them for information in person?"

Han Fei laughed and then spread his hands. "As you like."

Golden Boy glanced at Han Fei and said in the end, "Forget it! If anything happens to me, the Immortal City is basically finished. Since you call yourself the Human King, I'll leave this secret to you to solve!"

Then Golden Boy threw the Sun-Moon Shell to him.

Han Fei grabbed it and asked in confusion, "Aren't you afraid that I'm a fraud?"

Golden Boy shook his head slightly.. "No, because you are on the path of becoming a king."