

GOF 1581

## Chapter 1581: Cook Sea Demon and Eat Their Flesh

Originally, in Han Fei's plan, this battle was definitely a perfect sneak attack.

Han Fei didn't set off alone, but had planned with Golden Boy and taken him with him. Therefore, in Han Fei's opinion, even the fake king had been deployed. How could there be any deaths?

At this moment, Han Fei was very, very angry.

Han Fei shouted, "You have twice the number of our enemies. Why are there still casualties? What I want is to quickly kill the enemies. You have the advantage in numbers. Why don't the Venerables work together to surround and kill them? If you can't take your opponent down, why not fight him together? I've created time for you, not for you to fight steadily, but for you to slaughter Venerables..."

Han Fei was furious and cursed, making these Venerables speechless.

Of course, many people were still unconvinced. After all, anything could happen on the battlefield.

Long Xi stood out. "Marshal Han, that person is named Jing Shi. He is a special creature among the sea demon Venerables. He is half-fish and half-grass that can shake the soul for a short time. Therefore, when he detonated himself, the three of them were restrained and fell into the void storm together..."

Han Fei glared at her and shouted, "Are you questioning me?"

Long Xi lowered her head. "I dare not."

Lowering her head in front of Han Fei, Long Xi didn't feel ashamed. After all, the moment they came out of the teleportation array, Han Fei killed a Venerable with a single slash.

They all knew that Venerable. Even such a super powerhouse at the peak of the Venerable level was killed by Han Fei with a single slash. This kind of strength really convinced them, so it was not their turn to doubt him.

Han Fei said coldly, "I know that your combat power can't be much higher than those sea demon Venerables. However, if you go up, you should be like Hua Meng, dragging the other party to self-destruct and creating perfect conditions for your companions to kill the enemy. Even if you can't kill the other party, they won't have a chance to catch any loopholes and counterattack you. You have been caged for thousands of years, and I thought that since you have been fighting every day, you should be much fiercer than the people outside, but today, I haven't seen your guts at all..."

Ye Qian was fine, but Long Xi and the others were scolded terribly by Han Fei.

Self-destruct?... Han Fei's thinking was indeed different from that of ordinary people. In fact, self-destructing in an evenly matched battle would greatly reduce one's strength after his rebirth, and he might not even have a chance to escape.

Therefore, it was impossible for ordinary Venerables to do that.

Everyone felt that this battle was too rushed. They didn't know who the enemy was. Therefore, they could only deal with the enemies temporarily after seeing them...

At this moment, Han Fei spoke eloquently, praising Hua Meng's method.

Indeed, with an absolute advantage in numbers, if they killed the enemies according to Hua Meng's method, the other party would at least lose 4 Venerables. Maybe they could even take down all their Venerables! But now they lost two Venerables, and so did the sea demons.

Buzz!

The air vibrated, and a figure appeared quietly, and the golden boy appeared in front of everyone.

Seeing Golden Boy, everyone was shocked and bowed. "Grand Venerable."

Golden Boy waved his hand casually. "The battle is over. Go back to the Fire Stone Island first."

Ye Qian looked at Han Fei and Golden Boy and then said to the others, "Everyone, come back with me."

After all these people left, Golden Boy smiled faintly. "You want to attract the Black Evil Conch King through this battle and then have the Ten Thousand Beast Island assist us? But even a dead dragon is bigger than a snake. The number of Venerables in the Black Blood City far exceeds our Immortal City. If the Ten Thousand Beast Island doesn't participate in the battle, we'll be in a passive situation... Are you sure you can really influence the Ten Thousand Beast Island? Our Immortal City and the Ten Thousand Beast Island have long been estranged."

Han Fei's ferociousness disappeared in the blink of an eye. He said with a smile, "The Black Evil Conch King probably won't come for the battle just now. We need to put on a show. Otherwise, as a cautious person, he wouldn't take the risk. As for the Ten Thousand Beast Island, I believe in them. The Black Evil Conch King has two fronts. He can't send all his soldiers to attack the Immortal City."

Golden Boy said, "Although I'm not sure whether the Black Evil Conch King will come or not, if he wants to come, he'll come very soon. Besides, your men have all been exposed tonight. Shall we send them to the front line tomorrow?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "I have my own arrangements. After the sneak attack today, both parties must be on high alert. It's impossible to sneak attack again. If the Black Evil Conch King comes, this battle will be easier to fight."

As he talked, Han Fei suddenly remembered, "By the way, do you have resources such as the tendon of a dragon?"

Golden Boy nodded slightly. "Yes! How many do you want?"

"Three or five."

Golden Boy: "Okay... Wang He, how did you find out that he was an undercover agent? Even I couldn't tell anything wrong about him. How did you know that at first glance?"

Han Fei explained, "This is the unique secret technique of the Yin-Yang World. He possessed the real Wang He's body and has been used to the combat skills and techniques of human beings for a long time. Ordinary people can't see anything wrong with him."

Golden Boy: "Well... Since it's a secret technique of the Yin-Yang World, I won't ask further. However, undercover agents in the Venerable realm are extremely dangerous. After using this person, it's best to deal with him immediately."

...

Fire Stone Island.

The entire Fiery Stone Island was in an uproar. It was no secret that all the Venerables on the island had disappeared.

The island was only this big, and the few Venerables usually met frequently. But tonight, they were destined to be unable to sleep as cracks appeared in the sky frequently.

In just thirty seconds, seven Great Daos rumbled in a row, and a total of seven Venerables died.

Under such circumstances, if the Venerables on the Fire Stone Island were still around, they would've watched the show too.

Therefore, many people's first reaction was that Han Fei had taken action.

And he had taken all the Venerables with him. From the sky, there was a heavy rain of blood as seven Venerables died in a row, but the people didn't know if they were all Venerables on the sea demons' side.

The crowd was still discussing.

Someone sighed. "I hope these dead Venerables are all from the Black Blood City."

Someone was not optimistic. "How can it be so easy? The sea demons are not fools who just stand still and let us kill them."

Someone chased Wen Zhu and asked, "Wen Zhu, you're so close to Master Long Xi. Didn't Master Long Xi tell you anything?"

Wen Zhu shook her head. "I don't know! This is a battle between Venerables. I'm not even a Half-Venerable. How can I know anything?"

Buzz—

The void trembled as Long Xi and the other Venerables walked out of the void.

Many people gathered up.

However, Long Xi and the others were grim. This battle was simply a disgrace for them. 24 of them attacked, and their opponents only had 12 of them, but the result was 2 to 2. Who would have the face to claim credit?

It could be said that this victory was basically won by Han Fei alone. He killed three Venerables in a row, including a peak-level Venerable.

With such strength, even if someone told them that Han Fei wasn't in the Half-King realm, they wouldn't believe it.

Seeing that there were many people around, Ye Qian immediately shouted, "Everyone, return to your position and continue to cultivate."

However, a few people in the Venerable realm were missing. This situation was immediately discovered. No matter how low their cultivation levels were, they were no lower than Explorers! It would be strange if they couldn't even count how many Venerables there were!

Someone was shocked. "Grand Venerable Yuntian is gone."

Someone exclaimed, "Grand Venerable Yuntian, Venerable Li Mang, Venerable Chen Quan... and Marshal Han, have not returned?"

"What? Did the mission fail?"

Someone was shocked. Could it be that this battle ended up in 4:3? Even Grand Venerable Han Fei was killed?

Hua Meng roared, "What are you talking about? Marshal Han and Grand Venerable Yuntian just have something to do outside."

"Phew ~"

Many people were relieved to hear that. It was really scary.

They thought to themselves, Marshal Han is so powerful. How could he have died so easily in a battle that only lasted thirty seconds?

However, someone keenly noticed that there was a loophole in Hua Meng's words! Han Fei and Lu Yuntian were fine, but what about Li Mang and Chen Quan?

Buzz!

The void trembled, a void rift was torn open, and Han Fei walked out.

Everyone, including Long Xi, looked at Han Fei, and Han Fei shouted, "Attention, tonight, I led all the Venerables of the island to raid the sea demon camp and killed a peak-level sea demon Venerable..."

As Han Fei spoke, he threw the corpse of the peak-level Venerable to the ground. The huge corpse of a flying fish shocked countless people.

Ye Qian said, "This is a peak-level Venerable sea demon, Li Fei."

Many Explorers looked at the body that was more than three thousand meters long curiously. Even though it was dead, the intense demonic Qi on it still shocked them and made their legs tremble.

Han Fei continued, "And I also killed... Gao Jing, a peak-level Venerable, a peak-level intermediate Venerable, and two junior Venerables... This is the result of our battle today."

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Han Fei's voice slowed down, and he said in a deep voice, "However, although we won this battle, two human Venerables were sucked into the void storm and died on the spot..."

Han Fei's tone suddenly turned cold, making Long Xi and the others blush.

In front of these explorers, Han Fei naturally didn't mention the specific battle situation. However, they themselves knew how badly they had fought this battle!

They also knew that Han Fei said that to motivate them. Their morale could be boosted but not discouraged!

Only at this moment did they understand why Han Fei could be the commander.

This was because Han Fei could handle battles well. In fact, in this ambush battle, Han Fei was brave and strategic. Without courage, it would be impossible for him to go deep into the enemy's camp. Obtaining such excellent battle results and even having a numerical advantage against the enemy, he must have performed an amazing strategy.

With such a brave and strategic commander, why should the human side be afraid of fighting?

Han Fei shouted, "War has always been cruel. As long as the enemy is still around, people will constantly die around you. Put away your grief, take out your courage, and dare to fight to the death in a battle. Every victory you win is a victory for the human race. I hope that you can continue to win in the future. Even if you fight to the last person, even if you are defenseless, use your bodies to die with the enemy..."

Han Fei didn't talk about the fighting situation of the other Venerables. He specifically talked about the battle of Hua Meng who was quite courageous in the battle.

How could there be no sacrifice to kill the enemy? As the saying went, no pain, no gain. This was a helpless choice.

If Han Fei didn't take the path of a king and could cultivate simply, it wouldn't matter even if he hid in the corners of the world. Unfortunately, Han Fei was the master of Yin-Yang World. Even in this cage, everything Han Fei did was what he should do.

Swish ~

Han Fei put away Li Fei's corpse and then threw out another one.

Many Venerables exclaimed, "Is this Yu Zhenghuan?"

Han Fei said, "Everyone on the Fire Stone Island, listen up. Tonight, let's cook this sea demon and have a good meal.. We'll fight again someday."

### **Chapter 1582: Lu Yuntian's Show (1)**

Among all the people present, Wang He was the most worried.

Just now, at the moment he entered the void, he had told the sea demons all the information he knew, including Han Fei's identity, Han Fei's real strength, Han Fei's Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, and the 100,000 explorers who had been cured on the Fire Stone Island...

He didn't know any other information.

The sea demons encouraged Wang He to continue to lurk. After all, the one fighting Wang He was only an intermediate Venerable and had no right to order him to do this or that!

However, five Venerables from the Black Blood City were killed by Han Fei in one battle, which made Wang He extremely resentful.

Han Fei's strength was beyond doubt. He couldn't go to the first Venerable-level battle at all, nor could he inform the sea demons, resulting in the death of two Venerables.

This time, although he went to battle, the whole battle only lasted for ten seconds. He only had time to deliver some information before he was immediately dragged back.

In order to continue to lurk, Wang He put on a show and fought two Venerables alone until he was covered in blood.

Now, Han Fei, this son of a bi \* ch, was going to cook and eat a sea demon Venerable. He was simply the biggest jerk in history!

Of course, unlike Wang He, everyone else here was happy.

This included Ye Qian. Although he was an undead creature and didn't need to eat, in any case, today was the most enjoyable battle in so many years.

Although this battle didn't last long, with so many enemies killed, he felt comfortable. Besides, he had absorbed a lot of death energy.

When the situation was getting out of control, Han Fei scanned around with his perception and said to Long Xi, "When Lu Yuntian comes back, ask him to find me at the mansion."

Long Xi nodded. "Yes, Marshal Han."

...

While the others were discussing how to cook the sea demon Venerable, Han Fei entered the Marshal's Mansion.

After checking out, Han Fei found that his soul power had increased by more than 800 points.

Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. This Nine Palace Luck Ruler was indeed worthy of being called a human sacred weapon. If he hadn't changed his luck, the result would have been the "Flat". Perhaps he would have lost some of his soul power.

In general, he had exchanged a wisp of Chaotic Qi for more than 800 points of soul power growth. He still had to kill three Venerables to make up for the gap from the peak of his soul power.

They had won this battle, but only killing five Venerables didn't give them any advantage.

However, this battle was still useful to Han Fei. Although it didn't polish his foundation much, he did feel that he had made great progress when he fought against the Half-King. This wasn't a problem with his foundation, but his confidence in fighting.

Han Fei didn't even know that he could really compete with a Half-King without borrowing strength!

This kind of huge psychological achievement was no worse than the polishing of the foundation.

Unfortunately, his time was limited. Even if the power of faith he had accumulated was enough for him to push his strength to the peak of an intermediate Venerable, it still needed time.

But now, after the sneak attack, there was no time.

The next step would be to see how the Black Evil Conch King would react.

The old turtle said, "If the fake king is really here, I'm afraid your subordinates won't be able to resist him, right?"

Han Fei said, "The king vs the king, the general vs the general, and the soldiers vs the soldiers. The Black Evil Conch King will be dealt with by the golden boy. What I need to think about is a pure victory."

The old turtle said, "You have to know that if the Black Evil Conch King really comes, not to mention how the Demon Beast Union will take action... maybe the Black Blood City will be seriously injured by the Demon Beast Union. However, the Immortal City won't be any better. There are only more than 100 Venerables here."

Han Fei grinned. "That's a lot. How many people do you think the Black Evil Conch King can take with him?"

Han Fei remembered that according to Old Sheep's calculation, the number of Venerables in the Black Blood City seemed to be 287. However, a batch died in the Yin-Yang World, a batch died in the Life and Death Gorge, and another batch died in the Immortal City. Han Fei calculated and found that there should be 263 Venerables left. As for whether there were any new Venerables, he didn't know.

In terms of number, the number of Venerables in the Black Blood City far exceeded that in the Immortal City, more than twice.

Of course, in a defensive battle, the Immortal City also had its own advantages. At least, although the relationship between humans and the Ten Thousand Beast Island was not so good, it was a good thing that they had the same enemy.

The Black Blood City had to fight two enemies, so the front line must be tight. The Black Evil Conch King only had one chance to fight, and if he didn't fight well enough, the Black Blood City would suffer heavy losses.

In the past, the Immortal City was much weaker than the Black Blood City. However, now that Han Fei could save living people and restore the strength of many people to their peak state, this was very meaningful for the following battles.

However, on the battlefield, Han Fei had no time to save anyone, except for giving humans some time to breathe.

Han Fei considered carefully. The Black Blood City wanted to launch a lightning battle? Probably not. After all, the Ten Thousand Beast Island had already received his notice.

The situation between the two sides was clearly advantageous to Han Fei's side.

However, in a battle, the strategy of the leaders was the most important. If his arrangement was improper, even if the humans and the Ten Thousand Beast Island had some advantages, it would be wasted by him.

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Of course, the premise was that the undead was on the humans' side.

And Han Fei had learned very clearly from Golden Boy, Netherworld and the others that once they switched to undead creatures, they couldn't be called human beings anymore.

The old turtle had also said, Don't ask about the secrets of the undead. These people have a power behind them that even he dare not mention...

It was the old turtle's words that made Han Fei start to pay more attention to the undead. A creature that grew up with the death energy scattered almost all over the entire sea...

How big was the Yin-Yang World and Water-Wood World? And what was the power behind the undead creatures?

Therefore, why did Han Fei care about the lives of the undead?

If the entire Immortal City was full of undead creatures now, Han Fei didn't dare to open the cage at all. Otherwise, when the time came, there would only be one beast to trust, and he would be the one in trouble.

Golden Boy did say that the Immortal City would stand on his side, but that was just his promise.

At this time, Han Fei led more than 300,000 explorers and more than 20 Venerables. However, this was nothing compared to the undead. Of the seven big islands in the front line, four were basically occupied by the undead, and only three were places of the living.

In the battle with the sea demons, it seemed that he had to make full use of the power of the undead!

At this moment, Long Xi said, "Marshal Han, Grand Venerable Yuntian is here."

Han Fei said leisurely, "Let him in!"

Lu Yuntian's feelings were complicated. In just thirty seconds, seven Venerables had died in a row tonight, which really scared him. It could be said that when Han Fei came, the Immortal City's situation seemed to change.

In just a few days, including the humans, 9 Venerables had died. This speed of death was unprecedented!

At this rate, who knew what the Immortal City would become in a year?

Lu Yuntian entered the Marshal's Mansion. Seeing Han Fei sitting cross-legged, he asked, "What do you want me to do?"

Han Fei smiled faintly. "Later, you'll have to play along with me. You can imagine... the task I arranged for you hasn't been completed yet... I'll kick you out of the mansion. After you go out, you need to pretend to be angry and wait for Wang He to come to you. Remember, you have to play the role well. Your performance may decide the fate of all the Venerables here..."

"Hiss!"

Lu Yuntian took a deep breath, and his eyelids twitched. Han Fei's words were too serious, which made him feel quite stressed.

Lu Yuntian had to believe Han Fei, because this person was too weird. He could even sneak attack a sea demon camp... Was there anything he couldn't do?

Han Fei had successfully killed Venerables in the first battle.

Han Fei had successfully ambushed a sea demon camp.

As for Han Fei's plan this time, Lu Yuntian had no reason not to believe it. Besides, this time, no one came to stop Han Fei. Han Fei was like a special envoy in the Immortal City, who could do whatever he wanted.

...

Outside, Wang He was also eating nervously. Yes, in order not to arouse any suspicion, he was also swallowing the blood and flesh of Yu Zhenghuan.

After all, sea demons could kill each other in the first place.

While he was eating Yu Zhenghuan's flesh, Wang He thought to himself, If one day I die, I must not die in such a way. I must blow myself up as soon as possible.

Bang!

Wang He and the others were eating when they suddenly saw the Marshal's Mansion explode and Lu Yuntian was sent flying out of the door.

After he landed, his feet slid on the ground, and his seven orifices bled.

Ye Qian appeared immediately, and at the same time, a death aura blocked the vision of the explorers.

Wang He and the others came to the Marshal's Mansion as soon as possible, looking dumbfounded, wondering what happened inside.

Seeing Lu Yuntian looking resentful and ferocious, someone asked, "Great Venerable Yuntian, well... what's wrong?"

"Hmph!"

Han Fei walked out of the mansion gloomily.

Without looking at Lu Yuntian, Han Fei shouted, “Ye Qian, come to the front line with me. Long Xi, keep an eye on Fire Stone Island.”

Han Fei quickly left with Ye Qian. Lu Yuntian snorted and left too, but he didn’t leave the island.

When Wang He saw this scene, his heart did a flip. It seemed that Lu Yuntian didn’t accomplish what Han Fei asked him to do! That was why Han Fei was so angry.

Wang He immediately said to Long Xi and the others, “Don’t let the others know about this. Since you are all here, I’ll go take a look.”

Everyone knew what Wang He meant. He would go to comfort Lu Yuntian.

All the Venerables couldn’t help sighing, thinking to themselves, Han Fei is actually not bad in all aspects, but he is too domineering and difficult to get close to!

In a corner of Fire Stone Island.

Wang He chased up to Lu Yuntian. “Old Lu, Old Lu... what’s wrong with you two? Why did you have a fight?”

Lu Yuntian thought to himself, There is indeed something wrong with Wang He!

Lu Yuntian said with a sullen face, “Old Wang, you said that you didn’t want to stay in Han Fei’s team. Damn it, I should have believed you! If I have the ability to get out, are you leaving with me?”

### **Chapter 1583: Lu Yuntian’s Show (2)**

Lu Yuntian knew that the bad relationship between him and Han Fei would end with Wang He’s exposure and death.

At this moment, Lu Yuntian seemed very angry that he was beaten by Han Fei in front of so many Venerables. “If this can be endured, what else cannot be?”

Lu Yuntian cursed Han Fei hatefully.

As they talked, drank wine and ate meat, Lu Yuntian said in a low and cold voice, “You know, tonight, you were in the limelight and attracted the attention of all the Venerables in our Immortal City and Black Blood City. Today, a lot of Half-Kings and peak-level Venerables went to the battlefield, right?”

Wang He nodded solemnly. “More than a lot. The three Half-Kings were stopped by the Golden Boy Venerable alone. Apart from the peak-level Venerable that Han Fei killed, Ye Qian resisted a peak-level Venerable, and there should have been at least another three sea demon peak-level Venerables. All of this happened in only thirty seconds. The time was so tight... Can you imagine it?”

Wang He wasn’t exaggerating. If Han Fei had stayed a moment longer, the sea demons’ reinforcements would have arrived.

At that time, it was unknown who would win.

Han Fei was fast in speed and execution. At that time, he wanted to stall for time, only to be caught back by Han Fei. He knew Han Fei's terrifying speed very well.

"Heh ~"

Lu Yuntian sneered. "You think you're the only one who's taking risks? You don't know that I'm taking risks too... I also went deep into the enemy's camp. I'm more dangerous than you guys."

Wang He said in shock, "Really? Is it so dangerous? Did he meet a peak-level Venerable?"

Lu Yuntian sneered. "Bulls \* it! Do you think you're the only ones who went to the rear of the sea demon camp through the teleportation array?"

Wang He was puzzled. "Why? Did you go there too? Where did you go?"

Lu Yuntian smiled coldly. "It's the sea demon camp closest to the First Island of our human race, the one Han Fei almost destroyed..."

Wang He said in shock, "How dare you? At that time, everyone was fighting like crazy. You..."

As Wang He talked, he became silent. His heart skipped a beat. Han Fei was making a feint to the east but attacking in the west! Although he said it was a sneak attack tonight, it was actually just a cover!

In fact, Han Fei's purpose was to attract all the Venerables in the sea demon camp through him and the others. Then, he could lure the fish out and empty the sea demons' rear.

As for Lu Yuntian, he took the opportunity to go to the sea demon camp. As for how he got there? Heh, Han Fei was a master of arrays. Wherever he went, he left teleportation arrays. This was easy for him.

As long as Lu Yuntian prepared in advance and took Han Fei's array map, when the first Great Dao crack appeared, according to Han Fei's deployment, he could be teleported to near the sea demon camp. Then, he could secretly set up an array...

Of course, these arrays were interlocked. It wouldn't be a problem for a Venerable to arrange the arrays he had prepared in advance.

The problem was that Lu Yuntian didn't do this well!

Wang He was shocked. What a clever plan! Everyone was still immersed in the joy of killing five Venerables in a row, but Han Fei was already planning his next move!

Wang He didn't even dare to think about it. Han Fei had killed five Venerables just in a sneak attack that was actually a cover. Then by asking Lu Yuntian to secretly set up the array, how many people did Han Fei want to kill?

Wang He couldn't help thinking, Although only 100,000 people on the Fire Stone Island were cured, it wouldn't be a problem for this force to destroy a corner of the sea demon camp.

Wang He concluded that with Han Fei's scheming, the next time would definitely not be as simple as killing five Venerables. Who would expect Han Fei to sneak attack a place twice in a row?

The only thing that Han Fei didn't understand was that it would take time to kill Venerables.

If Han Fei quickly slaughtered the sea demon Venerables in that camp, he couldn't rely on himself.

This time, Golden Boy had already taken action. Next time, in addition to the more than 20 Venerables on the Fire Stone Island, there would probably be many peak-level Venerables and advanced Venerables.

At the rear of the Immortal City, the Half-King, Netherworld, might come out in person and lead all the soldiers of the Immortal City out.

Thinking of this, Wang He felt a chill down his spine. What a deep scheme! If the sea demons were caught in this trap, at least ten of them would die.

If the Black Evil Conch King was entangled by the golden boy, in that battle, more than 15 Venerables might even be killed.

Wang He quickly calculated in his heart. After careful calculation, Wang He was almost certain that Han Fei could definitely kill more than ten sea demon Venerables in one fell swoop.

"No, this message must be passed on. Otherwise, the Black Blood City will suffer heavy losses."

"Hiss ~"

Wang He immediately gasped and said leisurely, "What a deep scheme. Hey, wait... Since he has already calculated it, why did he..."

Lu Yuntian sneered. "Why did he kick me out just now, right? Heh... it's mainly because your combat time is too short, and I only have 30 seconds left. To prevent the sea demon Half-King from returning quickly, I have to quickly bury the teleportation array he prepared in advance in these 30 seconds. However, as you know... I'm not familiar with the terrain there, so the place where the teleportation array is buried might have a little problem. Maybe it's too close to a sea demon valley... Because of this little thing, I was kicked out by him... Son of a b \* tch..."

Wang He remembered it in his heart. Before he could think about it, Lu Yuntian grabbed the wine jar and took a few mouthfuls. "Old Wang, to be honest, among these people, only you are smart. I know that Han Fei is extraordinary, but think about it, he could easily enter the cage and find us. What does it mean?"

Wang He asked, "Huh? What does it mean?"

Lu Yuntian said, "It means that this person is indeed here to free the cage. He may have mastered the way to break the cage."

"What?"

Wang He couldn't help but exclaim, "How is this possible?"

"Shhh."

Lu Yuntian hushed Wang He and said, "Why not? Keep your voice down... I overheard the conversation between him and Grand Venerable Ye Qian the other day. They mentioned the cage. Unfortunately, Han Fei was too keen and immediately set up a soundproof array."

Wang He said in a low voice, "Do you think it's possible?"

Lu Yuntian sneered. "Why is it impossible? He's not an ordinary person at all. Have you seen an intermediate Venerable kill a peak Venerable easily? This matter was carried out in front of your eyes. I'm the first to believe that he can kill a Half-King. However, he, Han Fei, is not omnipotent. He can kill enemies, but he might not be able to protect his own people. When the time comes, if Han Fei really fights the Black Evil Conch King, strong masters like him won't easily die, but what about people like you and me? In his opinion, we might be nothing at all. We may probably die..."

Gulp!

Wang He pretended to swallow and looked at the depressed Lu Yuntian, only to see that Lu Yuntian's eyes gradually became clear.

After about ten seconds, Lu Yuntian sneered and said, "Just now, before I came back, I specially went to find Half-King Qin Mo. He is my childhood playmate and has been my friend for many years. I can ask him to dig me out... Old Wang, don't blame me for not reminding you. If you stay here, with Han Fei's personality, there will be many life-and-death battles later. Instead of staying here, why don't we wait for him to break the cage so that we can see the outside world..."

Hearing Lu Yuntian speaking his mind, Wang He knew that Lu Yuntian had made up his mind to slip away. It turned out that Lu Yuntian was a sophisticated person. He didn't want to fight, but he hoped that Han Fei could win the battle as soon as possible and wipe out the Black Blood City so that he could go out to enjoy life...

Wang He sneered in his heart. You damn people, all of you deserve to die! You scheme against our Black Blood City every day... Since I'm here, I'll definitely ruin your plan.

Wang He immediately pretended to be tempted. "Old Lu, can Half-King Qin Mo take me out by the way? To be honest with you, I really can't stand Han Fei's temper."

Lu Yuntian patted Wang He on the shoulder and said, "Old Wang, during this period of time, you are the only one who came to comfort me. I know what I'm doing. We humans always have a lot of thoughts... Alas, it can only be said that I can't get along with Han Fei. Han Fei can do whatever he wants... but we brothers have to find a way to survive. Only by surviving can we have a chance to see the scenery outside."

...

The next morning.

Han Fei and Ye Qian had already returned. No one knew what they had done. However, the next morning, Han Fei began to restore the vitality of the explorers whose foundation hadn't recovered.

Everyone knew that in this battle, Han Fei had killed many Venerables and he must have absorbed a lot of vitality, so he had the confidence to heal so many people.

One morning, after Han Fei had only treated a few thousand people...

The void trembled, and then a few powerhouses walked out of the void. Among them, there were two undead creatures in the advanced Venerable realm.

Han Fei looked back and frowned. He asked coldly, "Who are you?"

The middle-aged man chuckled. "Qin Mo from the Sixth Island. Brother Han, it's an honor to meet you..."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes and said, "Oh? So it's Half-King Qin Mo. I wonder what brought you here?"

Qin Mo said, "Let's be honest. Lu Yuntian is my brother who I grew up with. Since he is Brother Han's subordinate, Brother Han should treat him normally. Heh... But Brother Han, you are too capricious. I know that my brother is having a hard time, so I'm here to ask for him. I heard that Brother Han is closer to the undead, so I asked two strong masters from Grand Venerable Golden Boy to help you. What do you think?"

At that moment, everyone looked at Lu Yuntian.

Hua Meng even said, "This is too much..."

Everyone was slightly angry. Although Han Fei was a little domineering, he was definitely a leader worthy of respect and admiration. Did Lu Yuntian secretly go to find someone to get him away? That was a little petty.

"Hehe..."

Han Fei's eyes were cold as he looked at Lu Yuntian and said coldly, "Then I'll have to trouble you, Brother Qin! Since his heart isn't here, get lost!"

Lu Yuntian blushed, and Qin Mo gave him a look.

Lu Yuntian said, "Half-King Qin Mo, Wang He is my friend, so..."

Qin Mo's expression changed slightly. "Yuntian, don't go too far."

Wang He felt his heart skip a beat. Lu Yuntian and Qin Mo had been friends since they were young, but he didn't know him well. Was he too eager to get out to inform his fellow sea demons?

However, Han Fei suddenly looked at Wang He, who couldn't help swallowing.

Han Fei said, "Humph! Who else wants to leave? F\*ck off today. If your heart is not with me, just tell me. I won't force you to stay.. However, don't do this again. Now, who else?"

#### **Chapter 1584: Attack the Immortal City**

In the end, Lu Yuntian and Wang He left.

In the eyes of others, Qin Mo didn't want to take Wang He out.

However, since Han Fei had said that and was extremely domineering, Qin Mo, as a Half-King, would definitely not bow down to Han Fei. Therefore, he took Wang He away too.

However, except for these two people, no one wanted to leave.

Everyone knew what the battle last night was like. They didn't have the cheek to ask to leave at this moment! Besides, even if you wanted to leave, someone had to receive you.

Although Qin Mo was here to ask for someone from Han Fei and his tone was not very polite, he originally only wanted Lu Yuntian. In order to ask for a person, he brought two advanced Venerable-level undead to Han Fei...

This meant that Qin Mo didn't intend to offend Han Fei!

Therefore, except for Lu Yuntian and Wang He, no one else left.

...

After leaving the Fire Stone Island, Lu Yuntian and Wang He seemed to be much more relaxed.

Qin Mo said with a smile, "Old Lu, I'm at odds with Han Fei because of you. You owe me a big favor."

Lu Yuntian smiled and said, "Sure, Old Qin. I guarantee that I'll hunt a sea demon Venerable for you. Otherwise, you can punish me as you like."

Qin Mo laughed. "Old Lu, joking is not allowed in the army. If you say so, I'll take it seriously."

Lu Yuntian smiled and said, "I'm serious. Give me some time. Let me find a suitable target."

Wang He sneered in his heart. Hunting Venerables? When I land and deliver the message, Han Fei's plan will be completely ruined.

Then it would be time for him to return to the Black Blood City.

...

Black Blood City.

Boom ~

In the place where the Royal City was, furious waves were surging and thunder rumbled.

The Black Evil Conch King was furious and his face was cold. "What a human Han Fei! He is arrogant in the Yin-Yang World, but now he is in the cage and still so arrogant! I'm going to kill him..."

As soon as he said so, a Venerable said, "King, don't be hasty. Han Fei must be up to no good for provoking us so blatantly. We must not fall into his trap."

The Black Evil Conch King said, "I have fought with that little thief. This person is extremely weird, and his means and combat power are extraordinary. Today, he could sneak attack one camp, and tomorrow, he can sneak attack two. How can I sit still?"

An Octopus Venerable said, "King, if you really want to fight, you have to arrange the Life and Death Gorge well first. Once our army is deployed, the Demon Beast Union will definitely make a move. In the past two days, the demon beasts at the Life and Death Gorge have been clamoring for a war more frequently. There are also some new faces appearing. I'm afraid that the demon beasts are sending more people to the Life and Death Gorge."

The Black Evil Conch King stared at the octopus. "Are you saying that the Demon Beast Union and the Immortal City have joined forces?"

The octopus said, "That's not necessarily true. If these two parties could join forces, they would have done so long ago. Look at the Immortal City, it's full of death energy, and they're not human beings at all. The Demon Beast Union might not have a bad relationship with them, but if they really want to join forces, they'll have to fight on three fronts. As long as we tell the Forest of Terror, they'll have to fight on all sides."

In addition to this octopus, a merman powerhouse also said, "Perhaps we can wait a little longer. Don't forget, in Han Fei's camp, Wang He is our undercover agent. Apart from the two Venerables who died, there are 24 Venerables on Han Fei's side, including himself. There are also 300,000 explorers. With so many people under his command, it's impossible for him not to do anything. He must have other purposes. Why don't we wait for Wang He to think of a way to send over important information?"

Someone said, "Didn't Wang He say... Han Fei doesn't allow them to leave the island at all and everyone is monitored? This should be to prevent any information of their operation from being leaked..."

Someone added, "It doesn't matter if we wait another two days! Han Fei has just sneaked an attack on our camp, and now everyone in the front line is on high alert. In this case, it is impossible for him to sneak an attack again. Hasn't the king already sent a Half-King over?"

The Black Evil Conch King said in a deep voice, "Alright, wait another day. Let me tell you, even if the Demon Beast Union really wants to launch an attack, we must fight the Immortal City now. Han Fei is too monstrous. In just three years, he has already grown to an intermediate Venerable and has the strength to resist a Half-King. His growth speed is too terrifying. If we don't get rid of him now, I might not even be able to kill him in the future."

The Black Evil Conch King remembered that when he fought Han Fei for the first time, Han Fei was only a Half-Venerable.

I can accept that you became a Venerable within three years. Your talent is unparalleled. After you became a Venerable, your strength increased a lot and you were stronger than ordinary junior Venerables. I can also accept this.

However... Han Fei had surpassed the level of a junior Venerable and reached the level of an intermediate Venerable. This made the Black Evil Conch King horrified! He had never heard of such a growth rate.

Buzz!

While the Black Evil Conch King was discussing matters, he suddenly saw the void tremble as someone tore through the void and came over.

Who else could it be but Cao Xuan?

The Black Evil Conch King said crossly, "Why are you so flustered? Why do you have to come here in person?"

Cao Xuan said weirdly, "King, Han Fei intends to launch a sneak attack again."

“Huh?”

Instantly, everyone looked at Cao Xuan in disbelief.

He had just launched a sneak attack last night, and only half a day had passed, and he was going to launch a sneak attack again? That’s ridiculous!

Someone said, “Cao Xuan, where did you get the information? Is there a trap?”

Cao Xuan immediately said, “Wang He personally spread the news. He has already found a way to get out of Han Fei’s hands. After he came out, he delivered the messages through a special channel.”

Someone was puzzled. “Has he come out? He just said that he couldn’t get out yesterday. Has he been discovered?”

Cao Xuan shook his head. “At first, I thought so too, but after I learned what happened, I thought it might be Han Fei’s style. That’s why I came back to tell my king.”

The Black Evil Conch King said casually, “Tell me what he said.”

Immediately, Cao Xuan told him that Han Fei had broken into the Immortal City, demanded power, and taken in the Venerables and explorers who had been crippled.

When Cao Xuan mentioned Han Fei’s domineering personality, the Black Evil Conch King nodded. This was exactly the guy he had fought.

In the battle on the Scattered Stars Island, Han Fei was brutal to both the sea demons and humans.

He killed human Venerables without a blink.

So many people were killed and the entire Scattered Stars Island was dyed red by blood, but this guy didn’t care at all. He even sent more than 3,000 people to stop the 800,000-strong army. What kind of idea was that?

After hearing Cao Xuan’s introduction, the Black Evil Conch King said with certainty, “Yes, this is exactly Han Fei’s style of doing things. Before you came back, have you asked Li Santong to search for the teleportation array and collect it?”

Cao Xuan immediately said, “We did. We found it the moment we got the news, but it’s not the place Wang He mentioned. There are only some traces of human breath in that place. The place we found must be where they buried the teleportation array later, somewhere further behind the camp. It’s already out of the range of Li Santong’s perception... According to Wang He, Han Fei went out personally after teaching Lu Yuntian a lesson.”

The Black Evil Conch King frowned. Yes, others might not be able to sneak into the sea demon camp, but Han Fei had such a method because he had a shadow clone, a shadow clone that was comparable to his original body in strength.

All of a sudden, the Black Evil Conch King shouted, “Good, very good. Get ready to attack the Immortal City.”

Immediately, someone said, “King, will Han Fei really make such a hasty arrangement? Is this a trap he set?”

The Black Evil Conch King grinned. “That’s impossible! I know him well. Han Fei is very bad. He can totally do such a thing... Besides, Wang He possessed the real Wang He’s body. Therefore, even if Han Fei has the means to see through the real body, as you said before, he even saved Wang He in the end. Besides, even if Han Fei set a trap somewhere, so what? I’ll go there myself. Do you think Golden Boy can really stop me?”

The Black Evil Conch King stepped out of the throne and shouted, “Zhang Wuming, Yu Tianai, and Conch Soul, I order the three of you to lead 50... Uh, 60 Venerables to the Life-and-Death Gorge. Have someone inform the Forest of Terror to increase their manpower to hold back the Demon Beast Union... As for the others, follow me to the Immortal City...”

...

The Black Evil Conch King was actually very shrewd. He probably knew that the Ten Thousand Beast Valley would cause trouble when they attacked the Immortal City.

However, including Zhang Wuming and the others, there were a total of 6 Half-Kings and 130 Venerables below the level of Half-King. This was half of the current combat power of the Immortal City.

As for the Immortal City?

The Black Evil Conch King was confident that he had set off in person, plus there were five Half-Kings here, and he would personally drive the huge conch army to attack the front line of the Immortal City. Even if Han Fei had the power to fight a Half-King, there was no reason for him to lose.

Besides, he had mastered all of Han Fei’s tricks. Perhaps he could avenge himself and kill Han Fei.

Little did he know that on the Grand Splitting Canyon far away, the old sheep suddenly opened his eyes.

“Baa ~”

Old Sheep said, “Elephant Dun Dun, Serpent Mengyue... A hundred Venerables on the island, go to the Life and Death Gorge. And summon all the patrolling Venerables to the Forest of Terror...”

At this moment, the old sheep’s eyes were shining... A big war broke out.

### **Chapter 1585: Backup**

Little did the Black Evil Conch King know that since the moment he left the Black Blood City, a tragedy was destined to happen.

On the Fire Stone Island, after Wang He left, Han Fei spent half a day healing the foundation damage of all the remaining explorers here.

When everyone had recovered, at that moment, Han Fei was almost worshiped as a god. This was impossible in their eyes, but Han Fei had done it.

Han Fei clearly sensed that a lot of power of faith was concentrated on him.

In fact, since the battle last night, Han Fei had felt that the power of faith had been increasing. It should not only be the people on the Fire Stone Island, but also some people in the front line.

In fact, Han Fei really wanted to turn all the people who were still growing and gaining experience on the front line into his followers or his people.

After treating everyone, Han Fei said that he was going to resume his cultivation...

In fact, Han Fei went to Forge the Universe to visualize the God Scaring Painting. This time, he treated too many people. Although they were only Explorers below advanced Explorers, Han Fei felt a little powerless.

Less than an hour later, the old turtle reminded him, "Golden Boy is here for you."

With a thought, Han Fei appeared in the Marshal's Mansion.

With a wave of his hand, all kinds of seals disappeared.

Buzz!

Golden Boy appeared directly in the Marshal's Mansion, and he said in a childish voice, "It has been four hours since Wang He sent the message. Is it okay for you to consume a lot of spiritual power at this time?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I have a way to recover. Why, have you arranged the arrays on the island?"

"We can only lead the sea demons to the grassland. Last time, there was a problem with the cage. Our master must have tried to break free, so he disappeared with the entire island. This obviously destroyed the structure of the cage, so it dragged the island back in the end. We don't know how to move it."

Han Fei sighed slightly. "What a pity! If the Forbidden Island can be moved, as long as there are enough sea demons led there, Senior Zhao Xianlong has a great chance to resist the Purple Dragon Array on his own."

Golden Boy knew that too.

When Han Fei proposed to include the Forbidden Island, which was the grassland, in their plan, he was overjoyed.

Others might not know, but Golden Boy knew that even his own master was suppressed in the grassland, mainly because he had no energy. If his master appeared in the outside world, he could suppress the entire cage alone.

Han Fei's suggestion was good.

If Han Fei could really lead the Black Evil Conch King over, perhaps he could really provide more energy to the Palace Lord.

But Han Fei knew in his heart that the Purple Dragon Array had been restoring itself.

Last time, Zhao Xianlong failed to charge out.

This time, he might not have a chance to escape the cage unless he killed dozens of Venerables.

Golden Boy said, "Are you sure... the Black Evil Conch King will come?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I'm not sure. That guy is very shrewd. However, it doesn't matter. If he doesn't come, we'll launch another sneak attack. I don't believe that if we kill ten Venerables, he can still sit still!"

Golden Boy narrowed his eyes. "Don't underestimate the Black Evil Conch King. Just because his projection was defeated doesn't mean that he will be defeated. I've fought this person before and he is indeed very strong. If you measure him by your standards, he may be much stronger than you in all aspects... including strength."

Han Fei slightly narrowed his eyes. "I know. He's a fake king! Although he didn't become a king, he got some benefits from being a king. It's only natural that he's strong. I won't fight him head-on. Anyway, I'll leave him to you."

Golden Boy: "..."

That night.

The front line between humans and sea demons was quite crowded.

On the fourth island, the battles between explorers never stopped. More than 50 explorers had died on both sides.

This was the price for Han Fei's sneak attack on the sea demons' camp yesterday. The sea demons in the Black Blood City fought crazily without retreating at all.

Apart from the explorers, the Venerables were also confronting each other.

However, for the whole day, the strong masters on both sides had no reaction at all.

It was late the next night, the moment Han Fei set off the previous day, when Han Fei, who was recovering his spiritual power, suddenly opened his eyes.

The day was up, and the Nine Palace Luck Ruler could be used again.

If it weren't for the fact that he was waiting for the Nine Palace Luck Ruler, Han Fei might have taken action long ago. This was because he suspected that the Black Evil Conch King had already come and everything was already under his control.

Therefore, at this moment, Han Fei couldn't wait to take out the Nine Palace Luck Ruler and start to calculate.

The void indicator began to spin. Han Fei didn't know if it was his illusion, but he felt that the calculation this time seemed to take a longer time.

However, when the indicator of the Nine Palace Luck Ruler fell on the word "Impasse", Han Fei's face immediately changed drastically. Damn it, impasse?

Was there something wrong with his plan? Did the Black Evil Conch King discover something?

But that was not right!

In this plan of his, he shouldn't have been in such a perilous situation! Why would there be an "Impasse"?

However, after the "Impasse" divination, Han Fei was one hundred percent sure that the Black Evil Conch King had come and seemed to have brought a lot of power with him. He seemed determined to win.

The old turtle asked, "Do you have to change your luck quickly?"

Han Fei nodded. This must be changed.

Since the plan had been made and the Black Evil Conch King had come, the plan shall not be stopped.

Han Fei still had seventy wisps of Chaotic Qi. He had planned to use them to continue to change the flow of time in Forge the Universe.

However, this kind of shocking battle, which involved the death of dozens of Venerables, was exactly what he needed for his growth.

Without blinking, Han Fei casually threw out a wisp of Chaotic Qi.

At first, the indicator only moved a little bit away from "Impasse", which made Han Fei's lips twitch.

However, without hesitation, Han Fei threw two more wisps of Chaotic Qi over.

The indicator of the Nine Palace Luck Ruler spun again.

However, to Han Fei's shock, the indicator ultimately fell on the "Impasse" again.

"F\*ck you... let me try again."

Han Fei rose to his feet with a swish. For the third time, he threw three wisps of Chaotic Qi into the Nine Palace Luck Ruler.

Buzz!

The indicator of the Nine Palace Luck Ruler spun again.

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Please, the God of Luck! Mother, help me! No more 'Impasse'!"

Ka ka ka ~

This time, the indicator didn't fall on the "Impasse", but on the "Unpredictable".

Han Fei's heart sank. It seemed that he would have a narrow escape if he hadn't had changed his luck.

The one who could put him in such a state could only be a strong master above the level of a Half-King, or to be exact, the Black Evil Conch King.

The old turtle said, "It seems that you're in a great crisis this time! You spent six wisps of chaos energy only to change your luck to 'Unpredictable'. In other words, you might be safe, and might not. That's too vague."

Han Fei didn't think at all. Now he was not confident at all, but this was a very important battle. How could he not be confident?

Therefore, even though he had spent six wisps of Chaotic Qi, he still threw another wisp of Chaotic Qi over.

Unfortunately, after the Chaotic Qi circled the Nine Palace Luck Ruler, it wasn't sucked in. Instead, a line of golden words appeared in the void.

"Once you enter the 'Unpredictable' state, you can't change anything."

Han Fei sweated. What? So his luck couldn't be changed if it was in the 'Unpredictable' state?

Swish!

After thinking for a moment, Han Fei left Forge the Universe.

He couldn't just sit by and do nothing!

From "Impasse" to "Unpredictable", it showed that the consequences of setting up the Black Evil Conch King were very serious.

After a while, Han Fei came to the Forbidden Island and ran to Death Valley without saying a word.

The golden boy appeared immediately. "Why are you here?"

Han Fei said after a silence, "Let me borrow a place in Death Valley."

Golden Boy: "???"

Jade Girl was also dumbfounded. She stood in the seal and looked at Han Fei.

Arrays appeared one after another under Han Fei's feet, and they were all defensive arrays, which stunned Golden Boy and Jade Girl.

Golden Boy was confused. "Who are you guarding against?"

Han Fei said, "The strong always leave some trump cards for backup. You don't need to know that I just left some trump cards for myself."

The golden boy and the jade girl didn't care. It was just some defensive arrays. If Han Fei was really scheming against them, these defensive arrays weren't difficult to break.

Until... they saw Han Fei summon a big octopus and lock it into the defensive arrays. "Little Fatty, stay here until I come to pick you up. You can't leave here."

Little Fatty was a little surprised. "You don't want me to follow you?"

Han Fei: "No."

Golden Boy, on the other hand, felt that something was wrong with Han Fei. He asked, "Are you not confident about the following plans?"

Han Fei shook his head.. “No, I’m very confident! This battle will definitely destroy the Black Evil Conch King! I want him to never dare to invade the Immortal City again.”

### **Chapter 1586: Start the Battle**

After arranging Little Fatty, Han Fei and Golden Boy greeted each other and then went to make arrangements.

On the Fire Stone Island.

Most explorers had just recovered their foundation and were consolidating it.

Han Fei’s thunderous voice echoed throughout the Fire Stone Island. “Everybody, assemble in front of the Marshal’s Mansion within ten seconds.”

Buzz—

As soon as Han Fei shouted, whether cultivating or not, everyone got up and rushed to the Marshal’s Mansion.

Fire Stone Island was actually not that big. It would only take them several seconds to assemble.

At this moment, Han Fei stepped in the air and stood about thirty meters high.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Han Fei said, “Everyone. Next, it may be today or tomorrow... We will fight an unparalleled battle. This battle may change the layout of the Immortal City. This battle will decide your life in the next hundred years or even a thousand years. This battle will let the Black Blood City know how terrifying the human race is...”

Han Fei’s voice surged and he said in a high voice, “Everyone, you are at least Explorers. When you form an army, you’ll be invincible. I, Han Fei, can’t guarantee that I can keep leading you in the following battle. I can’t guarantee that you can survive this battle... However, I can guarantee that you will make the Black Blood City tremble in fear and become the pride of the Immortal City. You will grow and become stronger through this battle... I’ll fight the Venerable-level war with the Venerables of the Immortal City. And in the battle of Explorers, you will become the strongest force of the human race. Now, tell me, are you confident?”

“Yes! Yes! Yes!”

Countless people looked solemn and their chests heaved. Although they didn’t know what happened in the outside world, they knew that they were finally going to be useful.

In the past few days, many Venerables had died. It was time for the war between explorers to start.

More than 300,000 explorers attacked at the same time, which was unprecedented. This probably represented one thing: the Immortal City and the Black Blood City were about to start a full-scale war.

Buzz!

The illusion of mountains and rivers appeared and descended in front of the mansion.

Han Fei shouted, "Everyone, enter the phantom. I have a small world in my hand that can hide you inside. When I release you, just kill..."

Han Fei shouted coldly and grinned. "I've never told you that I'm actually a refiner. As long as you can bring back enough materials, I can refine many divine weapons for you. Except for Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures that I can't refine yet... even high-quality divine weapons are not difficult for me..."

"Hiss ~"

"A refiner?"

"Sweet mother of god, can Marshal Han also refine weapons?"

"Why does Marshal Han know everything?"

"Is this what a so-called peerless genius is like?"

Long Xi and the others were all horrified. A master of healing, a master of arrays, a master of refining, and a god of war...

How could there be such a super powerhouse who cultivated all kinds of techniques in this world?

Some people looked at Han Fei's small world in shock. This was the first time in their lives that someone could carry a small world with him... That was simply unbelievable!

However, was it really possible to enter a small world at will?

Ye Qian said, "The situation is urgent and efficiency is the highest. Don't run around after entering the small world."

After that, Ye Qian looked back at Han Fei and took the lead to walk in. He needed to maintain order in the small world.

After Ye Qian, the other Venerables all went in.

Han Fei glanced at Long Xi and said, "Your spear was destroyed. I refined one for you."

Swish ~

A purple spear with a sharp blade and shocking armor-piercing power was thrust straight into the ground in front of Long Xi.

Long Xi was stunned for a while and looked at Han Fei in surprise. She actually had a backup weapon, but it was not as good in quality.

However, at this moment, the weapon Han Fei casually threw out had reached the level of a high-quality Divine weapon. This was very precious. Not all junior Venerables could own such a weapon.

"Hiss!"

Long Xi took a deep breath and bowed to Han Fei. "Thank you for your gift, Marshal Han..."

"Um!"

When all the Venerables entered the Sea Quelling Painting, the army of explorers quickly formed an array and entered the Sea Quelling Painting too.

A moment later.

In the Sea Quelling Painting, on the floating island.

“No~”

“Is this... a paradise on earth?”

“There are small fish here, and they are only fishers?”

“Wow! Look, there’s a huge garden here. What fruits are all over it? It doesn’t seem to have any spiritual energy.”

Someone exclaimed, “Look, this island is floating in the sky!”

Someone was shocked. “There aren’t even gales here.”

...

For a moment, countless explorers were stunned.

Compared to the environment they lived in, the environment in the Sea Quelling Painting was indeed like paradise on earth. In terms of scenery, the cage was certainly incomparable to it.

However, this was only because they hadn’t been to the outside world. If these people went to the outside world, even if they went to a random village, they would be shocked and feel that they had come to a paradise.

Not just the explorers, even the Venerables like Long Xi were amazed.

Did the outside world look like this? A place without gales was simply too comfortable.

All of a sudden, Han Fei’s voice echoed in the sky, “All Venerables, select all the Half-Venerables in your teams. This time, Venerables won’t participate in the Explorers’ war, so the Half-Venerables will have to play a leading role, cooperate, and attack together. Even if we die, we won’t retreat.”

All the Venerables bowed. “Yes, Marshal Han.”

They knew that a great battle was about to break out. This was certainly not the time to be amazed at how good an island’s scenery was.

...

On the human front line, the first island.

Golden Boy stood in the air, raising his head to the sky, seeming to be resting with his eyes closed.

The human front line, the sixth island.

Lu Yuntian and Wang He were standing together. The sea demons in front were calling out for a fight, but the two ignored them.

Qin Mo was in the middle of a meeting. The visitor was an undead creature, wearing a black robe and exuding a strong aura of death. He didn't receive any attention.

Wang He said, "Old Lu, the battle lines on both sides seem to be getting intense. It is said that the front lines of the seven big islands are all fighting. More than 50 explorers die every day. When will it end?"

Lu Yuntian glanced at Wang He and said lightly, "Although I don't like Han Fei, this person is indeed capable. I think the next battle will be soon."

Wang He nodded slightly. "Yes."

Wang He sneered in his heart. It shouldn't be long before my king comes in person.

Han Fei's plan would fail at the last moment, and Han Fei might even die, but he had to find an excuse to slip away.

If anything happened to Han Fei, he would be exposed.

After all, Lu Yuntian had only told him about the infiltration into the sea demon camp. Lu Yuntian was not an idiot and would definitely doubt him.

On the other side.

The undead next to Qin Mo said leisurely, "Wang He is of no value now. We can kill him."

Qin Mo's eyes glittered. "Oh? The Black Evil Conch King is already here?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Wanna know if he's come? Let's have a try."

Qin Mo smiled casually. "Okay, I'll wait for you to start the battle."

In the Black Blood City, as arranged by the Black Conch King, there were five Half Kings outside the Immortal City.

Originally, there were only four Half Kings. The Half Kings were distributed in the Second, Fourth, and Sixth Camp, and there were two Half Kings on the fourth island, which was completely arranged according to the human islands.

However, because of Wang He's intelligence, three Half Kings were assigned to the rear of the First and Second Camp, and the Half Kings of the Fourth and Sixth Camp were only responsible for restraining the human Half Kings.

As for the seventh camp, there were no Half-Kings at all. There were only three peak-level Venerables guarding it. The rest were three advanced Venerables, five intermediate Venerables, and seven junior Venerables. There were a total of 18 Venerables.

After all, there were seven camps in the 800,000 kilometer sea area, and each camp was only 100,000 kilometers away. Normal internal reinforcements could arrive quickly.

In particular, the Black Evil Conch King thought that Han Fei must have set up a trap.

Therefore, he planned to kill Han Fei as soon as the teleportation array was activated. Then, he would charge into the first island of the Immortal City from the first camp.

In terms of thinking, Han Fei was exactly the same as the Black Evil Conch King.

However, the Black Evil Conch King was on the first island, and Han Fei was on the seventh. The distance between them was about 700,000 kilometers.

At this moment, Han Fei was quietly approaching the seventh camp of the sea demons. Although the Black Evil Conch King knew Han Fei's black-mist body, there were frequent void cracks in this vast sea. Who could really find a small mass of black here?

While Han Fei was swimming, the old turtle said, "There's no turning back now that this battle has started. I'm afraid the arrays you set up probably can't stop the Black Conch King."

Han Fei smiled. "They aren't meant to stop him in the first place. This time, let's see which side is faster."

After half an hour.

Han Fei quietly found the seventh camp of the sea demons.

In a place not close to the seventh camp, Han Fei secretly buried a relatively rough teleportation array and quickly entered the hinterland of an undersea mountain.

Outside, the explorers were clamoring outside. A peak-level Venerable and many junior Venerables were guarding outside.

Inside the mountain, Han Fei found the residence of an intermediate Venerable. Because it was blocked with seals, Han Fei had to break the seal before he killed the Venerable.

But Han Fei didn't panic at all. This seal was no different from nothing to him.

Han Fei, who was in his black-mist body, had no choice but to take a deep breath. He knew that the battle would begin after he lashed out and killed the Venerables!

At that time, many people might die...

However, Han Fei didn't regret it.

In order to change the weak image of the Immortal City in the eyes of the Black Blood City, and to make the Black Blood City completely unable to suppress human beings, he must make a move.

Swish ~

At that moment, the silver light shattered the mountain and flesh was torn apart.

In the sky, thunder rumbled, cracks appeared, a rain of blood fell, and a great battle... began...

### **Chapter 1587: Tricked**

Ten years ago, in Han Fei's eyes, a Venerable was extremely powerful.

A Venerable could overturn mountains, fill seas, escape through the earth, and fly in the sky. He was almost omnipotent. When a Venerable was angry, the earth would be littered with corpses ... These terrifying rumors...

Now that he thought about it, it was not a big deal!

Han Fei casually killed a Venerable without considering if he had a chance to revive with his blood. If the other party's Great Dao wasn't so special, the so-called Blood Rebirth was meaningless.

Just like the Immortal Seal in the past, when you reached a certain realm, you would find that the so-called immortal was actually relative. The strong could kill you, so couldn't they kill the reborn you?

Han Fei killed an intermediate Venerable with a single slash.

At this moment, the illusion of mountains and rivers spread out in the hinterland of the mountain.

At this moment, Ye Qian led his team out to attack.

More than 20 Venerables rushed out at the same time. This number was really terrifying!

In fact, when Ye Qian and the others came out, they found that a black shadow came out first.

Ye Qian and the others were shocked. It turned out that they weren't the only existences in Han Fei's small world. Netherworld, who had been staying in the rear, was also here!

At this moment, Netherworld was leading three advanced Venerables and eleven intermediate Venerable Undead. Their sudden appearance shocked everyone.

The moment Han Fei attacked, a sea demon peak-level Venerable had already charged at him.

However, when the illusion of mountains and rivers appeared, when Grand Venerable Netherworld appeared...

The sea demon immediately fled.

He knew that at this moment, he had to run for his life!

Obviously, Han Fei and the others didn't follow the rules at all.

After all, they also had a message conch. The peak-level Venerable immediately shouted, "Everyone, escape..."

This was the first sentence he said, and before he said the second sentence, he was already enveloped by a death aura. It was as if a pair of big hands extended out of the Netherworld, instantly annihilating his voice and crushing the void.

Han Fei shouted, "Everyone, kill... kill all the Venerables here."

With the previous experience, this time, Long Xi and the others rushed crazily to the nearby sea demon camp to specifically hunt the junior Venerables.

There were only 18 sea demons here in total.

Among the three peak-level Venerables, Netherworld fought one, Ye Qian fought one, and the three undead advanced Venerables Ye Qian brought fought one.

As for Han Fei and the eleven intermediate Venerables, they immediately dispersed and fought separately.

There were already as many as 22 Venerables on Han Fei's side, including himself. Now, there were also the 15 people brought by Netherworld... In terms of realm and strength, they had completely suppressed the Venerables in the sea demon camp.

On the front line, the Venerables who were watching the battle immediately burned their blood and fled.

The sea demons in the Dao Seeking realm didn't know what happened. First, a Venerable died. Then, their Venerables all ran away.

Why did they run away without saying anything?

One breath.

Two breaths.

In the third second, another terrifying crack appeared in the sky, and another Venerable died.

This was because there were only three Venerables in the front line. One was a junior Venerable, one was an intermediate Venerable, and the last was an advanced Venerable.

On the seventh island, Han Fei had already made preparations. When he came, he used a teleportation array. Han Fei needed to clear the front line and throw in the human army of explorers.

At this moment, his white mist body found the sea demon who was an advanced Venerable, and his black mist body directly slashed the junior Venerable. When the junior Venerable died, he didn't even know how he died. He only knew that at the last moment, he couldn't use any combat skill, and even his soul was restricted.

...

The first camp of the sea demons.

The Black Evil Conch King and a group of Venerables had already hidden in the dark, waiting for Han Fei to appear.

What made the Black Evil Conch King uneasy was Han Fei, because Han Fei's cultivation speed was too fast and he was too powerful. As long as Han Fei died, from what he knew of the Immortal City, the Black Blood City would immediately take the upper hand.

However, even though the Black Evil Conch King had been here for a long time, there was still no response from the teleportation array.

Because the first island was controlled by the undead, the people fighting at the front line were not as fierce as the islands where living people lived, but the fight never stopped.

Just when the Black Evil Conch King thought that they might have to wait a while longer...

Suddenly, the Black Evil Conch King looked up at the sky.

With a bang, a red crack appeared.

The bloody raindrops that hadn't stopped for the past few days became larger again.

The Black Evil Conch King's perception swept over, but he still couldn't see anything. Where exactly did a Venerable die?

At this moment, the Black Evil Conch King was brimming with killing intent...

Even if he was an idiot, he knew that he had been tricked! Han Fei, this jerk, must have already taken action.

Sure enough, after nearly two seconds, a voice came from the big conch. "King! Han Fei and Netherworld led a large number of Venerables to sneak attack our Seventh Camp. We can't hold on anymore."

Boom!

Boom!

Roar!

The Black Evil Conch King was furious. Had he been tricked by Han Fei?

Someone's expression changed drastically. "Not good. My King, Wang He has indeed been exposed."

Someone said, "King! The seventh island is not far away. Let's quickly go there."

But someone immediately said, "No, only our king can reach the seventh island in ten seconds... We can't let our king go to that dangerous place alone."

The Black Evil Conch King shouted in a low voice, "We can't delay it. Han Fei can launch a sneak attack from that side because he is waiting for us. In that case, all soldiers, follow me and slaughter the first island of the Immortal City."

...

On the seventh island, Han Fei's black-mist body killed another intermediate Venerable and stuffed the two Venerables into Forge the Universe.

While absorbing the souls of these two people, Han Fei stepped on the sea, and the shadows of mountains and rivers appeared.

Han Fei said, "All soldiers, attack and sweep all the sea demons on the battlefield on the seventh island. Don't attack other battlefields. After we win, return to the front line immediately and wait for Lu Yuntian to come to collect you."

Since yesterday, the seven major camps of sea demons had begun to increase their soldiers one after another.

Originally, there were only 200,000 sea demons in the Seventh Camp, but many of them were at the level of Sea Spirit or Sea Demon Realm.

In just one day, the number had soared to 300,000. Among them, there were many big conchs, and the number of Explorers had reached 100,000.

Of course, these explorers also included many marine creatures.

This was the sea demons' usual method. They pushed countless marine creatures in the sea to the battlefield, forcing them to fight even if they didn't want to.

Han Fei had put the army of explorers here because he wanted to fight a battle of annihilation. How could it be easy to kill 100,000 explorers? In the entire Yin-Yang World and Water-Wood World, whether it was humans or sea demons, all the explorer creatures added up, how many Explorer-level big demons could there be? The outside world was not like the cage, so the explorers everywhere here were very rare outside. Han Fei thought that on the seventh island and the local defense line, there must be many sea creatures that would run away. After all, they were not soldiers in the first place. They were definitely not as efficient and united as humans.

This was the limit of the manpower that Han Fei could mobilize on the seventh island.

After all, the entire Immortal City could be said to be divided into seven battlefields. And the seventh battlefield that had been cleared up by Han Fei and Netherworld would be the safest battlefield.

As for the Undead Venerables on the seventh battlefield, after seeing Han Fei drop 300,000 people down, they immediately shouted, "All soldiers, attack..."

In fact, when the first Venerable died, all undead Venerables on the seventh island had already begun to assemble at full speed towards the sixth island and start to kill.

And Wang He, who was guarding the sixth island with Lu Yuntian, was stunned when he saw the crack in the sky. He was delighted at first, but then he heard Qin Mo's voice, "Stop looking. The one who died is from the seventh island."

Wang He suddenly turned his head and saw Lu Yuntian and Qin Mo looking at him quietly.

At that moment, Wang He knew that he had been exposed and he was dead for sure...

According to Han Fei and Golden Boy's original plan, the seventh island would be cleared as soon as possible. If the Black Evil Conch King really came to the seventh island, they would have a backup plan.

Wen Zhu happened to be in the formation. At this moment, an army of 300,000 soldiers descended from the sky, but when they rushed out of the void, there were still enemies in all directions.

"Kill!!!"

At that moment, the 30,000 people marched forward aggressively, and the sound of fighting shook the sky. This was the first time they fought since they were ill. This was a battle that would decide the fate of the Immortal City. They couldn't be careless.

For a moment, the sky was full of light and shadows, and the waves surged and then was broken.

Within thousands of kilometers, the furious waves were surging, and some of the waves were still in the sky, but the bottom half had been shattered.

Han Fei's white mist body was fighting a merman.

Han Fei had never known why the Mermaid race stayed in this desolate land.

Logically speaking, there shouldn't be mermen in the Yin-Yang World or Water-Wood World. Or rather, these mermen were left behind from ancient times.

This merman was born with the ability to control water and freeze ice. During the battle with Han Fei, the surrounding air, seawater, and even energy became extremely bone-chilling.

Fortunately, Han Fei was in the white mist form, which was a special form of existence. Besides, Little White was not afraid of cold at all, so Han Fei didn't feel much.

At this moment, the merman was shouting angrily, "Han Fei, our king has arrived. Even if you are complacent for a moment, you will still die."

Boom!

Another red crack appeared in the sky, which represented the death of another Venerable.

It had been five minutes since they attacked the seventh island, and five Venerables had died.

This time, Han Fei felt that the soldiers' speed was not bad. Although he had brought more than 30 Venerables, as the old turtle said, he couldn't count on everyone to be like him.

Therefore, it was not bad that they could kill three Venerables in five seconds.

The more sea demons died, the smoother the following battles would be.

Han Fei sneered at the merman. "How can you, a merman, surrender to a black conch? You think you deserve to be called a merman? As for the Black Evil Conch King, let's talk when he finds me..."

As he spoke, the Blade Inferno had been formed. Han Fei drew a saber out of the void, activated the Sacrificing Punch, and continued to fight the Merman.

...

## **Chapter 1588: Sweep the Camp**

Boom!

This was already the ninth crack that appeared in the sky. Han Fei couldn't tell if there were any human Venerables among them.

However, Han Fei knew that the Black Evil Conch King didn't come.

According to Golden Boy, with the speed of a fake king, the distance of 700,000 kilometers would only take him about ten seconds. And now, it was exactly ten seconds.

Chi la!

Han Fei severed the vitality of the Merman Venerable in front of him. His soul power had been refilled, and his strength returned to its peak.

Boom!

As the tenth Venerable died, the rain was as red as blood. It was enough to prove how horrible this hunt was and how many people had died in it...

When Han Fei returned, he found that a total of ten Venerables had died just now. Except that three were killed by him, five were killed by other humans.

And one of the opponent's peak-level Venerables seemed to have perished with two undead advanced Venerables...

When Han Fei returned, Netherworld happened to tear apart the peak-level Venerable he fought.

Han Fei attacked without hesitation and used the Near at Hand Technique.

Arriving at the battlefield where Netherworld was, Han Fei shouted, "All laws forbidden in this space."

Therefore, Netherworld and Han Fei attacked at the same time and killed another Venerable.

Netherworld glanced at Han Fei. "The Black Evil Conch King is not here."

As Netherworld spoke, he rushed towards the sea demon Venerable who was fighting Ye Qian. At the same time, he pushed a large amount of death energy towards an undead advanced Venerable.

Han Fei remembered that just now, three advanced Venerables surrounded a peak Venerable. As a result, the peak Venerable died, two of the three undead advanced Venerables died, and one was seriously injured.

Han Fei responded, "It's okay, but we have to be quick here."

Ye Qian shouted, "It's quick enough. Go help the others."

When Ye Qian shouted, Han Fei had already rushed out.

Han Fei didn't know what was going on with the Black Evil Conch King. However, since the Black Evil Conch King didn't come, it meant that he had already gone to the first island of the Immortal City.

If he were the Black Evil Conch King, he would have made the same choice. Therefore, Han Fei had already laid a trap on the first island, but it was hard to say if he could trap anyone.

Boom!

Just like thunder, in the sky, there were red cracks one after another.

But this time, it was not the people from the Seventh Camp who died.

This meant that the battle on the Black Evil Conch King's side had officially begun.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

In five seconds, there were four explosions in a row.

In addition to the death of another junior Venerable on the seventh island, the death rate on the first island began to increase.

Suddenly, Han Fei noticed that one of the cracks was extremely shallow.

This scene shocked Han Fei!

In the Life-and-Death Gorge, the old sheep had taken action.

...

A moment ago, on the battlefield at the Life and Death Gorge.

The old sheep stood behind the deep valley, looking up at the sky.

Suddenly, the old sheep's heart stirred. He had calculated that a Venerable had died.

Just as Old Sheep summoned everyone and was about to order the whole army to attack, in just five seconds, five Venerables died in a row. The weather anomalies actually reflected from the human front line to the Life and Death Gorge.

At this moment, the old sheep knew that Han Fei must be fighting a very fierce battle.

The old sheep shouted, "All the Venerables on the Ten Thousand Beast Island, kill! Today, let's kill all the way to the Black Blood City and see what the Black Blood City is like!"

As the old sheep shouted, he stepped on the clouds and killed his way into the Life and Death Gorge.

Next to the old sheep, the giant bear roared, the ferocious tiger waved his claws, the dragon flew, and the kirilin charged.

"Kill!"

"Fish and shrimp from the Black Blood City, die now!"

"In the cage, we demonic beasts are invincible..."

"Roar..."

On the opposite side of the Life-and-Death Gorge, six Half-Kings stood still, ready to attack.

However, when they saw a Nine-Tailed White Fox, they were all shocked.

A sea demon Half-King shouted angrily, "All below the Venerable level, return to the city. Peak-level Venerables, come up... The Ninth Queen is back."

The six Half-Kings all panicked after seeing the charging posture of the Demon Beast Union.

At that moment, these Half-Kings guessed that the human beings and the Demon Beast Union must have reached an agreement. Both parties attacked at the same time, with the intention of suppressing the Black Blood City.

Unlike the front line of the human race, a hundred beast Venerables charged in the front when the beast race launched an attack.

In a place of only 200,000 kilometers, as many as 1,60 Venerables were charging and attacking.

Who could possibly resist this?

Even if the Black Evil Conch King had already sent more people to the Life-and-Death Gorge, in terms of the number of Venerables, they were still inferior to the Demon Beast Union!

Besides, the Demon Beast Union also had a fake king! This was the biggest variable on the battlefield.

...

At this moment, three places began to fight.

On the first island, the Black Evil Conch King led an army out with 58 Venerables.

What did it mean? A fake king led 58 Venerables to sweep across the Immortal City. No matter how strong Golden Boy was, he was no match for such an army!

Therefore, more than 30 Venerables in the Immortal City had all come out.

Among them, Netherworld took 15 Venerables to Han Fei's side. The rest of the people were all taken away by Golden Boy. Among them, all the peak-level Venerables were taken away by Golden Boy.

As for the seven big islands, except for the first and seventh islands, all of them were fighting to hold the enemy back. In fact, both parties had the same idea.

Now, who was more ruthless and more fatal on the first and seventh islands, who would win.

After twenty seconds, the cracks in the sky never stopped.

Because of Han Fei, all the junior Venerables and intermediate Venerables in the seventh sea demon camp perished, leaving only a peak Venerable and an advanced Venerable struggling.

However, their struggles were destined to be futile.

Including Han Fei, there were two Half-Kings, one peak-level Venerable, three advanced Venerables, fifteen intermediate Venerables, and sixteen junior Venerables on the humans' side...

The humans had killed 16 sea demon Venerables in a row although many of their Venerables had been seriously injured.

However, as many as 32 cracks appeared in the sky.

Among them, a total of 19 Venerables died on the seventh island. On the human side, in addition to the two undead Venerables who died, there was also a junior Venerable who died together with a sea demon junior Venerable.

Then, which side were the other dead thirteen Venerables from?

Han Fei wasn't sure. After all, too many people had died.

When there were only two sea demon Venerables left in the seventh camp... Ye Qian, Han Fei, and Netherworld quickly killed the last two peak-level Venerables together!

Han Fei shouted, "Netherworld! I'll take my people to the first island. You shall follow the original plan here."

Netherworld was sealing the void. Hearing Han Fei's words, he said, "Okay! You don't have enough people, do you?"

Han Fei said, "More or less. It's fine."

With that, Han Fei shouted, "Everyone, return to your position and follow me to support the first island."

At first, with Han Fei's help, Long Xi and the others quickly killed a few Venerables. The entire seventh camp had been swept by the humans, and they had already been gathering towards Han Fei.

Glancing around, Han Fei found that several people on his side were seriously injured, but he had no time to save anyone now. Han Fei extended his hand and drew an array in the air, and at the same time, the phantom of rivers and mountains appeared.

Han Fei said, "The seriously injured don't have to fight next time if I don't call you."

Boom!

The seventh camp had been cleared, but Venerables still died in the sky. It had been three minutes since the battle began, but 39 Venerables had died.

At this moment, Han Fei couldn't tell how many Venerables had died on the first island, and how many people had died in the Life-and-Death Gorge. In short, this battle had just begun. He estimated that many ordinary people in the entire cage were stunned.

...

The first island!

There were 59 Venerables including the Black Evil Conch King charging in this direction.

Therefore, when the first Venerable died, everyone on the first island below the Venerable level had already begun to evacuate.

This was Han Fei's purpose: to make use of the time gap.

By the time the Black Evil Conch King arrived, most of the people on the first island had evacuated.

There were also some undead who were evacuating via teleportation arrays. However, the Black Evil Conch King wouldn't give them a chance at all! As his aura descended, in an instant, hundreds of undead creatures were crushed.

Golden Boy led thirty people to wait in front of the battle formation.

The Black Evil Conch King paused and shouted, “Undead Golden Boy, do you think you can stop me?”

Golden Boy held a black Dragon Subduing Cane and pointed it at the Black Evil Conch King. “There will be a battle between the Black Blood City and the Immortal City anyway. I don’t know if I can stop you. But I know that you have lost this battle.”

“Hahaha... I lost? Do you think you can beat me by cooperating with Han Fei? All you did was to conquer the seventh camp. Then I’ll sweep across the first island... Kill!”

Every second counted in battle. The Black Evil Conch King was not stupid enough to bicker with the golden boy here. The slower he was, the greater the losses of the sea demons.

He knew that today’s battle was all Han Fei’s idea. To be able to take risks like this and ignore the lives of others, he must be someone who had been used to death and had great courage.

Besides, in the past tens of thousands of years, such a battle had never happened in the Wall of Death.

At this moment, Han Fei was obviously fighting him in a “life-for-life” way.

This kind of fighting style would hurt both parties.

The Black Evil Conch King was confident that the thirty Venerables plus Golden Boy were no match for him.

When the Black Evil Conch King and the golden boy were locked in a fierce battle, no one could stop the Half-Kings. The nine undead creatures in the peak of the Venerable realm were fighting the super powerhouses of the Half-King realm.

This was the limit of the power that the Immortal City could mobilize. The only Half-King in the rear, Netherworld, was still on Han Fei’s side.

When Golden Boy and all peak-level Venerables were attacking, the remaining undead and several human Venerables dispersed and welcomed their respective battles.

In the first round, Han Fei would definitely win!

And here, they could only risk their lives.

### **Chapter 1589: Besieged**

The battle at the level of a fake king was too loud and powerful.

However, the Black Evil Conch King didn’t mind. This was not his territory anyway. Therefore, the teleportation arrays on the outer battlefield of the first island were destroyed by the huge energy.

But even so, where there were fake kings fighting, no one except the Half-Kings and peak-level Venerables could withstand it.

Therefore, the battle formations had already been divided.

Without the nine peak-level Venerables, there were only 29 Venerables on the first island including Golden Boy.

However, there were a total of 59 Venerables from the Black Blood City, including 8 peak-level Venerables. This battle was simply a must-loss for the humans like the situation the sea demons in the seventh camp faced!

Therefore, after only one collision, in the second second, some undead creatures died.

By the tenth second, eight undead creatures had already died on the spot.

If Han Fei could observe the situation of the two battlefields immediately, he would have known that when the fight on the seventh camp was about to end, the Heavenly Dao cracks caused by the death of seven Venerables came from the Life and Death Gorge.

However, the battle was chaotic, and no one paid attention to these details.

With Han Fei's ability, he could teleport people 800,000 kilometers away, which was something he could do at the level of a Half-Venerable. As for now, with the teleportation array assisted by dao patterns, he could teleport people more than 4 million kilometers away the furthest.

Of course, that kind of cost was relatively large. If it was a bulk teleportation, it definitely couldn't be done by one person.

At this moment, the array on the first island was activated...

When Han Fei walked out of the void, it was already in ruins.

The Black Evil Conch King and Golden Boy fought a bloody battle in the sky.

Nine peak-level Venerables had held back the two Half-Kings, but the other party's peak-level Venerable was slaughtering the undead. Han Fei knew how many people Golden Boy had brought with him.

The 39 people Golden Boy brought were all undead.

Han Fei knew that as long as the Black Conch King didn't go to the seventh camp to find him, the first camp would definitely suffer heavy losses.

Judging from the current situation, Han Fei could perceive that there were still 22 Venerables on the humans' side, plus the golden boys, while there were as many as 53 Venerables on the Black Blood Royal City's side including the Black Evil Conch King.

In other words, the Black Blood City had killed 17 undead Venerables in a row, but only 6 people had died on the Black Blood City's side. According to this ratio, this speed of killing was almost comparable to that of the entire seventh sea demon camp.

In this way, as long as these people were given another ten or twenty seconds, the slight advantage that Han Fei had accumulated from the previous killings would return to zero in a moment.

However, at this moment, Han Fei arrived, which attracted the attention of the Black Evil Conch King.

The old turtle said in Han Fei's heart, "Hey, kid, do you have to fight this Black Evil Conch King? Why didn't you bring the Half-King and the peak-level Venerable with you? Great, there are so many peak-level Venerables here. What can you use to fight them?"

Han Fei's lips trembled. "Old Yuan, what do you think of my luck?"

The old turtle said, "Just because you have luck doesn't mean that you can survive such circumstances... With your strength, you can only resist three peak-level Venerables at best. It's impossible for more! Look, how many peak-level Venerables are here? Eight..."

As soon as the old turtle said so in his heart, the voice of the Black Evil Conch King rolled over, "Kill Han Fei, and our Black Blood City will have a complete victory in this battle."

Bam! Bam! Bam!

At this moment, Han Fei kept stomping but didn't move at all. The big and small arrays suddenly enveloped Han Fei like machine gun fire.

Han Fei said, "Big Black Conch, it seems that you really don't want your Black Blood City?"

Hearing Han Fei's words, the Black Evil Conch King frowned.

Needless to say, many people had noticed it because some of the cracks were too shallow. They must be reflected here from a long distance and not be very strong...

It meant that a melee had broken out in the Life-and-Death Gorge.

However, the Black Evil Conch King firmly believed that the situation of the Ten Thousand Beast Island and the Black Blood City was similar.

The Black Blood City had two great enemies, the Immortal City and the Demon Beast Union, and the Demon Beast Union also had two great enemies, the Forest of Terror and the Black Blood City. It was impossible for the Demon Beast Union to evacuate all combat power from the Forest of Terror...

In terms of combat power, the Forest of Terror was much stronger than the Immortal City!

Therefore, the Demon Beast Union had deployed nearly a hundred Venerables in the Forest of Terror all year round. Once there were fewer people, it might cause a big battle.

Besides, before he came, he had already asked someone to go to the Forest of Terror.

He asked the Forest of Terror to put some pressure on the Demon Beast Union.

In this way, the Black Evil Conch King judged that the number of Venerables on his side at the Life-and-Death Gorge wouldn't be much less.

The only problem was the fake king of the Demon Beast Union! Even if there were six Half-Kings guarding the Life and Death Gorge, it was still a little dangerous.

Therefore, the Black Evil Conch King wanted to finish the battle as soon as possible. As long as he killed Han Fei, there would be plenty of time for him to take over the Immortal City. Whether he would take it today, tomorrow, or the day after... It didn't matter.

Therefore, at this moment, seven of the eight peak-level Venerables had come.

Although there was a gap between a peak-level Venerable and a Half-King, it wasn't that big.

Half-Kings and peak-level Venerables had both reached the limits of Venerables. However, their control of the power of the Great Dao was somewhat different.

For example, three Half-Kings could hold back one fake king; three peak-level Venerables could hold back a Half-King.

And the limit of Han Fei's current combat power was only in the Half-King realm.

Although there was a gap between these peak-level Venerables and the Half-Kings, just like the cooperation of the five major professions of human beings, they could also cooperate.

Therefore, when the seven peak-level Venerables joined forces to besiege, even the two Half-Kings could be held back.

This was why Golden Boy could hold back the two Half-Kings from the Black Blood City with the nine peak-level Venerables... Because with the nine of them attacking together, even if the other party had two Half-Kings, it was useless.

But the subordinates of the Black Evil Conch King were too greedy!

They didn't want to kill the strongest immediately. They wanted to kill more Venerables, so they chose to hunt the undead below the peak-level Venerable realm.

In fact, when the junior and intermediate Venerables all died, they could take the time to deal with peak Venerables.

However, they didn't expect Han Fei to come so fast!

After all, it was more than 700,000 kilometers from the seventh camp to the first island.

Unless there was a teleportation array, even a peak-level Venerable would need at least 30 seconds to arrive.

As for the teleportation array, in the middle of a battle, who had the chance to activate the teleportation array? Once the teleportation array was broken when the teleportation was halfway through, the person in the array might be strangled to death by space cracks before he could come over...

As soon as Han Fei came out, the seven peak-level Venerables surrounded him.

Golden Boy roared and released a boundless death aura. He shouted, "Where are the others?"

Han Fei said, "Later. They'll arrive soon."

Boom!

Another crack appeared in the sky, but this crack was relatively shallow. Everyone seemed to have thought of something.

The peak-level Venerables who surrounded Han Fei attacked the arrays Han Fei set up at the same time.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With just one blow, more than 300 arrays were instantly shattered.

Han Fei performed the Star Teleportation Technique, twisted the void, and disappeared from the encirclement of these people.

At the moment he flashed out, the sea demon intermediate Venerable closest to Han Fei was about 600 kilometers away. However, with such a distance, Han Fei activated the Near at Hand Technique and came to him with a single step.

The moment Han Fei appeared, the intermediate Venerable was horrified.

Roar!

Just as this person was about to escape, a dragon roar exploded.

The Hundred Beast Soul Devouring roared, making this person vomit blood and stagger.

At that moment, Han Fei activated the Void Lines and controlled the man to blow himself up.

Rumble!

Another crack appeared in the sky.

The surging ripples swept thousands of kilometers...

Behind Han Fei, the seven peak-level Venerables surrounded him again.

However... This time, Han Fei didn't have the support of arrays, so the eight of them began a life-and-death battle...

Han Fei charged at an advanced peak-level Venerable, which delighted the seven peak-level Venerables. No matter how strong Han Fei was, he couldn't kill an advanced peak-level Venerable with one blow.

This could stop him for at least half a second! In half a second, they could catch up.

At this moment, the advanced peak-level Venerable turned his body into steel, trying to stop Han Fei.

However, the void trembled, and Han Fei disappeared again. Han Fei appeared more than 300 kilometers away, where a peak-level junior Venerable was fighting an undead...

Han Fei shouted, "Go!"

The undead retreated frantically.

Roar!

The dragon roared again. Han Fei had roared off half of the peak-level junior Venerable's head...

In the next moment, Han Fei extended his hand and killed the sea demon who was only a peak-level junior Venerable.

It only took him half a second to run and fight.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

In the sky, two red cracks appeared at the same time.

At the same time, there was another deafening bang. It turned out that it was not that someone died, but that Han Fei suddenly hit an invisible wall.

The collision was so powerful that Han Fei's internal organs tumbled.

A sea demon at the peak of the Venerable level roared, "Han Fei, do you think we're just chasing you? Do you think you're the only one who knows how to forbid techniques? Then let's see... How strong is your pure physical strength?"

"Hey!"

Han Fei didn't believe that the other party could also seal techniques, but this space was indeed sealed.

At the moment these people rushed over, Han Fei shouted, "All laws forbidden in this space!"

#### **Chapter 1590: Senior, Here Comes Your Food**

After all laws were forbidden in this space, all Han Fei had left was pure power.

However, these peak-level Venerables had long known that Han Fei had an Indestructible Golden Body.

At this moment, they surrounded Han Fei and competed with pure strength? This naturally raised Han Fei's suspicion.

But at the moment, these sea demons had no other choice.

Han Fei said, "Old Yuan, later, if you find anything wrong, remember to help me."

Before the old turtle retorted, Han Fei said, "Don't think I don't know. You've secretly absorbed a lot of Chaotic Qi over the years, haven't you? Your soul should be nurtured well too. Helping me is also helping yourself..."

The old turtle really didn't want to talk to Han Fei, but hearing Han Fei's words, he could only say, "Okay!"

After hearing what the old turtle said, Han Fei put on an evil smile and collided with the peak-level Venerable in front.

Bang!

Like a nuclear explosion, huge waves rose to the sky, and the sea was collapsing. The void cracks flashed everywhere. The guy who collided with Han Fei had one of his arms directly explode into powder.

“So strong!”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Unfortunately, Han Fei didn't have much time to accumulate his strength for a single blow... His hasty counterattack made it impossible for him to resist four hands...

Han Fei had been trained by Ren Tianfei and fused his combat skills with the help of the God of War.

However, the sea demons on the opposite side were not seven cabbages.

They were real peak-level Venerables! In terms of cultivation techniques and combat skills, they had also studied them for countless years. It was impossible for them to be weaker than Han Fei.

Therefore, at this moment, the only thing Han Fei could count on was his golden body and his magnificent power.

As soon as they began to fight, Han Fei felt that the energy in his body was quickly flowing away.

“Phew ~”

Han Fei tried to absorb the energy in the void with the Swallowing Technique.

However, one of the sea demons sneered, “All the energy here is not yours.”

Boom!

At this moment, from time to time, a Venerable would die in the sky.

Han Fei knew that not far away, an undead was penetrated and died on the spot.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths.

...

Five seconds later, another undead and an unknown Venerable died. Han Fei, who was surrounded, finally began to weaken. There was no energy for him here.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In one second, Han Fei was hammered hundreds of times.

At this moment, Han Fei really felt that his Indestructible Golden Body might have been destroyed!

During this period of time, Han Fei didn't fight back, but red blood oozed out of his body. Although some people were a little puzzled, they didn't take the blood seriously.

Fortunately, Old Yuan suddenly shouted, “The seal is lifted!”

Suddenly, Han Fei's eyes glittered, and he raised his head and roared.

Roar!

At that moment, the surrounding people's souls trembled.

In the void, a huge array spanning tens of thousands of meters suddenly flashed.

A peak-level Venerable shouted, "Not good! The seal has been broken."

However, it was already too late when the peak-level Venerable said that. An instant teleportation array was set up by Han Fei with the Void Lines and soon charged with energy.

Seeing this scene, the Black Evil Conch King's face changed greatly. Realizing that something might be wrong, he shouted, "Retreat!"

However, as soon as the array was opened, Han Fei and the others disappeared into it.

This was a teleportation array that Han Fei had been preparing for a long time and slowly injecting spiritual energy into. He was waiting for the moment the void seal was broken. Once the seal was removed, the array would instantly be opened. Even peak-level Venerables wouldn't be able to escape.

Swish ~

In the teleportation array, these peak-level Venerables didn't have Han Fei's Indestructible Golden Body. They didn't dare to forcibly break the teleportation array, so the teleportation was extremely smooth.

When their eyes lit up, they saw a vast grassland.

They spread out their perceptions.

However, their perception ranges here were very small, and they could see some arrays with the naked eye.

They had thought that these were arrays set up by Han Fei.

However, they heard Han Fei shout, "Senior, come out quickly. I've brought you food! These people are too strong. I'm really no match for them... Senior, senior, senior..."

Han Fei shouted.

The Purple Dragon Array was aimed at Zhao Xianlong and his subordinates. Therefore, as long as Zhao Xianlong, Golden Boy and the others didn't come out, the array wouldn't be triggered.

After all, the Purple Dragon Array needed energy to maintain too.

For those minor people, there was no need to initiate the array unless the person wanted to destroy it...

The peak-level Venerables were all alarmed, thinking that someone was waiting for them.

However, one minute later, Han Fei was still shouting, but nothing unusual happened here.

Someone said, "Han Fei, you must have miscalculated. Even Golden Boy is already out fighting. Who else can be in the Immortal City?"

However, Han Fei suddenly shut up, tilted his head, and pointed behind them.

Someone turned around and shouted, "Who is it?"

Everybody looked back, but one of them was still looking at Han Fei.

Han Fei knew the features of the deserted tomb very well. You couldn't stare at it, or it wouldn't move and you would have to wait for a while.

However, Han Fei didn't panic at all because he knew that Zhao Xianlong would definitely take action. This was because... Han Fei had deliberately stained his body with some dragon blood during the melee battle just now. When these peak-level Venerables attacked Han Fei, they were also stained with the dragon blood.

Indeed, Han Fei let them punch him on purpose just now. Otherwise, why would he hit them?

After all, they were besieging him!

Therefore, Han Fei deliberately let them beat him so that all of them would be stained with dragon blood!

In Han Fei's opinion, if he couldn't even distinguish the dragon blood, Zhao Xianlong must be crazy. How could he not be familiar with the smell of dragon blood?

At this time, all Han Fei needed to do was to give Zhao Xianlong a little push.

Han Fei said, "Why don't you reveal your true bodies? Let me slaughter you!"

Han Fei attracted their attention and they all looked back.

However, someone immediately discovered that once he didn't look at the deserted tomb, his perception couldn't detect it.

Everyone looked back at Han Fei and then at the deserted tomb.

And Han Fei was indeed charging at them.

The peak-level Venerables found that the deserted tomb appeared in front of them in the blink of an eye, and behind them, Han Fei attacked again.

Someone shouted, "Leave Han Fei to me. You destroy this weird tomb."

Boom!

Han Fei sneered. "Leave me to you? Are you kidding me?"

Han Fei saw that the people in front of him seemed to blink their eyes. In short, one of the people in front suddenly disappeared, and the deserted tomb happened to appear where he was.

Boom!

A crack appeared in the sky and another Venerable died.

Anyway... there was no telling how many Venerables had disappeared. Nobody cared anymore.

Han Fei punched back the peak-level Venerable, and then he saw another peak-level sea demon Venerable disappear.

Boom!

Someone shouted, "Not good! Retreat, this tomb is weird..."

As soon as this person finished speaking, he was swallowed by the deserted tomb, and a crack appeared in the sky again.

Someone roared, "What the hell is this? Let's go!"

The guy who was staring at Han Fei didn't even look at the deserted tomb.

However, the deserted tomb didn't care.

It seemed to have gone out of control. Han Fei saw that the peak-level Venerable had been swallowed by the deserted tomb.

"Tsk, tsk..."

Han Fei shouted, "Senior, these are the food I brought for you. Remember to save energy. I can't break the array outside yet, but can you let me leave first? There are still a large number of sea demon Venerables outside. I'm going to bring them all for you."

"Giggle... Dragon..."

Of the seven peak-level Venerables, only three were left.

At this moment, one of the three people was trying to bombard the deserted tomb, and the other two were trying to rush out.

However, no matter how hard they tried, their speed was even slower than that of a fisher. They couldn't get out at all!

Someone gathered all his energy and attacked the deserted tomb but ended up being swallowed by the deserted tomb.

Someone tried to freeze the entire grassland with his Great Dao.

Unfortunately, as soon as the power of the Great Dao came out, it was sucked away by the desolate tomb.

Han Fei saw that these three people were as vulnerable as children, unable to do anything to the desolate tomb at all.

Han Fei immediately said, "Senior, I've lured the azure dragon over. However, I don't know if the azure dragon knew that you were here, so it fled quickly and fled to the depths of the Black Blood City again. Senior, these people are all strong and definitely have a lot of Chaotic Qi hidden in their bodies. Take your time to enjoy them. I'll continue hunting for you... Can you open a way for me to get out?"

After all, they were already acquaintances...

Although Zhao Xianlong was crazy, he had met Han Fei more than once.

Since he was locked up in this grassland, only Han Fei brought him food every time he came.

Besides, the quality of the food he brought was getting higher and higher.

These seven demons at the peak of the Venerable realm were indeed what he needed. Therefore, he didn't hesitate to take them all.

The next moment, Han Fei found that he had reached the edge of the grassland.

Han Fei was excited. Fortunately, Old Zhao still remembers me...

Boom!

Boom!

...

Han Fei looked up, only to see a rain of blood. It was like a f\*cking water curtain. The entire world was filled with blood.

"Heaven Enlightenment~"

After leaving the grassland, Han Fei immediately cast the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique on himself. Then, he used the Twin Divine Technique again.

Han Fei drew an array in the air with one hand. Three seconds later, Han Fei returned to the battlefield near the first island.

Han Fei's appearance made the Black Evil Conch King furious.

Just now, there was one after another crack in the sky. From the color of the cracks and the degree of the rain of blood, the seven peak-level Venerables that Han Fei had just taken away had probably been dead.

Even the Black Evil Conch King was a little frightened.

He didn't know what method Han Fei had used to kill seven peak-level Venerables in such a short time. Even he might not be able to do it. Could it be that there was another fake king in the Immortal City?

Han Fei glanced around. In the ten or so seconds that he wasn't around, there were only 14 undead Venerables left, including the golden boy.

But there were still 40 Venerables left on the sea demons' side.

And this was when Han Fei took away the seven peak-level Venerables...

Otherwise, there would be 47 sea demon Venerables left.

At this moment, on the First Island's side, 25 undead Venerables had died.

No matter how many opponents Han Fei had killed, he couldn't smile at this moment. The price of this battle was too high.

All of this was caused by him.

Looking at these undead who had almost no complaints, Han Fei felt inexplicably sad. Twenty-five Venerables had died in a row, but no one escaped. These people were still fighting!

After paying such a huge price, what reason did he have to not continue to fight to the end?

Han Fei stepped onto the battlefield, pointed at the Black Evil Conch King, and shouted, "Big Black Conch, I'll take your life today!"