

GOF 1781

Chapter 1781: Uphold Justice and Rob the Rich to Help the Poor Translations

Zhao Jin was a Half-King of the Blue Cloud World and wasn't a Heavenly Talent. The Heavenly Talents of the Blue Cloud World should have gone to explore the Undersea Palace.

Initially, Zhao Jin did not want to go.

However, what if there was an opportunity?

This time, although there were dangers in the five-star danger zone, they could still survive. The strength of a Half-King was already the top existence below a king.

Of course, the premise was that he did not meet any abnormally strong Heavenly Talents.

Everyone who had become a Half-King could more or less sense the opportunity to become a king, but they couldn't survive that tribulation!

Zhao Jin naturally wanted to find opportunities.

At least, he thought that it was much easier to find opportunities here than in the Monarch Palace.

The probability of death in the Land of King Death was only 30%, but what about the Monarch Palace? The probability of death was 90%. No matter what, he felt that he couldn't let go of this opportunity.

In fact, most of the Half-Kings who came to the Land of King Death had the same idea. Otherwise, they could just wait for the Monarch Palace to open and risk their lives there. After all, those who came out of the Monarch Palace alive had all become Kings!

However, at this moment, Zhao Jin realized that two peak-level Venerables wanted to rob the four of them.

Zhao Jin's face turned cold. "Who are you? You don't know how to do proper business and don't have the guts to explore dangerous places, but you have the guts to rob others here? And you even want to rob your own people? If I don't teach you a lesson today, you won't know your place."

From the beginning to the end, Zhao Jin only said that he wanted to teach Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan a lesson, but he didn't dare to say that he would kill them. After all, living for such a long time, he was more mature than young men. He still didn't know the real strength of the two after all.

From this person's tone, he didn't seem to be from the thirteen worlds in the inner domain. Otherwise, his tone wouldn't be so mild.

Han Fei said, "Which world are you from? If you're from the thirteen worlds in the outer domain, I can consider giving you a discount."

Zhao Jin was speechless. A discount? How can I, a Half-King, be robbed by two peak-level Venerables? If I let you get your way, how can I face others?

"Fuse!"

Zhao Jin fused with a colorful python.

Then, he took out a halberd that flickered with lightning.

He slashed Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan powerfully with the halberd.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan looked at each other.

A boxing glove immediately appeared on Han Fei's hand. He opened his hand and directly blocked the power of Zhao Jin's halberd without retreating.

Zhao Jin's heart skipped a beat. Did he encounter a peerless Heavenly Talent? How could he block my halberd with one hand? No one in the Blue Cloud World could do that!

Even the strongest prodigy of the Blue Cloud World wouldn't dare to say that he could catch my halberd with one hand!

"Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!"

Zhao Jin didn't even need to turn around. In his perception, the three peak-level Venerables who followed him were actually killed.

At that moment, Zhao Jin panicked... He immediately shouted, "The Blue Cloud World, I'm Zhao Jin from the Blue Cloud World. We are all humans. You don't have to kill me... You want resources, right? No problem, but please give some face to our Blue Cloud World."

Zhao Jin was shocked. They were only peak-level Venerables! They hadn't become Half-Kings yet, but they were already so ridiculously strong!

The four of them were completely wiped out.

Immediately, Zhao Jin realized that the gap between their strength and those true Heavenly Talents in the inner region was insurmountable.

The other party was already so strong, but they were still robbing outside... Then why did they bother to go to the undersea palace?

Zhao Jin's words stunned Han Fei.

Ever since he entered the Land of King Death, he had never seen such a shameless person. What dignity? He had none. When he saw that he couldn't win, he directly surrendered...

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder how this person reached the Half-King realm.

However, when Han Fei saw the state of this person's blood and Qi, he immediately understood that this guy probably managed to reach the Half-King Realm with time... His lifespan should be up soon, so his blood and Qi weren't that abundant.

Seeing this, Han Fei didn't kill him.

In the thirteen worlds in the outer domain, the Blue Cloud World was quite low-key. Such a person was not to the extent of being an enemy of the Yin-Yang World, nor was he a target of his revenge.

Therefore, Han Fei said, "Xiaoan, you're back."

Since the two of them were known as the Black and White Ghosts, Xia Xiaochan used the alias Xie Xiaoan.

When Xia Xiaochan turned into a shadow in front of Han Fei, Zhao Jin immediately knew that this kind of person who used special combat skills probably had a very special spiritual beast. He probably couldn't beat this one either.

Han Fei asked, "Then where are the resources?"

Zhao Jin immediately took out a Sun-Moon Shell and shouted at the others, "Rebirth!"

The three peak-level Venerables didn't expect to be defeated in one move. After being chopped by Xia Xiaochan, they secretly controlled their souls and blood essence and hid.

At this moment, the three of them were speechless. If even a Half-King couldn't withstand it, they would be captured and killed sooner or later.

If they didn't appear now, they would only survive for a while.

Therefore, the three of them were reborn slowly. They were extremely frightened and were even prepared to die. It couldn't be helped. How could they step on the path of cultivation without the preparation of dying at any time?

Just as the three of them were panicking, Han Fei said, "Okay, I said I'd give you a discount if you're from the thirteen worlds in the outer domain, so I'll give you a 30% discount. That's already very generous of me. Now give me your Sun-Moon Shells."

Zhao Jin was the first to hand over the Sun-Moon Shell.

Han Fei took it and scanned it with his perception. Immediately, he felt terrible.

Han Fei glanced at Zhao Jin in shock and disbelief.

Xia Xiaochan asked in surprise, "What's wrong?"

Han Fei didn't speak, but took the Sun-Moon Shells of the other three and scanned them.

Slap!

Han Fei slapped himself on the head and scooped up seven keys to the Monarch Palace from the four Sea Swallowing Seashells. He showed the rest to Xia Xiaochan.

Xia Xiaochan glanced at it curiously. The Sun-Moon Shell was almost empty except for more than a thousand ultra-quality spiritual stones and some materials of the Half-Venerable level...

And the other three were even poorer!

They didn't even have a hundred ultra-quality spiritual stones!

Xia Xiaochan took a deep breath. "Aren't they too poor? Did they hide all the good stuff?"

Zhao Jin hurriedly said, "That's not true. Heavenly Talents from the inner region like you don't know the hardship of our Blue Cloud World at all. Our Blue Cloud World is not among the top in the outer domain.

We have a large population, and a resource needs to be divided into two parts. In the Land of King Death, we face a lot of danger and have a high chance of dying. Therefore, we have left our resources in the Blue Cloud World. After all, Venerables can swallow spiritual energy.”

Han Fei: “...”

Han Fei thought to himself, this really opens my eyes.

From today on, if anyone told him which of the 36 Mystic Worlds was the poorest, Han Fei would definitely say that it was the Blue Cloud World.

Han Fei was lost for words. “Save these ultra-quality spiritual stones for emergencies... Your Blue Cloud World is really stingy.”

To be honest, Han Fei was really ashamed to take these things.

Han Fei said leisurely, “Forget it. As human beings, it’s not easy for you. How about this? I’ll give you 1,000 ultra-quality spiritual stones for each of the seven keys.”

Xia Xiaochan was speechless.

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei speechlessly. Is Han Fei out of his mind? Is he the Han Fei I know?

Zhao Jin and the others were already lucky enough not to die. 1,000 ultra-quality spiritual stones was definitely too little to buy a Monarch Palace key. Even if the price was multiplied by 100 times, it would still be too little.

However, they would be thankful if he didn’t kill them. How could Zhao Jin and the others dare to say no?

Han Fei took out a Sun-Moon Shell and threw 7,000 ultra-quality spiritual stones over.

However, when Zhao Jin was about to take the spiritual stones, Han Fei said, “Zhao Jin, right? Do you want to take back the seven Monarch Palace keys? If you sell them in Martial Emperor City, I’m afraid someone will bid a million ultra-quality spiritual stones for each of them. Do you still want them back?”

Zhao Jin and the others looked at each other.

Zhao Jin asked in disbelief, “Can, can I?”

Xia Xiaochan immediately realized that Han Fei was still Han Fei. It was impossible to spit out what he got, but she didn’t know what he was going to do.

Han Fei said, “You’re already a Half-King, and your lifespan is almost gone. Logically speaking, ultra-quality spiritual stones are no longer of much use to you. However, who would complain about having too many resources? If you have money, what can’t you buy? If you want to go to the Monarch Palace, you have to prepare a lot of things, right? I have an idea. Maybe you can not only earn these seven Monarch Palace keys back, but also make a lot of money. If you have enough money, you can find an auction house and buy some good things back. What do you think?”

“Hiss ~”

Zhao Jin was a little dumbfounded. How could there be such a good thing in the world? However, Han Fei had already said so. If he rejected it, would this person turn hostile?

He might as well agree first. When he left and found a secret realm to hide, this person probably wouldn't be able to find him.

Zhao Jin asked, "What's your idea? I'm all ears."

Han Fei said leisurely, "There are countless people in the vast sea. Looking for them is no different from finding a needle in a haystack. But if you can bring some people from the other Heavenly Palaces, I can give you 10% of their resources. It's up to you whether to do it or not. We, Black and White Ghosts, have always been chivalrous, robbing the rich and helping the poor. I just want your money and won't take your lives. You can consider it..."

Chapter 1782: What A Good Teammate

After hearing Han Fei's suggestion, Zhao Jin hesitated for a moment and then responded surprisingly, "Your idea is very good. I'll do my best. But I wonder how to find you?"

Seeing that Han Fei had no intention to kill him, Zhao Jin knew that Han Fei wanted him to lure more people over for him to rob, but why not?

He was almost 7,000 years old and used to be a Heavenly Talent. However, his body was deteriorating. Whether it was the Land of King Death or the next exploration of the Monarch Palace, he had to go...

If he didn't go, he wouldn't have a chance!

At this moment, after witnessing the strength of others, he realized that he was really weak. If he didn't even dare to seize the last chance, how could he go to the Monarch Palace?

Seeing that Zhao Jin's eyes seemed to be burning with flames, Han Fei immediately smiled and said, "There must be traces of we Black and White Ghosts within a million kilometers of the Undersea Palace. If you still can't find us, I can only say that we're not fated."

Zhao Jin said, "We must be fated. In that case, I'll go first."

"Um..."

Hearing their conversation, Xia Xiaochan felt that Han Fei had found a bosom friend.

As for the rest of the Blue Cloud World, they all felt that Zhao Jin had gone crazy.

A moment later, above the sea hundreds of thousands of kilometers away, someone said, "Elder Zhao, are you really going to cooperate with those two bandits?"

Someone echoed, "Yes, Elder Zhao, those two are definitely not good people. Can he really give us benefits?"

Zhao Jin said leisurely, "That's not true. Let me ask you, how strong are these two?"

One of them said, "Very strong. The woman was so fast that we couldn't react in time. Our bodies couldn't move and I think the shadow must have controlled us, and the three of us were killed in an instant."

Another person said, "That man must be a top Heavenly Talent to be able to withstand your attack with his bare hands."

Zhao Jin continued, "You've all cultivators. Don't you know that true friendship between people is the bond of interests? As long as we can bring them new people, whether they're humans, sea demons, undersea humans, or mermaids, they're all brought by us. Then we can earn money together. This is an unbreakable relationship of interests."

Zhao Jin narrowed his eyes. "Therefore, we have to do it this time. People have to get their opportunity themselves."

Encouraged by Zhao Jin's words, the other three people of the Blue Cloud World were also a little tempted. However, two peak-level Venerables thought about it and looked at each other. They decided not to take the risk.

The two of them bid farewell to Zhao Jin.

Zhao Jin did not stop them. He was also taking a gamble.

However, the problem was not the bet itself. He knew how hard he had worked, how careful he had been, and how cautious he had been along the way. Now that he had reached the end of his caution, it was time to take a gamble. If others were unwilling, that was their choice.

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On the other side, Xia Xiaochan couldn't help wondering, "Can they really bring people here?"

Han Fei said, "Who cares? It's best if they can bring new people over. If they can't, we'll only lose 7,000 ultra-quality spiritual stones. If they can bring anyone over, we'll definitely be able to earn the money back. I've never seen such poor people in the Raging Sea. Their Blue Cloud World is quite capable..."

"Puff~"

Xia Xiaochan was lost for words. Looking at Han Fei's frustrated face, sometimes it was even more amusing than seeing him being arrogant.

The next day.

The Avenger had already arrived near the Undersea Palace.

In the middle of the night, he caught a group of cultivators from the God Refining World and extorted a sum of money. He obtained about 300,000 spiritual fruit spiritual stones, more than 3,000 spiritual fruits, five Monarch Palace keys, and a few other items.

Early this morning, he robbed two more Mermaid experts and obtained six keys to the Monarch Palace.

Although Han Fei was close to the Undersea Palace, only one-fifth of the people had come here, which was not very likely to be encountered by Han Fei.

Therefore, Han Fei's plundering speed was not bad.

In the afternoon, Han Fei made dumplings himself. It was not bad to change the taste occasionally.

Han Fei didn't make many dumplings, only three hundred. He, Xia Xiaochan, and the Hexagon Starfish each ate a hundred.

However, Han Fei had only eaten fifty of them before business came.

Who else could it be but Zhao Jin?

Hundreds of thousands of kilometers away, Han Fei scanned with his perception and saw Zhao Jin's team of eight. Among them, the Blue Cloud World only had two people, but they had brought six.

A moment later.

Zhao Jin said to someone, "Brother Li Fan, we know very well how strong we are. If we want to survive in this Raging Sea and even become kings... I'm afraid we have to work hard."

Li Fan said leisurely, "Who doesn't know... But I'm afraid that there are many strong masters in the Undersea Palace. I'm thinking that we should wait and gather more Fellow Daoists from the thirteen worlds in the outer domain. At that time, we can advance and retreat together. Perhaps it's better."

Zhao Jin said, "But the resources are limited. If we fight over them..."

"Sigh!"

Li Fan sighed. "That's true."

The few of them were heading towards the Undersea Palace, but a moment later, with a whoosh, a large ship appeared. Suddenly, it appeared thousands of kilometers away from Zhao Jin and the others.

Zhao Jin and Li Fan's expressions changed drastically. Zhao Jin said, "Not good, Brother Li. We might have been ambushed."

However, Li Fan suddenly said, "No, look, there are only two people on that ship. They don't seem to be very strong. We should be able to take them down easily."

Zhao Jin said, "Who knows if they have any reinforcements?"

Li Fan smiled and said, "Look, they're clearly fleeing. They must be being hunted. Brother Zhao, go and take them down."

Zhao Jin thought to himself, Take them down? How the hell can I take them down?

Of course, Zhao Jin pretended to hesitate for a moment before charging forward.

Li Fan pushed, and more than a hundred blood-colored spikes surrounded Han Fei's Avenger.

Li Fan shouted, "Two people on the ship, hand over your Sun-Moon Shells."

Yes, this was normal in the Raging Sea.

The strong robbed the weak.

The weak robbed the weaker ones, or tricked the stronger ones...

Anyway, that was what Li Fan did. Compared to Zhao Jin, his attitude was even more unfriendly.

While doing this, Li Fan sent a voice transmission to Zhao Jin, "Brother Zhao, these two people have vigorous energy and blood. It's obvious that they are Heavenly Talents of the inner domain. It seems that we've made a fortune this time. As long as we take them down, I reckon we can make good money."

Zhao Jin sighed inwardly. Brother Fan, you're too polite. I did make good money. As for you... just take it as a lesson!

Ten seconds later, when Han Fei stabbed Li Fan's double shields, Li Fan was dumbfounded. One of his arms was blown up.

Li Fan was speechless. With such strength, why are you here as a robber?

Because Li Fan was from the Blood Fiend World, the six peak-level Venerables that Li Fan had brought were all good at hunting. They were agile, fast, and had extremely strong explosive power.

As for the other two, because the powers of their Great Daos were relatively special, one mastered the speed of light, and the other mastered the power of wind.

And a peak-level Venerable from the Blue Cloud World...

These people could barely put some pressure on Xia Xiaochan.

These people wanted to run, but they had seen Han Fei's strength. Now that their boss, Li Fan, was detained, if they dared to run, the man would kill them.

Those who could grow to the peak of the Venerable realm could still distinguish their strength and realm. As long as there was a chance to escape, they would escape. More importantly, they didn't think that they couldn't escape!

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan didn't use the power of the Giant Arowana and the Heavenly Cicada, but only the power of the Shadow Shrimp.

Chi la!

Xia Xiaochan turned into a shadow, and someone shouted, "Watch the shadow."

At that moment, someone covered himself in lightning. Someone stood on the water, surrounded by a storm. Someone slipped into stealth and disappeared.

What kept appearing were the cracks left in the void by the battle.

Han Fei shook his head slightly. These people were too weak to be Xia Xiaochan's sparring partners.

Xia Xiaochan's combat power was too strong. If she fought with them now, she could at most consolidate her combat skills and train her reaction speed. But as for pressure... Xia Xiaochan probably wouldn't feel any pressure at all.

If nothing went wrong, these people would soon be defeated.

Han Fei didn't look at them anymore. He turned his head to look at Li Fan and Zhao Jin, who had been controlled, and said casually, "Evil ghosts hook souls, and impermanence take lives. In the Death Valley of the Land of King Death, the Black and White Impermanence appeared. Money will pave the way and resources will buy your lives. The deal is made on the spot and no credit is allowed."

We, Black and White Ghosts, have always been fair when doing business. Since you are from the outer domain, I will give you a 30% discount.

Li Fan had to lower his head. "How much is 30%?"

Han Fei grinned. "30% off of all your belongings. Well, you have to give me all your keys to the Monarch Palace."

Li Fan : "..."

Li Fan couldn't have felt worse. Are you any different from a pirate?

However, Han Fei said leisurely, "The money has to be paid on the spot. But if you can find people from the thirteen worlds in the inner domain for me to rob, I can give you a 10% commission... including the keys."

Chapter 1783: Heavenly Talent of the Poison Dao

After Han Fei and Li Fan confirmed the amount of resources, Xia Xiaochan finished the battle in thirty seconds.

This speed was much slower than Han Fei's.

However, Han Fei had once become a Half-King, while Xia Xiaochan had only been a peak-level Venerable.

Han Fei shook his head helplessly. "There are a total of nine Monarch Palace keys. As for the others, I didn't count them. Although they're much better than the Blue Cloud World, they might not be as good as a Heavenly Talent from the thirteen worlds in the inner domain. It's meaningless to rob them."

Xia Xiaochan also agreed. "I found that their combat power is not good either. Even though some of them are talented and their Great Dao is not too bad, they are still far behind in a real battle. They can't even calm down. The more they fight, the more panicked they become."

Han Fei thought to himself, How can they not panic? You're already fighting seven people alone. After a series of attacks, you might have killed all of them if you're not careful. Who wouldn't panic?

Of course, Han Fei wouldn't say that. He just comforted her. "That's because your bloodline talent is extremely high, and they are from the thirteen worlds in the inner domain, not the most talented ones. Therefore, you still have to fight the Heavenly Talents from the inner domain to grow."

Xia Xiaochan nodded. She looked back at the Undersea Palace and asked, "Are we going?"

Han Fei said, "Not now! Those who should go in should have gone in, but no one came out. What does this mean?"

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Are they trapped inside?"

Han Fei said, "That's one of the reasons. This proves that they haven't completely explored this place yet. Otherwise, a chaotic battle would have broken out long ago. However, they're fighting below. If we go down now, we might not be able to get any treasures. In that case, why don't we wait until most of the resources are in the hands of some people before we attack?"

Looking at Han Fei's confident face, Xia Xiaochan couldn't help but say, "You're much calmer than before. If you had encountered this before, you wouldn't have waited a moment longer."

Han Fei grinned. "Of course. Because... I have a big appetite now."

About an hour after the battle, Zhao Jin came. Seeing that the two of them were talking at the bow, he immediately cupped his hands. "Fellow Daoist Black Ghost."

Han Fei smiled. "You've seen how many resources Li Fan has. It's really not much!"

While complaining about Li Fan's poverty, Han Fei threw a lot of resources and a key to Zhao Jin.

Han Fei said, "Maybe the thirteen worlds in the outer domain isn't our goal. If we can attract the strong masters of the thirteen worlds in the inner domain, you will get more benefits."

However, Zhao Jin smiled bitterly and said, "Fellow Daoist, I've already gone to all the twelve five-star dangerous places. Half a month has passed, and those who should have come out have come out early. Those who shouldn't have come out have probably died. To be honest, those who should have gone in have already gone in. The rest probably don't dare to come to the Undersea Palace."

"Oh? You mean you can't bring anyone here?"

Zhao Jin immediately said, "No, no. Of course not. What I mean is that I can gather my friends to snipe those who come out of the Undersea Palace... If those people are injured, we can rob them if you want. However, I'm afraid it will take at least two or three days for me to persuade my friends. Are you willing to wait?"

Han Fei realized that Zhao Jin was right. Half a month had passed, and the exploration of the five-star peril zones had been completed.

However, in addition to the five-star danger zones, there were also a large number of four-star and three-star danger zones. Most peak-level Venerables did not have to come to the danger zones to court death.

With this in mind, Han Fei smiled. "That's fine! If you can gather a group of people and wait here, it's not bad. Many a mickle makes a muckle. You'll still get a lot of benefits."

Zhao Jin: "Yes, yes~"

Han Fei didn't plan to attack Zhao Jin at all.

Zhao Jin's net worth was not even worth a mosquito's leg.

This was just like how there was no need for him to bully a poor beggar and let those rich people continue to spend money like water.

Even if Zhao Jin could bring a group of people here, Han Fei wasn't interested. These people added up might not be as rich as a single Heavenly Talent of the Supreme Clearness World. Why did he bother to offend so many people?

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Two days passed.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan waited outside for two days. During these two days, the Avenger floated on the sea outside the Undersea Palace.

However, he did not meet anyone.

This made Han Fei wonder if the people in the Land of King Death had all gone out in advance.

The third day.

Han Fei finally lost his patience.

When he got the "Auspicious" divination result with the Nine Palace Luck Ruler, he immediately said, "Girl, let's go in."

Xia Xiaochan said, "You're finally willing to go in?"

"It's mainly because none of them came out, which doesn't make sense. It's been five days. But none of them came out. Did they escape from somewhere else?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "Let's just go down and check it out."

...

The Undersea Palace was called the Undersea Palace because of one characteristic.

It was said that this world was upside down. The deepest part of the sea was like the highest part of the sky. It sounded dreamy.

The entrance of the Undersea Palace was a huge vortex, like a crack in the Wild Abyss. Of course, it was much smaller than that super vortex.

Xia Xiaochan didn't want to be separated from Han Fei. God knew what would happen if they were separated again.

Therefore, when they jumped into the vortex, the two of them hugged each other like bungee jumping.

After spinning in the vortex for about an hour, the two of them even "kissed" for a while. At this moment, their eyes lit up and they appeared in a brand new world.

When Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan's eyes lit up, they saw countless translucent jellyfish with glowing belts, all of which were swimming upside down.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were also upside down.

It felt as if the world had been turned upside down.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan looked at each other. Han Fei extended the Void Lines and controlled a blue glowing jellyfish.

Taking a closer look, information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Dream Poison Jellyfish

<Introduction> An extremely special jellyfish creature. Because it lives in extremely deep waters, it sleeps most of its life, but its body will instinctively move. When the Dream Poison Jellyfish sleeps, it will emit a poison that can make people dream. This poison is invisible and difficult to resist. Once one falls asleep, the Dream Poison Jellyfish will subconsciously absorb and devour the soul of the dreamer until the dreamer dies.

< Level > 78

< Quality > Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 140,154 Points

<Edible Effect> Slumber

<Collectible> Dream Poison

<Absorbable>

<Note> Beware of the dream poison in the water.

After seeing this news, Han Fei immediately shouted, "Girl, Master Hexagon, activate your spiritual energy protective cover. The water is poisonous."

Xia Xiaochan asked in surprise, "Is it poisonous?"

Master Hexagon formed a defensive array around the three of them and exclaimed, "No wonder I fainted just now. I was poisoned. Han Fei, are you going to treat me?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes and said, "These jellyfish haven't even become Venerables yet. Even if they are poisonous, how can you be poisoned so quickly?"

The Hexagon Starfish: "Starfish have poor resistance."

Han Fei: "..."

His body was sinking. As long as he avoided the poison of these Dream Poison Jellyfish, he would not be lost.

Han Fei took out the Vast Ocean Navigator. After confirming the location, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan didn't stop and went straight in the designated direction.

Unfortunately, he couldn't exert his physical strength in this place. He seemed to be floating in the air and wasn't fast. He could only walk about a hundred meters in one breath.

Fortunately, Han Fei was good at the Near at Hand Technique.

It took them two hours to walk through the vast sea area of jellyfish. Just when they were about to leave the sea, Han Fei suddenly saw that someone was sitting on the head of a Dream Poison Jellyfish.

Han Fei thought to himself, Is this guy in his dream?

But when Han Fei was about to take the man's Sun-Moon Shell away, the man suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan. "What do you want? I'm Bai Jingjiu, from the Million Poison World."

As he spoke, all kinds of strange colors appeared on the surface of his body, and the pure seawater around him was dyed with many colors.

Han Fei was lost for words. Bai Jingjiu? Freeloader?

Han Fei: "I don't know you. I don't think I've seen you under the Heavenly Imperial Ancient Tree."

Bai Jingjiu said, "It was enough for my senior brother, Dongfang Ming, to go to that place. Huh? Are you two trying to rob me?"

"Nonsense, how is that possible? We, the Black and White Ghosts, saw you sitting on the ground and thought that you were poisoned. If you are, we can save you."

Bai Jingjiu sneered. "How can such a small poison hurt me? However, thank you for your kindness."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "No... Fellow Daoist Bai, why are you playing with jellyfish in this huge Undersea Palace?"

Bai Jingjiu said leisurely, "I'm collecting dream poison. By the way, let me remind you. There seems to be a lot of hair down here. It's extremely tough and can emit illusion poison. Be careful."

Chapter 1784: Thousand Silk Magic Anemones

Han Fei wondered if he should rob Bai Jingjiu.

This time, he was not here for the keys, but for the poisons on Bai Jingjiu. Anyone who dared to come here to collect poison was obviously not an ordinary person.

However, Han Fei gave up after thinking for a moment. This person was a Half-King, but when he talked to him just now, his blood was abnormal, and his body, eyes, and other parts of his body were emitting poisonous gas.

Previously, Patriarch Million Poison, Huang Jie, had said that although he had cultivated the power of the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect well, he was still far from being strong in poison Dao. At least, the poison given by the Patriarch Million Poison had poisoned him for a long time. If this Heavenly Talent of the Million Poison World had a Sea Establishment Realm poison, who would dare to provoke him?

Han Fei thought that he didn't have to rob a guy from the Million Poison World since there were many people down there.

Han Fei smiled. "Fellow Daoist Bai, aren't you going down?"

Bai Jingjiu said, "Oh! I'll be there in half a day at most. By the way, my senior brother is collecting poison down there. He has a strange temper. Don't anger him."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Your senior brother? Dongfang Ming?"

Bai Jingjiu nodded. "It's quite rare to come here. The poisonous creatures we're collecting now are treasures... Forget it, you don't understand. You can go now. I'm going to collect more poisonous creatures."

Han Fei glanced at Xia Xiaochan and they left quickly.

A moment later, Xia Xiaochan said, "You didn't rob him. That's not your style!"

Han Fei shook his head. "I can't just rob any person I meet, can I? This person is not weak, and he's actually quite vigilant. From the moment we approached him, he had already started to use poison. I bet that as long as we touch him, there will be a very powerful poison waiting for us in the end. With so many people I can rob, we don't have to find someone who plays with poison to rob."

Although he said that, Han Fei thought to himself, I'm not strong enough to resist the poison yet. Xia Xiaochan is probably weaker than me in this respect. When I eat all the poisons in the Million Poison World, I can run wild.

...

When Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan continued to swim down and there was not even a single glowing creature in the darkness, Han Fei subconsciously pinched his fingers.

"Girl, it might be a little dangerous."

Xia Xiaochan said, "I feel that something is watching us."

In this so-called Undersea Palace, when a person was swimming to the bottom of the sea, it felt like he was flying to the sky, and there was no telling where he would go.

When Han Fei suddenly found that the seawater abruptly turned freezing, he knew that danger was coming. He immediately scanned around with his perception, only to find that his perception range was only a thousand meters away, and his perception was suppressed.

At this moment, red spots of light appeared in the sea around Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, like countless eyes. From the bottom of the sea, they looked like the stars in the night sky, but most of them were red, which looked quite creepy.

For Half-Kings like Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, a thousand-meter range was an extremely short distance.

After confirming that his perception was blocked, Han Fei issued an order in his heart, and spiritual energy flames burned within a kilometer.

Sure enough, the moment the spiritual energy flame burned, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan saw dense black "hairs" that looked like human hair spreading quickly.

Not only that, but there were also a total of 13 corpses among the long black hair. Some were human, some were merfolk, some were demons, and some were undersea humans.

These people did not seem to be completely dead. It seemed that they were still alive and were probably controlled by this strange "hair".

Xia Xiaochan was relieved. "There are hundreds of people here, but only 13 of them are controlled. It shouldn't be too dangerous."

The Hexagon Starfish muttered, "It looks so scary. Are these 13 Half-Kings? Even Half-King are all hanging here. Let's hurry back!"

Han Fei sneered. "Those who dare to come here are all capable. If they can't even survive this little danger, how can they explore the forbidden place?"

However, as soon as Han Fei finished speaking, twelve more people were pushed out of the sea of hair. Some of these people were broken, but they were still alive and should be conscious.

Xia Xiaochan frowned. "Twenty-five. That seems to be a lot."

Han Fei glanced at them and found that he didn't know any of them. Without saying anything, he grabbed the Vast Ocean Navigator and continued to point the way.

When the needle pointed, Han Fei waved his hand, and the Infinity Water turned into dense blades, condensed into a blade storm, and rushed out.

The moment Han Fei attacked, the 25 controlled Half-Kings attacked at the same time, launching all kinds of techniques at Han Fei.

However, after one attack, Han Fei clearly knew that these Half-Kings couldn't exert their peak strength.

Han Fei stabbed a Half-King to death, and there was all broken hair floating in front of him. These hair pieces were actually conscious and could continue to grab at Han Fei.

Of course, as an airwave burst out of Han Fei's body, a great deal of the hair was destroyed by the Invincible Battle Intent.

And Xia Xiaochan could attack more easily. Xia Xiaochan fought with Shadow Kill the whole time and had no physical body at all, so these "hairs" couldn't do anything to her.

The two of them cooperated with each other. One by one, the Half-Kings were either shattered or cut apart.

During this time, Han Fei felt that there was a vague power trying to infect his soul several times. For example, some illusory scenes would appear in front of him.

Fortunately, Han Fei's soul power was so strong that it had completely surpassed the soul of a Half-King, so this kind of illusion, which was the illusion poison in Bai Jingjiu's mouth, was almost completely useless to him.

Roar!

While fighting, Xia Xiaochan let out a world-shaking dragon roar. Three people were shattered in a row, and thousands of red light spots were also shattered.

Han Fei asked, "Are you okay? The illusion poison they release can make people hallucinate."

Xia Xiaochan said, "I'm fine. I just find this illusion annoying, so I shattered it."

Han Fei was relieved to hear that and quickly teleported to a place with red eyes. What he saw were creatures that were only the size of a palm but covered with "long hair".

Information appeared in his eyes.

<Name> Thousand Silk Magic Anemones

<Introduction> An extremely special sea anemone. Because it lives in extremely deep waters, it has a great interest in all living beings from the outside world and likes to devour living beings and their memories. The Thousand Silk Magic Sunflower's long silk is tough. A single silk may not be strong, but if one is entangled by countless long silk, it will be difficult to escape. The illusion poison in its body will cause living beings to have a psychedelic effect to hunt living beings.

< Level > 79

< Quality > Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 156,154 Points

<Edible Effect> Inedible

<Collectible> Magic Silk

<Absorbable>

<Note> A lot of magic silk can be woven into extremely tough armor.

Han Fei wasn't very interested in this armor. It was mainly because the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones' level was too low. He didn't know how many times he had to refine it into clothes. Anyway, he wasn't interested.

Within dozens of kilometers around Han Fei, the seawater spontaneously strangled. The Thousand Silk Magic Anemones couldn't withstand it at all, and a large number of them were dying.

After more than ten Half-King experts were killed, the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones began to retreat quickly. They seemed to know that the newcomer was extraordinary, so it was impossible to take him down directly.

Buzz!

Xia Xiaochan turned back into her human form from the shadow form and said, "Those Half-Kings can only use some simple means, but they can't use any major techniques. It seems that these creatures can't control them well."

Han Fei shook his head. "Not necessarily. These sea anemones are only Half-Venerable. How can they kill a Half-King?"

Xia Xiaochan was shocked. "Is there some other kind of danger?"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

As soon as Xia Xiaochan finished speaking, a red eyeball that was hundreds of meters wide appeared in the distance. Its size was countless times bigger than a palm.

Han Fei immediately shouted, "Pay attention, don't be bewitched."

Needless to say, the death of these Half-Kings was not without reason. Seeing the small ones couldn't handle them, the big ones came. This huge Thousand Silk Magic Anemones was really fast and Han Fei's Million Knife Art rolled up and collided with its magic silks, making clanking sounds.

Although Han Fei could feel that he had cut off a lot of the magic silks, it was nothing for this huge Thousand Silk Magic Anemones.

While the Infinity Water was resisting the magic silks, Han Fei suddenly felt an impact in his mind. This guy could kill him with spiritual power.

Han Fei grunted, held the Embroidery Needle in his hand, and immediately stabbed back with the Heavenly God Stab. It was also a soul attack, but Han Fei's attack didn't hit the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones but exploded not far away from it.

Buzz—

However, when the remaining power dissipated, Han Fei found that there were hundreds of Super Thousand Silk Magic Anemones around him.

"Hiss! Are you kidding me?"

"Hum, hum~"

Han Fei was stunned. When he was about to merge with Little Black and Little White, a mermaid's shadow appeared in midair, and weird notes burst out of Xia Xiaochan's body, shaking the soul.

Then, the giant Thousand Silk Magic Anemones exploded.

Seeing that Han Fei was shocked, Xia Xiaochan said to him telepathically, This is the Mermaid's Song, my intrinsic inheritance.

Chapter 1785: Secret of the Undead

Han Fei had always thought that Xia Xiaochan was not good at mental attacks, but at hunting.

At this moment, Han Fei didn't expect that Xia Xiaochan had the inheritance of the Song of Mermaids.

When the melodious and clear song rippled under the water, the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones exploded one after another, leaving only one.

At this moment, Han Fei discovered that the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones that popped up one after another were all fake. There was only one real body.

Therefore, Han Fei realized that he had been poisoned just now. Although he wasn't poisoned deeply, he was still poisoned. It seemed that he was still not good at poison.

Just now, with Han Fei's temper, he would've directly attacked the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones and must be fooled by the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones for a while.

At this moment, the huge Thousand Silk Magic Anemones seemed to have been defeated by Xia Xiaochan's singing. The countless magic silks all rushed towards Xia Xiaochan.

How could Han Fei let it have its way? Han Fei took a step forward and arrived in front of Xia Xiaochan. The Infinity Water and the Invincible Will were both released to the limit, and Han Fei was as dazzling as the sun.

“Chi la ~”

With this slash, a large number of golden water blades followed.

Wherever it passed, the magic silks of the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones shattered, and none of them could resist the power of Han Fei's slash.

It wasn't until the body of the Thousand Threads Demonic Sunflower was pierced into a hornet's nest that Han Fei sneered. “You think you're the only one with silks? My Void Lines aren't?”

Han Fei immediately cast out the Void Lines.

As Xia Xiaochan sang, Han Fei moved forward, and in the end, he calmly rushed back and forth among the countless magic silks of the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones.

After more than thirty seconds, the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones finally died. Even the 124 wisps of Chaotic Qi in its body were swallowed by Han Fei.

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan naturally stopped singing.

Seeing that Han Fei was going to draw the Thousand Threads Demonic Sunflower's magic silks, Xia Xiaochan couldn't help but ask, "What's this for?"

Han Fei said with a smile, "After all, it's the silk of the Half-King level. If I take a few of them out, they can be made into ultra-quality divine weapon-level fishing lines. After all, they are very valuable. It would be a waste not to take them."

After a pause, Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Is singing your intrinsic inheritance? Wow, this voice is quite nice."

Xia Xiaochan couldn't help blushing. "This is the talent of the merfolk, and the inherited mermaid's song is the melody of the Great Dao in the bloodline. It's a soul technique that combines attack and defense."

Han Fei smacked his lips. "How rare!"

After quickly collecting a lot of magic silks, Han Fei said, "Let's go! There are more than one of these Half-King Thousand Silk Magic Anemones. There are only two people hanging on these silks. It seems that there are more than one in the dark... Let's leave first!"

Han Fei wasn't interested in fighting here. Those Thousand Silk Magic Anemones probably didn't come out after seeing Han Fei's strength.

However, what Han Fei didn't know was that not long after they left, a figure slowly walked over from the depths of the forest of magic silk.

The person was holding a small bottle in his hand, and there was a large amount of black gas drilling into it.

If Han Fei were here, he would definitely find that this person was the Heavenly Talent of the Million Poison World, Dongfang Ming.

Dongfang Ming looked in the direction where Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan left and muttered, "Why are humans and mermaids together? Forget it, this is already the 30th wave. It seems that I have to call Junior Brother to move on."

â€¦

Following the direction pointed by the Vast Ocean Navigator, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan passed through a cloud-like undersea cloud in about half an hour.

Yes, at this moment, Han Fei knew that he was at the bottom of the sea, but he felt that he was flying to the sky. As expected of the Undersea Palace.

This time, after crossing the clouds, it was not as spacious as just now. Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan appeared in a canyon.

However, their bodies seemed to be floating weightlessly.

Actually, it was not difficult to travel.

Han Fei could use the Near at Hand Technique and Xia Xiaochan could flash infinitely.

Now, Xia Xiaochan's Infinite Flash was no longer the same as before.

Now, she could appear in dozens of places in an instant, and it was impossible to tell her location from the turbulence in the void. Even if you could, Xia Xiaochan had already come over when you found the turbulence in the void.

Therefore, this was still a difficult technique to crack.

At this moment, as the two of them approached the canyon, they could clearly see that there seemed to be an orange light in the depths of the canyon.

Something was definitely happening there, or something was different...

However, when Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were about to go over with the Near at Hand Technique and Flash... Xia Xiaochan suddenly found that no matter how she flashed, her positions didn't change, and neither did Han Fei's.

The two of them looked at each other and said in unison, "Is the space sealed?"

Yes, the space here was sealed.

Any spatial technique was useless here.

The two of them would definitely not stay here and do nothing.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan took out their fishing rods almost at the same time and hit the stone wall of the canyon.

The two of them became faster and faster, and their bodies became heavier and heavier.

When the two of them completely landed in the canyon, there was at least ten thousand times the gravity on their bodies. The gravity actually tried to press the two of them to the bottom of the sea to prevent them from moving forward quickly.

Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. "Interesting. The design is quite exquisite. Did anyone open a cave here?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "The Undersea Palace must be a palace-type existence, but I haven't even seen the shadow of a palace yet."

Buzz!

While the two of them were talking, the ground suddenly began to shake.

A large number of black shadows floated out from the cracks on the rock walls and the seabed.

These black shadows quickly condensed and finally turned into undead creatures that looked like vengeful spirits.

In addition to these invisible undead creatures, Han Fei also saw a claw extending out of the ground from time to time. Unknowingly, the road of the canyon was full of powerful skeletons.

The Hexagon Starfish covered his eyes. "I was scared to death! I knew I couldn't come here. Look, I was right, right? There are too many undead creatures! How can we beat them?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "Shut up. No matter what, we don't need you to fight."

Xia Xiaochan took a breath and said, "It seems that we have to fight our way through."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "It's like a trial. This time, we have the target. We just need to walk down this canyon..."

In Han Fei's eyes, these undead creatures were basically all Venerables. There weren't as many as he had imagined, but they were definitely much stronger than he had imagined.

Including those invisible undead creatures, every one of them was abnormally powerful. There were even many Half-King undead creatures.

It seemed that they would devour each other.

Han Fei asked in his heart, "Old Yuan, undead creatures should exist to protect something, right?"

The old turtle nodded. "Generally speaking, yes, but..."

Han Fei asked, "But what?"

The old turtle sighed. "But there is another speculation?"

Han Fei had a bad feeling. "What?"

The old turtle said, "I didn't want you to know about it before because it involved too high a level. However, I think I have to tell you now!"

The old turtle said, "It's said that the birth of the undead creatures is due to... a force called the Immortal Temple of the Three Temples. They explored death and told people that the undead creatures exist in order to protect something. As time went by, people all know that the undead creatures exist to protect something."

Han Fei thought to himself, as expected, the undead creatures are not a good thing.

Han Fei said, "So, it's very likely that the existence of undead creatures is just a way for the Immortal Temple to nurture believers?"

The old turtle said, "I don't know. I only know that the Immortal Temple seeks immortality."

Han Fei asked, "Isn't becoming a monarch immortal?"

The old turtle snorted. "The monarch realm can be called the Longevity Realm, but it doesn't mean immortality. In fact, even gods have the end of their lives. How can a monarch be an exception?"

Therefore, some people guessed that all the undead creatures in the world were the result of the exploration of death by the Immortal Temple.

What kind of powerful existence could explore death? How could it be so easy to cross the river of time? Otherwise, why would they need the Temporal Temple?

Therefore, I suspect that there is an even stronger god behind the Three Temples.”

“Didn’t you say that the gods have all died?”

The old turtle said, “We think that the gods have all died, but we are not gods. So, no one knows whether they died or not.”

Han Fei was lost for words. “So now, I can only fight my way through?”

The old turtle said, “Don’t worry. The existence of the Three Temples is a secret. They won’t attack you for such a small matter. Now that many people have broken into the Undersea Palace, this path shouldn’t be difficult. At least, with your strength, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to reach the end.”

While Han Fei was chatting with the old turtle, Xia Xiaochan said, “Let’s fight our way through! Although they are all Venerables, there don’t seem to be many Half-Kings. With your physique and my speed, it shouldn’t be difficult for us to break through.”

Han Fei shrugged. “Let’s go!”

Chapter 1786: Meeting the Bronze Door Again

In terms of real combat, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were both strong masters.

Han Fei activated the Ancient Desolate War Body and the invincible will and absorbed the death energy. For Han Fei, this energy could also be swallowed and transformed.

As for Xia Xiaochan, she couldn’t transform death energy like Han Fei, but she could fight as a shadow the whole time. As long as Xia Xiaochan was willing, she could even cross this canyon faster than Han Fei.

However, the two of them advanced and retreated together. There was no such thing as leaving first.

Boom Boom Boom ~

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Han Fei trotted all the way.

In the valley, there were explosions almost every moment. The undead creatures that were sent flying by Han Fei hit the mountain and exploded.

...

While Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were moving forward, on a sea of blood, in front of a bronze door, there was a big pale red pool with a strange smell, where nearly 270 people were sitting cross-legged. There were humans, sea demons, mermen, and undersea humans.

They were all Half-Kings.

If one took a closer look, they would discover that these people were almost all injured. They were full of murderous aura and their energy and blood was surging.

The people at the front of the pool flushed.

Every wisp of smoke that overflowed from the pond seemed to invade their bodies and put them in a relatively special state.

Those who could speak were basically unable to take a few steps forward on the pool. With them as the center, although they could see the people at the front, they were still confused.

At this moment, the blood pool was shaking and the ground was rumbling.

Someone said, "It seems that more people are coming!"

Someone was lost for words. "There must be a lot of people here. Are there so many Half-King-level powerhouses on our trip to the Land of King Death?"

Someone frowned. "After all, this is the Land of King Death. It's reasonable for a few more Half-Kings to come."

Someone said, "We'll know later. I wonder if they can come over."

...

It was only a hundred kilometers from where Han Fei and the others fell to where the orange light was.

However, it was not easy to walk these hundred miles.

After fighting for more than 50 kilometers, Han Fei sighed. "How many Venerable-level undead creatures are there here? There seems to be an infinite number of them, but there's no benefit in winning."

The old turtle said, "Not necessarily. Once an undead creature awakens its consciousness, it will be an extremely powerful undead creature, and it may even become a king. Now, those who have fought with you haven't awakened their consciousness yet. Your luck is already good. Over thousands of years, countless people have died, and most of the believers of the Immortal Temple can walk this path. Therefore, there are not many of them."

Xia Xiaochan said, "If you're tired... take a rest and I'll fight for you."

Han Fei shook his head. “No! It just so happens that I can temper my bones and warm up my body. Otherwise, if I keep dodging, I’ll have nowhere to practice my body.”

Xia Xiaochan snorted. “Go ahead! However, this trial is indeed not weak. It’s just that the death energy is too annoying. Otherwise, I really want to fight these undead creatures.”

Han Fei scratched his head and suddenly patted his head. “Come out. I can help you get rid of the death energy with a healing technique.”

“Really?”

Swish ~

When the shadow turned into a human, an undead creature immediately attacked Xia Xiaochan.

With a thought from Han Fei, holy light enveloped Xia Xiaochan.

“Chi la ~”

As expected, the death energy that dissipated evaporated the moment it came into contact with the holy light.

Light and darkness were always opposite in their effects.

Xia Xiaochan was overjoyed. She raised her hand and the two skeletons shattered.

Two hour passed.

“Hoop ~”

When Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan came to the yellow building, they were both relieved.

Xia Xiaochan was also covered in blood, and Han Fei’s battle suit was broken.

At this moment, the two of them looked at each other and smiled.

Han Fei said, “I’m really tired. Although I’m not fighting Half-Kings, there are too many of them. It’s too tiring.”

Xia Xiaochan said, “I feel that my strength has improved again. I should be able to break through to the Half-King level soon.”

Han Fei’s eyelids twitched. “Oh! Really? Me too.”

With that, the two of them looked at the circular building.

To be precise, this was not a building.

It was made of black stone, covered with grooves of various sizes. The grooves glowed orange.

In this pitch-black deep sea domain, it was originally pitch-black, so it was simply too dazzling.

Under this building, there seemed to be a corridor, or rather a passageway.

The two of them didn't hesitate to move forward until they reached the interior of the building. Soon, they saw a round green array flashing in front of them.

Han Fei immediately said, "This is a teleportation array."

Xia Xiaochan said in surprise, "It really looks like a trial."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "In terms of the danger of the first three levels, the Dream Poison Jellyfish is the easiest. When it comes to the Thousand Silk Magic Anemones, peak-level Venerables shouldn't be able to enter. Even a Half-King will be in danger of dying. When it comes to the last canyon, I guess it's either someone with special means, someone as strong as me, or many people came in together. Few people can fight their way in like us."

Xia Xiaochan nodded. "If I fight them alone, I can move forward for 30 kilometers at most, and that's without considering the death energy... If I'm surrounded by the death energy and have to fight all the way, ordinary Half-Kings can only cover 10 kilometers at most."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "Stand still."

Buzz!

Han Fei spread his hands and activated the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique.

It had to be said that this Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique was really useful.

When the holy light shone, not only did her injuries recover, but even her fatigue was swept away.

Straightening his clothes, Han Fei said to Xia Xiaochan, "Let's go and see what the real trial is."

Swish ~

As soon as the teleportation array was activated, Han Fei saw a bloody pool.

"Hiss! A blood pool?"

Han Fei was stunned. Why is there a pool of blood here? Shouldn't there be a palace here? Where is the palace? Are you kidding me?

Xia Xiaochan was also surprised. "Is this the Blood Pool?"

Han Fei's face changed slightly and he said, "That's right. Don't touch the water. Wait..."

Xia Xiaochan was puzzled. "Wait for what?"

Han Fei said, "Wait for the boat."

At this moment, Han Fei was full of questions. What was the relationship between the blood pool on the Forbidden Island and the blood pool here?

Most of the secret realms in the Land of King Death might come from the Monarch Palace.

Then, did it mean that the Forbidden Island also came from the Monarch Palace?

Did his mother and the others take away that island when they left the Raging Sea?

In less than a hundred seconds, when Xia Xiaochan saw a small wooden boat floating over from the blood pool, Han Fei immediately said, "Let's go!"

It wasn't until the two of them stood on the wooden boat that Xia Xiaochan said, "Is this very similar to the one you told me?"

Han Fei nodded. "It's not just similar. I want to say... it's exactly the same."

Han Fei looked up at the rock body hanging down from the ceiling... There were murals in some places, which depicted a man with a human head and a snake body.

In the water, a group of Blood Muds quickly surrounded them.

Xia Xiaochan frowned. "Bugs."

"Don't touch it. Just attack it with your soul."

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > Blood Mud

< Introduction > This is a plankton that feeds on rotten poison and blood. Even high temperatures and poisons can't kill them. Their bodies can withstand high temperatures. Their poison sacs are even effective on Venerable-level creatures. Once the blood mud is stuck to your body, it will turn into a pool of blood, turn into poison, and fuse into the body of the person who is stuck to. They won't leave until all the energy in the person is drained.

< Level > 79

< Quality > Rare

< Contained Spiritual Energy > 7943 Points

< Edible Effect > Inedible

< Collectable > Blood Poison

< Absorbable >

< Remarks > Group creatures. The greater the noise, the easier it is to attract their attention.

Han Fei gasped when he saw the information of the Blood Muds. The Blood Muds he saw on the Forbidden Island weren't so strong.

On the Forbidden Island, the Blood Muds were only Law Enforcers.

As for these Blood Muds, they were already peak-level Explorers and some were even Half-Venerables, crossing more than a realm.

Han Fei was lost for words. Did the difference in environment cause the difference in the realm of these creatures?

Of course, unlike the Forbidden Island, where Han Fei dug down from the ground, in this place, he had to go through three difficulties.

If he understood it from this level, it would be easy to explain.

Han Fei said, "Next, let's see if there is a bronze door."

Last time, Han Fei found the dragon bones at the bronze door.

This time, the layout was basically the same. In theory, the bronze door should also exist.

Han Fei controlled the Infinity Water to strangle the Blood Muds.

Along the way, the wooden boat passed two small islands. Far away, Han Fei finally saw a huge bronze door standing in front of him.

Under the bronze gate, beside the blood pool, a group of people was trying to walk towards the bronze gate.

At this moment, Han Fei understood everything. Why didn't these people come out?

He thought that there would be a lot of fighting below... He even waited for two days before coming down!

But it turned out that it made no difference whether he came down earlier or later!

At this moment, a Half-King of the Hundred Demon Race raised his spear and threw it at Han Fei. It was so powerful that the ground under Han Fei's feet collapsed.

Han Fei's eyes turned cold. He had used this trick before.

Are you trying to trick me?

Chapter 1787: The Path of Trial

Han Fei grabbed the Embroidery Needle with both hands and thrust it at the blood pool.

The spear thrown by the Half-King was shattered by Han Fei halfway.

Seeing that Han Fei was so strong, the man immediately stood in front of the bronze gate and looked at Han Fei maliciously.

However, to his surprise, when Han Fei's spear approached the shore, it twisted and was annihilated.

Han Fei sneered and then looked at Xia Xiaochan. "Don't attack the people on that road. Fighting is forbidden here! Otherwise, the power will backfire on you. That person just now wanted to trick us because we just came..."

Xia Xiaochan nodded and made a throat-slitting gesture at the man.

"Hiss!"

Someone was lost for words. "What an arrogant newcomer. Which Heavenly Palace is he from?"

Those who heard this shook their heads, indicating that they had never seen these two people before and did not know them.

However, on this road, several groups of people changed their faces when they saw Han Fei and Xiaochan.

Among them, Song Kaiyuan and the others couldn't help but smile helplessly. "These two are the last people we want to see. They just plundered our resources. Why are they here again?"

On the other side, Ice Snow Chuling, Han Fei's projection, Chu Yang, and Qin Yu were all there.

Moreover, they were closer to the front.

Ice Snow Chuling was relieved that Han Fei's real body was here.

Ever since she learned that Han Fei was the current Immortal Master of the Yin-Yang World, she somehow became dependent on him.

In her eyes, no matter how many geniuses there were in the Heavenly Palace, none of them could become the master of the Heavenly Palace in the Venerable realm.

However, Han Fei could.

He fought a king in the Venerable realm and slaughtered a Half-King like crushing shrimp!

Originally, when the four of them arrived and saw so many Half-Kings here, not to mention Chu Yang and Qin Yu, even Ice Snow Chuling's heart skipped a beat.

Fortunately, Han Fei's projection was here.

Of course, the projection also had such memories. Therefore, it guided them all the way to their current position.

The last group of people was Bai Muling and Situ Yuhong.

The moment they saw Han Fei, they knew that the woman who had completely changed her appearance was Princess Mingzhu.

Seeing that someone was trying to attack the princess, Bai Muling wanted to fly into a rage on the spot.

However, Situ Yuhong said via voice transmission, "Stay calm. Do you want to be beaten?"

Bai Muling: "..."

Han Fei stood at the bow of the small wooden boat, waved his hand, grabbed the blood, and turned it into a knife. He said indifferently, "Who wants to try again? I don't mind sending him to hell."

Those people had never seen such an arrogant person. As a newcomer, shouldn't he be wondering what kind of place this was?

Challenging everyone right away? How conceited was this person?

However, Han Fei was already in front of them.

At this time, it would be difficult to stop him, because most people were already under pressure on that road.

At this time, if they wanted to attack Han Fei, they had to leave the trial road first, and then walk it again. Therefore, this was not the time to fight him.

If they really wanted to fight, they would have a chance once this secret realm was broken.

Swish ~

When Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan stood on the island in the middle of the pool, they put away the small wooden boat.

In fact, he still had many small wooden boats. Many of them were the small wooden boats he had snatched from another blood pool! There were few small wooden boats here, so they were naturally precious.

In fact, these people were also very smart.

They knew that it was not easy to come to the center of the blood pool. Without a small wooden boat, they could not cross. Therefore, as soon as they came, they put away their boats.

Therefore, Han Fei didn't find an opportunity to destroy and snatch other people's boats. Perhaps, similar things had happened to these people before.

Because of his previous experience, Han Fei thought that the real opportunity might be in an independent small world below the blood pool.

Today, when he used the Vast Ocean Navigator for the third time, Han Fei wanted it to point to the location of the opportunity, but the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed directly at the bronze door.

Han Fei frowned. "Do I have to go through this trial to find the treasure?"

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan was also looking at the T-shaped painting on the bronze door. It was exactly the same as what Han Fei had seen before.

Xia Xiaochan reminded him, "Look, this road is very unusual."

Xia Xiaochan pointed at the road covered with a shallow layer of water and emitting a faint red mist.

Han Fei said, "Be careful. When you step on the road, you'll be subject to powerful pressure, probably from a monarch."

"Huh? A monarch?"

Xia Xiaochan couldn't help but look at Han Fei, wondering why there was a monarch here.

Han Fei said, "The aura of the monarch is reflected on the bronze door. This trial should be conducted with the pressure of a monarch."

Looking at this road, Han Fei felt that something was wrong. When he was on the Forbidden Island, there was Dragon Essence Energy here.

Now, the road in front of him was like a long pool with a shallow layer of water. It looked crystal clear, but the aura it emitted was light red.

Before Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan walked in, they couldn't feel what the red mist was.

Therefore, Han Fei glanced at Xia Xiaochan and said, "Let's go to the front first."

The moment Han Fei landed on the island, many people were waiting to laugh at him.

This time, those who could appear here were all Half-Kings. Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were only peak-level Venerables.

Someone laughed secretly. These two people would probably kneel on the ground after taking two steps.

Someone looked at the two of them mockingly.

Even the person who attacked them just now looked at them as if he were watching a show.

Han Fei ignored their gazes and said to Xia Xiaochan, "This path is about the Dao heart. How firm your Dao heart is determines how far you can go."

Xia Xiaochan said, "Let's step on it first."

Han Fei agreed. Only by experiencing it would he know how difficult this path was.

The moment one of their feet landed, they felt a terrifying pressure pressing down on their heads.

This was a monarch's might!

Just the pressure from the portrait on the door was enough to make many Half-Kings unable to move.

"Huh? Why do I smell alcohol?"

Although Han Fei's body sank, it wasn't so heavy that he couldn't move.

What caught Han Fei's attention was that the opportunities here should have nothing to do with Dragon Essence Energy. Why was there a fragrance of wine here?

Xia Xiaochan's situation was similar to Han Fei's, but she was pleasantly surprised. "This pressure can help me break through."

Han Fei said, "But you still have to walk to the front. This road is 3,000 meters long. I'm afraid you have to walk 2,000 meters to achieve the effect of helping you break through."

Han Fei said 2,000 meters, but he saw that the person at the front was Wu Hao, who had made a deal with Han Fei. Not far behind him, about five or six meters away, Han Fei saw Beitang Xuan of the Infinity World standing there motionless.

Wu Hao was about 1,800 meters away.

Creak!

When Han Fei and the others were on this road, Wu Hao raised his foot and took a step forward with difficulty.

In fact, Wu Hao was not alone.

Almost every moment, someone was treading forward.

They were just moving slowly. At this speed, even if Han Fei waited outside for another five or six days, there might not be much noise here.

Han Fei glanced around. The location of his clone and Ice Snow Chuling was about 1,300 meters away.

Bai Muling and Situ Yuhong were about 1,700 meters, not much behind Wu Hao and the others.

Song Kaiyuan and the others averaged about 1,500.

Among these people, only Jian Hui was in the same position as Beitang Xuan.

Han Fei wasn't familiar with the others.

However, those who participated in the battle of the Heavenly Imperial Ancient Tree that day basically walked more than 1,500 meters.

Ice Snow Chuling and the others must have come late.

This could be determined by the frequency of the movements. Basically, when Wu Hao took one step, Ice Snow Chuling could walk three steps.

Of course, Han Fei had already seen the difficulty of this trial, so he was mentally prepared.

Under the gaze of many people, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan began to walk on foot. The two of them seemed to have entered an uninhabited place. On average, they walked seven or eight steps every second.

“Hiss ~”

Someone exclaimed, “How is it possible? Even though they are at the back, these two people are too fast!”

Someone was dumbfounded. “They're only two peak-level Venerables. Who are they?”

Someone sighed. “It seems that he's a top Heavenly Talent of the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds. Otherwise, he wouldn't have done it so easily.”

Under the surprised gazes of many people, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan walked almost 400 meters without slowing down a hundred seconds later.

After 200 seconds, the two of them almost synchronized and walked 800 meters without slowing down.

Halfway through, Han Fei reminded her, “Girl, after crossing a thousand meters, the pressure must be at a completely different level. You can feel it first.”

After another 50 seconds, when Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan crossed 1,000 meters, almost everyone looked at them.

Even Wu Hao, who was at the front, couldn't help but be shocked. These two people were so fast! Their speed was much faster than his.

Beitang Xuan frowned slightly and thought, Where did these two come from? Are there these two people in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds?

Chapter 1788: Strong Spirit Pool, Monarch's Might

After a thousand meters, both Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan felt that the pressure on them suddenly doubled.

This doubling was enough to make it difficult for many people to move!

Even Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan who could take seven or eight steps in one breath just now could only take one or two steps in one breath now.

However, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan's speed was still extraordinary. It only took them about 500 seconds to catch up with Ice Snow Chuling and the others.

Ice Snow Chuling was speechless. Was this path really that simple to walk?

She could also walk step by step. She even felt that as long as she took it slow, she would definitely pass the 1,500-meter checkpoint in half a day. At this time tomorrow, she might even reach 1,700 meters.

However, after seeing the speed of Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, she couldn't help but doubt herself. Was she really a top Heavenly Talent? People kept saying that she was a Heavenly Talent, but in fact, there was always someone better!

Heavenly Talents were always relative.

About four hours later.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan both crossed 1,500 meters. At this time, the pressure on them increased again.

This time, Xia Xiaochan blushed, and her breath was not so smooth.

After all, Xia Xiaochan was only a peak-level Venerable. It was already very rare for her to reach this level. How many Half-Kings couldn't go so far?

Han Fei felt the pressure increase again. There was even a strong smell of alcohol in the air. Even he felt a little dizzy.

Han Fei thought to himself, Could it be that the treasure this time isn't dragon essence but wine? When did wine become a treasure? And it attracted so many super strong cultivators?

Xia Xiaochan said, "You go ahead first. I feel that I have to adapt to it. The pressure here is just right, and the wine contains majestic energy. Maybe I can make a breakthrough with it."

Han Fei asked, "Do you want to stay here? Or do you want to keep moving forward and consider the breakthrough?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "I'll take it slow and stay here to get used to it. My blood is shaking a little. It won't do me any good if I force myself to move forward."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "In that case, I'll wait for you."

Xia Xiaochan said, "No, keep going. What if the treasure is taken away by the people in front?"

Then he heard Xia Xiaochan say, "Don't worry. There are many mermen here. If anything happens, all the mermen will come to my rescue. If you take the treasure and have the nautical device, it will be easy for you to find me."

Han Fei agreed with her.

After all, Xia Xiaochan's identity was special. If she really made it public, who in the entire Merman Race would dare to neglect her?

Thinking of this, Han Fei immediately said, "Then I'll go first. If I disappear for no reason, don't panic. I might have found the treasure."

"Um..."

With that, Han Fei continued to walk forward.

Among all the Heavenly Talents here, Han Fei was much stronger than others in strength, bloodline level, and life level.

Besides, Han Fei's Dao heart had always been firm... He wasn't afraid of the monarch's might at all.

At this time...

When everyone was slightly relieved to see that Xia Xiaochan had stopped, they saw Han Fei move again... Although each step took him several seconds, it was still extremely fast.

Han Fei's Qi and blood were surging, and his speed gradually increased again.

Two hours passed.

At this moment, Wu Hao had already walked 1,800 meters.

The Sword God Palace's Jian Hui and the Infinity World's Beitang Xuan followed closely behind.

Further back, the positions had completely changed.

Behind Jian Hui, Han Fei had already stepped forward. The distance between the two was only two or three meters.

Perhaps stimulated by Han Fei, a strong master of the Supreme Clearness World began to speed up and try to catch up...

Logically speaking, someone who could reach this position was at least a character like Ji Chen. The fact that this disciple of the Supreme Clearness World was here showed that his potential was not inferior to Ji Chen.

Jian Hui didn't notice Han Fei, but Beitang Xuan turned his head and looked at Han Fei with difficulty. "Who are you?"

Han Fei ignored Beitang Xuan. Is there something wrong with my brain? Why should I tell you who I am!

Being ignored, Beitang Xuan narrowed his eyes. This was the first time he had been ignored!

He guessed that although this person didn't say it, he must be a hidden top powerhouse of some Heavenly Palace.

However, Beitang Xuan did not panic at all.

Without fame, it was not easy to be in the limelight.

Fame came from fighting!

This person had already attracted the attention of many people. He didn't think Han Fei could live long without help after they got out of here.

A moment later, Han Fei surpassed Jian Hui and Beitang Xuan.

An hour later, Han Fei and Wu Hao were in the same place.

But Wu Hao's expression was cold and calm as he stood still and quietly looked at the bronze door.

Han Fei knew that he was accumulating power.

After Han Fei stood here, he stood next to Wu Hao for a while and then looked up at the bronze door.

When Han Fei looked at the portrait of the monarch on the bronze door again, he was still a little shocked. If he stared, that portrait seemed to have magic power. The more he looked at it, the greater pressure he felt.

Han Fei diverted his attention and couldn't help but say to Wu Hao, "You've been standing here for a long time and haven't taken more than a few steps. You have to work harder! If you really can't make it, take in more alcohol."

Han Fei didn't dislike Wu Hao.

The Chaos World could have a place in the thirteen worlds in the inner domain without colluding with other Heavenly Palaces... At least, Han Fei had a good feeling about it.

The alcohol that Han Fei was talking about was the shallow layer of water under his feet. The water was filled with the strong smell of alcohol, which made Han Fei's blood surge.

Han Fei really wondered if those people robbed the wine warehouse of the monarch back then. Was the so-called treasure the monarch's wine cellar?

Wu Hao still closed his eyes and ignored Han Fei.

Just as Han Fei rested and was about to move on, he heard Wu Hao's voice, "The door is about to open. Don't act rashly."

Han Fei was stunned. "Can this door open?"

Wu Hao said, "Once a day."

Han Fei immediately stood still and said to Xia Xiaochan telepathically, "Pay attention to this bronze door. It can be opened once a day. The big guy next to me said not to make a breakthrough now."

Xia Xiaochan paused and immediately replied, "Okay!"

Han Fei thought to himself, Anyway, I'm now tied with Wu Hao. Let me see what this bronze door looks like. Since this door is going to open, I'll just wait!

The bronze door hadn't opened yet, and Han Fei was absorbing the alcohol.

The strong smell of alcohol contained great energy.

Unlike the Dragon Essence Energy he had obtained back then, this energy was used to temper the body.

Also, when Han Fei secretly activated the Purity Mystic Body, he could clearly feel his progress in the cultivation, which meant that the energy was extremely pure.

It was said that wine was the essence of grain. Although Han Fei didn't like it, he knew that if he cultivated here, not only would his strength recover to the Half-King realm in less than half a year, but he might even reach the limit of the Half-King realm.

About half an hour later, when Han Fei was swallowing the alcohol, a cracking sound suddenly came.

The bronze door slowly opened a crack from the outside to the inside.

Han Fei's eyes were wide open. He didn't know if he had drunk too much alcohol or if his eyes were playing tricks on him. When he tried to open his eyes and look through the crack of the door, he only saw a blur in front of him.

Logically speaking, this was impossible for a strong master like Han Fei.

Buzz!

When the bronze door opened about a foot, a red light rushed out of the door.

Han Fei and Wu Hao bore the brunt.

When this energy rushed over, Han Fei felt that his body was instantly filled. An inexplicable power was slowly transforming his body.

Unfortunately, compared to the resources and cultivation speed he had, this was only a small fortune. It could probably save him two months of cultivation in Forge the Universe.

Han Fei felt that the Demon Purification Pot was also absorbing the energy.

A large amount of energy surged into Han Fei's wrist, but it didn't enter his body. It must have entered the Demon Purification Pot.

In Han Fei's heart, the old turtle roared, "Hurry, hurry, hurry... this is not ordinary power, but the pure power of the Great Dao. It has the initial and most fundamental form of spiritual energy. This, this, this... os this monarch preaching?"

Reminded by the old turtle, Han Fei immediately absorbed the power of the Great Dao with all his strength, so did the old turtle himself.

After about ten breaths, when everyone was still immersed in the impact of this power, the bronze door slowly closed.

In the blink of an eye, it returned to its previous closed state.

The old turtle said, "It's a pity that the time is too short. If I had such an opportunity back then, I might have been stronger when I was a Venerable. Maybe I could have broken through to the Sky Opening realm!"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Are you kidding me?"

The old turtle nodded. "Of course not. It's very rare to hear a monarch preach. I've only heard of the preachings of gods, but not of a monarch."

Han Fei asked, "Wait, preaching? What is preaching?"

The old turtle said, "It's the lecture of the gods. If you can be influenced often, you can dig out your potential and even improve your bloodline level. Unfortunately, the time is too short. You've only absorbed a small amount of the power of the Great Dao. You can try to disassemble the spiritual energy with this power of the Great Dao. Perhaps it will be very helpful."

Chapter 1789: First Place in the Trial

Hearing the old turtle's words, Han Fei asked in confusion, "Disassemble it here?"

The old turtle said, "Well, if you disassemble spiritual energy here, others may copy you. You don't want that, do you?"

Han Fei thought to himself, Isn't that obvious? Half of the enemy forces are here. How can I be so generous? Do you think the others don't know how to use this energy?

The old turtle said, "If they have heard the preaching of gods, they can definitely use it. But do you think they have?"

Han Fei thought to himself, Bullshit! How can there be gods in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds?

Han Fei: "According to Wu Hao, the gate should open every other day. In that case, I'll walk forward, cross 2,000 meters, and distance myself from them. Then the people behind can't see what I'm doing..."

While others were feeling the pleasure of the Great Dao, Han Fei took three steps forward.

Many people looked at Han Fei in surprise. The power of the Great Dao is so pure. Why don't you stop and enjoy it?

Wu Hao was also slightly surprised. This person's resistance was so strong that it was rare in the world. It was impossible for him to survive under this terrifying pressure if his physique and soul power weren't strong enough.

Now, Wu Hao saw Han Fei stride forward in one breath. What did this mean? It meant that this person's physique was much stronger than his.

Wu Hao couldn't help but turn around and look at the Holy Child, Xue Zhan who had actually fallen behind. And this person seemed to be a hidden Heavenly Talent of a certain world.

While walking, Han Fei said, "Girl, don't use the power of the Great Dao in your body. It can be used to disassemble spiritual energy. You can secretly stuff it into Master Hexagon's body, but don't let it steal it. Don't try to disassemble spiritual energy first, in case others see it..."

Xia Xiaochan's eyes lit up and she nodded. How did Han Fei know these secrets?

She had thought that this pure power of the Great Dao was only used to improve her physique and serve as a cultivation energy. It turned out that this power could be used to disassemble spiritual energy!

At this moment, Han Fei continued to walk forward.

To be honest, Han Fei was overjoyed. In spiritual energy disassembling, he was still a little away from 90%. If he could make a breakthrough now, it would be great even if his spiritual energy disassembling degree could only increase by 1 or 2 percent.

Han Fei walked forward. When he walked less than 30 meters, a spiritual energy vortex suddenly formed behind him. Countless ultra-quality spiritual stones were spinning and energy was surging.

A woman had actually broken through her bottleneck in cultivation.

After this person, another woman broke through the bottleneck too.

Han Fei recalled that these two women seemed to be twin sisters. They had also appeared in the Heavenly Imperial Contest. They seemed to be called Gu Yuyin and Gu Yule. Hearing their names, he knew that they were from the Sanskrit Music World.

At this moment, someone cupped his hands. "Sister Yuyin and Sister Yule, congratulations on your breakthrough."

Someone asked curiously, "Sister Yuyin, can this energy help you make a breakthrough?"

Gu Yuyin replied to everyone, "This power is quite compatible with the music cultivation method of our Sanskrit Music World. I didn't expect to make a breakthrough."

What Gu Yuyin meant was that she could break through because her Great Dao was compatible with this energy. As for the specific reason, they didn't know.

However, the curious people were all geniuses. They were also thinking, But why did they break through in a row?

Han Fei thought to himself, It's most likely that one of them found part of the use of the pure power of the Great Dao, so they made a breakthrough.

However, Han Fei wasn't in a hurry. It would still be quite a while before the next time the door opened. He had plenty of time. He would just cross two thousand meters first.

With the motivation to cultivate, Han Fei had to go forward. In less than four hours, he had reached the 2,000-meter checkpoint.

At this moment, not only was Wu Hao looking at Han Fei, but also Beitang Xuan of the Infinity World, Xia Hai of the Golden Crow World, Cang Hongyu of the Dragon-Subduing World, Song Kaiyuan of the

Supreme Mystic World, Li Kaitian of the Immeasurability World, Jian Hui of the Sword God World, Lu Ran of the Glazed Glass World, Bai Muling of the Merman Race, and Situ Yuhong...

These people also wanted to know what it was like 2,000 meters away.

Among them, Bai Muling and Situ Yuhong had already crossed the 1,800-meter line. The two of them looked at each other.

Bai Muling said, "What do you think will happen to him later?"

Situ Yuhong said, "I think he's fine. Have you forgotten how strong he was when he showed his strength? I think we can even reach 2,000 meters, let alone this guy."

Bai Muling shrugged helplessly. "That's true. And the princess seems to be using the pressure to sharpen herself and wants to make a breakthrough here."

Situ Yuhong said, "It's good to break through here. We can't attack each other on this road. The princess has a lot of resources and is protected by the Hexagon Starfish. No matter what, these people won't attack her."

Under everyone's expectant gaze, Han Fei took a step forward.

Buzz!

After this step, Han Fei's body sank a little bit, and his waist and shoulders were slightly bent.

Knock! Knock!

Around Han Fei, the light red mist exploded, and his Qi and blood appeared outside his body.

At that moment, the invincible will appeared, condensed into a golden giant, and attached itself to Han Fei.

"Hiss ~"

Behind them, many people sighed.

Wu Hao was the first to be shocked. He was so surprised that he almost lost his voice. "Is this the path of invincibility?"

Although many people had never seen the path of invincibility, they knew some legends about it from various historical records.

Or rather, it was not a legend.

Wu Hao knew that in the Chaos World, his Junior Uncle had also taken this path. It was said that someone had also taken this path in the Infinity World.

However, the path of invincibility was ultimately an extremely rare path.

As far as Wu Hao knew, in the entire Raging Sea, there were only three people in the 36 Mystic Worlds taking this path. He had never heard of anyone from the Hundred Demons Race, the Undersea Human Race, and the Merman Race taking this path.

Finally, someone exclaimed, "It's the Road of Invincibility. Who is he?"

Beitang Xuan narrowed his eyes. "Among the 36 Mystic Worlds, only Wu Duishou from the Supreme Clearness World, Chen Fenghuo from the Chaos World, and Li Xinghen from the Infinity World have walked the path of invincibility."

Beitang Xuan narrowed his eyes. First of all, this guy was definitely not Li Xinghen. This senior brother was in seclusion and his strength was infinitely close to a king. He was one of the most likely powerhouses to become a king in the Infinity World.

It was even more impossible for him to be Chen Fenghuo of the Chaos World. This person was a king. Because of his existence, Supreme Clearness and Infinity carefully protected their two cultivators who took the path of invincibility.

After all, among the cultivators who took the path of invincibility, only one person would survive in the end.

Beitang Xuan shook his head slightly. This person was not from the Supreme Clearness World either. The people of the Supreme Clearness World had always been arrogant, and this guy didn't seem to be of their style.

Therefore, Beitang Xuan felt that perhaps another powerhouse who walked the path of invincibility had appeared in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds.

Bai Muling and Situ Yuhong looked at each other again, and Bai Muling said, "It seems that we still underestimated him. No one who can walk this path is simple. However, there are several people who walk the path of invincibility in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds. I'm afraid he won't have an easy time in the future, right?"

Situ Yuhong said, "But this guy doesn't seem to have just walked the path of invincibility. He can resist the attack of a king with one hand! Although I don't like this guy, the princess is quite good at picking a boyfriend."

"Bullshit. Don't you know what this fatty looks like? Is he as handsome as us?"

Situ Yuhong said, "I'm talking about strength."

Xia Xiaochan smiled. She had always been confident in Han Fei. He could survive even when he faced Chun Huangdian.

Now, she didn't believe that anything could stump Han Fei.

Ice Snow Chuling looked at the clone beside her and felt helpless, thinking, That's not all of Han Fei's strength! Han Fei still has a clone here!

At this moment, Han Fei didn't feel good either. It was mainly because the pressure was too strong, and the invisible pressure was too heavy. It felt like he was walking on a jade stone bridge.

Fortunately, it was not as exaggerated as the last time when his bones were broken and his entire body was bleeding... It must be because he was too weak at that time!

Now, Han Fei didn't plan to use the power of the Great Dao to force his way forward.

After all, the power of the Great Dao could only last for a limited time.

If he moved forward now, it would be too dangerous if he couldn't hold on anymore.

Therefore, relying on his physical strength to move forward step by step was the right choice.

Of course, Han Fei knew that his current strength was incomplete.

Han Fei said to Ice Snow Chuling telepathically, I'll take back the power of the clone for now.

Ice Snow Chuling responded in surprise, "But there are so many people here..."

"It's fine. I won't let others suspect me."

Buzz!

Just as everyone looked at Han Fei, Xue Zhan, the Holy Child of the Snow God's Temple, was suddenly wrapped by an ice lotus.

Immediately, someone said in surprise, "The Snow God's Temple's Ice Snow Lotus Throne? Isn't this the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure of Ice Snow Chuling? Why is it in Xue Zhan's hands?"

The Ice Snow Lotus Throne began to close.

In the blink of an eye, it became an ice lotus flower bud.

From then on, no one could sense the situation of Xue Zhan.

However, most people thought that the wave of Great Dao energy just now must have triggered Xue Zhan's strength and made him have to cultivate immediately.

Xia Xiaochan, on the other hand, wondered if Han Fei had taken back the power of the clone.

Thinking that Han Fei was even forced to take back the power of his clone, crossing the 2,000 meters was definitely not something that ordinary people could do.

...

"Huff~"

When everyone paid attention to Xue Zhan, Han Fei was greatly relieved. It felt good to have his strength back!

The power of a Half-King clone was strong. Even in Han Fei's current state, he could project no more than five Half-Kings.

If he wanted to project a stronger Half-King and reach the level of a Heavenly Talent, he could at most project three Half-Kings.

Now that a part of his power had returned, Han Fei took a breath and continued forward.

Chapter 1790: Reverse Spiritual Energy Disassembling

Han Fei took it for granted that he was ahead of everyone else.

All in all, as Ice Snow Chuling said, he was the current Immortal Master of the Yin-Yang World, an existence on the same level as the kings of the 36 Mystic Worlds!

If he lost in such a trial, how could he be the Ninth Immortal Master?

When the projection returned, it took Han Fei six hours to walk another 300 meters.

At this moment, Wu Hao hadn't walked 2,000 meters yet.

Han Fei sat cross-legged.

Many people thought that Han Fei had reached his limit.

But only Han Fei knew that they couldn't see everything clearly from the back. The power of the soul was ineffective here. Therefore, they had no idea what he was doing.

So, after greeting the old turtle, Han Fei directly activated the power of the Great Dao in his body and began to disassemble the spiritual energy.

He thought that disassembling spiritual energy was quite troublesome.

At least, when Han Fei disassembled the spiritual energy with his Power of Will, it would take him months to make a 1% breakthrough. Besides, every time he accumulated a large amount of Power of Will, it would only increase by 4% or 5% before the Power of Will was exhausted.

However, when Han Fei wanted to activate the pure power of the Great Dao to disassemble spiritual energy, he was surprised to find that this was the reversal process of disassembling spiritual energy.

Han Fei saw that spiritual energy was gathering like mist.

When the first wisp of spiritual power intertwined with the power of the Great Dao, Han Fei vaguely saw a vortex.

"Fuse!"

At this critical moment, Han Fei had to fuse with his spiritual beasts.

When the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes appeared, Han Fei finally saw the tiny vortex clearly.

However, the evolution process had already passed.

Han Fei immediately extinguished the wisp of spiritual energy in his hand.

In the next moment, Han Fei used thousands of wisps of power of the Great Dao to construct spiritual energy and disassemble it.

Then, thousands of vortexes appeared in Han Fei's eyes.

Especially when the power of the Great Dao and spiritual energy wanted to combine, the vortex produced gathered the power of his Great Dao and spiritual energy, turning spiritual energy into his own spiritual energy.

Han Fei fell into deep thought. Before, he disassembled the spiritual energy from the outside world. This time, he reconstructed the spiritual energy from the source.

Just as Han Fei was about to continue watching how to reconstruct the power of the Great Dao into a perfect point of spiritual energy, he suddenly found that the power of the Great Dao in his body had been consumed.

“Huh?”

Removing the fusion, Han Fei immediately asked, “Old Yuan, how long have I been cultivating?”

“You? About ten seconds...”

Han Fei: “...”

“So short?”

Han Fei couldn’t help but feel it.

When he found that his disassembling degree of spiritual energy had jumped to 96%, he couldn’t help but gasp. F*ck, are you kidding me?

“F*ck!”

Han Fei was completely stunned. He had only cultivated for half an hour, but he already reached 96%? When did the disassembling of spiritual energy become so simple?

Han Fei couldn’t help but think, What was the old turtle’s record? 95%.

Originally, Han Fei thought that he would be lucky if he could reach a 95% spiritual energy disassembling degree when he returned to the Yin-Yang World.

Who would have thought that after sensing a single wave of energy in front of the bronze door, his disassembling degree of spiritual energy directly surpassed that of the old turtle?

The old turtle was also shocked and said excitedly, “As expected of the preaching of a monarch. I didn’t see it before, but I didn’t expect to have such an opportunity today. Han Fei, just wait here for him to continue to preach. If the door can be opened once a day, this door will be opened nine times more.”

Unexpectedly, the old turtle was also excited to see Han Fei’s situation. He was now re-cultivating. If he could comprehend the secret of disassembling spiritual energy, he would be even stronger when he became a king again.

Seeing that the old turtle was so excited, Han Fei immediately said to Xia Xiaochan telepathically, “Girl, don’t let the big starfish swallow the power of the Great Dao you absorb. Or, you can show your identity.”

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei in surprise and replied, “If I reveal my identity, won’t everyone know me?”

“It doesn’t matter! After all, our identities are suspicious. Besides, even if others know, so what? I can still go out as Xue Zhan.”

Xia Xiaochan knew that Han Fei certainly had a way to get out.

At least, at the moment, no one knew that he and the Holy Child were the same person except for Ice Snow Chuling.

Xia Xiaochan nodded. "Got it."

Although he knew that the bronze door would open again, Han Fei still walked forward.

Han Fei knew that with every step forward, he could absorb more power of the Great Dao. He didn't know it before, but now that he knew, he didn't mind giving the old turtle a share.

He even wanted Nian'er and his men to have a share too.

However, this power of the Great Dao was not something that anyone could withstand. Therefore, although Han Fei had the intention, he couldn't help them.

Finally, when Han Fei reached 2,400 meters, once again he felt that the pressure on him was too heavy. He needed to rest here for a while.

Behind Han Fei, Wu Hao, who had been brewing for several hours, had already arrived at the mark of 2,000 meters. Some other Heavenly Talents were with him.

However, Wu Hao looked at this mark for a long time and did not make a decision immediately.

On the other hand, Cang Hongyu couldn't wait any longer. The aura in his body surged, and it was as if an azure dragon was roaring in his body.

Boom ~

When Cang Hongyu crossed the 2,000-meter mark, he knelt on the ground with a thud. He tried his best to support himself with his hands on the ground and couldn't even raise his head.

Roar!

Sizzle! Sizzle...

Cang Hongyu struggled to get up with all his might.

However, everyone only saw that the battle suit on his body was slightly torn. Blood spread out of his body, and there were cracks on his body.

"Hiss..."

Seeing this scene, almost everyone gasped. Was this 2,000-meter mark so terrifying?

No one thought that Cang Hongyu was incapable.

Those who really knew Cang Hongyu knew that his combat style was extremely domineering. He could easily kill an azure dragon, and his physique was also extraordinary.

Among the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds, he was one of the best.

But now, it was only a step away, but it made it so difficult for Cang Hongyu to pass it. How could the others not be shocked?

When Cang Hongyu tried his best to adjust his posture and sit down, no one saw the corners of his mouth curl up slightly. No one would know how heavy the pressure was until he arrived here, but this was a very good tempering for his strength.

Everyone looked from Cang Hongyu to Han Fei.

Even Cang Hongyu was kneeling here, but the guy in front had walked 2,400 meters? Although he was also sitting cross-legged, he looked much better than Cang Hongyu.

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Does anyone know who that guy is?"

However, no one answered this question because no one knew him at all.

When Wu Hao saw Cang Hongyu's condition, he made a judgment in his heart. He still did not move.

He was waiting for the power of the Great Dao to help him completely refine his golden body.

This was because he discovered that this Great Dao was actually similar to the insights that Xue Zhan had given him. This attempt was greatly beneficial and there was hope for him to finish refining his golden body.

Then, Li Kaitian of the Immeasurability World crossed the 2,000-meter barrier. He was almost in a horse stance, but he managed to hold on.

Seeing this, Beitang Xuan of the Infinity World also rushed over. Although he was not as miserable as Cang Hongyu, he was not far from it. If not for his hands, he would have knelt on the ground in minutes.

Then, Bai Muling, Situ Yuhong, a shark and a crab from the Hundred Demon Race, and a few experts of the Undersea Human Race all crossed the 2,000-meter barrier.

As a result, they were basically all sitting on the 2,000-meter line.

Even if someone could go further, they were unwilling to move. They could only wait for the power of the Great Dao to come again and continue to improve their physique and advance their cultivation.

When everyone who should cross the 2,000-meter barrier crossed it, there were only four hours left before the next time the bronze door opened.

At this moment, a starfish appeared on the ground beside Xia Xiaochan.

"Ahhh~"

As soon as the Hexagon Starfish came out, he screamed crazily, "I'm dying, I'm dying, I'm dying... It's too scary! I can't bear this pain! Help!"

Buzz!

Almost instantly, all the merman powerhouses present looked at Xia Xiaochan.

Someone exclaimed, "It's the Hexagon Starfish. This is the princess."

“Oh my god! I always thought that the princess didn’t come. It turns out that she has changed her identity.”

Someone was surprised. “Attention, everyone. Try to get close to Her Highness.”

Xia Xiaochan, on the other hand, glanced at the Hexagon Starfish angrily. “If you scream again, I’ll cook you.”

The Hexagon Starfish’s six big eyes were rolling. “I really can’t hold on anymore!”

Xia Xiaochan said, “Then just stay here and wait for the bronze door to open and absorb the power of the Great Dao. If you dare to steal mine, I’ll take all your treasures.”

The Hexagon Starfish was dumbfounded, and his six big eyes froze. He immediately said, “Impossible, the starfish won’t steal. The starfish didn’t touch a drop of that power. Yes, not a drop.”

Xia Xiaochan said, “I’m not kidding. These powers are very important. I don’t know how to use them, and neither do you. Save them first. When we get out, Han Fei will tell us how to use them.”

The Hexagon Starfish said, “I know, but the pressure is so strong! I really can’t go any further. It’s too tiring.”

The corners of Xia Xiaochan’s mouth curled up slightly. “It’s fine if you don’t go forward. Look, there are Half-Kings all around. There are human forces, hundred demons, and underwater humans. If anything happens, don’t blame me for not being able to save you.”

The Hexagon Starfish rolled his big eyes and said, “It can’t be dangerous, right? There are so many mermen...”

Xia Xiaochan said, “If there’s really danger, they will definitely save me first! If you’re not with me, how can they save you?”

The Hexagon Starfish: “...”

After much consideration, the Hexagon Starfish said, “I think I can take two more steps forward. Although it’s very tiring, I have an array.”