

GOF 1841

Chapter 1841: Limit Challenge

From the looks of it, this trial was undoubtedly a battle.

Han Fei estimated that since he had encountered such a battle, others should have encountered it too. However, if the opponent was a Half-King, he wouldn't be afraid at all.

The Half-King aura on this young man couldn't fool him.

Han Fei was puzzled. Who was this person? Was he a top Heavenly Talent nurtured by the Martial Emperor City?

However, it didn't make sense.

If the people in the Martial Emperor City were all Heavenly Talents of this level, wouldn't there be more than 17,000 opponents for the 17,000 people?

So, where was he now?

Buzz!

Two kitchen knives appeared in Han Fei's hands.

Even if he didn't use the power of his Great Dao, he had already reached the limit of the Half-King realm. He was almost in the Sea Establishment realm! With only one opponent, why should he use all his strength?

Swish ~

Although he didn't intend to use the power of the Great Dao, Han Fei didn't underestimate his opponent.

At the beginning, he used the Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber.

The double knives slashed out, and Han Fei's speed instantly soared to the extreme.

He streaked across like a star mark and brandished his saber with both hands. Two saber beams that reached the sky tore through the calm lake.

A terrifying saber beam that was tens of thousands of meters high slid across the water. Because the speed was too fast, it seemed to form two air walls.

Han Fei believed that there were fewer than ten people in the same realm who could withstand such an attack head-on in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds.

However, the young man on the opposite side suddenly grinned coldly.

"Bo ~"

A golden ripple formed in front of him, and his aura rose to the sky.

"Void God Barrier!"

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Both the Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber and the two Draw Techniques exploded at the same time.

After blocking Han Fei's attack, a seemingly condensed void barrier rose in front of the young man. The blow just now caused a dark red murderous aura to shake and sweep the entire lake.

At this moment, the young man's strength had completely erupted. The clothes on his arms exploded, the red silk around his neck fluttered, the surrounding lake swirled, and the void was still. Han Fei's attack had completely been absorbed.

He said, "I'm still not strong enough. There's no limit to strength. I can still be stronger... Roar!"

Han Fei was shocked and felt that something was wrong. Although this person had said that he wouldn't hold back, it felt like he was trying his best to challenge him. His obsession to become stronger had reached a crazy level.

Swish ~

Suddenly, the young man disappeared.

Han Fei was shocked. "So fast!"

Han Fei's eyes were already very fast. He saw a figure rushing at him, but the other party was too fast for him to fight back.

Buzz!

Before his hand could react, Han Fei's soul reacted. A black armor array suddenly appeared. This was the fastest array Han Fei could set up.

Crack ~

Boom ~

Han Fei felt as if he had been blown away by a king-level strike. It felt like the blow of Yun Tianhe from the Infinity World he had felt back then...

In short, it felt like he was instantly defeated.

"Fuse!"

In the process of flying backward, Han Fei chose to fuse with Little Black and Little White.

As soon as the fusion was completed and the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes appeared, he saw a fist mark pressing down from above.

"Shoot ~"

Buzz!

At that moment, Han Fei's body glowed with golden light, and his invincible will formed a giant shield in front of him.

Crack! Crack!

Bang!

In the same scene, Han Fei was flying much faster than lightning. In an instant, the fist mark above exploded the water surface, causing huge waves on the lake.

“Pfft!”

He vomited a mouthful of golden blood.

Han Fei was shocked. Son of a b * tch, I underestimated my enemy!

Han Fei didn't expect that there was such a strong master in the Half-King realm.

As the saying went, in a battle between strong masters, even if one was the least careless, he would lose the entire game. He was suppressed by the opponent just now, causing him to be unable to react in time.

“Roar!”

At this moment, the Hundred Beast Soul Devouring roared.

The man's fist mark arrived again.

It was about to hit him, but it paused for a moment. This time was extremely short, almost negligible.

Swish ~

Immediately, dozens of projections appeared, and Han Fei retreated quickly. Activating the power of the Great Dao, his combat power soared.

And those projections were blown up in an instant.

“So strong.”

Han Fei knew that he had encountered the strongest opponent in his life.

Even when he fought Sea Establishers, he had never felt so powerless. However, today, he was beaten into such a state by an opponent in the same realm as him!

Han Fei had never been so nervous.

The moment he blocked the other party with the power of his projections, he moved his original body out and hurriedly activated his Great Dao. His combat power soared crazily as he activated the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique.

However, the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique took time to activate!

At this moment, the Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber appeared again.

Han Fei took this opportunity to crush two ultra-quality Divine weapons and launched another Yin-Yang Reincarnation Blade.

Even under such circumstances, the young man tried to appear in front of him in an instant. Facing the Yin-Yang Reincarnation Saber, he punched Han Fei.

Although Han Fei's strength hadn't reached its peak yet, how could he admit defeat now?

He also clenched his fists and punched out.

Rumble! Rumble!

The lake instantly exploded, and waves splashed all over the sky. Han Fei was sent flying hundreds of kilometers away, and the young man only retreated more than 100 feet.

Crack!

It sounded like Han Fei's fingers were all broken.

Han Fei's face was extremely dark.

This was the first time he had been in such a sorry state! He almost couldn't fight back. If it were an ordinary person, he would have long been beaten to death.

However, who was Han Fei? He had the Indestructible Golden Body and his strength was comparable to a king's.

A Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique fell, but it failed to illuminate Han Fei, because when Han Fei was about to be illuminated, he was blown away by this guy.

However, as his Great Dao circulated, Han Fei became strong again.

Han Fei roared, "Come up!"

This time, the person didn't chase over, but stood still.

He said, "The power of your Great Dao is quite powerful. It seems that finally, someone can make me challenge my limit?"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched.

While the person didn't take action, the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique descended and immediately enveloped his body, and the bones in his body cracked. His ten fingers, his ribs, and his soul and power that had been separated had all recovered.

Han Fei said, "Brother, before the fight, can I ask who you are?"

"Who am I? You can call me... Martial Emperor."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei was lost for words. Are you kidding me... The Martial Emperor is only a Half-King?!

However, the man immediately returned to fighting.

He said, "The battle begins."

As for Han Fei, after using the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique, he immediately changed his Great Dao into the path of invincibility and the Great Dao of Time. Plus the Great Dao of his original body, this should be his strongest configuration at present.

With a thought, the spiritual energy around Han Fei turned into a time barrier.

Han Fei drew his knife, held Time, and instantly rushed at the man.

However, when the two of them fought, Han Fei discovered that this person's speed was too fast and the outbreak of his combat power was too strong... Even though he had activated his Great Daos, had the powerful combat power of the Sea Establishment Realm and accelerated his combat speed, that person could still catch up with him.

When Han Fei used a knife, he found that using a weapon seemed to affect his speed.

Even if he used time acceleration, it required a high level of control of time power.

While he had to divert his attention to control time, he had to fight such a strong master. After two or three seconds, although he wasn't defeated, he didn't have any advantage.

Immediately, Han Fei gave up the idea of attacking the other party with the Time Blade. He simply accelerated his combat speed and slowed down the other party's attack frequency with the Time Technique.

Even so, with bangs...

In just three or five seconds, the two had probably fought tens of thousands of times.

Han Fei's spiritual energy and energy were emptied in the second second.

Fortunately, Han Fei had reserve spiritual energy and could absorb energy extremely quickly.

After holding on for about five seconds, Han Fei felt that there was no place in his body that didn't hurt.

Seeing this situation, Han Fei didn't dare to be careless. Two wisps of Chaotic Qi immediately spread out in his body, and his strength increased again.

However, seeing that Han Fei had used the Chaotic Qi, the young man didn't hold back at all. He seemed to have also detonated Chaotic Qi crazily. As their fists collided, the lake instantly exploded, and the two of them hit the barrier.

The two wisps of Chaotic Qi in Han Fei's body were instantly exhausted.

Because of the use of the Chaotic Qi, violent energy swept the world within a thousand kilometers on the surface of the water.

To put it bluntly, if any Venerable below the peak of the Venerable realm dared to be in this environment, his probability of death was almost 100%.

When his Invincible Golden Body was used to the extreme, his disassembling degree of spiritual energy was 100%, and the Dao runes were instantly condensed, Han Fei still failed to win this battle...

Han Fei's heart sank. The strength of the person opposite him seemed to be improving. When Han Fei became stronger, he would become stronger too. Why?

Chapter 1842: Everyone Shocked

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The battle between Han Fei and the Martial Emperor had lasted for nearly ten seconds. Now, it had reached the limit of Han Fei's combat power.

Buzz!

Blue light appeared, time flowed, and Han Fei's strength returned to its peak. Of course, Han Fei consumed 20 wisps of Chaotic Qi.

In such a high-intensity battle, even if Han Fei didn't want to consume this power, he had to. If his strength wasn't at its peak, he would lose in an instant.

"F*ck, is the Martial Emperor's inheritance so difficult?"

When they came in this time, Zhang Luotian and the others didn't say how long the second trial would last.

Han Fei felt that it couldn't be only twenty seconds, right?

But if they were all opponents of this level, Han Fei couldn't help but wonder who could last to the end. If he couldn't even withstand it... he couldn't imagine how many people could.

However, Han Fei didn't know that only five seconds after he entered, dozens or even hundreds of people were appearing almost uniformly in the wilderness outside.

By the fifth second, there were nearly 5,000 people in the wilderness.

At this moment, everyone looked scared.

Someone said in shock, "So strong, so strong! I didn't even see that person. I only felt that the aura of death had been enveloping me."

"Too strong! I only took one punch, and my body almost shattered. That person is simply invincible."

"By the way, did you see who that person was? I only saw a black shadow."

Someone was lost for words. "No! He crushed me in every aspect. Except for passively blocking, I can't even find a chance to attack."

Zhang Luotian and the others stood in the sky as if they had expected it.

Someone said, "Why don't we bet on how long the longest can last? I bet 20 seconds."

Bai Yue said huffily, "Ling Yuan, just because you opened a casino doesn't mean you can do whatever you want, OK? All you know is gambling? The Martial Emperor's inheritance is a big deal. You'd better hold back."

The man named Ling Yuan shrugged and said, "I didn't say anything wrong! This level is too difficult. Fighting the Martial Emperor himself! In the past tens of thousands of years, no one has been able to hold on for a hundred seconds."

Zhang Luotian said leisurely, "The Martial King once set the record of 82 seconds, which is unparalleled. This time, there are also many heroes. Here, there are three strong masters taking the path of invincibility, and the top Heavenly Talents from the Merman Royal Family, the hundred demons, and the undersea human race. But no one can last 50 seconds. There should be some who can last 30 seconds."

"Thirty seconds?"

Ling Yuan curled his lips and said, "Anyway, I only lasted 24 seconds back then. It was too difficult. I really couldn't beat him."

Yan Meng said, "Those who can persist for twenty seconds mean that they have a high chance of becoming a king. Let's see!"

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At this moment, the battles in the door world were endless.

"Huh?"

The young man who called himself Martial Emperor couldn't help but say after seeing Han Fei use the Time Technique, "The Great Dao of Time is just to stall for time! How can the strong win by stalling?"

Roar!

At that moment, the Martial Emperor seemed to have erupted.

A huge Mystic Sky Bird floated in the air.

In Han Fei's eyes, the big bird's wings were shining with golden light. When it spread its wings, Han Fei saw a human face on the bird's head.

"F*ck! Human face, bird body, Golden-Winged Roc?"

Han Fei couldn't help swallowing. If it was what he understood... it was said that this bird ate dragons, five hundred dragons a day! Was this spiritual beast a joke?

"Hiss ~"

At this moment, Han Fei regretted leaving the Emperor Sparrow in the Yin-Yang World. However, Little Black and Little White hadn't become Venerables yet. Even if they fused, they might not be able to defeat this Martial Emperor.

However, to Han Fei's surprise, there was no information about the Golden Roc in his eyes.

This situation meant that the battle he was experiencing now should be fake.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Han Fei was guessing, but the Martial Emperor didn't stop. The Golden-Winged Roc was very fast in speed, so the Martial Emperor's speed suddenly soared.

Boom Boom Boom...

Han Fei and the Martial Emperor completely turned into infinite afterimages. In an instant, they launched a thousand attacks.

Han Fei was horrified. No, I can't keep up! My body's reaction speed can't keep up either! The limit of the Great Dao of Time has been broken by this person! He's so strong...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, Han Fei was bombarded hundreds of times, and muffled bangs came from his body.

The Martial Emperor took the chance and was about to launch a series of attacks.

Han Fei was furious. The power of the Ancient Desolate War Body erupted. From the beginning, Han Fei had been nurturing a fighting intent.

At this moment, although he hadn't fully developed this fighting intent... Han Fei couldn't care less.

If he didn't erupt now, he would be defeated.

For others, this was a test.

However, for him, this was an assessment from the Void Temple. If he failed the assessment, he would miss the chance to join the Void Temple.

Therefore, no matter what the price was, he had to win this battle.

Roar!

How could Han Fei know that everyone outside was guessing how long the longest one could last?

When the power of madness erupted, Han Fei shouted, "Clone, come over!"

On the other side, Xue Zhan's body that was about to collapse suddenly disappeared. Almost at the same time, the power of his clone returned.

At this moment, Han Fei's strength reached its peak.

With a thought from Han Fei, his clone returned.

At this moment, Han Fei had reached his strongest state.

Information flashed in his eyes.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 89 (Half-King)

Bloodline Ranking among the Clans in the Infinite Ocean: the 2,720,986th

Chaotic Qi: 2,276 wisps

Spiritual Power: 323,446

Perception range: 220,000 kilometers

Strength: 39,999 Waves

First Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unknown

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (Level 79)

Second spiritual beast: Emperor Sparrow (level 78)

Main Art: The Seventh Level of Void Fishing, Void Descending Art (King Level, Divine Quality)

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Although there was still a lot of room for his soul power to grow, in terms of strength, Han Fei had reached the limit. This was a shackle that was already difficult to break through.

However, at this moment, Han Fei activated the power of his Great Dao, the Ancient Desolate War Body erupted, and the path of invincibility was activated, so was the Time Technique... When Han Fei's combat power reached its peak, even if he met Bei Xuanbing again, he still dared to fight him.

"Take my blow ~"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom Boom Boom ~

There was no telling if it was because Han Fei had a better understanding of the power of the Great Dao, but when the two parties fought again, Han Fei could keep up with the speed of this Martial Emperor.

The Martial Emperor shouted, "Fight! I am the strongest..."

Han Fei bared his teeth. "With me here, who do you think you are?"

Martial Emperor: "I told you that the Great Dao of Time is just to buy time."

...

In the outside world.

At this moment, thirty seconds had passed.

However, the expressions of Zhang Luotian and the others became solemn.

Yan Meng said, "There are a total of 302 people who haven't come out yet. Most of them should have died. Among them, there should be less than ten people who can last more than 30 seconds. Among them, there are Jiao Lie and Xia Xiaochan from the merman race, Bai Liluo from the hundred demon race, Mu Qingxue from the undersea human race, Ye Fan, Zhang Heng, and Zheng Shuang from the Martial Emperor City, and... Wu Duishou, Li Xinghen and Han Fei from the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds... Xue Zhan should have died."

The others couldn't help but glance at Yan Meng. How could you not know Xue Zhan's identity?

Hearing Yan Meng's answer, they nodded slightly, indicating that they understood.

After only thirty seconds, Bai Liluo and Mu Qingxue appeared almost at the same time.

Instantly, the crowd was in an uproar.

Most of the people had come out. Few could last until now.

Almost half a second after the two of them came out, another two people appeared.

Most people didn't know these two people, but the people in the Martial Emperor City knew them. They were the top Heavenly Talents of the Martial Emperor City, Zhang Heng and Zheng Shuang.

After another four seconds, two figures appeared with a swish. It was Li Xinghen and a guy they didn't know.

Someone was puzzled. "Li Xinghen came out and lasted for a full 35 seconds. This time, he's probably going to enter the top five. However, who is the person beside him?"

Someone said, "It's normal that you don't know that person. This person is a local Heavenly Talent of the Martial Emperor City named Ye Fan. He's one of the few disciples of the Martial Emperor City who have names. Unfortunately, even the local Heavenly Talents of the Martial Emperor City can't win first place."

Someone exclaimed, "Wu Duishou hasn't appeared yet."

Someone suddenly said, "Han Fei didn't appear either."

While everyone was discussing, three seconds later, with a swish, a person with soaring blood Qi appeared on the field.

"It's him, Wu Duishou from the Supreme Clearness World."

"38 seconds. I couldn't even hold on for three seconds. How did he hold on for 38 seconds?"

In the crowd, two people scoffed. Who else could it be but Bai Muling and Situ Yuhua?

Bai Muling said, "Jiao Lie and Princess Xia Xiaochan of our race haven't come out yet."

Situ Yuhong said, "With the princess' strength, it's more than enough for her to hold on for 50 seconds. How can Wu Duishou compare to her?"

As soon as they said so, a seven-colored light appeared, which turned out to be a male merman.

Instantly, Bai Muling and Situ Yuhong heaved a sigh of relief. It was Jiao Lie.

Even the Eight Kings looked solemn.

Everyone couldn't help looking at Zhang Luotian in shock. "Old Zhang, how long did you last back then? 36 seconds?"

Zhang Luotian also looked solemn. "This time, the strength of the trial-takers completely exceeded our expectations. What surprised me even more was that someone could hold on until now!"

Chapter 1843: Great Enlightenment

No matter how shocked the outside world was, at this moment, there were still people fighting in the door world.

"Transform!"

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan unleashed her strongest strength.

When Xia Xiaochan activated the Heavenly Cicada Transformation, it was impossible to see her with the naked eye.

With the ability of the Shadow Shrimp, Xia Xiaochan could turn into a shadow and even control the shadow of the Martial Emperor. However, this combat technique had been broken by the Martial Emperor in the 28th second.

No matter how Xia Xiaochan turned into a shadow, she couldn't escape the power of the soul.

The Martial Emperor's combat power was strong, so was his soul. He turned his soul power into a soul body and fought the shadow.

Originally, this kind of battle would end in ten seconds.

However, Xia Xiaochan could also transform into the Heavenly Cicada.

Xia Xiaochan, who used speed and explosiveness as the core of her combat technique, became extremely fast in speed after activating the Heavenly Cicada Transformation.

Therefore, others didn't know that in all the battles, the only one who could fight evenly with the Martial Emperor was Xia Xiaochan.

Unfortunately, others couldn't watch the battle and didn't know the details.

However, if Han Fei could watch here, he would find that the Martial Emperor who fought Xia Xiaochan was much weaker than the one he fought.

If one observed carefully, they would find that the Martial Emperors who fought different people were slightly stronger than the trial-takers. Basically, the trial-takers were all suppressed, including Xia Xiaochan. Even if she seemed to be able to fight back, she was actually still suppressed.

What they were fighting for was their resistance to pressure.

After more than 80 seconds, Xia Xiaochan felt that she had consumed too much energy. She knew that she couldn't win this battle, so she immediately gave up absorbing power and gritted her teeth, crushing the Star Bead.

She thought to herself, At least I've lasted for more than 80 seconds!

After all, this person was too strong, ridiculously strong.

Buzz!

When Xia Xiaochan appeared on the field, she saw that there were people everywhere. Countless strong masters of the merman race were shouting like a tide.

A merman powerhouse said, "Your Highness, you're awesome! You've lasted for 81 seconds. This is unprecedented."

"Look, our merman race is the real strongest race after all. Who can compare to us?"

"Heh! Wu Duishou? Li Xinghen? They're all waste! Only our mermen race's princess is number one."

Even Li Xinghen, Wu Duishou, and the others had complicated expressions.

How could someone last so long?

However, after seeing Xia Xiaochan come out, only a few people immediately thought of Han Fei.

In fact, one of them had already asked about this.

Someone from the Snow God's Temple said, "Master Holy Lady, Master Holy Child hasn't appeared yet. Is Master Holy Child a hidden peerless Heavenly Talent..."

However, Ice Snow Chuling seemed to have guessed something.

She only lasted for 24 seconds. After she came out and didn't see Xue Zhan, she knew that Xue Zhan had probably returned to his original body.

Others didn't know, but she knew that Xue Zhan was just a clone.

If this clone tried his best in the battle, he would probably be on par with her.

Therefore, when she waited for thirty seconds and didn't see the clone come out, she knew that she should tell the people of the Snow God's Temple that Xue Zhan had died.

Bai Muling and Situ Yuhong also realized that something was wrong. Although they hoped that Han Fei would die in this door, they had seen Han Fei's strength.

It would be strange if that guy died here.

Xia Xiaochan looked around. Seeing that Han Fei hadn't come out yet, she asked a merman, "How many people haven't come out yet?"

The man hurriedly said, "Your Highness, I don't know. We didn't count!"

However, Yan Meng said, "So far, a total of 293 people haven't come out. Most of them should have died. In a moment, this door will close. At that time, if someone still doesn't come out, he must have died."

Xia Xiaochan's face changed slightly. It was impossible that Han Fei would die here. He had so many means. The Martial Emperor might not be a match for him.

...

In the door, Han Fei had consumed a hundred wisps of Chaotic Qi.

He had been fighting for about 120 seconds.

At this moment, Han Fei was fighting crazily, so was the Martial Emperor!

The two of them were locked in a fierce battle.

Even though Han Fei felt pain all over his body, he had no chance or time to switch to the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment to heal himself.

However, the pain in his body made Han Fei realize that he probably couldn't hold on much longer.

If he didn't use the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment right away, he would probably be defeated.

However, Han Fei must not admit defeat in this trial. This concerned whether he could enter the Void Temple or not.

"I have to win, I have to win... The godly weapons are waiting for me, a bunch of powerful backers... Oh no... a bunch of senior brothers and sisters are waiting for me in the void. I can't lose this battle..."

When Han Fei used the Time Reversal again, he thought to himself, Why is this Martial Emperor so strong? Every time I become stronger, he becomes stronger too?

Besides, why couldn't he see through the information of the Golden-Winged Roc just now? Was this trial fake, or was it just a projection of the Martial Emperor?

That's not right! If it's fake, why do I feel it so clearly? I can even communicate with this Martial Emperor?

"No, this can't go on. I have to test this person's strength again! Otherwise, even if I use up all my Chaotic Qi, I might not be able to defeat this guy!"

Under the blue light, Han Fei's eyes flickered.

He had to try and see why this person was so strong.

Immediately, Han Fei withdrew the power of the Great Dao and restored his original combat power. Anyway, if this didn't work out, he would probably be instantly blown up.

At that time, he could just use the Great Dao of Time and return to the peak of his combat power.

Yet.

When Han Fei's strength plummeted, something surprised Han Fei. Although the Martial Emperor was still pouncing on him quickly, he couldn't kill him instantly.

Boom!

Han Fei launched a violent blow, and the two of them retreated.

"F*ck! Did I just spend a hundred wisps of Chaotic Qi for nothing?"

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. He should have realized it earlier! Who would always be stronger than you? If he was really so strong, why didn't he kill him in the beginning?

So, this Martial Emperor was only slightly stronger than his current state. Therefore, he felt that no matter what state he was in, he was still weaker than him.

Therefore, even if Han Fei didn't activate the power of the Great Dao, he wouldn't be defeated. Wouldn't the hundred wisps of Chaotic Qi be wasted?

As soon as he discovered this, Han Fei had already sensed that something was wrong. This battle might be real, but the other party was definitely not that strong. Just now, he was too strong! If this Martial Emperor, a Half-King, was really so strong, wouldn't kings in the Raging Sea be nothing but a decoration?

Besides, he couldn't see any information of the Golden-Winged Roc, which made Han Fei realize that no matter how real everything he had experienced was, it was definitely not real.

Then he thought of the problem at the beginning: No matter how strong this Martial Emperor was, how could he have millions of clones to fight everyone at the same time?

If he was really a monarch, he might have this ability. However, the Martial Emperor was already a legend in the Martial Emperor City. What he left was just a test!

The more Han Fei thought about it, the more wrong he felt. The violence in his eyes became fainter and fainter.

Suddenly, Han Fei seemed to understand something. He smiled and dispersed the Great Dao of Time, no longer using spiritual energy.

Han Fei stood quietly on the river like an ordinary person.

In an instant, the surrounding scene seemed to change.

The waves that were surging in the space instantly subsided.

But the lake under Han Fei was as smooth as a mirror and he stood calmly.

In the next moment, when a fist shadow attacked him, Han Fei didn't move at all only to see the fist shadow passed through his body.

Then, a smile slowly appeared on the Martial Emperor's face. "You've figured it out."

Han Fei smiled. "It was not until just now that I realized that you are not the Martial Emperor. You are... my own thoughts."

Han Fei raised his head and said confidently, "Haha, everyone has an invincible shadow in their hearts. Even if they have mastered the Art of Invincibility, they will still feel that there is someone stronger than them in this world..."

The Martial Emperor on the opposite side said, "Is it wrong?"

Han Fei sneered. "In terms of realm, there is indeed an insurmountable gap. No matter how strong a Half-King is, he can't beat an emperor or a monarch. This is what most people think. Therefore, it's

impossible for them to become invincible. However, it wasn't until just now that I understood that the so-called invincibility is not really invincible among the thousands of races in the sea, invincible in this world. It turns out that invincibility has always been your own invincibility. It's a Dao heart, a Dao heart that is fearless of anything..."

Buzz!

When Han Fei said this, on the other side of his green jade bridge, the path of invincibility occupied by the Great Dao of Invincibility slowly melted.

In the end, the melting path of invincibility turned into a golden mist and drilled into Han Fei's body.

Han Fei's heart was slowly plated with a golden color.

As his heart beat, golden halos hit the center of Han Fei's eyebrows.

Knock! Knock!

Knock! Knock!

An eye between Han Fei's eyebrows slowly opened and turned into Han Fei's third eye.

The moment this eye appeared, the image of the Martial Emperor on the opposite side began to dissipate.

Chapter 1844: Invincible Eye

In the outside world.

More than 150 seconds had passed since the second trial began. After a hundred seconds passed, many people sensed something.

Someone sighed. "They didn't come out. There's no need to wait. Those people must have died inside."

Someone said, "I believe someone can persist for 30 seconds. After seeing the mermaid princess, I believe someone can persist for 80 seconds. However, it's almost 160 seconds now. It's impossible."

Someone shook his head. "Han Fei from the Avenger Pirates is strong, but not to this extent, right? The challenge inside is extremely difficult. I don't think he can come out."

Someone sneered. "What do you know? The challenge is not over yet! Although I don't know Han Fei well, I think highly of him. At least, he can abduct the mermaid princess. Who else can do that?"

Xia Xiaochan was calm. She was very sure that Han Fei couldn't have died.

They both got a nine-star star bead, so the person Han Fei met should be of the same level as the one she fought.

Logically speaking, Xia Xiaochan didn't think that the person could beat Han Fei. She even thought that Han Fei had a higher chance of winning. The fact that he hadn't come out yet meant that Han Fei was still fighting.

Since childhood, Han Fei had always been the strongest in resistance. This time was no exception.

Long Wu, Zhenzhu, and a few others of the Devil Girl Pirates were suspicious of Han Fei's identity at first, but after the incident in the Glazed Glass World, at least the four generals knew Han Fei's identity.

Only Long Wu and Zhenzhu had interacted with Han Fei. Both of them lasted more than 20 seconds, but they were defeated after only 21 seconds.

Now, the two looked at each other.

Long Wu looked at Zhenzhu and asked, "Is he really okay?"

Zhenzhu shook her head slightly. "You've seen it yourself. You should know that there are strong masters among the strong. I don't think he died."

Suddenly, someone said, "Look, the door shadow is fading."

Someone exclaimed, "Oh! He hasn't come out yet. I'm afraid he won't have a chance, right?"

Even Zhang Luotian and the others frowned. Did they guess wrong? Did Han Fei really die here?

"Pfft!"

While everyone was exclaiming, a pair of hands extended out of the void of the fourth door.

"Huh?"

"Hiss! There's still someone inside?"

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan smiled. I knew this guy was fine. He came out at the last second. Damn it!

Han Fei opened the black fog door and stepped out, looking calm and smiling.

However, the third eye on his forehead disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, Zhang Luotian and the others were all shocked. They looked at each other in shock.

Ling Yuan said, "He broke the record! Han Fei is just the current master of the Yin-Yang World. How can he be so strong? He actually broke the record of the Martial King."

Yan Meng said, "This is a good thing. It means that the Martial Emperor's inheritance this time is very interesting, and it also means that... this person is extremely strong."

Zhang Luotian said, "Interesting. The only pity is that he didn't take a ten-star golden bead."

Everyone shrugged slightly, and Bai Yue said, "Maybe he still has a chance next. The final completion degree still depends on the next two trials."

After Han Fei came out, he found Xia Xiaochan at first glance. Under the gaze of Jian Hui, Song Kaiyuan, and countless others, he clapped with Xia Xiaochan and declared victory.

Xia Xiaochan said telepathically, That Martial Emperor is so powerful, but you've survived until now? Now, I don't know how strong you are.

Han Fei smiled. "I can't help it. If I'm not strong, how can I win your favor?"

Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes. "Show off! Don't think you're great just because you got first place. I'm second. I can surpass you easily!"

Han Fei grinned. "Yes! You have one ability above me now."

Xia Xiaochan was puzzled. "What ability?"

Han Fei said wretchedly, "When you move yourself."

"Puff... Cough, cough!"

Han Fei suddenly raised his head and looked at the place where the kings were. His face immediately turned black. F*ck, who are these people? How can they eavesdrop on us?!

Xia Xiaochan was stunned for a long time, but seeing the kings' reaction, she blushed. "I'll bite you to death..."

Yan Meng glanced at Bai Yue, who couldn't help tittering just now, rolled her eyes, and immediately took a step forward. Her crisp voice resounded through the void. "In this test, anyone who has stayed in the door for less than ten seconds will be eliminated. A total of 11,092 people will be eliminated. I don't think I need to specify who they are. The position you are standing in can already explain everything."

"Hiss ~"

Instantly, there was an uproar.

More than ten thousand people were eliminated at once. Was he serious?

However, the rules had always been set by the Martial Emperor City. The eliminated did realize that this second trial was too difficult.

Someone said regretfully, "Alas, I was only half a second away. What a pity."

Someone shook his head. "Even if you can't make it, so what? In the end, you're still not strong enough. There are a total of 6,164 people left. Which of these people is weaker than you?"

Seeing that some of the 6,164 people were advanced Venerables... and there were even intermediate Venerables and junior Venerables, some Half-Kings felt really upset.

However, this was not a test of strength. Those who failed could only give up.

However, someone still asked, "Seniors, if it's calculated by time, why are there four doors? Why are there star marks on the golden beads?"

As if she had expected someone to ask this question, Yan Meng replied indifferently, "The four gates represent that you would encounter different tests and opportunities in different doors. However, for everyone, the degree of difficulty doesn't change. The four gates are meant to prepare for the third assessment. As for the golden bead, it represents your luck. Luck is more important than strength in the test of the Martial Emperor's inheritance. You lost, which means that your luck is only up to here... That's all I have to say. The eliminated, leave this place within a hundred seconds."

Yan Meng's explanation was quite cold.

After teasing Xia Xiaochan, Han Fei's heart sank slightly, because new information popped up in his mind.

< Name > Invincible Eye

< Introduction > This is a kind of heaven-defying eye created by the path of invincibility. It's a strange divine eye born from the fearlessness of the heart and Dao heart. When this eye is opened, it can trigger the strongest will of invincibility, causing the combat power to double, comparable to a divine technique. According to the strength of the user, the effect is different when used.

< Quality > Dao-level

< Consumed > Chaotic Qi

< Remarks > The stronger you are, the less energy you consume.

"Huh?"

The effect of his strength doubling made Han Fei refreshed. If his strength doubled, he would probably be able to kill a king!

However, what attracted Han Fei's attention was the level called "Dao".

This was a level that Han Fei had never seen before.

Han Fei didn't know if this Invincible Eye was still the power of the Great Dao, because his path of invincibility had already dissipated, turning into the Invincible Heart and the Invincible Eye.

But in any case, he had made a fortune this time.

Everyone thought that he had held on for so long, but who could have known that he had defeated the Martial Emperor?

When Han Fei came back to himself, he heard Yan Meng say, "The third trial is a secret realm trial, which is about comprehension. The entire trial is divided into a physical trial and a soul trial for 26 days. Once the time is up, the secret realm itself will give an answer whether you've passed the test or not. In the secret realm, no killing is allowed. We will observe the secret realm. Those who violate the rules will be immediately expelled from the secret realm. From now on, you have an hour of rest. After an hour, the trial will continue..."

As soon as Yan Meng said so, people began to speak to each other via voice transmission, and someone said, "The third trial is called the Death Trial. It's said that the passing rate is less than one percent. Although there are more than 6,000 people here, in fact, few people can pass the third trial."

Someone gritted his teeth. "No matter what, we're already here. We have to give it a try. What if we succeed?"

Some people secretly encouraged themselves, and some sighed at the difficulty of this trial.

Han Fei said, "Girl, I feel that this so-called trial is like a pure trial. The difficulty of the trial is extremely high. The third round is said to test the comprehension. I don't think it's very dangerous. What will

matter should be how fast your brain works. You have to think of something that others dare not think of..."

Han Fei recalled the previous battles. Who would have thought that the path of invincibility was actually just the first step of invincibility? Finding this path didn't mean that he had completely comprehended invincibility. It actually had a second form.

Xia Xiaochan said lazily, "Got it! Have you forgotten that my comprehension ability has always been better than yours?"

Han Fei glared at her. "Who said that?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "I understood anything you explained to me when we were young."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "What if I didn't explain?"

Xia Xiaochan tilted her head. "If you didn't explain to me, I could comprehend it later. Besides, since this is a secret realm, we can be together. If you explain to me, I can definitely comprehend it."

Han Fei thought to himself, That's true!

Then, he knocked on Xia Xiaochan's head with his knuckle. "Use your brain too. What if I can't comprehend it?"

Seeing this scene, many mermen were furious but didn't dare to say anything. How can you bully our princess?

However, seeing that Xia Xiaochan seemed to be quite happy and didn't care at all, many mermen powerhouses felt terrible.

The love between the merman race and the human race was a taboo! They might end up in a tragedy.

...

Two hours passed.

Zhang Luotian flicked his finger, and more than ten kilometers away, the mountain trembled. One of the mountains cracked, and a dark path appeared.

Zhang Luotian shouted, "The third trial begins."

Chapter 1845: Strange Trial

That mountain was originally an ordinary mountain. However, when a person walked into the crack, it was as if he had walked into an endless abyss, walking towards an unknown.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan walked hand in hand.

Since the third trial was a secret realm trial, the two of them had nothing to worry about.

Sure enough, when the two of them walked into the dark crack and it lit up again in front of them, they saw more than 6,000 people standing on a cliff.

Opposite them was a dense forest. However, to reach that end, they had to pass through this cliff that was more than ten kilometers long.

Logically speaking, in the Venerable realm, a mere ten kilometers was nothing. However, since the checkpoint was set up here, how could it be so simple to pass?

In the gap of the cliff, there was a visible gust of wind. It was visible because the wind shook the void, causing it to be unstable.

This level was very suitable for people of the Great Dao of Wind.

Therefore, in the crowd, Han Fei saw an acquaintance leading a group of people to leave.

This person was Li Xunfeng from the Wind Slaying World. Li Xunfeng stepped into the wind and turned into a green light, swaying in the wind like a fluttering leaf.

Following Li Xunfeng were naturally a few disciples of the Wind Slaying Sect. These people were in the same situation as Li Xunfeng, but their speed was not as fast as Li Xunfeng.

After only ten seconds, the green light that Li Xunfeng turned into gathered into a figure on the opposite cliff. He looked back and then walked into the forest without looking back.

After a while, when everyone in the Wind Slaying World broke through the wind, many people walked in the air.

Although they didn't cultivate the Great Dao of Wind, they shouldn't be unable to eat this appetizer.

Yet.

When one of them had just rushed hundreds of meters away, he suddenly swayed uncontrollably.

"Pu! Pu! Pu! Pu!"

Everyone could see that this person was penetrated by the gale.

The man roared, "There's something wrong with the space here."

After that, this person's body seemed to be stuck. In the void, he couldn't borrow strength at all. Sometimes, he wanted to step on the wind blades and borrow strength to move. Unfortunately, his understanding of the Great Dao of Wind was too shallow. He thought that he could step on the wind, but his body was cut crazily.

In the end, this person fell on the cliff and was cut into a bloody mist.

"Hiss ~"

Many people gasped. Would anyone die at the very beginning of the third trial? Why did this person die so easily?

Fortunately, someone said, "Don't worry. I haven't heard of any chance of death on this road. This is just a trial. I guess this person hasn't died."

However, not many people echoed this person, mainly because they saw that person die with their own eyes.

Just now, seven or eight people went there in a row. The furthest one only walked more than 3,000 meters. In the end, he seemed to be restrained by space and fell.

“Humph ~”

At this moment, Li Xinghen walked out of the crowd, too lazy to wait. With a swish, he turned into a golden thread.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The wind barriers and the void along the way shattered one after another. In less than half a second, he had already broken through and reached the cliff.

“Hiss!”

Someone smiled bitterly. Is this what a Heavenly Talent is like? Breaking through without any reason!

With Li Xinghen taking the lead, many people forcibly broke through.

The strong masters passed by quickly.

Some people tried to break through, and some showed their techniques. This first level was not difficult. Most of the talented people could pass it alone.

Even if some of them were weak, they called many people to charge at the same time. In just a moment, among the more than 6,000 people, only less than 200 fell off the cliff, and the others all went over.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were still waiting leisurely in the rear.

Xia Xiaochan said, “Let’s go there too.”

Han Fei said, “I don’t think it’s that simple.”

Xia Xiaochan asked, “Yes?”

Han Fei said, “Don’t forget, this test lasts for as long as 26 days. In other words, most of the time of the entire test of the Martial Emperor’s inheritance will be spent here. It can be seen how important this trial is! Since this trial depends on comprehension, there may be a reason for everything here.”

Xia Xiaochan’s heart did a flip. “You said that the cliff appeared to let us comprehend something?”

Han Fei said, “Of course. Otherwise, what’s the significance of its existence? Just to stop one or two hundred people?”

Xia Xiaochan said, “I haven’t learned the Great Dao of Wind.”

Han Fei said, “Most people don’t walk this path. However, this trial just happens to appear here. I think there’s something fishy here. Shall I try walking it?”

Xia Xiaochan said, “It’s safer for me to walk it.”

Han Fei asked, "What can you comprehend by flashing all the way there? Let me do it..."

With that, Han Fei stepped onto the cliff.

When he entered the open space on the cliff, Han Fei finally felt how strong the wind was! Although there were no wind blades in the wind, Han Fei still felt that his body was grinding.

Han Fei had already comprehended the Great Dao of Wind when he took the Sea Shaking Wind Pearl. To be honest, it only increased his speed by less than 10%.

Of course, this was also because he didn't study this Great Dao in depth. Otherwise, if he studies it more thoroughly, the effect wouldn't be bad.

At this moment, Han Fei keenly grasped the location of every wind force. He stepped on the air and walked on the wind. When the wind raged, it contained infinite changes.

Almost immediately, Han Fei understood that in the rapidly flowing wind, these winds were not a whole. The airflow itself could actually be disassembled into countless wind streams, and the wind streams were consumed at every moment and at every space stage. He only needed to grasp the consumption of the wind to be able to move freely in the wind.

Xia Xiaochan watched from outside, and then she saw Han Fei suddenly turn into countless afterimages, as if the entire cliff was filled with Han Fei's vague figures.

Xia Xiaochan was certainly not stupid. She was equally fast. She, who was good at clone technique, was a little puzzled when she saw Han Fei's movement. Didn't they say that there was something wrong with space?

Buzz!

When Han Fei appeared on the other side, he looked back at Xia Xiaochan. "Have you figured it out?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "Wait for me!"

A moment later, when Xia Xiaochan reached the cliff on the other side, she said in surprise, "There's no space problem. The person who fell in was talking nonsense."

Han Fei said, "He was not. It's just that he didn't comprehend it yet. The pressure of the wind triggered the void, giving him the feeling that the two Great Daos are putting pressure on him, but it's not true. If he grasps the real wind walking technique, there won't be spatial pressure. However, this kind of test is only a technique. I don't know what to use to comprehend it."

Xia Xiaochan said, "Whatever. There are only the two of us left. Let's catch up with them."

Han Fei smiled. "Believe it or not, they will come back."

"Huh?"

Han Fei said, "No matter how stupid they are, they will find the problem."

As soon as Han Fei said so, he saw Song Kaiyuan and the others slowly walking out of the forest. It was obvious that they hadn't gone in at all but had been secretly observing.

When Han Fei passed by them, he said casually, "You've long figured it out. Why did you wait until now?"

Song Kaiyuan said, "Yes, I have, but I don't want to show it to those people! It's a good thing that they understand it later."

Because he knew that there were people watching outside and guessed that more people would come back to re-walk on this cliff, Han Fei didn't talk much with them but walked straight into the forest.

After all, the test would last for 26 days, so Han Fei wasn't in a hurry. This was a trial about the degree of completion. It was meaningless to rush in.

Even if Han Fei and the others were temporarily slower, a moment later, they stepped into a pure black forest.

In this forest, perception had completely lost its effect.

Crack!

Han Fei accidentally stepped on a dead branch on the ground. His pupils were constricted and he said, "F*ck."

Han Fei knew that something was wrong. He had entered an array. When he turned his head to look around, sure enough, Xia Xiaochan was gone.

At this moment, Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. He knew that this kind of place that limited perception was very strange. After only a few steps, he entered an unknown array.

Besides, Han Fei sensed the Dao runes of space, which meant that from the moment he broke the small branch, he was no longer where he was.

"An array?"

Han Fei looked around. In this darkness, visibility was only about 5 meters. However, Han Fei saw a fiery red light, so he followed the red light and after walking for more than 30 meters, he found that it was a burning torch inserted into a stone pillar, which seemed to be a place for torches.

"Huff~"

Behind the torch was a dead tree. Han Fei could vaguely see a big hole in the tree. He immediately picked up the torch and walked closer, only to find that on the tree, a big mouth was open, and the big black hole in the mouth led to somewhere unknown.

"Stop playing mysterious, OK?"

Han Fei glanced at the torch in his hand and stepped into the tree hole.

Chapter 1846: The Power of A Sword

Buzz!

Han Fei entered the tree hole, going from one darkness to another.

At this moment, Han Fei's perception was still sealed.

The only thing Han Fei could do was to illuminate the darkness with the torch in his hand. Of course, Han Fei also tried to burn spiritual energy, only to find that spiritual energy couldn't be ignited in the darkness.

He didn't know what was special about this torch. It could actually light up this dark world...

The coverage of the fire was actually not large, only four or five meters square, which could slightly illuminate the field within more than ten meters.

Buzz!

Han Fei felt that he was suddenly in the air.

Yes, it became a cliff under him, and Han Fei completely stepped on air.

Not only that, but he also felt a heavy force on his shoulder. However, the moment he stepped on the air, he felt the power of the wind.

Han Fei seemed to understand!

Holding the torch, Han Fei quickly stepped on the nodes in the wind to prevent his body from falling.

However, the power of the wind was too light, almost imperceptible.

If it weren't for the fact that Han Fei had just comprehended the method of stepping on the disappearing nodes of the wind, he would probably have to fall. He didn't know what the consequences of falling were, but this extremely weak wind seemed to be a life-saving straw!

At this moment, although the breeze was light, at least it was not chaotic. The wind under his feet blew from all directions, but blew towards one direction. Han Fei only needed to grasp the direction of the wind to go to the place in the darkness that he should go to...

Sure enough, after a while, Han Fei saw a pillar with a torch. On the pillar, there was an unlit torch.

No matter how stupid Han Fei was, he knew what was going on, so he simply lit the torch.

When the torch was ignited, there was no wind under Han Fei's feet, and the void became solid. He landed on the ground again.

"Hu, interesting. Starting from the Great Dao of Wind, it's getting more and more difficult. This is much harder to walk than the cliff."

Han Fei's lips curled. Although this place was relatively difficult, it couldn't stop most people. Even if most people hadn't really comprehended the first checkpoint, those who came were all Half-Kings.

Han Fei couldn't help but look back, only to see a red dot on the way here. It looked like a burning flame.

That was the way he came.

This meant that the road here could be turned back.

At this moment, Han Fei didn't intend to turn back immediately. Since he was already here, why was he in such a hurry to go back? Everyone in this secret realm probably received different tests. It was probably not a good thing to be too risk averse.

Han Fei believed that such a difficulty was definitely no problem for Xia Xiaochan.

After all, she was also a top Heavenly Talent. Her talent, bloodline, and combat power were not weak at all. In such a secret realm trial, with the current difficulty, it was extremely unlikely to stop her. Therefore, he didn't need to worry too much.

After weighing the pros and cons, Han Fei continued to walk forward.

When Han Fei raised his head and looked ahead, he saw that the sparks on the torch were blown by the breeze. In this darkness without any direction to refer to, the direction in which the sparks flew was the only clue Han Fei could get.

Of course, Han Fei could confirm it with the Vast Ocean Navigator, but it was unnecessary now.

In the direction of sparks, Han Fei walked only 30 meters before he saw another deformed tree. On the tree, there was also a ferocious hole with a gaping mouth. The hole was still dark.

Han Fei entered again without hesitation.

The fearless heart would only make Han Fei careful, but not afraid.

Buzz!

With the previous experience, this time, as soon as Han Fei entered the tree hole, he immediately sensed where the wind was.

Sure enough, the environment was exactly the same as the last tree hole. There was still nothing under his feet, so he could only step on the breeze.

But this time, with swishes, some sword marks appeared in the void. These sword marks appeared silently, a bit like Xia Xiaochan's Shadowless Knife.

In this area where perception was ineffective and visibility was almost less than five meters, the sword marks appeared too fast. Even Han Fei couldn't help but tense up.

In fact, these sword marks were not pointing at Han Fei himself, but at the torch in Han Fei's hand.

Since Han Fei understood the importance of the torch, how could he let these sword marks extinguish the torch? Once the torch was extinguished, this trial would probably be over.

Buzz!

Clank, Clank, Clank ~

With a thought from Han Fei, the Infinity Water flew out and formed a knife array, sealing the surrounding space.

Soon, Han Fei lit a new torch on a new stone platform. The breeze blew the flickering sparks and continued to lead the way for Han Fei.

And Han Fei had a judgment in his heart: this was a trial whose difficulty gradually increased.

In this trial, every time a torch was lit, it was equivalent to completing a small stage of the trial.

However, when would such a trial end?

Why was the beginning of the trial based on the comprehension of wind? If one didn't comprehend it at the beginning, wouldn't the later stages be extremely difficult and almost impossible to pass?

When Han Fei entered the next tree hole, he found that his guess was true. Ahead, it was the same as before, but this time there were more creatures attacking in the darkness.

Another tree hole had a soul attack.

Han Fei had been passing the checkpoints.

The difficulty of the checkpoints became higher and higher, including all kinds of attack means.

Han Fei had to pay attention to his movement technique, protect the torch, fight with others, and defend against soul attacks...

Towards the end, it even began to rain.

Han Fei felt that the torch in his hand was just an ordinary torch. If it was drenched in the rain, it would probably be extinguished!

Han Fei wanted to protect the torch with a spiritual energy protective cover, but it was ineffective. Fortunately, Han Fei knew the Water Control Technique.

As soon as the water was controlled, the Great Dao of Water began to fill the water on the other side. The water controlled by Han Fei all condensed into frost and finally turned into ice blades.

Han Fei's spiritual senses were powerful, so he could use the ice blades at will.

Han Fei passed 17 checkpoints in a row.

When he reached the 18th checkpoint, Han Fei felt that if the difficulty continued to stack, with many of his abilities limited, he didn't know if he could go deeper and further.

No wonder someone said that the third level was a death trial.

Han Fei dared to bet that no more than one-tenth of the more than 6,000 people had made it here.

On the 18th checkpoint, when Han Fei continued to walk into the tree hole...

This time, the environment was beyond Han Fei's expectations.

Han Fei was still holding the torch, but it was no longer the void under his feet, nor would he feel like falling.

However, Han Fei felt an extremely strong sense of danger.

Han Fei subconsciously blocked with his knife.

Swish ~

When the sword light swept over, Han Fei's heart skipped a beat. Time seemed to freeze, and Han Fei only saw the sword light.

Han Fei seemed to see a lot of power in an instant. It seemed to be a combination of many Dao runes.

The sword Qi seemed to contain the Great Dao of Wind, which had infinite changes and was difficult to grasp.

The sword Qi seemed to contain Water Dao runes. If this sword Qi was broken in an instant, it would instantly explode, lock onto him, and extinguish the torch.

The sword Qi seemed to contain a technique to attack the soul.

This sword Qi was clearly an unbelievably slow locking technique.

This sword Qi was very slow, as slow as only five meters. Han Fei could circle it several times.

However, this was a locking technique.

Its power was continuing to increase as it moved. The longer it dragged on, the more powerful it would be.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched.

Han Fei extended his hand and drew a line in the air, and a void crack appeared.

However, when the sword Qi arrived, with a crack, the void shattered, turning into a strange power that was absorbed by the sword, making it stronger again.

Han Fei was still half a meter away from the sword.

Han Fei's fingers gestured left and right of the sword Qi. If it was just to forcibly break this attack, Han Fei was confident that he could do it.

However, he was still holding the torch in his hand. In this darkness, he couldn't connect to the Demon Purification Pot at all, so he couldn't put the torch into the Demon Purification Pot.

At this moment, in the outside world, a few pairs of eyes were watching this scene. Who else could it be but Zhang Luotian and company?

A bearded man couldn't help but say, "This guy cleared 17 levels in less than half a day! The problem is that he hasn't failed yet... He doesn't even know that he can try again..."

Bai Yue sneered. "Are you interested in her?"

The bearded man nodded slightly. "Yes, but it's useless. This guy is not a small fry in the first place. I heard that although he is now a Half-King, he has already fought many kings. Although he hasn't won yet, he hasn't lost, right?"

As he spoke, he glanced at Yan Meng.

Yan Meng said, "If he can transcend the tribulation and become a king, the Yin-Yang World will definitely have a chance to return. The problem is that even if he manages to hold back Chun Huangdian, there

are still strong masters in the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds. There are many people who don't want the Yin-Yang World to return. I'm afraid it won't be easy for him to return to the Yin-Yang World."

Zhang Luotian said, "If his completion rate can reach 95%, why would he worry about not being able to return to the Yin-Yang World?"

Everyone couldn't help looking at Zhang Luotian. "Such a high completion rate is unprecedented. Do you think so highly of him?"

Zhang Luotian said indifferently, "It's not that I think highly of him, but that he is extremely lucky. Besides, he is extremely strong. It has been 80,000 years, but he came at the right time. Do you think... this is a coincidence, or what?"

Chapter 1847: All Great Daos in One Sword

Outside, a group of kings were watching the show.

However, Han Fei was focused at this moment.

He had many ways to directly break that terrifying sword. However, he hadn't thought of a way to completely break this sword.

In fact, the key to breaking this sword technique was not to break it or even protect the torch. If it was just to protect the torch, Han Fei could have engraved arrays around the torch.

But in this way, he would lose the meaning of challenging this slash.

At present, from the many checkpoints that Han Fei had experienced, it seemed that all the checkpoints were prepared for this one.

This wisp of sword intent contained too many elements.

One breath.

Two breaths.

Three breaths.

Han Fei was still retreating, reaching out to the other side of the sword Qi.

Han Fei tried to extract the power of the sword Qi with the Draw Technique, but he couldn't really do it no matter how hard he tried.

Although Han Fei had passed 17 checkpoints in a row, in fact, each two checkpoints were only a thousand meters away. It seemed that he could completely retreat.

However, Han Fei didn't want to retreat!

Therefore, Han Fei had to find a way to crack this blow within a kilometer.

Similarly, if it was to pass the level, Han Fei had already passed it. However, what Han Fei wanted was the completion degree.

For others, this was a pass.

For Han Fei, this was a trial from the Void Temple. They were two completely different concepts.

“The key to this trial is only comprehension. In other words, if I want to pass this trial perfectly, I have to comprehend something. Damn it, if only Old Yuan were here.”

Han Fei’s face was black. After a while, he had already retreated more than 300 meters. The power of the sword Qi was getting stronger and stronger.

Han Fei held the torch in one hand and retreated.

Han Fei murmured, “This sword contains all the power I’ve experienced before. Logically speaking, with so many Great Daos fused together... they will definitely conflict with each other! I will even collapse, but why is this sword fine?”

“This is indeed a sword Qi that has fused with many Great Daos... But it’s still a wisp of sword Qi. Instead of saying that many Great Daos have fused into this wisp of sword Qi... it’s better to say that this wisp of sword Qi can be displayed in any form of Great Dao.”

Han Fei raised his hand, and a holy light appeared. However, Han Fei didn’t attack. He was just probing.

When the holy light fused with the sword Qi, Han Fei tried to fuse it with the Great Dao of Gravity. However, in an instant, the holy light in his hand was annihilated.

“No, the Great Daos are clashing. There’s definitely something wrong with the sword Qi I saw.”

Han Fei shook his head slightly and stopped looking at the Great Dao on the sword Qi. Instead, he retreated in silence.

When he retreated to about 700 meters, he would be beaten back if he was sent back 300 meters more. If he still couldn’t crack this sword at the last moment, he could only forcibly shatter it.

“Huff!”

At this moment, Han Fei felt a slight breeze.

Suddenly, Han Fei thought that the beginning of the third trial was to comprehend the wind Dao. Then, the difficulty kept increasing on this basis.

At this moment, the difficulty had increased to the limit, forming this wisp of sword Qi.

Han Fei couldn’t help but remember how similar the situation was when he just embarked on the path of invincibility.

Back then, no one knew how to block his random slash.

After all, they couldn’t block invincibility, nor could they dodge it. They could only force their way up, and the result was undoubtedly defeat.

Now, this wisp of sword Qi was equivalent to the path of invincibility, equivalent to him giving himself an invincible sword Qi. If he were someone else, he might be able to break it.

However, the only way to resist invincibility was to have a Dao heart that was more firm than the path of invincibility back then.

However, thinking of this, Han Fei frowned even more. His current Dao heart was powerful, but his Dao heart itself couldn't be used as a power, right?

“Wait a minute ~”

Suddenly, Han Fei's eyes glittered. What if it was his own Dao? Since his disassembling degree reached 100%, his Dao heart was so firm that it could be said that no one in the entire Raging Sea could compare to him in this respect.

Unless, in this Raging Sea, someone had also disassembled spiritual energy to 100%.

His Dao heart was so powerful. How could he be afraid of this wisp of sword Qi?

This wisp of sword Qi had many Dao runes. He had also mastered many Great Daos. He had a massive number of combat skills, but he couldn't break this sword? Wasn't it ridiculous?

“Heh!”

He had retreated 800 meters.

Han Fei suddenly smiled.

Han Fei said, “What's the use of cultivating a thousand techniques? In the end, it's not as powerful as a wisp of sword Qi... I might as well give them all up!”

Buzz!

Han Fei suddenly stopped and slowly extended his fingers, which turned into a sword. This sword didn't contain any Dao runes, but it seemed to contain many Dao runes.

This sword was simple and unadorned, like a child stabbing out. It was extremely slow yet overwhelming.

When Han Fei used this sword, Zhang Luotian's eyes lit up, and he immediately shouted, “How dare you!”

Bai Yue said in shock, “He has comprehended it! This guy actually comprehended it on the first try.”

Yan Meng said, “What he comprehended seems to be different. This wisp of sword Qi is even more complicated than the Eighteen Divine Swords Technique. However, it looks extremely pure.”

The bearded man couldn't help but grin. “Impressive, impressive. No wonder a mere Half-King can obtain the inheritance of the Yin-Yang World's master. Sure enough, he has the capital!”

At this moment, Han Fei gave up all his Dao runes and all his combat skills.

However, this simplest blow secretly conformed to his Dao heart.

It seemed simple, but it contained an invincible intent; it seemed simple but extremely sharp.

But Han Fei's Dao heart didn't represent his Great Dao. Han Fei had so many Great Daos. This blow was actually a sword that gathered the foundation of many Great Daos.

In fact, all the combat skills Han Fei had learned were gathered in this sword. At least, Han Fei had forgotten many combat skills in this sword...

At this moment, Han Fei created a sword technique.

Ding!

With a swish, Han Fei seemed to have unleashed the aura of a king between his fingertips.

Once pointed out, there was only one belief: when the sword was drawn, the barrier must be broken.

At this moment, Han Fei held a torch in his left hand, extended two fingers in his right hand, and condensed a sword Qi.

In front of him, the wisp of sword Qi that had gathered all of Han Fei's Great Daos was easily defeated by Han Fei's two fingers. The raging sword Qi storm, with Han Fei's two fingers as the starting point, instantly crushed the sword Qi in front of him.

However, unfortunately, Han Fei didn't know how strong this blow was, because his vision was limited. After the power burst out, he couldn't do anything.

"Huff~"

Han Fei took a long breath. Fortunately, he comprehended it at the last moment.

Han Fei couldn't help but look down at his two fingers.

At that moment, Han Fei felt that his blow was very strong, stronger than the Sacrificing Punch and the Draw Technique. In terms of explosive power, it was stronger than these two techniques, which meant that this was a top technique that could cross realms to fight.

Han Fei couldn't help but sigh slightly. "Unfortunately, I only comprehended this move. If I can comprehend a whole set, who can resist me?"

"Pfft!"

Outside, someone couldn't help but say, "What is this guy thinking? He wants to comprehend a whole set of such a great technique? If it weren't for the inspiration of the Eighteen Divine Swords, even if he became a king, he wouldn't be able to comprehend this slash."

Zhang Luotian said, "Alright! He comprehended the Dao within half a day, which broke the record of our Martial Emperor City. Why are you still bragging?"

...

At this moment, Han Fei smiled and couldn't help but say, "Zhang Xuanyu, you show-off. Look, do you think only you can create combat skills? Wait for me to go back and show you what I'm capable of..."

Han Fei licked the corner of his mouth. "What should I call such a powerful blow? Well... this technique was obtained after I forgot all my combat skills and techniques with the Dao heart as the foundation... Hey, did Ren Tianfei name the Sacrificing Punch this way? No, I can't learn it from that old man. I have to give it a resounding name... This is the Dao rune sword. At the moment the sword was drawn, the Dao

runes were retracted, so it's called... One Finger Dao Sword? No, no, it's too weak. This is clearly the fusion of many Great Daos... Oh, All Great Daos in One Sword! This name is not bad. I'll call it this."

Han Fei couldn't help but grin. All Great Daos in One Sword.

This was the first time in his life that he had created a combat skill. Furthermore, it was a super technique comparable to the Sacrificing Punch and the Draw.

Buzz!

After breaking through the sword Qi in the eighteenth checkpoint, Han Fei came to the stone platform at this checkpoint and lit the stone platform with a torch.

The moment he lit the stone platform, Han Fei sighed in his heart. This was only the eighteenth level, but it was already so difficult. If there was still the nineteenth or twentieth level, would he have to keep creating his own combat skills?

However, the moment the torch was lit, Han Fei's eyes suddenly lit up.

What Han Fei saw was no longer darkness, but white.

Han Fei saw that there were steps in front of him. On the steps, a huge door stood. What else could it be if not the bronze door?

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed and looked back, only to see that he seemed to be high in the sky. Behind him was the blue sky, with clouds lingering below.

"Hiss!"

Han Fei couldn't help swallowing again. "Have I come to the Southern Heavenly Gate?"

Seeing that there was no one here, Han Fei had already expected that he was probably the first to come here.

Unfortunately, he couldn't tell Xia Xiaochan his comprehension...

However, there was nothing he could do even if he told Xia Xiaochan that!

He didn't walk the same path as her.

Xia Xiaochan didn't have as many Great Daos as him, so she was destined not to use the "All Great Daos in One Sword" to break that sword.

But in any case, Han Fei knew that it was completely possible for Xia Xiaochan to forcibly break that sword. The previous checkpoints couldn't stop her.

Han Fei was right. This bronze door should be the latter half of the trial.

Yan Meng said, "This test is about soul comprehension. It should be related to the soul, right?"

With this in mind, Han Fei stepped on the steps.

However, when Han Fei stood on a step, he suddenly had a strange feeling.

Han Fei suddenly looked back, only to gasp.

Chapter 1848: Soul Body Cultivation

The moment Han Fei looked back, he was stunned.

Han Fei saw that there was another him standing at the bottom of the steps.

Han Fei's first reaction was to look at himself and quickly confirm his current state. He was clearly a soul body now.

No wonder Yan Meng said that the third trial contained a physical trial and a soul trial. It turned out that what he had just experienced was just a physical trial.

Han Fei was speechless. If a physical trial was already so difficult, what would the soul trial be like?

Of course, Han Fei was talking about perfect clearing.

If he forcibly broke through, the previous physical trial's difficulty could only be said to be not bad. At the 18th level, at least 50-60% of the trial-takers would be eliminated.

At this moment, Han Fei walked up the stairs. He hadn't felt the test from the soul trial yet.

Han Fei didn't know what this trial would be like.

He had thought that this would be a place like the Ideal Palace, but when Han Fei wanted to summon his weapon, it was useless.

However, when Han Fei wanted to use his power, he felt that he could still use his soul power, but he didn't know how to use it.

This feeling was as if a force was restrained in this soul body, unable to burst out.

The soul could be used in combat. Han Fei's Heavenly God Stab, Yin-Yang Reincarnation Blade, and Hundred Beast Soul Devouring could all be used as soul combat skills.

Han Fei raised his hand, trying to burst out the power of the Heavenly God Stab. However, for some reason, this power stayed at his fingertips and couldn't burst out, as if it was locked by a soul body.

Han Fei had just climbed a hundred steps when he felt a little warm. However, Han Fei knew that this was not a body, but a soul body.

Why did his soul body become warm?

Seeing that there was no danger, Han Fei continued to climb the stairs. When he walked a thousand stairs, the heat on Han Fei's body turned into a burning pain.

At this moment, Han Fei stopped and looked at the bronze door.

That door seemed to be a door towering in the sky. Looking up from below, it was particularly majestic.

At this moment, Han Fei noticed that on the bronze door, in the T-shaped portrait, the snake-bodied human statue seemed to have a strange light in its eyes.

“So this is the test?”

Its gaze was like divine light, suppressing his soul. The gaze forced his soul power to be unable to be released.

Sure enough, there was a reason for everything!

He had just come up and walked a thousand steps, but he had already encountered such a situation. If he guessed right, if he went up another step, he would experience another feeling.

This seemed to be the tradition of the bronze door.

Last time, the time before last time, it was all suppressing people.

This time, it was just a different way to suppress his soul.

Of course, no matter how dangerous the road behind was, it couldn't stop Han Fei.

Han Fei had come here to pass the test of the Void Temple.

Han Fei believed that he had passed the previous trials perfectly. He couldn't lose this one!

The bronze door was right in front of him. Although Han Fei didn't know what the fourth trial was, the bronze door was at this level. He had to go up.

Buzz!

When Han Fei raised his foot and crossed a thousand barriers, he felt that his soul seemed to be burning.

It was completely different from the faint pain just now.

This kind of burning seemed to be caused by a sea of fire. Although it didn't cause any damage to his soul, the pain was extremely clear.

...

In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

Another person suddenly appeared on the steps.

If Han Fei looked back, he would find that to his surprise, the person who came was not from the Supreme Clearness World or the Infinity World, nor was he from the Chaotic World or the Dragon-Subduing World, but Song Kaiyuan.

Song Kaiyuan was knowledgeable and had abundant knowledge. At the 18th level, he meditated for five days and finally found a way to crack it.

At this moment, when Song Kaiyuan appeared in front of the steps, he saw Han Fei's back at first glance.

Then, he raised his eyes and saw the magnificent bronze door.

Gulp!

Song Kaiyuan couldn't help taking a breath and slowly walked to Han Fei. "Captain, why are you standing here? Why aren't you climbing?"

However, Song Kaiyuan didn't get a response.

When he turned his head, he found that Han Fei was as still as a log, as if he didn't hear him at all.

"Huh?"

Song Kaiyuan immediately realized that something was wrong.

When he looked at the steps again, he seemed to understand something. This level should be a soul trial. Since Han Fei didn't react, it meant that his soul was probably undergoing a trial.

Song Kaiyuan immediately looked back, stood beside Han Fei, and also stepped onto the steps.

Then his heart stirred.

He suddenly turned his head, only to find that his body was also frozen in place. Immediately, he understood. Sure enough, if one was to take this soul trial, the soul had to leave the body.

However, when he looked up, he didn't see Han Fei's soul body.

His first reaction was that it wasn't that something had happened to Han Fei, but that he couldn't see him at all.

The souls on this road couldn't see each other at all. This also made the soul trial they experienced seem like a road they had to complete alone.

In the outside world.

Yan Meng said, "We can't see them when they reach the soul trial field. However, many people have been eliminated. I guess it's already very rare for a thousand people to enter the trial field in the end."

Zhang Luotian said, "Putting aside Han Fei, the guy from the Supreme Mystic World are indeed intelligent. Song Kaiyuan cracked the Eighteen Divine Swords, and his junior sister followed closely behind. Although the Supreme Mystic World is not good at fighting, we can't underestimate them."

...

The moment Song Kaiyuan stepped on the steps, if he could see, he would find that Han Fei was sitting cross-legged on the 1999 steps.

At this moment, Han Fei's soul was burning with raging flames.

This intense flame didn't burn the soul, but it would destroy the will.

However, Han Fei already had an invincible heart and a firm Dao heart. How could this mere flame burn through him?

However, what made Han Fei stop was that he saw a figure on the steps above. The figure seemed to be waiting for him.

His intuition told him that in his current state, once he stepped on the 2,000 steps, if he fought that person, he could only escape.

He couldn't fight. This was his biggest problem now.

Logically speaking, his soul body also had a lot of power, but it was suppressed.

In the past, Han Fei had considered his soul body, but he only thought that there were soul combat skills for his soul body to cultivate. However, that was not the case.

At this moment, Han Fei discovered that soul combat skills were just soul combat skills. It was very likely a manifestation of the power of the soul with the help of the body.

But now that his body was gone and he only had a soul body, Han Fei immediately discovered that all his strength was tied up by his soul body and couldn't burst out.

Han Fei thought to himself, The first 2,000 floors can be cleared with just his Dao heart. However, the last thousand floors are probably not that simple.

At this moment, Han Fei was constantly activating his strength, but he felt that the strength was in his body and couldn't be used.

Half a month later.

Han Fei was still trying again and again.

Han Fei looked back many times and saw that there were as many as a hundred people under the steps, and Xia Xiaochan was among them.

However, he didn't see any of their souls appear on the steps.

Han Fei guessed that ordinary people couldn't see a soul body. Just like Yin'er back then, she often appeared in the Sky Meditation Garden, but how many people could see her?

On this day, Han Fei was frustrated and secretly cursed, "It's impossible that I can't use my strength if I have it! Unless... this strength is fake."

But if the strength was fake, why could he feel it?

Buzz!

At this moment, Han Fei felt that a figure appeared on the same step not far away.

The figure seemed to be enduring tremendous pain. As soon as he went up the steps, he sat down and panted heavily.

"Song Kaiyuan?"

Han Fei asked in surprise, "You're here?"

Song Kaiyuan was also stunned and looked at Han Fei who was sitting cross-legged but relaxed.

"Captain? So, you're here?"

Han Fei couldn't help but look back. "So, we can only see each other when we reach this floor?"

Song Kaiyuan said, "I guess so. However, Captain, how long have you been sitting here? As soon as I came, I saw your body standing below."

Han Fei immediately said in frustration, "Well, I've been sitting here for half a month."

Song Kaiyuan was speechless.

Song Kaiyuan couldn't have felt worse. Did Han Fei mean that he only used half a day to pass the previous physical trial?

However, considering Han Fei's special identity, Song Kaiyuan understood. After all, he was the master of a Heavenly Palace.

Song Kaiyuan said, "Captain, you don't seem to be in pain. Why are you still sitting here?"

Han Fei pouted and said, "There! There seems to be someone ahead. I can't unleash my strength at all, so I might not be able to beat him."

Song Kaiyuan stared at the steps for a long time and then came back to his senses. "Why can't you unleash your strength?"

Han Fei asked, "Can your strength erupt?"

Song Kaiyuan was stunned for a moment. He waved his hand, and the shadow of the Sky Dissecting Brush appeared. The Sky Dissecting Brush drew in the air, and soul power sword beams appeared, which stunned Han Fei.

"Hiss!"

Han Fei was lost for words. "How did you do that?"

Chapter 1849: Wrong Place?

Han Fei saw that Song Kaiyuan had easily made his soul body be able to launch attacks. As for him, he had been trying to figure it out for half a month but failed.

Han Fei was shocked.

Seeing Han Fei's surprised look, Song Kaiyuan seemed to understand something. Not everyone had explored many soul techniques like him. He had even studied soul bodies. This was the advantage of the Supreme Mystic World.

Song Kaiyuan said, "Actually, it's not difficult to attack with the soul body. Generally speaking, when the body and the soul are united, the soul drives the body to complete the thought in the heart. This is because our body gathers all the power we have. Although we can use soul combat skills, that's just a combat skill. In fact, soul combat skills are just to attach the power of the soul to a certain normal energy form to attack. Therefore, it's actually not difficult to learn soul combat skills."

Han Fei asked, "What about this pure soul state now?"

However, Song Kaiyuan shook his head and said, "Actually, our current state is not a pure soul state. A pure soul state is manifested by a faint blue soul fire. And our current soul is not a complete soul. Before that, we need to figure out the concepts. Humans don't only have souls, but also spiritual bodies."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched, and he thought to himself, Is it similar to the difference between a Yin soul and a Yang soul?

Song Kaiyuan continued, "Of course, since we've left the body, our current state can be simply understood as a complicated soul body made of many invisible forms such as soul bodies and spiritual bodies. This kind of soul body can't use any power in the body because it has completely left the body. However, because the soul body is closely connected to the body, you feel that you can use the power of the body. In fact, that's not the case. In the soul state, we can only use soul power."

Han Fei immediately asked, "How do I use it?"

Song Kaiyuan said, "First of all, we have to break a limitation. Our current soul body is not necessarily in human form. It's just that we are used to existing in human form."

With that said, Song Kaiyuan turned into a ball-like body.

Immediately afterward, the ball turned into a merman, a sea demon, and even a crab...

In the end, when Song Kaiyuan returned to his human form, he said, "Therefore, the way a soul body appears is not fixed. A soul body can also be separated."

With that said, Song Kaiyuan split into a few more groups. There were even three of him.

The three Song Kaiyuan said at the same time, "It's not about form or strength. A soul body is a soul body. You can't keep a complete soul body but want to use the power that doesn't belong to the soul body. This is because the power you need to fight comes from your soul body. Usually, because a soul body is relatively fragile, ordinary people's souls won't let their souls leave their bodies. If they are hunted, their soul body will dissipate, and their soul will be destroyed. Therefore, ordinary people are unwilling to appear in the form of a soul body before they can completely control it."

Song Kaiyuan's explanation made Han Fei immediately realize his problem.

Earlier, Han Fei had used his soul body as his body. Then, he wanted to unleash his strength from this body...

However, that was not the case.

If he wanted to unleash his strength, he needed to use his current soul body as the source of his strength.

With a thought, Han Fei's body instantly turned into a mist.

In an instant, Han Fei grasped the essence of the soul body. This was similar to the black-mist body or the white-mist body.

As Han Fei pointed with both hands, his body seemed to be torn apart. It faded a little, and then a knife light swept out.

With a thought from Han Fei, the knife light flew back and stabbed into his body again.

The overall strength of the soul body was not weakened, but it was changed into a different combat form.

Han Fei immediately smiled and said, "I see. Song Kaiyuan, just for this, forget about the two million ultra-quality spiritual stones you and Mushui Sisi owe me."

Compared to the two million ultra-quality spiritual stones, being able to understand the true meaning of the soul body at this moment was extremely helpful to Han Fei.

Song Kaiyuan smiled and said, "This is not difficult to understand. It should be you who doesn't have the time to comprehend the power of the soul. Therefore, you can't figure it out here. As long as someone has used it and you see it, you can basically understand it."

Han Fei said casually, "I, Han Fei, never take benefits for free. Okay, you don't seem to be having an easy time. It's time for me to go to the upper floor."

Song Kaiyuan was speechless. He had seen the bronze door, but he couldn't just go there. This was similar to the situation he encountered in the Land of King Death.

However, that was a physical trial.

This time, it was just a soul trial.

Three thousand meters corresponded to three thousand steps, and the conditions to pass were the same.

However, Han Fei walked up easily.

Seeing this, Song Kaiyuan couldn't help but feel envious. He muttered, "In the end, it's because he is powerful enough! Even his soul body is so strong. This time, can he also enter the bronze door?"

Having been enlightened by Song Kaiyuan, Han Fei couldn't wait to climb up. Naturally, Han Fei immediately passed it.

After all, this so-called soul trial was actually just a trial of the Dao heart.

This checkpoint tested one's Dao heart.

As long as one's Dao heart was strong, nothing could stop him!

Buzz!

When Han Fei came to the 2,000th floor, the barrier had been broken.

Immediately, Han Fei felt that his soul body was like boiling water. It had been burning before, but now it was boiling.

However, what was the pain compared to cultivating the Indestructible Overlord Body and being roasted by the heavenly fire?

Han Fei raised his head and saw countless figures standing on the steps. These figures were faceless, like shadows, like mist.

When Han Fei appeared here, less than a hundred meters away, a black shadow charged at him.

This figure charged over with a black saber shadow in his hand.

Han Fei didn't have any combat experience in the form of a soul body, so he decided to use all his strength.

If this figure was very powerful and he slacked off, wouldn't it be a loss if he couldn't enter the Void Temple?

Fortunately, Han Fei drew out the Soul Saber and activated the Draw Technique.

Under this blow, the figure on the opposite side collapsed, unable to resist Han Fei's powerful blow at all.

However, even so, Han Fei still discovered that his soul was still slightly damaged.

It was like weapons colliding. Even if a scratch was left, it was still a scratch.

However, Han Fei didn't care.

His soul had been greatly damaged more than once. Such a small injury was nothing.

Back then, his soul body was damaged. How many Venerables had he hunted and how many hardships had he experienced to make up for it?

Now, after trying one more time, Han Fei found that these so-called opponents were far from as strong as he thought. Along the way, when one figure after another attacked him, Han Fei cut them into pieces again and again.

Han Fei discovered that with his Dao heart, this trial couldn't hurt him at all except to make him tired. It was as if this soul trial was teaching him how to fight with his soul body...

How to describe a firm Dao heart?

On the 2,500th step, every time Han Fei walked up a step, his soul body would break like a mud man.

That kind of experience was that as a person walked, one of his feet would be gone. If he took another step, the other foot would be gone, and in the end, his whole body would melt down.

However, the feet he lost attached to Han Fei again under his strong willpower.

If it were an ordinary person, he would have turned into a pile of mud.

In fact, when Han Fei reached the 2,900th floor, he really became a pile of mud.

Han Fei's soul turned into a pile of mud-like substance. Every time he moved forward, he was climbing the steps like a pool of mud.

After climbing up, the mud rose and barely turned into a half-human form.

More figures would attack, and the attack was much stronger than before.

“Pfft!”

Han Fei’s soul mud twitched and launched a terrifying soul attack.

When Han Fei’s soul really stepped onto the 3,000th step, his Dao heart didn’t waver at all.

When his soul body condensed into a human form again, Han Fei said casually, “In the end, it’s a trial of the Dao heart. If my heart doesn’t change, why should I be afraid of this trial?”

Buzz!

Just as Han Fei was about to continue forward and push open the bronze door, he suddenly raised his head and saw that the portrait on the bronze door seemed to be alive.

Bang!

Han Fei instantly exploded and turned into a pile of mud again.

However, Han Fei’s thoughts were not messed up.

The human-headed beast on the bronze door seemed to have come back to life.

Han Fei vaguely heard a rumbling thunder in his mind.

“Everyone from the Void Temple deserves to die...”

Chapter 1850: Experience Death

In the end, Han Fei was still conscious. Isn’t this the entrance trial of the Void Temple? Why is this sentence here?

“Everyone from the Void Temple deserves to die?”

These words sounded like what the enemy of the Void Temple said. Did he come to the wrong trial field?

At this moment, although Han Fei was in a soul-body state, he was still conscious.

Han Fei felt that a powerful force was destroying his soul body.

Yes, Han Fei had thought that by reaching the 3,000th floor, he could enter the bronze door, which basically meant that he had passed the trial of the Void Temple this time.

But now, the situation was obviously not right.

Even if he rushed to the highest level, he heard such words. The other party wanted to destroy his soul?

Han Fei was in an extremely poor state and couldn’t even take a human form. His body seemed to be pressed down by infinite gravity like a piece of paper.

And this was not the key. Han Fei felt that part of his soul body was slowly losing contact with him.

This startled Han Fei.

Immediately, Han Fei cursed, "I've worked so hard. You want to destroy my soul body? Don't even think about it... Roar!"

Han Fei frantically gathered his soul body, trying to disperse the pressure on him.

However, no matter how hard Han Fei tried, he couldn't shake the pressure at all.

It even lasted for several hours. At this moment, Han Fei could no longer feel half of his soul bodies.

This meant that in a few hours at most, all his soul bodies would be obliterated and he would die!

"Damn it! Little calabash, Demon Purification Pot, charge!"

However, this time, the Demon Purification Pot didn't respond either.

Han Fei was furious. He wanted to communicate with Forge the Universe, but Forge the Universe couldn't be opened.

Han Fei tried to summon the Embroidery Needle, but he lost contact with it too.

But at this moment, in Han Fei's soul, a scimitar was emitting a faint light.

"The Blade of Hope?"

Han Fei frowned.

When nothing worked, there was still the Blade of Hope! As long as there was hope, the Blade of Hope wouldn't disappear.

Immediately, Han Fei's soul body burst into laughter.

"If hope is not extinguished, this knife will not be broken. Kill ~"

Buzz ~ Buzz ~

At this time, there were already more than 500 people on the steps. However, in their eyes, there were only steps besides the bronze door.

However, at this moment, everyone saw two pillars of light with white halos trying to rise to the sky under the bronze door.

"Huh?"

At that moment, Song Kaiyuan was the most surprised.

As the second person to arrive here, Song Kaiyuan had met Han Fei here. It was precisely because of this meeting that Song Kaiyuan realized that the commotion above was very likely related to Han Fei.

However, what was that place? It was under the bronze gate, which was already above the 3,000th step.

After parting ways with Han Fei for so long, he had only reached the 2,300th step. Song Kaiyuan knew in his heart that this was not a place humans could go at all.

Now, Han Fei had gone up. He probably had obtained a shocking opportunity.

Xia Xiaochan's heart did a flip.

She was the 40th person to come here.

As soon as she came here, she saw Han Fei standing here.

Now, she had jumped past the 2,200th step and surpassed many people, but she hadn't met Han Fei yet.

This meant that Han Fei was higher. Now that there was a commotion above, the first person she thought of was Han Fei.

However, unlike Song Kaiyuan, Xia Xiaochan felt an inexplicable heaviness in her heart. This feeling was very bad.

At this moment, she gritted her teeth and hurried to climb up.

The others, such as Wu Duishou, Li Xinghen, Wu Hao, and Cang Longyu, all looked solemn. As strong masters, their pride didn't allow them to fall so far behind.

...

Below, when everyone was trying to climb up, under the bronze door, a pair of scimitars, shining with scorching light, held up the space a few meters within Han Fei.

At this moment, 99% of Han Fei's soul body had been obliterated.

But Han Fei still had hope. At this moment, he was just trying to redeem himself.

However, that power had completely exceeded the ability of the Blade of Hope.

Han Fei sensed that the light of the Blade of Hope was getting weaker and weaker.

Han Fei knew that this was no longer a matter of hope, but that this power was impossible to resist.

"Heh!"

Han Fei gathered the last bit of his strength and injected a wisp of his soul into the Blade of Hope.

Han Fei said, "Take a part of my memory back to the Yin-Yang World. My body is still there! One day, my avatar will come over, take back my body, and return to the peak. Even if it takes another thousand years, what's there to be afraid of?"

"Go!"

With a thought from Han Fei, the Blade of Hope sank into a faint blue color and disappeared into time. It escaped into time and flew towards the Wild Abyss.

"Huh!"

The moment the Blade of Hope flew out, a young man in a dragon-scaled battle suit in the Martial Emperor City suddenly opened his eyes.

He couldn't help looking in the direction of the Martial Emperor's inheritance, muttering, "Escape into time? How can a Half-King do that?"

The moment the Blade of Hope flew away, Han Fei really wanted to look at the steps. If only he could look at Xia Xiaochan again.

Faced with death, Han Fei discovered that he was not afraid at all.

However, he couldn't imagine where Xia Xiaochan could go after he died.

"Hey! Girl..."

Bang!

After Han Fei muttered this, his soul body instantly lost consciousness.

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan, who was climbing up nervously, suddenly stopped.

For some reason, tears began to flow from her eyes.

"Something happened. Something happened to Han Fei."

Xia Xiaochan knew that something must have happened.

Just as she was about to erupt, a crystal tear suddenly flew behind her.

When she saw the tear, Xia Xiaochan's eyes lit up.

"There's still hope. Books said that the Mermaid's Tear represents recovery in desperation. Now that the Mermaid's Tear is gone, there must still be hope."

Xia Xiaochan couldn't help but look at the bronze door in a daze.

"Beep ~"

Han Fei didn't know the spontaneous departure of the Mermaid's Tear. He was no longer conscious, and his soul body seemed to have withered.

Han Fei felt that he was standing in darkness.

"Am I dead?"

In the darkness, a voice said, "How does it feel to die?"

Han Fei was stunned for a while and said, "I can still speak? Then am I dead?"

The voice said leisurely, "I just wanted you to comprehend your Dao heart during your death. I didn't expect you to have so many treasures... Forget it, revive!"

Buzz!

Han Fei didn't know what was going on.

All of a sudden, Han Fei shivered.

Just now, his unconscious souls had all returned at this moment.

Han Fei's soul quickly gathered.

Han Fei rolled and stood up. Beside him, there was a crystal tear.

Han Fei's face changed drastically. "Merman's Tear? Did I really die just now?"

The Mermaid's Tear disappeared into Han Fei's soul.

Just as Han Fei was about to curse, with a creak, the bronze door slowly opened a crack.

When dazzling white light leaked out of the door, Han Fei's heart did a flip. This trial should be over.

Although Han Fei didn't know what the fourth trial was, he was going to walk through the door again.

His senior brothers and sisters, that super bigshot Eldest Senior Brother, and the senior brother who casually gave him a godly weapon: Here I come.

At this moment, Han Fei felt no pressure at all. He took the lead and quickly stepped through the door.

...

The moment Han Fei stepped into the bronze door, Zhang Luotian and the others outside all exploded.

Zhang Luotian's eyes widened. "The ultimate trial has begun?"

"No, the ultimate trial has been passed."

As he spoke, a man in a dragon-scale battle suit appeared in front of everyone.

"Martial King."

"Master Martial Emperor."

"Boss."

Rumor had it that he was elusive.

In the Raging Sea, the extremely mysterious City Lord of the Martial Emperor City, the Martial King, appeared in front of everyone.

The Martial King said, "The fourth trial is an epiphany between life and death. Someone has already broken through it. This person is the first person in history to pass it!"

As the director of the intelligence center, Yan Meng couldn't help asking, "Master, how do you know that the fourth trial has been passed? In the past tens of thousands of years, we have never seen the fourth trial. Even just now, we haven't seen it open!"

The Martial King smiled faintly. "Some trials are not something anyone can see. A king is just a newcomer to the Great Dao. Some things are not even something a king can touch. However, since someone has already passed the trial of life-and-death epiphany, the bronze door should naturally be opened."

"What?"

Everyone was stunned.

The bronze door was not real, and they couldn't see it now. However, when they heard the Martial King say that the bronze door had been opened, they all wanted to witness it.

The Martial King said, "Don't panic. Wait a little longer..."