

GOF 1851

Chapter 1851: Second Trial, Successfully Passed

The bronze door opened a crack.

Everyone who failed to reach the top was shocked. Who was so fast?

In the crowd, Wu Duishou, Li Xinghen, and Xia Xiaochan were the fastest.

They came late, but they were all above the 2,000th step now.

Among them, Wu Duishou had already met Song Kaiyuan, and Xia Xiaochan was moving forward quickly.

Because of the appearance of the Mermaid's Tear and the opening of the bronze door, Xia Xiaochan was relieved.

However, no matter what, it at least meant that there was great danger on the steps.

Han Fei even used the Mermaid's Tear. It could be seen that the danger there involved life and death.

...

Inside the door.

Han Fei hoped to listen to another lecture... Last time, Eldest Senior Brother taught him how to disassemble spiritual energy by 100%.

If he did it again, what if he could comprehend something more novel?

When the world in front of him appeared, Han Fei saw the mountain he had seen before.

Han Fei wasn't completely sure, but he saw that waterfall.

However, this time, no one was listening to a lecture. There was silence in all directions.

Clatter ~

Suddenly, Han Fei looked back.

A mountain-like finger came from nowhere.

The finger knocked at the void, and Han Fei felt that he was knocked to the ground by the finger.

In the void, a huge shadow that reached the sky was sitting cross-legged on the top of a mountain. It was tens of thousands of meters tall and terrifying.

A gentle voice said, "The trial is meant for you to comprehend, not for you to bear. You should comprehend your Dao in the Life and Death Pass and the significance of life and death in despair, but how can you have a firm Dao heart when you're easily swayed?"

Gulp!

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Is this Eldest Senior Brother? Wow, Eldest Senior Brother is really big!

After hearing Eldest Senior Brother's explanation, Han Fei would be a fool if he still didn't understand what was going on.

Therefore, the words he heard: Anyone who enters the Void Temple deserves to die...

This was just to scare him into thinking that he had made a mistake. Only in this way could he properly experience the taste of death.

However, this entrance trial was too f*cking abnormal.

Who would take death as a trial?

Now, he had even arranged for the Blade of Hope to go back. The Mermaid's Tear couldn't come out of his body either, but he didn't know if it was consumed.

Han Fei was a strong master after all. How could he not have a temper?

He immediately said, "Eldest Senior Brother! This trial is too fraudulent. I'm already very good at comprehending, but who would treat it as a trial when facing death?"

"Shut up!"

The mountain-like finger tapped at Han Fei's head again, and with a clank, Han Fei was knocked dozens of meters away.

Of course, although this Eldest Senior Brother had hit him, the force was very light. Otherwise, he must have been dead meat.

Han Fei quickly got up and bowed respectfully to the Eldest Senior Brother.

After all, he was such a bigshot.

He didn't know which senior brother that senior brother was.

He casually threw out a godly weapon to him.

He didn't expect Eldest Senior Brother to give him another godly weapon, but it would be great if he could give him some other benefits.

Eldest Senior Brother said, "Cultivators ask the heavens and seek the Dao. When they are puzzled, their will is not firm. Thousands of doubts arise because their Dao hearts are not firm and their thoughts are not clear... Fine, although you haven't comprehended the significance of life and death, you have endured it. There are losses and gains. You can be taken as having passed this trial..."

Han Fei was shocked and raised his head subconsciously. He cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother... Well, Eldest Senior Brother, can you tell me about our Void Temple? Last time, we didn't even talk much before everyone left. This time, can you tell me more?"

However, the gentle voice seemed to mutter in the sky, "When you should know, you will know."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Eldest Senior Brother, it wasn't easy for me to pass the trial. Please enlighten me on the shortcomings of me in this trial... The place where I live is barren, resources are scarce, and techniques are weak. Some trials require me to use all my strength to make a breakthrough."

Han Fei had made up his mind. If you don't want to tell me about the Void Temple, you should give me something, right?

Last time, that senior brother smashed me with a godly weapon...

Even if you don't give me a godly weapon, at least give me a heavenly treasure!

There was no telling if this senior brother was easy to talk to, but he didn't hesitate and said, "Although you haven't entered the sect, if you don't die, you can still be considered a disciple of the Void Temple. I have three techniques, all of which are entry-level godly techniques. You can choose one of them."

Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Can I take them all?"

"You talk back."

Bada!

Without any suspense, Han Fei was knocked to the ground again.

Han Fei said awkwardly, "Okay, okay! But Eldest Senior Brother, what are the three techniques?"

Three golden pages appeared in the void, and Eldest Senior Brother said,

"This technique is called the Void Visualization Technique. It can refine the soul and help you comprehend. It's ranked 11th among all the techniques in the Infinite Ocean."

"The second technique is called the Void Body Refining Technique. It can help cultivate the body and create a supreme body. It's ranked eighth among all the techniques in the Infinite Ocean."

"The third technique is called Void Fire Refining Technique, which is a technique to control fire and refine weapons. It can temper both the soul and the body, and can also control fire and refine weapons. It ranks 100th among all the techniques in the Infinite Ocean."

Eldest Senior Brother said leisurely, "You can only choose one. Don't be too greedy."

Gulp!

Han Fei almost drooled.

His Purity Mystic Body was ranked 998th in the Sea Establishment Realm.

However, the Void Temple easily gave him the eighth place technique in the Sea Establishment Realm, in the entire Infinite Ocean! This could be said to be one of the strongest cultivation techniques in the world!

Han Fei was stunned when he heard Eldest Senior Brother's introduction. With this technique in hand, he could sweep across the entire Raging Sea!

And the Void Visualization Technique? Damn it, this could be said to be the upper limit of the visualization technique. After cultivating this technique, he wouldn't be lacking the power of the soul anymore.

However, the rankings of these two great techniques were extremely high, but their abilities were too singular.

As for the Void Fire Refining Technique, it was different. Although it was ranked a little low, it was still ranked 100th! This was much better than his Purity Mystic Body.

Han Fei's chest heaved as he said, "Senior Brother, if I become a disciple of the Void Temple one day, can I learn all these great techniques?"

Eldest Senior Brother became very reticent and said in a faint voice, "Yes."

Han Fei swallowed. "Senior Brother, I chose the Void Fire Refining Technique."

It wasn't that Han Fei didn't want to get better ones, but that in the Raging Sea, his cultivation techniques had already reached the upper limit here.

For example, the Chaotic Origin Body was already the upper limit of the physique technique in the Raging Sea, although it was much worse than his Purity Mystic Body.

Now, with the Void Fire Refining Technique, he could directly reach the ceiling of the Raging Sea. If he was given some time and space to develop, who could resist him in the Raging Sea?

However, Han Fei keenly discovered another thing: all the great techniques in the Void Temple began with the void. This made him wonder about the origin of Void Fishing.

Therefore, Han Fei asked, "Eldest Senior Brother, is Void Fishing a technique of our Void Temple?"

Eldest Senior Brother's voice was ethereal. "Yes!"

After that, Eldest Senior Brother didn't seem to want to talk to Han Fei much. He said, "On the path of cultivation, although hard work is necessary, it's more about comprehension. The universe and the Heavenly Dao are all in one thought. Little Junior Brother, work hard."

Seeing that Eldest Senior Brother's figure began to disappear, Han Fei hurriedly shouted, "Eldest Senior Brother, where is my next trial?"

The huge figure disappeared without a trace.

In the void, a voice echoed. "Follow fate. Just be patient."

Eldest Senior Brother left, but a golden page in the void turned into golden light and rushed into the center of Han Fei's eyebrows.

Han Fei seemed to have lost contact with the Demon Purification Pot here.

Therefore, Han Fei couldn't see what this technique was like.

However, at the next moment, Han Fei felt that his eyes were covered by mist.

Then, Han Fei opened his eyes again and found himself in the wilderness outside the Martial Emperor City.

The moment Han Fei appeared, a Star Bead appeared in front of him. It was the ten-star Star Bead Han Fei obtained in the first round.

However, at this moment, the contents of the Star Bead changed.

It read, "Trial Completion: 99%."

Why was it 99%?

Han Fei estimated that there was a reason. That was, he didn't pass the last test via comprehension, but endured it through.

Han Fei looked around.

At this moment, he was alone in the wilderness of the Martial Emperor City.

Of course, in addition to him, there were also eight dumbfounded Half-Kings and a young man in a dragon scale battle suit.

Chapter 1852: Martial Emperor's Inheritance

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. Was he too high-profile this time?

It was said that as long as one's trial results were above 95%, he could obtain the true inheritance of the Martial Emperor.

Han Fei didn't know what the so-called Martial Emperor's inheritance was, but he had obtained the great technique of the Void Temple.

Besides, the person with the best result in the trial could obtain three opportunities in the Martial Emperor City.

This gift was incredible. It was equivalent to the Martial Emperor City owing Han Fei three favors.

Han Fei immediately put away his surprised expression and cupped his hands at the kings. "Han Fei greets the kings. I was lucky enough to win this trial."

Yan Meng said, "The trial is not over yet."

However, everyone knew that Yan Meng's words were very powerless.

In history, there had never been anyone getting a result above 95% in the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance.

Han Fei was the first, but how could it be so easy to meet the second?

However, in any case, Han Fei could inherit the inheritance of the Martial Emperor.

At this moment, the man in the dragon-scale battle suit glanced at Han Fei and said, "Since your trial completion rate has reached 95%, follow me! Prepare to accept the inheritance of the Martial Emperor."

Han Fei was stunned and then said, "Shouldn't I wait until the trial is over?"

Before the person said anything, Yan Meng said, "If Xia Xiaochan comes out in advance, we'll inform her. Of course, you can accept the Martial Emperor's inheritance after the trial is over. However, there are still seven days before the trial ends. You can wait if you don't mind."

Han Fei thought for a moment. Since there was the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance in the Martial Emperor City, the Martial Emperor should be related to the Void Temple.

However, he had to be vigilant.

Han Fei secretly activated the Nine Palace Luck Ruler in Forge the Universe. When the ruler fell on the "Greatly Auspicious" marker, he was relieved.

Han Fei bowed slightly. "Thank you."

Therefore, what Eldest Senior Brother gave him was just a benefit.

And this Martial Emperor's inheritance was the Martial Emperor's inheritance. The two didn't conflict.

Seeing that there were still seven days, Han Fei thought to himself, Maybe I still have time to come back after I accept the Martial Emperor's inheritance.

The Martial King looked at Han Fei and said, "Follow me."

The Martial King stomped, and a complicated array appeared in midair.

As the Martial King entered, Han Fei suddenly saw a tower.

If Han Fei remembered correctly, this should be the cultivation tower of the Martial Emperor City. When he learned about the Martial Emperor City, it was said that some places in the cultivation tower were not open to the public.

However, the two of them had appeared here openly. There were so many strong masters in the Martial Emperor City. How could they not see them?

The Martial King said, "This is not the cultivation tower. This is the other side of the Martial Emperor City. You can understand it as the Mirror World."

"Huh? Mirror World?"

The Martial King said indifferently, "In the Martial Emperor City, only Sea Establishers know of the existence of this world. However, this is just a cultivation place I created. It doesn't have any special significance."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. Was this space created by this person?

To be able to create such a huge world which was not in his Origin Sea and could accommodate living people in? Who was this guy?

The Martial King turned his head, glanced at Han Fei, and said leisurely, "The last person who received the Martial Emperor's inheritance was me. After 80,000 years, there's finally another one. I hope that the Martial Emperor's inheritance can be put to greater use by you."

"Hiss ~"

Han Fei was shocked. This person had obtained the inheritance of a Martial Emperor?

In other words, this person had once challenged the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance and had a score of more than 95%?

Basically, this person had at least walked to the bronze door. As for whether he had entered the bronze door or not, Han Fei didn't know.

He said, "Let's go! The land of inheritance is in the secret realm."

With that, the Martial King took Han Fei into the tower.

In the middle of the room on the top floor, there was an array.

Han Fei and the Martial King stood on the array. With a flash of the array light, the two of them appeared in a place that looked like a cave.

However, this cave was extremely vast and high.

After Han Fei came here, he was attracted by a huge statue. It was sitting cross-legged on the ground, but even so, it was still more than 3,000 meters high.

Han Fei stood in front of the statue, as small as an ant.

More importantly, this statue gave Han Fei the feeling that Eldest Senior Brother gave him. Oh, no, Eldest Senior Brother was much bigger than this statue.

The Martial King said, "In this world, there is a strange technique called the avatar. The avatar is a body condensed from the power of the Heavenly Dao. It contains the power of law, rules, and Great Daos. It is an extremely powerful soul technique. To put it more bluntly, you can understand it as a special combat form, an avatar, or even a technique."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Soul technique? Avatar?"

The Martial King said, "Let me show you."

Buzz!

Han Fei looked at the Martial King, and mystic light erupted from his body. Then, a giant a thousand feet tall suddenly appeared in the void behind him.

The giant's face was blurred.

Its limbs were no different from humans, very much like the phantom of the God of War that Han Fei had once seen.

However, the phantom of the God of War wasn't so big, and it was just a phantom.

This avatar looked much more awesome than that.

Han Fei felt the terrifying power of the avatar. Even though he was now the strongest among the Half-Kings, he still felt a heavy burden on his shoulders when he saw this avatar.

It seemed that as long as the avatar pressed down, he would be pressed to the ground and killed.

The avatar said, "The so-called soul technique can be understood as a soul battle technique. The fundamental power of the avatar comes from the power of the soul. The soul forms a fetus and is regarded as the avatar. With the avatar guarding your soul sea, ordinary soul attacks are difficult to shake your soul. The battle time of the avatar is completely dependent on the strength of your soul. The characteristics of the avatar are mainly inherited from you yourself."

Buzz!

With that, the avatar behind the Martial King dissipated and turned into a phantom bit by bit.

Han Fei was stunned. Good lord, this was definitely a super technique. Before this, Han Fei had never heard of the existence of such an avatar.

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "Senior, how's the combat power of the avatar?"

The Martial King said indifferently, "The strength of an avatar is related to your own strength. It represents the strength of your soul. It won't be higher than your own strength... However, 50% or several times stronger is still possible."

Han Fei's heart did a flip when he heard that. Just now, the avatar stood in front of him, and the pressure almost made him unable to withstand it. This person said that the strength of the avatar was not much different from his own... Didn't it mean that this person was very strong and could definitely rank in the top ten of the entire Raging Sea?

Or... Han Fei vaguely suspected that this person was... the Martial King?

At this moment.

The Martial King pointed at the huge statue and said, "Back then, I didn't completely pass the trial, so I'm not an official disciple of the Void Temple. At most, I'm just an in-name disciple. Although I can't enter the Void Temple, I have to continue this trial and wait for newcomers to appear..."

At that moment, Han Fei shivered.

Han Fei looked at this person in shock. This person knew the Void Temple? And he was an in-name disciple?

"Gulp ~"

Han Fei confirmed his guess. The strongest person in the Martial Emperor City, the mysterious Martial King, was actually a in-name disciple of the Void Temple?

The Martial King said indifferently, "There's no need to be surprised. Everyone has their own opportunities. My opportunity is broken here, but yours starts here."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Senior Martial King, who can be your match in the Raging Sea? How is it possible that you didn't make it to the Void Temple?"

The Martial King smiled. "You don't understand. Once you fail the trial, you won't be able to become a real disciple. This time, if you can't enter the bronze door, you will be like me that the door of the Void Temple won't be opened for you again."

“Hiss!”

Han Fei took a slight breath. Wow, this entrance trial is too f*cking strict!

The Martial King said, “Accept the inheritance! I’m leaving.”

Buzz!

The Martial King disappeared, and Han Fei looked at the towering stone statue in a daze for a while. Then, he walked straight to the front of the stone statue, on a circular platform that emitted dense light.

As soon as Han Fei stood on the platform, a golden light suddenly rushed into Han Fei’s mind from above.

Boom ~

Han Fei’s mind was unusually clear.

The power of the soul gathered crazily and finally condensed into a small golden figure, which appeared in his mind.

The little man emitted a dazzling golden light.

When the golden light stopped, some abstruse words appeared in Han Fei’s mind.

In the end, the information that appeared in front of Han Fei was as follows:

Firmament Divine Martial Body (Unrated)

Introduction: This technique is also called the Firmament Avatar Technique. It’s a cultivation technique for cultivating a divine fetus. The avatar lives and dies with its master. The power of the avatar depends on the realm, the path of cultivation, the strength of the soul, the firmness of the Dao heart, and the comprehension of the Great Dao of the original body. The Firmament Divine Martial Body is ranked 108th among all the techniques in the Infinite Ocean.

Deduced Art: Void Avatar

Deduction Cost: 100,000 wisps of Chaotic Qi

Remarks: The stronger the Dao heart, the stronger the avatar.

Chapter 1853: Three Opportunities from the Martial Emperor City

“Firmament Martial God Body?”

Han Fei thought to himself, Judging from the name alone, it must be extraordinary.

Sure enough, this seemed to be the ceiling of the avatar techniques. This level was clearly comparable to the Void Fire Refining Technique he had just got.

This time, he had finally earned something valuable for himself.

However, when Han Fei saw that it would consume 100,000 wisps of Chaotic Qi to deduce it, he felt terrible.

Who the hell are you kidding?

Even if the Demon Purification Pot upgraded the Time Chain, it only cost 10,000 wisps of Chaotic Qi now. This thing cost 100,000 at once? If I had the resources, I would upgrade the Time Chain first.

He didn't pay attention to this.

With the great technique in mind, Han Fei closed his eyes and quickly studied the Martial God Body. Then, Han Fei looked at the golden imp in his mind several times.

Han Fei tried to mobilize the power of the golden man, only to see a giant more than 50 meters tall appear behind him.

The avatar of this Martial God Body was no longer the kind of giant formed by the Invincible Golden Body.

Han Fei's avatar looked like a burly Buddha. His body was full of murderous aura.

The moment this avatar came out, Han Fei felt that he could control the avatar and his own body at the same time. The difference was that the avatar he sensed was an extremely strong and ferocious figure.

Although it looked very similar to the one of the Martial King, for some reason, Han Fei felt that this one seemed very ferocious.

Han Fei's avatar was clenching his fists, feeling the energy surging in his body, the circulation of the Dao runes, and the mobilization of his soul power.

To put it bluntly, if someone tried to kill him with an ordinary soul attack technique... he only needed to slap down to destroy that person's soul.

Buzz!

With a thought from Han Fei, the avatar dissipated.

"Hu! This is a magical avatar technique from inheritance... I wonder who his original form is?"

Han Fei knew that it was too early to study the original form of this so-called avatar.

However, the process of obtaining the inheritance was too simple! He had obtained the cultivation technique of the avatar with just a pillar of light?

Han Fei stared at the huge statue for a long time, unable to form any great technique in his mind.

Only then did Han Fei confirm that it was probably because the trial was too difficult. Therefore, when accepting the inheritance, it was not difficult at all. It was just a pillar of light.

Han Fei looked back but didn't leave immediately. In Han Fei's eyes, another piece of information appeared.

Void Fire Refining Technique (Unrated)

Introduction: This technique can be used to control fire and refine weapons. It can both help cultivate the physique and be used to control fire and refine weapons. To cultivate this technique, you need to

enter the void and master the Void Fire. When cultivating it, you should concentrate and exert all your strength.

Deduced Art: Not available

Effect: When you are controlling fire and refining a weapon with this technique, you're also refining your soul and body.

Remarks: Practicing this technique requires extremely strong physique and soul.

Before, Han Fei didn't take a closer look at the Void Fire Refining Technique. Now that he had time, he came to take a look.

However, the more Han Fei read, the more profound he found it.

This technique explained the Void Realm and the Void Fire in detail.

It didn't seem that he could figure it out in a short time. Now, what he lacked most was time. He'd better wait until he returned to the Yin-Yang World!

After a while, when Han Fei confirmed that there was nothing else in the Martial Emperor's inheritance... he left reluctantly.

Although Han Fei had left, he estimated that the Martial Emperor's inheritance was still there.

Buzz!

When Han Fei reappeared at the top of the tower, the Martial Emperor was waiting for him.

Seeing Han Fei come out, he said, "The thing you inherited is the avatar technique. But I think the better thing should be in the bronze door. Now that you've obtained your avatar and entered the door, it can be said that as long as you successfully become a king, your future achievements should be no lower than mine."

Han Fei said, "The trial in the Void Temple hasn't ended yet. I'm not a disciple yet."

"Huh?"

The Martial King couldn't help looking at Han Fei. "You've entered two bronze doors in a row, but you're still not a disciple?"

The Martial King might have entered the bronze door once, but clearly, he failed to enter it the second time, so he didn't know there were still other bronze doors afterwards.

He had thought about it before.

However, the intelligence ability of the Martial Emperor City was the best in the Raging Sea, but he still didn't know of the existence of other bronze doors...

Therefore, he only thought that only by passing the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance and entering the bronze door could he really pass the test of the Void Temple.

Hearing that Han Fei wasn't a disciple yet either, the Martial King chuckled. "Sure enough..."

The Martial King confirmed his thoughts.

All these years, he had been thinking about the three temples.

In the Raging Sea, there were extremely few people who knew the existence of the three temples. However, there were still some.

This was why the Martial King built the Martial Emperor City.

Who knew that although he didn't get the information he wanted, the Martial Emperor City became stronger and stronger, becoming almost the strongest force in the Raging Sea.

The Martial King said, "You've obtained the inheritance of the Martial Emperor. If I've guessed right, you should be the one with the best achievements this time. 99% completion is indeed unprecedented. However, the help the Martial Emperor City can give you is to help you with three things. This help is to build a relationship with you... However, don't think too much. Building a relationship is not to please you. Not to mention that you haven't grown up yet, even if you have already reached the Sea Establishment realm, the Martial Emperor City won't try to please you. Do you know how I built the Martial Emperor City back then?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "How?"

The Martial King narrowed his eyes and said, "Although I didn't join the Void Temple, I received a gift from the Martial Emperor. If you enter the Void Temple, you should have a chance to come into contact with the Martial Emperor. And the Martial Emperor City is the shelter provided by the Martial Emperor. Because of the existence of the Martial Emperor, although some special forces from the outside world can descend into the Raging Sea in special ways, no one dares to do anything rash. This is the deterrence of the Martial Emperor."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. It turned out that the Martial Emperor City's background was really not simple. No wonder the Martial Emperor City could easily suppress the Raging Sea.

Of course, the strength of this Martial King couldn't be weak. To be able to call himself a Martial King and guard the Martial Emperor City, he was definitely a powerhouse in the Sky Opening realm.

Otherwise, who could tolerate a mere king suppressing the entire Raging Sea?

Han Fei didn't estimate the strength of this Martial King. Now, he was still in a critical period to seek growth. Only by successfully reaching the Sea Establishment Realm and becoming a real king could he be qualified to gain a place in the Raging Sea.

As far as he was concerned, although he was full of treasures and opportunities, he wasn't a king yet. There was nothing he could do against a strong master like Chun Huangdian!

Han Fei immediately said, "I, Han Fei, am not an ungrateful person. This time, I obtained opportunities in the Martial Emperor City. If I have a chance in the future, I will repay you. As for the three things the Martial Emperor City can do for me, I hope that the first thing is to escort me into the Wild Abyss."

Before Han Fei came, he never thought that he would leave the Raging Sea in such a way.

Before coming, Han Fei was prepared to drag Chun Huangdian into the water. As for whether he could do it or not, and to what extent? Han Fei would do his best.

Han Fei even had a backup plan, but it shouldn't be needed now.

The Martial King nodded slightly. "Yan Meng has told me about it. You don't have to worry about Chun Huangdian."

Han Fei was immediately relieved. He wasn't afraid of Chun Huangdian if he was really a king, but he was afraid that Chun Huangdian was hiding his real realm. Xia Xiaochan didn't lie to Yan Meng about this. She was really suspicious.

Han Fei still had a way to escape from a Sea Establisher, but if it was a Sky Opener, he could only rely on luck.

Seeing that the matter was settled, Han Fei said, "Senior Martial King, the second thing..."

...

Han Fei returned to the wilderness in the mountain range and realized that three days had passed.

In other words, three days had passed the moment he accepted the inheritance.

After the eight kings saw Han Fei return, someone couldn't help but sigh. "I really envy this kid. He inherited the Martial Emperor's inheritance! This kid is the second to obtain the Martial Emperor's inheritance after the Martial King. I wonder what he inherited. Yan Meng, you are the director of the intelligence center. Can you tell us?"

Yan Meng rolled her eyes at the man. "In your dreams."

Another four days passed.

Han Fei was meditating. Under the watch of these kings, he couldn't enter Forge the Universe, so he just practiced casually to kill time.

Suddenly, a person appeared with a swish.

Han Fei had thought that the second to come out would be Xia Xiaochan, because Xia Xiaochan's special bloodline, special identity, and background were all extremely powerful.

However, the second person to come out was actually Wu Duishou.

Han Fei was stunned. Is this guy so strong?

However, he wondered what this guy's completion degree was.

At this moment, when Wu Duishou saw Han Fei, his pupils were constricted. This guy came out before him?

As Han Fei was thinking, he heard Yan Meng say, "Wu Duishou from the Supreme Clearness World, trial completion 89%."

Hearing this, Han Fei was relieved. It seemed that it was not necessarily good to come out quickly!

At this moment, Wu Duishou couldn't help looking at Han Fei, but he didn't ask about Han Fei's completion degree but sat down too.

An hour later.

It was Jian Hui.

Han Fei was stunned. Song Kaiyuan, that smart person, hadn't come out yet, but Jian Hui had passed the 3,000th floor?

Yan Meng said, "Jian Hui from the Sword God World, trial completion 92%."

Buzz!

Wu Duishou immediately lunged to his feet. He stared at Jian Hui and thought to himself, This guy's completion rate is even higher than mine?

Two hour passed.

Swish!

Li Xinghen appeared in the wilderness with a pale face. When he saw the Star Bead in his hand, his face turned even uglier.

Yan Meng said, "Li Xinghen, completion rate of the trial, 88%."

Then, more people came out.

"Martial Emperor City, Ye Fan, trial completion rate, 91%."

"Merman Royal Family, Jiao Lie, trial completion 90%."

"Chaos World, Wu Hao, trial completion rate, 88%."

...

Xia Xiaochan was the ninth to come out.

The moment Xia Xiaochan appeared in the field, Han Fei suddenly rose.

The moment Xia Xiaochan saw Han Fei, she burst into tears and rushed into Han Fei's arms, crying and laughing.

Han Fei was stunned and quickly comforted her. "Don't cry! What's wrong? Did you comprehend something in the last trial?"

Xia Xiaochan wiped her tears. "I'm not telling you."

At this time, Yan Meng said, "Xia Xiaochan, from the Merman Royal Family, completed 94% of the trial..."

Chapter 1854: First Place in the Trial

When Xia Xiaochan's completion degree of 94% was shown, everyone looked at her.

Even Jiao Lie couldn't help frowning. Just one percent difference! Just one percent more, he would be able to take the Martial Emperor's inheritance!

However, some people were relieved and thought to themselves, Fortunately, Xia Xiaochan couldn't take the inheritance. Otherwise, if the merman race became an existence like the Martial Emperor City in the future, what would happen?

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan glanced at Han Fei.

Han Fei immediately showed Xia Xiaochan his Star Bead.

After seeing the Star Beads, Xia Xiaochan widened her eyes and said via voice transmission, "How did you get such a high result in that kind of crazy trial?"

After getting such a high result, Xia Xiaochan also understood why Han Fei activated the Mermaid's Tear back then. He was facing death!

Or rather, at that moment, Han Fei did die.

She had been crying and laughing back then because she was experiencing the same. Unfortunately, she missed the Martial Emperor's inheritance only because of one percent.

At this moment, a voice sounded in Han Fei's mind.

This voice came from the Martial King, who said, "Don't try to pass on the avatar technique to others. Everyone's opportunities are different. You were chosen by the inheritance, but now you haven't had the ability to give the inheritance to others. If you try it easily, you will be punished."

Han Fei nodded slightly and then rubbed Xia Xiaochan's head. "I made it in the end. Let's talk when we get back."

Xia Xiaochan certainly knew that this was not the place to talk, so she didn't ask further.

Another three hours passed.

Including Han Fei, there were a total of 12 people who came out.

Among them, there were Jiao Lie and Xia Xiaochan from the mermen race.

There was only Wu Duishou from the Supreme Clearness World.

Li Xinghen from the Infinity World.

Song Kaiyuan from the Supreme Mystic World, and Ye Fan, Zhang Heng, and Zheng Shuang from the Martial Emperor City...

When all twelve of them came out, another three hours passed.

Yan Meng said, "This trial is over. Everyone, return to your position."

Swish! Swish! Swish!

On the field, more than 6,000 people appeared.

When they appeared, the field was full of cries of grief.

Someone sighed. "This is too difficult! Such a trial is not something a human can pass at all."

A turtle man of the Hundred Demon Clan said, "Poor me. I'm stuck at the eighteenth level."

Someone shook his head. "The first eighteen levels are easy to pass. The next three thousand steps are not for humans at all. I climbed more than eight hundred steps but was exhausted in the end. My senior brother almost made it to the top."

Someone heaved a long sigh. "I had already touched the 2,000th floor. Unfortunately, then my soul body shattered and I couldn't go any further."

A fish-headed man sighed. "I suspect that no one can reach the top level at all. How can it be possible?"

Everyone looked at the Star Beads in their hands. The completion degrees were 60%, or 50%, and mostly 70%.

Very few people got 80% or above.

"Silence."

Yan Meng scolded, "No noise is allowed. Now, I'll announce the top ten of this trial."

As soon as Yan Meng said so, the crowd fell silent.

Everyone pricked up their ears. They were also curious. Who was the highest scorer this time?

Yan Meng's old-fashioned personality was very similar to Luo Xiaobai's. If it were an ordinary person, he might have kept them in suspense and reported it backward.

However, Yan Meng was different.

She said,

"Yin-Yang World, Han Fei, trial completion degree, 99%."

"Hiss!"

"What?!"

"F*ck!"

"I'm scared!"

"It's so high. How can his completion degree be so high? Did he cheat?"

On the Supreme Mystic World's side, Mushui Sisi exclaimed, "Heavens! So high? 15% higher than mine. Is he still a human?"

Lu Ran and Mu Xi from the Glazed Glass World were dumbfounded.

Mu Xi's face turned red. She couldn't help but think of what Xue Zhan said, "Once I put on the mask, I don't love anyone." Although she was angry, this guy was really strong!

On the Snow God's Temple's side, Ice Snow Chuling's expression was complicated.

She knew that Han Fei was the master of a Heavenly Palace and was definitely not an ordinary person. However, wasn't this too high? It was said that in the past 80,000 years, no one had ever completed the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance by 95%!

On the Devil Girl Pirates' side, Long Wu and Zhenzhu looked at each other.

At this moment, these two people had a lot to say.

However, this was not the place to talk. Therefore, they just kept it in their hearts.

However, Long Wu blinked as if asking, "Is this the one we've been looking for? Is this the significance of the existence of the Devil Girl Pirates? Is this the power and horror of the Yin-Yang World?"

The audience was in an uproar.

More than 6,000 people looked at Han Fei, but Han Fei didn't feel like he was pushed to the forefront, nor did he care that he was in the limelight.

At least now, the Martial Emperor City would ensure his safety.

At least, before he returned to the Raging Sea, no one could touch him. As for the future? Even if someone wanted to deal with him, it wouldn't be these Venerables in front of him.

Some were surprised, and some had complicated feelings and even felt resentful.

Suddenly, Wu Duishou bowed and said, "Senior Yan Meng, the fourth level hasn't started yet. Why can Han Fei get the 99% completion degree?"

Many people fell silent, thinking to themselves, That's right! The fourth assessment hasn't started yet, right?

Yan Meng said, "The fourth trial is called the Life and Death Entrance. You can only experience it after the third trial. There are 13 people in total who have walked to the fourth trial, but only Han Fei has passed it. As for the rest, you must have experienced it and don't need me to say much, right?"

The 6,000 strong people were dumbfounded.

So among the more than 6,000 people, only 13 people had entered the fourth trial? And only one person had completed the fourth trial?

At this moment, everyone looked at Han Fei differently.

What amazed them was that no one in the Supreme Clearness World, the Infinity World, the merman race, or the Hundred Demon Race could match Han Fei's results!

Yan Meng continued to report.

"Xia Xiaochan from the Mermaid Royal Family, 94%."

"Supreme Mystic World, Song Kaiyuan, 94%."

"Martial Emperor City, Ye Fan, 91%."

“...”

Although Yan Meng was still reporting, the real powerhouses were no longer listening.

In this world of cultivators, people couldn't remember the second or third place at all, because if they weren't first, they wouldn't have any opportunities.

Even the second was the princess of the Mermaid Royal Family.

Under Han Fei's halo, everyone else was eclipsed.

To put it bluntly, after this trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance, the entire Raging Sea would remember Han Fei's name. He was the first person in history to complete the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance.

At this moment, Zhang Luotian said, “Although the rest of you didn't obtain any great opportunities, this trial is a rare opportunity in itself. The more you can comprehend, the more benefits you can obtain. I believe you already know it in your heart. In that case, I announce that the trial this time is over. Everyone, feel free...”

The attitude of the Martial Emperor City was arrogant and tough as always.

Since you didn't get the opportunity, just leave.

At this moment, Han Fei held Xia Xiaochan's hand and said, “Let's go! I'm in a good mood today. Let's go shopping...”

Xia Xiaochan was puzzled. “Haven't we already bought a lot? Besides, what about the Martial Emperor's inheritance?”

Han Fei: “I've got it.”

Xia Xiaochan asked, “When?”

Han Fei said, “A few days ago.”

Xia Xiaochan: “...”

After the eight kings left, no one was paying attention to Han Fei anymore.

Old Yuan's voice appeared in Han Fei's mind.

He said, “There is an emperor in the Martial Emperor City.”

Han Fei was lost for words. “By the time you tell me, it'll be too late.”

The old turtle said, “More than one. Especially the person you met after you came out. Even if my original body is still here, I might not be a match for him.”

“Oh?”

The old turtle was talking about the Martial King.

Han Fei knew that the Martial King was powerful, but he didn't expect him to be so powerful.

Although this old turtle was very likely to be a loser in the Emperor Realm, he had lived for such a long time!

Besides, the old turtle had survived the era of the death of the gods. This was probably not something ordinary people could do.

It could be seen that even if the old turtle was a loser, he was still an extremely strong loser.

However, this made sense. Otherwise, how could the Martial King suppress the entire Raging Sea? And how could the Martial Emperor City become such a special place?

...

On this side, as soon as the trial ended, the kings of the major powers had already received the news.

At this moment, the kings of the four Heavenly Palaces were gathered.

This time, the Glazed Glass World sent Feng Xinlan over.

She looked solemn. She didn't expect Han Fei to be so lucky and powerful.

The Supreme Mystic World's Little Junior Uncle, Thief King, said indifferently, "Senior Brother is really wise. My judgment is still inferior to Senior Brother's."

A powerhouse from the Sword God World said, "If a great era comes, when a super powerhouse rises and gathers all the luck, the others will also benefit from it. Now, let's see how far he can go."

...

On the Infinity World's side, Bei Xuanbing narrowed his eyes. "Yin-Yang World, Han Fei. If we don't get rid of this guy, he will be a big trouble for us!"

...

On Chun Huangdian's side, he was standing on a high cliff looking at the sea. With an indifferent expression, he muttered, "It seems that I underestimated this kid..."

Chapter 1855: Bookstore in the Martial Emperor City

While strolling, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan's first stop was the bookstore in the Martial Emperor City.

Along the way, almost everyone looked at Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan. Who in the Martial Emperor City wouldn't pay attention to the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance?

Han Fei became the first and only person in eighty thousand years to complete the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance. This news spread immediately.

Many sea demons, undersea humans, and mermen even purposely came to see which human was so powerful.

Although they were enemies outside, they all thought it important to recognize the number one person in the younger generation of human beings.

Therefore, wherever Han Fei went, all kinds of strange creatures surrounded him, including fish, turtles, prawns, centipedes, flying horses, black snakes, clam girls, and so on.

Finally, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan arrived at their destination, the Martial Emperor City's bookstore.

Han Fei came here because he had something to do, which was to find the Mystic Yellow Scripture of the Dragon-Subduing World.

He had obtained the Dragon Swallowing Technique and the Dragon Slaying Technique from Zhao Xianglong, but he lacked the Mystic Yellow Scripture. If he wanted to practice the Dragon Slaying Technique, he had to practice the Mystic Yellow Scripture first.

In Han Fei's Forge the Universe, there was still a dragon corpse. After he returned, he would definitely enter the Ideal Palace again.

At that time, if he wanted to negotiate with this dragon corpse, he had to have 100% ability to kill a dragon.

After all, if what Zhao Xianglong said was true, an azure dragon in the Sea Establishment realm had escaped.

Han Fei wasn't sure if the one in the Ideal Palace was that escaped azure dragon. If it was, it was a Sea Establishment realm dragon that had temporarily fallen to the Venerable realm.

...

If the Scripture Repository Tower of the Supreme Mystic World was the largest library in the Raging Sea, then the bookstore in the Martial Emperor City was the second largest bookstore.

Here, except for the top techniques of the major powers, almost all the powerful techniques in the Raging Sea were here.

As soon as Han Fei entered the bookstore, the eyes of a shop assistant lit up.

A shop assistant came to them. "Mr. Han Fei, Ms. Princess, I'm No. 198. What techniques do you need?"

Han Fei said casually, "I need the most detailed map of the Raging Sea. In addition, I need a copy of the Mystic Yellow Scripture. Do you have it?"

Hearing that, Number 198 said, "Yes, please wait a moment."

Now, everyone knew that Han Fei was rich.

A few months ago, he spent nearly 100 million in the super resource store.

Today, he came to ask for a map.

One had to know that the map of the Raging Sea was about routes.

The routes controlled by the Martial Emperor City were certainly the most. Except for the ten pirate groups and some large forces, probably no one could afford a map of all the routes.

Only Han Fei dared to ask for it so easily.

A moment later, No. 198 brought two jade slips over and said, "Mr. Han Fei, this is the most detailed map of the Raging Sea. This map contains all the general routes of the entire Raging Sea, a few special routes, and some once abandoned routes. There are a total of 720 routes, which are worth 24 million ultra-quality spiritual stones."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. Good lord, a map was sold for 24 million? This was the first time he had seen it.

However, he had to buy this map.

Only by familiarizing himself with the route of the Raging Sea could he do what he wanted in the future.

Number 198 said, "Mr. Han Fei, because of the importance of the route information, no one is willing to release it. Every time a copy is released, there will be more danger. Therefore, the price is high, but it's definitely worth it."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "What about the Mystic Yellow Scripture?"

Number 198 said, "The Mystic Yellow Scripture is worth 3.8 million ultra-quality spiritual stones. This technique is a top technique in the Dragon-Subduing World. It's said that few people in the entire Dragon-Subduing World know it. There are many people who want to buy it, but this technique has to be used together with the Dragon Swallowing Technique and the Dragon Slaying Technique. Among them, the Dragon Slaying Technique is the most important technique of the Dragon-Subduing World, which our bookstore doesn't have. But we do have the Dragon Swallowing Technique. If you buy the two together, it only costs 6 million ultra-quality spiritual stones."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "No, the Mystic Yellow Scripture is enough. Hey, does your bookstore offer a 15% discount for every ten million?"

Number 198 smiled. "Yes."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. In this case, he had already spent 27.8 million. If he bought 30 million, then a 15% discount could be offered. Of course, it would surely be better to buy 30 million!

Han Fei couldn't help but look at Xia Xiaochan. "Girl, do you want to buy books?"

Xia Xiaochan shook her head quickly. "I've seen everything I should see. As for those techniques, in fact, I have accumulated a lot myself. I don't need to buy them from here."

"Oh! Then let me think..."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. He didn't need anything. He had too many things to digest. However, the people of the Yin-Yang World generally didn't have high cultivation. Perhaps because of the regional restrictions, it was really difficult for the Yin-Yang World to quickly produce some strong masters.

Han Fei immediately said, "Show me all the book catalogs in the bookstore."

Number 198 was stunned for a moment. "Just, just look at the catalog?"

Xia Xiaochan understood what Han Fei meant.

Perhaps some kings could know the reason, but these reasons were certainly not something Number 198 could know.

When a row of jade slips was displayed, in Han Fei's heart, in Forge the Universe, the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed at one of them. Han Fei quickly grabbed a jade slip and scanned it with his perception, only to find a cultivation technique called the Sun-Moon Spirit Swallowing Technique.

Han Fei chose this technique because he wanted to find a technique suitable for ordinary people and the public to cultivate quickly.

Han Fei asked, "How much is the Sun-Moon Spirit Swallowing Technique?"

Number 198 was stunned for a moment. With so many books, it was very difficult for him to tell the pros and cons of a technique.

With a swish, a familiar figure appeared in front of Han Fei and the others. It was none other than Zhang Luotian who presided over the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance.

Zhang Luotian said, "The Sun-Moon Spirit Swallowing Technique is a complete high-quality cultivation technique, including all the techniques from fishers to Sea Establishers. It's suitable for most people to cultivate. Although the cultivation technique is not of the ultra-quality, its advantage is that it can be cultivated day and night, and the cultivation process is extremely fast. The disadvantage is that if you cultivate too fast and don't tap into your cultivation potential with a body-tempering technique, you won't be able to polish your foundation well. Even if you grow up, in the end, you will only become a mediocre cultivator."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. It was fine as long as its cultivation speed was fast. The Yin-Yang World was different from the outside world. In the Yin-Yang World, most people couldn't even become fishing masters in their entire lives. Although this cultivation technique wasn't that good, it could improve the overall level of the Yin-Yang World by at least one level.

When he returned to the Yin-Yang World, he would give the public access to the cultivation techniques of the big families, which would also improve the overall cultivation level of the Yin-Yang World.

Of course, Han Fei knew that it was impossible for the Yin-Yang World to catch up with others in decades. However, the more backward it was, the faster it could catch up. It was just like the transition from primitive society to modern society. With enough resources and the education of modern society, this transition could be very fast.

Han Fei immediately said, "I want this set of techniques. How much is it?"

Zhang Luotian said, "The cultivation method of a complete system is very expensive. Not counting the Sea Establishment realm, it only costs 5.8 million. Including the Sea Establishment realm, it will cost 12 million."

Han Fei could understand this price. It was normal for such an unconventional technique to be more expensive.

After all, under normal circumstances, a technique from the Fisher realm to the Explorer realm was quite cheap. From its price, it could be seen that if he only needed a technique from the Fisher realm to

the Explorer realm, he might be able to buy it for only 2.8 million. However, to reach the Sea Establishment realm, it would cost 12.8 million. This was the magic power of the Sea Establishment realm.

As far as Han Fei was concerned, there were very few techniques in the entire Yin-Yang World that could directly reach the Sea Establishment Realm. Therefore, he could accept this price.

Han Fei nodded and said, "I'll buy the whole set."

Zhang Luotian nodded slightly.

Number 198 bowed respectfully and said to Han Fei, "Mr. Han Fei, the total price is 40.6 million. With a 20% discount, it will be 32.48 million ultra-quality spiritual stones."

This time, it was Han Fei's turn to have a toothache.

Han Fei thought to himself, Shoot! In the past, whenever I saw ultra-quality spiritual stones, I would guard them like treasures. But now, ultra-quality spiritual stones are spent like water.

Han Fei said in surprise, "I'll pay with ultra-quality divine weapons."

At that time, many onlookers couldn't have felt worse. When did ultra-quality divine weapons become the mainstream currency? Han Fei sold 3,000 ultra-quality divine weapons a month ago, and now he was going to pay with ultra-quality Divine weapons again? How many ultra-quality divine weapons did this guy have?

Someone was lost for words. Is he the illegitimate son of the Master of Thunder and Fire? He seemed to have countless ultra-quality divine weapons!

Han Fei calculated and finally threw out more than 1,300 ultra-quality divine weapons.

In the end, at the settlement, there were a total of 1,353 ultra-quality divine weapons. The two transactions had consumed half of Han Fei's ultra-quality divine weapons.

Han Fei's current wealth was the wealth of the Yin-Yang World.

The moment Han Fei became the master of the Yin-Yang Heavenly Palace, he would probably have to contribute these things.

He had no choice. The Yin-Yang World was poor! He didn't mind spending the money in a worthwhile way!

When this transaction was done, Han Fei knew that it was time to end the trip to the Martial Emperor City.

Chapter 1856: Buy Poisons

One month passed.

Han Fei's interaction with Song Kaiyuan and the others came to a temporary end after the trial of the Martial Emperor's inheritance.

At this moment, Han Fei was really a treasure in others' eyes. If someone caught him, even his skin would be of great use.

But the Martial Emperor City had promised to do three things for Han Fei, so they didn't dare to do anything rash.

These days, when Han Fei suddenly became low-key and even disappeared, many people realized that this person had probably left the Martial Emperor City.

Although there were many spies of various powers in the Martial Emperor City, it was impossible for them to know the whereabouts of a strong master like Han Fei, even if they were ordinary Sea Establishers.

Besides, Han Fei was good at concealment techniques, which was nothing new. Before, he could transform into the Black Ghost and rob everywhere. Now, he could also transform into another person and escape.

However, most people didn't care about Han Fei's departure.

Those who should know had known where Han Fei would go in the end, and those who didn't were not qualified to participate in the hunt for Han Fei.

Besides, because Han Fei had obtained the inheritance of the Martial Emperor, he must have the support of the Martial Emperor City. Therefore, even if the major forces were tempted to catch Han Fei, they hesitated to take action.

Of course, whether to do it or not was another matter. However, many people were still willing to go to the Wild Abyss to watch the show.

Therefore, after Han Fei left the Martial Emperor City, many people went to the Wild Abyss to wait.

However, what they didn't know was that Han Fei's first goal was not the Wild Abyss, but the Million Poison World.

On this day.

In the main city of the Million Poison World, the Spider King City, when Han Fei came here, he found that the Spider King City looked no different from a normal city.

It was just that... he would occasionally see some strange people emitting various auras as if they had been poisoned.

The city planning of the Spider King City wasn't so beautiful. If one went to the various islands to take a look, they would find the Million Poison World very strange.

For example, there was a Forest of Ten Thousand Ants. In this forest, there were all kinds of ants, of different colors and shapes. Every tree here was covered with ants.

In the places where these poisonous creatures gathered, there were often nests and weird tumors that seemed to be artificially raised here.

There was also a place called the Insect Nurturing Valley. There were no less than a million poisonous bugs gathered here. These poisonous bugs fought each other all day long.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan went to the Rare Poison Workshop in the Spider King City.

When Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan arrived, a waiter immediately said, "Sir, what poison do you want? Recently, our shop has got some great poisons. They can poison the soul."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "How many poisons do you have in total? I want to buy a lot of poisons today."

The waiter from the Rare Poison Workshop was stunned for a moment before he was secretly delighted. It seemed that he was going to make a fortune today.

The waiter said, "The two of you, there are more than 30,000 kinds of poisons for sale in our Rare Poison Workshop. What kind of poison do you want to buy?"

Han Fei didn't know anything about poison anyway. How could he know the types of poisons?

So he said, "It doesn't matter what type I want. Just bring me the catalog. I'll order according to the catalog."

The waiter was stunned. This customer's request is so strange! Since you're studying poison, you certainly need to know the characteristics of poison! Do you want to study all kinds of great poisons?

However, just as the waiter was about to speak, someone said to him via voice transmission, "Retreat. I'll receive these two customers."

An old man suddenly appeared at the bottom of the stairs.

The old man smiled and said, "My subordinate is not sensible enough to see your strength. Please don't mind it."

As he spoke, the old man cupped his hands at Han Fei.

This scene stunned many attendants.

The man from the Rare Poison Workshop was a real Half-King. His purpose in the Rare Poison Workshop was to study all kinds of poisons. Otherwise, he would have left long ago.

They had never seen this person so polite to anyone. Han Fei was the first.

The old man asked, "Do you want poisons?"

Seeing Han Fei nod, the old man smiled and said, "I'm really impressed that you can reach such a realm at such a young age. However, since you're here to find poisons, please follow me."

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan didn't doubt him.

After all, the Rare Poison Workshop was a store. Although the request they made might be a little troublesome, they could earn more if the customer was richer.

After a while, the two came to the eighth floor underground. This was a preferential treatment for Half-Kings. The eighth floor was full of colorful poisons.

As soon as he entered this place, Han Fei's eyelids twitched. He reached out and held Xia Xiaochan's hand. For a moment, all the poison that fell on Xia Xiaochan was absorbed by him.

The old man didn't think that these poisons could hurt the two Half-Kings, so he smiled and said, "If the two of you are looking for poison, our Rare Poison Workshop has a lot of great poisons."

With that, the old man handed Han Fei a jade slip and said, "Fellow Daoist, please take a look. If you need anything, just let me know."

Han Fei took the jade slip and nodded slightly, but when he scanned it with his perception, he found that there were more than he expected.

Han Fei had never thought that there would be so many poisons in this world. It seemed that the Poison God Cao Qiu refined in the Yin-Yang World was just a toy for kids.

Soon, Han Fei saw many of the poisons he already had, which he exchanged with Dongfang Ming and Bai Jingjiu.

Now, according to the prices quoted by the Rare Poison Workshop, the quality of the poisons that the two people exchanged with him was quite high. It seemed that they were all expensive. However, it did make sense... After all, it was impossible for Heavenly Talents to carry ordinary poison.

Han Fei had come to the Million Poison World just to buy something and didn't intend to stay at all. Therefore, he didn't hesitate at all.

After only a moment, Han Fei threw the jade slip to the old man and said, "Tell me how much they are in total."

The old man took the jade slip and looked at it, thinking, They've chosen the poisons they want so quickly? It seems that they're really experts!"

However, when he scanned with his perception, he found that there were a total of 2,710 types underlined by Han Fei. None of the poisons was weak, and there were all kinds of poisons.

The old man's eyelids twitched. "Sir, aren't you buying too many poisons? More than 2,700 kinds, and the medicinal properties are so complicated? This will cost a lot of money."

However, what Han Fei said next stunned the old man.

Han Fei said, "Well! I don't want those underlined. I want all the rest."

"Puff...Cough, cough..."

The old man was stunned. What the hell? Did I hear it wrong? You want all the rest? Why don't you buy the entire Rare Poison Workshop? Then it'll all be yours.

However, the old man's heart did a flip, and his expression became solemn. "The two of you want to buy so much poison at once. If you don't expose your identities, our Rare Poison Workshop won't dare to do this business."

Han Fei was lost for words. Why is this Rare Poison Workshop so petty? I just want to buy some poison.

However, Han Fei certainly couldn't show anything on the surface.

Therefore, Han Fei casually threw out a spider token, which was given to him by Bai Jingjiu. He didn't expect it to work.

The old man was slightly shocked and said in shock, "Grand Desolate Token? Are you two from the Grand Desolate Swamp?"

The old man looked at the token for a moment and immediately said, "Please wait a moment. It will take some time for the poisons to be counted. In addition, the poisons in the Rare Poison Workshop are not all in my shop. If you really want to buy these poisons, I have to go to other shops to get them."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "OK, be quick."

Han Fei didn't intend to cause too much trouble.

Now, he didn't mind using the name of the Great Desolate Swamp. Anyway, after buying this batch of poison, he was prepared to leave and didn't intend to stay in the Million Poison World for long.

However, what Han Fei didn't know was that when the old man went to another shop, he quickly reported to someone, "Someone has appeared. Someone is really here to buy poisons with the Grand Desolate Token..."

...

After half an hour, more than 20 advanced Venerables came to the Rare Poison Workshop where Han Fei was.

Seeing this situation, Xia Xiaochan couldn't help but ask, "Is it a trap?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "We're all here to deliver things. That old man is not stupid. How can he not see our strength?"

However, at the next moment, Han Fei smiled.

He said casually, "Even if Patriarch Million Poison comes in person, it's actually not a big problem. Few Sea Establishers can keep me here."

"Heh! Boy, you're quite arrogant."

Suddenly, an old man holding a dragon staff appeared in the Rare Poison Workshop.

In an instant, everyone else in the Rare Poison Workshop was moved out.

There were only three people left in the entire Rare Poison Workshop. And the visitor was none other than Huang Jie.

When he just sensed the perception of a king, Han Fei knew that he couldn't hide it anymore.

He said, "Elder Huang does know my identity and was actually prepared in advance. Are you sure that I will take the bait?"

Huang Jie's voice was slightly hoarse as he laughed. "There's no reason for you not to take the bait. Your resistance to poison is still poor. If I really want to poison you, you won't be able to escape."

Han Fei smiled. "Not necessarily. No matter how strong the poison is, how can it resist time?"

Huang Jie didn't respond. He immediately said, "Holy Child Xue Zhan, Han Fei from the Yin-Yang World... Interesting. If you hadn't bought poisons from my two stupid disciples... I really wouldn't have discovered you, but you had."

Han Fei asked, "Why didn't Elder Huang expose me back then?"

Huang Jie said, "Why should I expose you? Ji Xuan and Ye Qinglong are both bad people. Why should I expose you?"

Chapter 1857: Huang Jie's Conditions

At this moment, Huang Jie meant no harm to Han Fei. Han Fei could feel it.

In fact, Huang Jie had long known that Han Fei was Xue Zhan, but he didn't expose Han Fei in the Land of King Death, which was a big favor.

It was said that old people were shrewd. Huang Jie was a king of the older generation. How could he not have any reason to help him?

Han Fei immediately said, "Senior Huang, since you're here in person, let's get straight to the point! I owe you a favor for what happened in the Land of King Death. What do you need me to do for you, Senior?"

Huang Jie couldn't help but say leisurely, "Didn't you say... you were going to exchange the Monarch Palace keys for poisons with me?"

Han Fei was embarrassed and thought to himself, I'm already so rich. Isn't it better for me to buy poison with money?

However, Huang Jie didn't care about that.

He said, "I was wondering why the Snow Girl suddenly had a disciple like you. You even abducted a mermaid princess. If she was discovered, the Snow God's Temple might be gone."

With that said, Huang Jie glanced at Xia Xiaochan, who blushed.

Huang Jie continued, "Later, you looted all the forces, especially the Heavenly Palaces such as Supreme Clearness and Infinity, which made me feel very comfortable. Those things are all trash... This time, your identity as the current master of the Yin-Yang World was exposed, so I wasn't surprised. Especially since you obtained the Martial Emperor's inheritance, it means that you are very lucky. It proves that I didn't see you wrong..."

Huang Jie was not the kind of haughty and cold king in people's impression.

After nagging for a while, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Han Fei. "I have tens of thousands of poisons here. They can perfectly match and push your anti-poison ability to the peak. As for the Monarch Palace keys, to be honest, I don't really care. However, I need you to help me with something."

Han Fei spread his hands. "Senior, just tell me."

Huang Jie grinned and said, "Help me go to the Medicine King World and snatch Granny Qiu's Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace. Then you can return the favor you owe me. As for the poisons in the Million Poison World, you can buy them as much as you want."

"Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace?"

Xia Xiaochan couldn't help exclaiming. She tightened her grip on Han Fei's hand to remind him.

Xia Xiaochan said, "The Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace is the highest treasure of the Medicine King World. It's said to be a divine alchemy weapon. It's said that it can refine the highest level-eight divine pills. If you snatch it, you will be the Medicine King World's mortal enemy."

Huang Jie didn't mind. This was Han Fei's choice. Whether to do it or not was up to Han Fei.

Han Fei, on the other hand, said, "Senior, as you heard, you haven't paid enough to make me offend a Heavenly Palace and become their mortal enemy. At least, you have to give me a suitable reason, a reason to let me rob Granny Qiu with a clear conscience."

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei speechlessly, thinking, Do you really want to do that?

Huang Jie said, "Of course. Because... the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace was mine in the first place. Later, that b*tch tricked it from me and refused to give it back to me. Not only did this old b*tch deceive my feelings, but she also tried to poison me to death. Heh, but how could I be injured by any poison? I just gave her a dose of the Great Dao Soul Poison. She still hasn't recovered..."

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan looked at each other in bewilderment. So Huang Jie from the Million Poison World and Granny Qiu from the Medicine King World were once in love?

However, Old Huang Jie suffered a double loss. He didn't get the belle but lost his treasure.

Of course, Han Fei couldn't just listen to Huang Jie. He secretly activated the Vast Ocean Navigator and asked, Who should I believe?

However, the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed at Old Huang Jie without hesitation.

Han Fei couldn't help but say, "Elder Huang, if what you say is true, then we should indeed snatch the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace back. However, don't hide anything from me... If I go to the Medicine King World and find that the situation is much more complicated than you said... I won't be able to do anything!"

Old Huang Jie immediately shouted, "I didn't hide anything from you. Old b*tch Qiu is very evil. She once attacked the Yin-Yang World too. Don't say that you don't know this... Back then, I wasn't the only king in the Million Poison World. It was this old b*tch who secretly attacked my brother. Otherwise, I would have long killed my way into the Medicine King World and destroyed it."

The more Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan listened, the more they clicked their tongues. It seemed that the seniors' life experiences were extremely colorful! They loved and hated each other and didn't stop after tens of thousands of years.

Han Fei couldn't help but say, "Senior, although I'm confident that I have some strength, you want me to snatch something from the Medicine King World? Besides, it's such a top treasure. I'm afraid I won't be able to return!"

Huang Jie said, "Don't panic! You're now the target of everyone. It's good enough that you can survive. In addition to buying poison, you must also want to return to the Wild Abyss, right? I don't expect you to do this for me now. However, you have to remember it. This is what you promised me. Sooner or later, you'll have to do it for me. You owe me this."

After a moment of silence, Han Fei asked, "Why me?"

The corners of Huang Jie's mouth curled up. "Because you've achieved what you have now, it's you. If you hadn't come to the Martial Emperor City or the Million Poison World, I wouldn't have asked you to do this."

Han Fei smiled. "Okay, I agree."

Huang Jie chuckled and said, "Oh! Boy, as far as I know, you should have a lot of that smelly liquid on you, right? Don't you want to exchange it for poison? Why don't you exchange it for that?"

Han Fei was a little speechless. This old man was still thinking about his smelly liquid? He had taught Bai Jingjiu and Dongfang Ming a lesson with it back then.

Han Fei was here to buy poisons. If he could exchange the smelly liquid for poison, it would be worth it. After all, he still had a lot of smelly liquid. Even if he had consumed a lot of it, he still had 12 Sun-Moon Shells of it left.

Han Fei asked decisively, "How?"

Huang Jie said leisurely, "I will choose tens of thousands of poisons for you in person in exchange for 200,000 catties of smelly liquid. You won't lose out."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Senior, I didn't sell it to your disciples at this price."

Huang Jie said, "You're not trading with my disciples now. You're trading with me. Besides, there are good and bad poisons. I'll help you choose poisons in person, which is worth more than tens of thousands of catties of smelly liquid."

Han Fei spread his hands. "But I don't have that much! I only have about this much. I was going to use it to defend against the enemy! If you take it all away, how can I defend against the enemy?"

Huang Jie said, "You don't even cultivate poison Dao. What can you use it for? How about this? 150,000 catties... How can I not know? It must be the feces of the giant whale and must have been there for tens of thousands of years. How can it be few? Asking you for 150,000 catties is a bargain for you."

Han Fei said, "100,000 catties, no more. My treasure doesn't come from the wind..."

"Are you saying that my poison came from the wind? Countless people tested it with their bodies..."

The two of them kept bargaining and finally decided that it would be 130,000 catties of smelly liquid, but Han Fei only got less than 40,000 poisons.

Han Fei's heart didn't ache for the 130,000 catties of smelly liquid. He just exclaimed at how good Huang Jie was at bargaining.

However, Han Fei didn't mind. This was because the success of this transaction meant that, in a way, an alliance between the Yin-Yang World and the Million Poison World had formed.

And the official alliance would be established when he helped Huang Jie get the Supreme Purple Smoke Furnace.

So far, there were already six Heavenly Palaces that were friendly to him.

Although this number only accounted for one-sixth of the Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds, if he counted the Yin-Yang World and the Water-Wood World in, it was already a huge force.

After collecting Huang Jie's poison, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan didn't stay long in the Million Poison World.

Just as Han Fei left the Million Poison World, he suddenly felt that Old Yuan had broken through to the peak of the Venerable realm!

Yes, Old Yuan had been in Forge the Universe for so long. Apart from sleeping, he only cultivated. More importantly, he could cultivate while sleeping. This was also the characteristic of the Turtle Clan.

Seeing that Old Yuan had made a breakthrough, Han Fei immediately released the Hexagon Starfish.

Swish ~

As soon as the Hexagon Starfish appeared, his big eyes immediately glanced around. After finding that it was fine, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

However, when the Hexagon Starfish saw Han Fei's malicious gaze, he felt terrible.

For others, it was indeed not easy to cultivate in the Sea Quelling Painting.

However, for the Hexagon Starfish, who carried six small worlds with him and was full of resources, it was not a problem at all.

Seeing the look in Han Fei's eyes, the Hexagon Starfish immediately said, "I have a feeling that I'm going to make a breakthrough soon. Three days at most..."

...

Chapter 1858: King Death

The Wild Abyss was an extremely dangerous place in the Raging Sea.

As early as half a month ago, there were already many people around the Wild Abyss. Most of these people were here to watch the show, mainly because Han Fei had exposed the Yin-Yang World.

And what was in the Wild Abyss where the Yin-Yang World was? This was a place that the major powers in the Raging Sea had never stepped into.

Someone had indeed broken in to take a look, but those who could come out safely didn't get the information they wanted.

Although some people had discovered the entrance to the Yin-Yang World, eighty thousand years ago, in the Raging Sea, everyone's strength was about the same. No one was much stronger than the other... At that time, they didn't dare to enter the Yin-Yang World rashly.

Later, when the Yin-Yang Great Millstone appeared, no one below the Sea Establishment Realm was qualified to explore it.

Even a king didn't dare to set foot on the Yin-Yang Great Millstone. It was no longer a power that human strength could shake. It had become a super array that worked naturally!

At this moment, Han Fei's identity was exposed, and he openly abducted Xia Xiaochan.

How could the Merman Royal Family stand that?

...

At this moment, near the Wild Abyss.

An evil-looking young man was confronting three kings.

The evil-looking young man's attitude was arrogant, and there seemed to be a hint of contempt and mockery in his voice. He said, "Only the three of you came from the Soul Sealing World? Does the An family not respect our Merman Royal Family at all? Huh?"

On the opposite side, the Qi and blood of three cold-looking middle-aged men surged.

Among them, the leader said, "Chun Huangdian, heh, even the betraying daughter of our An family doesn't want to be the princess of your Merman Royal Family. She has already run away with a wild brat. She doesn't even appreciate you, so why do you care about her?"

Chun Huangdian chuckled. "That's not how it's calculated. What the little princess thinks and does is her business. What I think and what I do is my business. If the little princess runs away, I'll catch her back. If your An family dares to hurt the princess of our Merman Royal Family, I'll certainly kill you."

"Heh! Are you kidding us? Chun Huangdian, even if you are in the top ten of the Sea Establishment Realm in the Raging Sea, so what? The Sea Establishment Realm is still the Sea Establishment Realm. We're also in the Sea Establishment Realm, and you want to kill the three of us? Who gave you the courage to say such words?"

Chun Huangdian shook his head slightly. "Alas! There are always some people who take their ignorance as courage. There are some things that you can't even see as clearly as our little princess. You know, low-level bloodlines have almost made you arrogant to the point of ignorance."

Buzz!

At that moment, Chun Huangdian was nowhere to be seen.

In the sky, a finger mark fell from the sky, setting off flames.

This finger sealed the void and froze time.

In an instant, it swallowed the vigorous spiritual energy within a radius of ten thousand kilometers. The power of this blow had reached a level that could shake the heavens and earth and overturn mountains and seas.

The three Sea Establishers were all shocked. "Not good! The Sky Shaking Finger! Has he already reached the Sky Opening realm?"

"Soul Sealing Seal, rise ~"

When the three Sea Establishers stepped on a dazzling triangle, the three seals combined and rose to the sky.

Rumble! Rumble!

In the Raging Sea, a vortex appeared in the void. It lasted for three seconds and swallowed billions of tons of seawater.

In the next moment, Chun Huangdian put one hand behind his back and held a spear in the other. "Since there's news that I hid my strength, why don't you believe me? Do you think... I haven't reached the sky opening realm?"

With that, Chun Huangdian pushed the spear with one hand. Before the spear beam shot out, a thousand-mile crack appeared on the sea, and the sea surface was cut.

A spear thrust out, and a giant that seemed to be carrying the world thrust out a divine blow.

The spear shadow itself was a hundred kilometers long. It could be seen how powerful this spear was!

"God's Arrival Technique."

The special technique of the Soul Sealing World, called God's Arrival Technique, could also be understood as a divine technique. After using it, the user's strength would double. It was said that it was the power of a real god, but in fact, it was obviously impossible.

However, regardless of whether it could be used or not, this technique was still terrifying. To be able to double the strength of a Sea Establisher, the terrifying power could be imagined.

However, even so, the first step of the powerhouse from the Soul Sealing World was to cut a gap in the void.

The two kings of the Soul Sealing World instantly rushed out.

This person felt that even if Chun Huangdian had entered the Sky Opening realm, how could he easily kill him?

However, Chun Huangdian was indeed unstoppable. He had decided to retreat.

However, while he was clearing the way for his two companions, the spear light had already arrived.

On the opposite side, Chun Huangdian said indifferently, "If you escape by yourself, you can escape. What a pity, you missed this opportunity ~"

Buzz!

After the spear beam, a huge hand appeared in the air and slashed down.

At this moment, the world lost its color again. The surging waves swirled between the heavens and earth, and it was no longer possible to distinguish between the heavens and earth.

...

At this moment, Han Fei said to Xia Xiaochan, "Don't worry. As long as we enter the Wild Abyss, even Chun Huangdian can't enter. Besides, the Martial King has agreed to protect us once. No matter how strong Chun Huangdian is, can he be stronger than the Martial King?"

Xia Xiaochan was worried.

Comforted by Han Fei, she felt much better and said, "Although I don't like Chun Huangdian, this person is indeed a rare Heavenly Talent of the Merman Royal Family. It's said that his Great Dao is to sky slashing. It sounds like a combat skill, but in fact, that's his Great Dao."

Han Fei said leisurely, "Sky slashing? Heh, he can really brag. Did the sky offend him? Why does he want to slash the sky?"

"Puff ~"

Xia Xiaochan couldn't help but laugh. "Don't joke around. Cultivators' cultivation is defying the heavens. However, Sky slashing is indeed strange. Who would create such a Great Dao?"

Boom!

Suddenly, the sky changed.

The two of them raised their heads, only to see a bloody crack across the entire sky. A rain of blood poured down, the Great Dao was rumbling, and the sky was crying...

Han Fei's face immediately turned dark. This was the sign of a king's death!

Han Fei had seen the sky crying when King Ba died.

In the Raging Sea, even the death of Venerables couldn't cause the weather to change. Unless enough Venerables died in the same area at the same time.

And now, the weather Han Fei saw was even louder than the weather when King Ba died. Who died?

Why did he die in the Wild Abyss?

Xia Xiaochan also exclaimed, "A king died? There's a king-level battle here."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes and said, "The place where the battle happened is still far away from here. However, the weather is so clear and the blood rain covers such a huge area. This is definitely not an ordinary king! The person who died is probably extremely strong."

Han Fei immediately said, "Girl, go back to the Sea Quelling Painting. I'll walk the rest of the way."

Xia Xiaochan's face turned pale. She knew what Han Fei was worried about.

If the vicinity of the Wild Abyss was already so dangerous, they couldn't walk so openly now.

Xia Xiaochan certainly knew that only Han Fei could enter the Wild Abyss, but she couldn't hold Han Fei back outside.

Therefore, she nodded and said, "Okay!"

After a while, when Xia Xiaochan entered the Sea Quelling Painting, Han Fei put away the Avenger and said solemnly, "Old Yuan, it's up to you whether we can return to the Yin-Yang World safely."

The old turtle was lost for words. "Why me? I've just recovered to the peak of the Venerable realm. I'm still far away from becoming a Half-King."

However, Han Fei said solemnly, "Don't be ridiculous. You don't have a king-level tribulation at all. If you really want to become a king, if I'm not wrong, you might be able to become a king now. With your emperor soul, you can definitely block it."

The old turtle's face turned green. It wasn't easy for me to polish my foundation, so I'm only a peak-level Venerable now. Otherwise, I would have become a king long ago. Wouldn't it ruin my future?

The old turtle said indignantly, "Isn't there still the promise of the Martial Emperor City?"

Han Fei said, "Although the promise of the Martial Emperor City sounds nice, nothing is absolute. Although the Martial Emperor City suppresses the Raging Sea, what if anything unexpected happens? After all, they're not connected to me and don't deserve my complete trust. Only you, Old Yuan, are the one I trust the most!"

The old turtle said with a black face, "Oh, so should I thank you for that..."

Han Fei knew what the old turtle was afraid of. He continued. "With Gui Sanqing's body, you're a low-level turtle with a low-level bloodline. Is such a turtle worth your effort? When we leave the Raging Sea one day, I'll find you a real body. Then you can be an emperor instantly!"

The old turtle was lost for words. "Okay, don't try to fool me. If there's really a place where I have to take action and the opposite party is a Sea Establishment Realm powerhouse, I reckon I can only take action less than three times. If it's a Sky Opening Realm powerhouse, don't count on me. Even a wisp of my emperor's soul can't stop him."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. We can definitely return to the Yin-Yang World this time."

Chapter 1859: I've Been Waiting For A Long Time

When Han Fei found Xia Xiaochan, he never thought of letting Xia Xiaochan return to the Mermaid Royal Family.

No matter how good the conditions of the Merman Royal Family were, how good their teacher was, or how powerful they were...

As long as Xia Xiaochan wasn't willing, he would fight him! Even if he didn't know if he could beat him or not, he would still try to fight him!

In fact, Han Fei had an ultimate backup plan.

This plan would only be carried out if there was no other choice. That was to transcend the tribulation and become a king in the Raging Sea.

Now it was different. The Martial Emperor City would help him!

If the Martial Emperor City couldn't even do this well, then their reputation of being able to suppress the entire Raging Sea would be a lie.

Of course, before going to the Wild Abyss, Han Fei still tested his luck first.

With the Nine Palace Luck Ruler in hand, the scale moved and soon fell on the "Flat".

Han Fei was slightly relieved. At least, it was a good thing today.

However, it wasn't easy to reach the depths of the Wild Abyss in a day.

Although he was going along the Abyssal Vortex, which was different from the reverse current when he came, he had to conceal himself. Once he went too fast, it would be easy to expose himself.

Now, according to the route, he was about 5 million kilometers away from the edge of the vortex in the Wild Abyss. From here on, Han Fei had turned into a black fog and was taking action.

One day passed.

Han Fei wandered outside the Wild Abyss, more than 800,000 kilometers away.

At this moment, Han Fei met an acquaintance, Chen Guangjia from the Fierce Wind Pirates. He was resting here.

On the boat, Chen Guangjia lay on a chair and narrowed his eyes. "Where the f*ck is Mad Fourth King? Doesn't he know that a king has died here? Why is he still running around?"

Someone said, "Boss, the Predators have always been like that. Our brothers don't like allying with them."

"Humph! Why do I need you to be happy? What I need is the craziness of Mad Fourth King! When this guy goes crazy, no one dares to approach and then we will be safe. You young people are just insensible..."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei just stopped to take a look.

Since the Fierce Wind Pirates and the Predators occupied this place, he estimated that the other pirate groups wouldn't be too far away.

In such a chaotic situation, a single pirate team would be easily besieged. After all, among the people who wanted to deal with him, there were definitely many people from the top ten pirate teams.

Therefore, under such circumstances, the ten pirate groups were a natural alliance.

In other places, it didn't matter how they fought. However, here, once there was an internal strife and they were surrounded and killed, all the pirates might have to die here.

Seeing that there were still four hours before the end of the day, Han Fei thought that he had to walk slowly to avoid being noticed. However, four hours was enough for him to reach the surroundings of the Wild Abyss.

Four hours passed.

Han Fei could already vaguely feel the suction force, but it was still small now.

On the way, Han Fei encountered a ghost ship.

Or rather, Han Fei met a big ship of undead creatures. At that time, Han Fei didn't move at all.

If he guessed right, this should be the Undead Pirates.

If the Undead Pirates discovered him at this moment, the consequences would be unpredictable. Once he was exposed, it would be difficult for him to leave.

Fortunately, they were only passing by in a hurry. With a Void Teleportation, they disappeared.

A day had passed. Han Fei entered Forge the Universe and rested for a day.

After reappearing, he tried the Nine Palace Luck Ruler again and got an "Ominous".

Han Fei was relieved to see this. He dived into the vortex.

The third day.

The Nine Palace Luck Ruler showed the "Greatly Ominous".

When he saw this divination result, Han Fei was slightly relieved, but then his heart sank again.

He was relieved because he had only encountered the "Greatly Ominous". His heart sank because he knew that danger was coming.

It was different from when he came. When he came to the Raging Sea, although he was only a Half-King, his strength was completely different from now.

Now, in terms of pure strength, he was twice as strong as when he came. His disassembling degree of spiritual energy had reached the legendary 100%.

However, when he left the Wild Abyss, no one knew him. Therefore, he had enough time to slowly move out. After all, the resistance to come out was too great, and his movement speed was extremely slow.

However, it was different when he entered the Raging Sea. The deeper he went into the vortex, the faster it would be. It was so fast that he could circle hundreds of thousands of kilometers around the center of the vortex in an instant.

If he let his body move with the vortex, even a Sea Establishment expert might not be able to withstand this speed.

Therefore, the deeper he went into the vortex, the more likely Han Fei would fail to hide. After all, he still had to resist the power of the vortex.

Today, Han Fei had detected the “Greatly Ominous”. He was at least 8 million kilometers away from the center of the vortex. The “Greatly Ominous” told Han Fei that danger would erupt today.

Strands of Chaotic Qi poured into the Nine Palace Luck Ruler. Han Fei wanted to change the “Greatly Ominous” trigram. As long as it became an “Ominous”, everything would be fine.

Unfortunately, after consuming more than 20 wisps of Chaotic Qi in a row, he still couldn’t change this divination result. It seemed that this divination result couldn’t be changed.

At this time, the old turtle said, “I think you can use the Great Void Teleportation to increase your speed. Those who really want to stop you are at least in the Sea Establishment Realm, because no one can stop you except those in the Sea Establishment Realm. Sea Establishment Realm experts can withstand the suction force, but their perception range and vision range are still limited. Therefore, waiting for you a million kilometers away from the vortex is the most reasonable and simplest way.”

Han Fei nodded slightly.

He really wanted to take out the Vast Ocean Navigator to confirm the direction. Which direction should he teleport in?

However, he only had three chances to use the Vast Ocean Navigator a day... Since the divination result today was “Greatly Ominous”, he would have to face a “Greatly Ominous” situation regardless of whether he used the Nine Palace Luck Ruler or not.

Therefore, Han Fei took a deep breath and quickly began to teleport.

There was no telling if it was because of the vortex, but the distance Han Fei traveled this time was more than 100,000 kilometers. Since Han Fei entered the Raging Sea, he hadn’t practiced this technique.

Han Fei thought that it was probably related to the suction force of the Wild Abyss.

Sure enough, the following teleportation range confirmed his guess. It turned out that the distance he crossed every time he used the Great Void Teleportation was nearly 200,000 kilometers.

At this pace, it wouldn’t be long before Han Fei approached the edge of the vortex.

...

Even with Void Teleportation, Han Fei was quite cautious.

Every time he teleported, Han Fei would calculate with the old turtle. At this moment, Han Fei felt that the vortex became extremely strong.

Han Fei said solemnly, “Old Yuan, we’re almost at the center.”

The old turtle said, “I feel danger. Come on, teleport and rush in...”

Han Fei activated the Great Void Teleportation and crushed another jade slip.

Because at this moment, Han Fei also felt a strong sense of crisis.

Buzz!

Han Fei was still in the void, and the void was instantly broken.

When Han Fei took a closer look, he saw that Chun Huangdian was looking at him.

When Chun Huangdian saw Han Fei, he put on a disdainful smile. "Do you think that only your Twin Divine Technique is powerful and others can't project their projections?"

"Hum?"

After Chun Huangdian left a projection, he moved in the air and appeared on the other side, more than a hundred thousand kilometers away.

He tapped the sea with the tip of his foot, and a golden blood bead in the sea shattered, erupting with a terrifying explosion that swept tens of thousands of kilometers.

This golden drop of blood was deliberately left by Han Fei for Chun Huangdian to see, to show him that he had left a trump card here...

This drop of essence blood contained a lot of resources, enough for Han Fei to be reborn.

However, it was easily crushed by Chun Huangdian and only delayed him by the time of a single stomping.

Taking another step, Chun Huangdian felt an invisible object resisting the power of the vortex.

He casually pointed his finger and pierced through a circle of void. A blue halo dissipated, and a figure was pierced through.

However, under this blow, Chun Huangdian felt that what he pieced through was only a shadow.

"Interesting, you secretly added a layer of the Great Dao of Time! If you can escape a million kilometers in my hands, I'll consider you capable."

First, it was the white-mist body, then it was a drop of essence blood, and then it was a fake person covered with the Time Technique. Han Fei was indeed very good at running. With a flash, he bought himself two Void Transference times and moved 800,000 kilometers away.

Buzz!

When Han Fei wanted to continue the Void Teleportation, he saw a figure suddenly blocking in front of him.

At this moment, Han Fei's twin bodies became one.

Han Fei's black-mist body returned to normal and became the real Han Fei.

Chun Huangdian said, "You're not bad to be able to run 800,000 kilometers in my hands. I've been waiting for a long time! Today, let's see if you can leave!"

Han Fei stopped fleeing and sneered. "Chun Huangdian, you're quite persistent. Don't say that you're doing this for Xia Xiaochan's good. I think you have another purpose. You want to use her, right?"

Chun Huangdian sneered. "It's none of your business."

Han Fei held his head high and looked calm. "It's none of my business? She is my wife. If it's not my business, is it your business? I want to know who else there are. You alone can't stop me."

Chapter 1860: Martial King Helped

Han Fei wasn't worried.

Since he couldn't hide anymore, he might as well get to know those who had come...

In the future, he would "repay" them one by one.

There was a dragon roar in the world. Dragon scales intertwined, and the Martial King had quietly appeared in this world.

"Huh?"

Han Fei didn't think that the Martial King would personally take action against Chun Huangdian. After all, no matter how powerful Chun Huangdian was, he couldn't be stronger than the Martial King, right?

He was an existence that could suppress the entire Raging Sea.

Chun Huangdian also narrowed his eyes slightly. "I didn't expect that the dignified Martial King would come in person. It seems that I've gained a lot of face!"

The Martial King said indifferently, "Your face alone is not enough. Old Demon Supreme Clearness, He Daoyuan, Infinity Old Insect, Bei Luochen, Li Qingdi of the Merman Royal Family... Since you're here, come out! All of you have reached the Sky Opening realm, but you're bullying a junior in the Half-King realm. Aren't you ashamed?"

Han Fei's expression became much uglier. F*ck, so many people came? And they were all in the Sky Opening realm? Several emperors were going to attack him at the same time?

Han Fei was lost for words. When did so many emperors appear in the Raging Sea?

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Sure enough, at the next moment, in addition to Chun Huangdian, three more people appeared in the void.

No matter how powerful the suction force of the Wild Abyss was, it was nothing to them.

Among the three people who came, one was wearing a green robe and had a three-foot-long sword made of golden light behind him. That person had pale hair and a delicate face.

However, Han Fei knew that this was the strongest person in the Supreme Clearness World, He Daoyuan.

A middle-aged man was wearing a colorful fish scale battle suit and holding a halberd. He must be Li Qingdi from the Merman Royal Family.

The last one was a hidden powerhouse of the Infinity World who rarely appeared and didn't even manage the Heavenly Palace.

Han Fei knew that the master of the Infinity World was called Yun Tianhe. And this person was called Bei Luo Chen. He looked a little similar to Bei Xuanbing and Bei Tangxuan... They must be family.

Han Fei was lost for words. A family with an emperor, a king, and a Heavenly Talent of the young generation? This family was obviously very strong.

Bei Luo Chen said, "Your Excellency, this is a conflict between us and the Yin-Yang World. Back then, Jiang Linxian stole something and ran away. This is not about strength... Han Fei can't go back today."

He Daoyuan said leisurely, "I've long heard that the Martial King's combat power is unparalleled. Please enlighten me."

Li Qingdi said, "It's been too long since the Martial Emperor City experienced a battle. Do you think you can resist the entire Raging Sea alone today?"

The Martial King smiled faintly. "Yes! It's been too long since the Martial Emperor City took action. However, how can you represent the entire Raging Sea?"

Then, the Martial King waved his hand, and the scene in front of Han Fei changed.

Han Fei was pushed a hundred thousand kilometers away by the Martial King.

The last thing Han Fei saw was the appearance of the Martial King's avatar. The Martial King attacked the four people alone, leaving an extremely magnificent figure.

Han Fei took the opportunity to escape. As soon as he appeared, he used the Great Shift and ran nearly 300,000 kilometers.

As for the Martial King's side, if Han Fei could still see what was happening there, he would definitely be shocked by the Martial King's strength.

Above the Martial King's head, a Sky Hanging Sword tried to press down, and thousands of wheels tried to cut. A halberd illuminated the sky, and a giant ten thousand feet long attacked with the halberd.

Chun Huangdian pointed at the void, and the world lost its color.

However, the Martial King stood still in the middle of the storm. His thousand-foot-long avatar clasped his hands and punched with great force. "Demon Annihilation Fist."

Almost instantly, a pillar of light shot into the sky. Countless people could vaguely sense the terrifying power from millions of kilometers away.

Han Fei, who was fleeing, also felt a force sweeping behind him.

He could feel the terrifying power of the battle from hundreds of thousands of kilometers away. What was the battle of the Sky Opening realm like?

As for Chun Huangdian, since he could participate in the battle of the Sky Opening realm, was his strength really not in the Sea Establishment realm as Xia Xiaochan said?

When he was less than 2 million kilometers away from the center of the Abyssal Chasm, about 1.8 million kilometers away, a void dragon shadow flew straight at Han Fei.

The dragon shadow in the void transformed in midair.

On a closer look, he looked like a human and had activated the Azure Dragon Swimming Technique.

Han Fei's heart did a flip. The strongest in the Merman Royal Family, Long Youjun?

The moment the man spoke, Han Fei confirmed his identity.

He said, "Although my disciple's methods were not very honorable, she didn't deserve to die, but you killed her by force. You've gotta pay a price."

However, as soon as he said so, a strong wind rose from the vortex. A scholar was holding a fan and flapping it casually. It was none other than Zhang Luotian.

Zhang Luotian glanced at Han Fei and then looked at Long Youjun. "Long Youjun, I heard that you don't like meddling in external affairs. As it happens, I only like to read and taste tea. Why don't we live together peacefully?"

The moment Zhang Luotian came out, Han Fei ran away without hesitation.

It was only less than 2 million kilometers away.

It would only take Han Fei dozens of seconds to cover such a short distance.

However, when Han Fei was only a million kilometers away from the center of the Abyssal Chasm... seven or eight kings flew past.

On a closer look, there was Ji Xuan whom Han Fei had seen before, Bei Xuanbing whom he had ambushed, and a few he didn't know. However, they were definitely not weak kings.

At the same time as these people appeared, Han Fei saw that the kings he had seen in the trial of the Martial Emperor City had also quietly appeared.

Only then did Han Fei know how useful the three favors of the Martial Emperor City were!

If the Martial King hadn't come in person, he would have died.

Now, seeing everyone confronting each other, Han Fei continued to escape into the depths of the Wild Abyss without hesitation.

At this moment, Han Fei had already activated the power of his Great Dao. His strength was comparable to that of a king, and his speed was shockingly fast.

After more than ten seconds, Han Fei finally rushed to the entrance of the Wild Abyss. He immediately took out the Vast Ocean Navigator and activated it without hesitation.

However, to Han Fei's surprise, the Vast Ocean Navigator didn't move at all.

"Oh no, an illusion?"

Han Fei's heart sank. He had unknowingly entered an illusion? If he hadn't taken out the Vast Ocean Navigator, he would have been doomed.

"Fuse!"

Little Black and Little White instantly fused with him, and the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes appeared.

At that moment, Han Fei saw a man covered in fire in the center of the vortex, and a woman standing on a squid monster.

"Dream Weaving Sky, Yu Meng? Nightmare Squid."

"Huo Bulie from the Golden Crow World?"

With two Heavenly Masters here, Han Fei certainly couldn't be negligent.

Roar!

Han Fei roared, and the golden light between his eyebrows lit up.

A golden eye appeared between his eyebrows.

At that moment, Han Fei's strength soared.

Yu Meng narrowed her eyes and said, "What great Yin-Yang Divine Eyes. You actually broke my Great Dream Illusion in one fell swoop! Unfortunately, you are still only in the Half-King realm. No matter how strong you are, how can you break through the two of us in a short period of time?"

Han Fei looked solemn.

Just as Han Fei was about to fight with all his strength, he saw two colors suddenly appear in the sky. One was white, and the other was green. It seemed that the sky had been cut in half.

Instantly, Huo Bulie's expression changed drastically. "Not good! The Sky Dissecting Sword! It's the Sword God, Liu Qing."

Han Fei's heart sank. Didn't Liu Qing's appearance mean that he was publicly supporting the Yin-Yang World?

This would definitely cause the four Heavenly Palaces to become enemies of the other Heavenly Palaces.

However, Han Fei couldn't waste this opportunity.

Han Fei didn't stay long. With a swish, he continued to rush to the center of the Abyssal Chasm.

The moment Han Fei left, a sword light fell and blocked Huo Bulie and Yu Meng.

At the same time, a cold voice sounded in Han Fei's mind, "We four Heavenly Palaces don't get along with the Supreme Clearness World and the others in the first place. Sooner or later, there will be a battle between us. Now the Monarch Palace is about to open, and they won't fight with all their strength, so don't worry."

Han Fei had no time to respond. He flew tens of thousands of kilometers away.

Under the terrifying suction force of the vortex, after five seconds, Han Fei finally saw the entrance to the Wild Abyss.

“I’m finally here.”

Han Fei was overjoyed. Controlling the Vast Ocean Navigator, he instantly rushed into the Eye of Abyss.

Buzz!

Han Fei had experienced the suppression of a huge amount of energy once, but he didn’t experience it carefully back then.

This time, Han Fei had already broken through the barrier. He felt that his entire body was falling apart.

However, when the Vast Ocean Navigator pointed at a light spot, Han Fei suddenly saw a figure. It was Chun Huangdian.

Seeing Han Fei, Chun Huangdian said, “Do you think you can resist my projection? Or, hand over the princess and I’ll let you leave.”

“F*ck you.”

Han Fei held a green calabash in his hand and shouted, “Old Yuan, solve him...”

At that moment, a power surged out of Han Fei’s body. In the endless darkness, demonic flames surged, and a huge claw quietly appeared and slapped.

Chun Huangdian narrowed his eyes slightly. “The remnant soul of an emperor? Humph, a mere remnant soul of a demonic cultivator wants to beat me?”

Chun Huangdian raised his hand and pointed out.

The overwhelming demonic flames were directly penetrated through a hole.

The power of the finger didn’t even dissipate. It stabbed at the big calabash that Han Fei was holding.

Boom ~

“Puff ~”

“Huh?”

Han Fei vomited a mouthful of blood and was sent flying with the calabash.

Just as Chun Huangdian was smiling indifferently, he suddenly turned his head and saw that behind him, at the entrance of the light spot, a wisp of demonic energy dissipated.

It turned out that Old Yuan’s blow was not meant to attack Chun Huangdian at all, but to escape with Han Fei’s black-mist body.

Swish ~

In the next moment, Han Fei, who was sent flying, disappeared, so did the calabash, and a stream of demonic energy disappeared into the light spot.

In the void, a voice sounded, "Chun Huangdian, you old b * stard... When I return, I'll tear apart your bones and cook you in a pot."

Chun Huangdian's eyes were cold as he muttered, "What a... Twin Divine Technique."