

GOF 951

Chapter 951: The Tough Guy, Yue Shier

Now Han Fei was more and more convinced that a man's aptitude didn't depend on his background. Of course, a good background could be an advantage, but it was not the deciding factor.

Yue Shier was not from the Thousand Star City but a village, the same as Qingchen.

Yue Shier was bolder and more reckless. Han Fei could tell it from how he fought.

If you wanted to win, you had to be bold sometimes.

Han Fei felt that, different from the people in the Thousand Star City, Yue Shier was not that sophisticated and calculating.

At this moment...

From the ground, only two small spots could be seen high in the sky. For these ordinary people and children on the ground, they were wishing that one day they could also stand in the sky and shake the heavens and earth...

After all, they had heard too many stories about the outside world.

For example, what creatures were there in the sea? What was a real floating island like? How colorful was life outside?

However, due to the fish hot pot, Han Fei had got the true blessing of these ordinary people. They preferred Han Fei to win.

As for the approximately 300 strong masters, some were sitting on the roofs of their houses, some were standing in the quiet farm fields, and some were beside the ordinary people.

They knew how horrible the battle between the strong could be! Before entering here, these people all believed that they would easily annihilate their opponents and get the Sea Quelling Painting.

At that time, the ground on the floating island was almost broken. The current floating island was the one rebuilt and restored.

But in the end, they found that there was simply no chance.

In the sky.

Han Fei smiled and said, "Shier, we didn't fight at the Empyrean Waterfall. Now let's have a good fight here!"

Yue Shier smiled and nodded. "Okay!"

Then his armor box slowly opened.

In the ancient battlefield, he had seen Han Fei's strength. His speed was faster than his and his explosive power seemed to be stronger, not to mention his physique.

So, he could only beat him with endurance.

Little did Yue Shier know that Han Fei was thinking the same.

Han Fei thought that he couldn't use the Sacrificing Punch, at least not at the beginning. Because once he used it, it might kill Yue Shier.

There was another situation even scarier! If he used it but didn't kill Yue Shier, then he would be in danger. After all, Yue Shier was an armorist. The Sacrificing Punch might not be able to break through his shields.

The other reason that he didn't want to use the Sacrificing Punch was that he didn't know much about Yue Shier's spiritual beast, the Immortal Golden Serpent. What if it was really immortal?

And he wouldn't use the Void Lines either, which was his respect for Yue Shier!

But he would still use the Void Lines if he had to because he must get the Sea Quelling Painting!

Swish!

Buzz!

Han Fei flashed, and a knife shot out of Yue Shier's armor box.

Han Fei certainly wouldn't look down upon this knife. After all, this was a Semi-Divine weapon, and Yue Shier had the habit of exploding Semi-Divine weapons.

"Devil Change."

BAM!

As Han Fei punched out, the golden light was shining in the sky.

Boom!

Han Fei was speechless. *Not again! Do you have an endless number of Semi-Divine weapons?*

Han Fei was shaken back.

However, the explosion of a Semi-Divine weapon couldn't hurt him now, but would at most give him a little scratch. Could that be considered an injury?

Boom, Boom, Boom!

He kept punching because he saw that there were hundreds of Semi-Divine weapons in Yue Shier's armor box, each of which shone with a faint red light.

Han Fei had already felt the recklessness of Yue Shier in battle, or to be exact, his bravery and fearlessness.

Han Fei grinned. "Shier, you can't defeat me just by detonating Semi-Divine weapons. Are you sure you want to waste your weapons like this?"

Han Fei guessed Yue Shier had found a place in the ancient battlefield where there were a large number of Semi-Divine weapons.

Compared to the Sea Quelling Painting, Semi-Divine weapons were not worth mentioning. It didn't matter even if they were all used up. Yue Shier must have been thinking the same.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Han Fei flashed crazily in the air, his figure looming. He wanted to solve this guy in close combat.

His fist marks were like a dragon, dancing frantically.

At this speed, the torrent of weapons of Yue Shier couldn't even touch him at all. Almost within a few seconds, Han Fei had already approached Yue Shier.

Hum!

Yue Shier drew out another Divine weapon.

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. This was at least a mid-quality Divine weapon that could already threaten him seriously.

Han Fei shouted, "Nine Mansions Dragon Seal!"

Dragon roars rang and this attack of Han Fei carried a power of at least 10 waves.

However, Yue Shier suddenly spewed a mouthful of blood, and the blood burned. On that long stick, the power soared and even the air was faintly distorted.

Boom!

The clouds were dispersed and a terrifying power rushed down from high in the sky. And those strong masters who had been prepared all shouted and flew to the air one after another to block this shock wave.

Otherwise, these ordinary people would not have been able to survive at all.

Below, those ordinary people could see nothing but the golden light in the sky. The ripples visible to the naked eye swept from the sky to the ground, which fascinated them. They couldn't help but think if they could go out, they might also be able to gain this shocking power in the future.

In the sky.

Han Fei and Yue Shier were sent flying at the same time. They had clashed in the sky just now, and the terrifying power of nearly 10 waves had shattered the golden seal in Han Fei's hand.

At the moment when Han Fei was sent flying, a hundred weapons were detonated.

Boom... Boom... Boom...

A hundred weapons blew up, and a horrible wave swept across the floating island. All houses and fields that were not protected fell apart, and even huge rocks were crushed into slag.

Yue Shier spurted blood, a golden dragon appeared behind him, and his injuries were quickly recovering.

In the smoke of the weapon explosions, Han Fei couldn't be seen.

On the ground, Yang Xie said solemnly, "Can Little Junior Brother have enough spiritual energy to resist this kind of power?"

Jiang Chao also looked solemn. "Maybe not. It requires a huge amount of spiritual energy and energy. However, if Han Fei could be the first to come to the floating island, how can he be defeated so easily?"

The ordinary people who were protected by the strong couldn't believe their eyes. When some children saw their houses being turned into dust in the blink of an eye, they cried hard.

"Dad, our house is gone."

"Mom, our house collapsed."

An adult comforted his child, "Honey, we are going to leave here in a few days. Don't cry. Remember this scene. This is the world of the strong. In the future, you will also become strong and stand high in the sky."

The aftershock dissipated.

Amidst the wave of explosions, a golden giant appeared, stepping in the air and his hair scattered, but his aura was overwhelming.

Yue Shier grinned and exclaimed, "Wow, so strong!"

Swish!

Han Fei rushed up again. The golden fist mark blasted through the air, the fire was burning in the air, the sound burst roared, and the huge fist mark ran across the sky.

"Hooooooo!"

A golden dragon appeared in the air. Yue Shier smashed away head-on, and the Divine weapon in his hand emitted a dazzling light.

Boom!

Without any flashy moves, they clashed head-to-head. Han Fei threw more than 30 punches in a row and narrowly blocked Yue Shier's burning and exploding Divine weapons.

Han Fei gasped for breath and grinned. "Shier, can you still hold out?"

Yue Shier's answer was very simple. "Yes!"

Han Fei grinned. Now he could only use Snowmourne.

"Draw!"

The sky and the earth were illuminated by a touch of white light. On the ground, the people immediately shouted, "Oh, no! Get ready to block the shockwave with all our strength and secret methods!"

And in the sky, Yue Shier shouted, "Explode!"

To Han Fei's surprise, this guy actually exploded a Divine weapon, but could it block Snowmourne?

Bang!

The explosion aftershock of the Divine weapon was blocked by Snowmourne, but this also greatly reduced the attack power of Snowmourne. After all, Han Fei couldn't exert all the power of Snowmourne yet.

The same as Cao Jiaren, Yue Shier was burning his life force to fight Han Fei.

BAM!

In the armor box, a Divine shield flew out.

Clang~~~

The sound lingered.

However, it was only a low-quality Divine weapon and could only narrowly block the remaining power of Snowmourne.

Crack!

Yue Shier's second low-quality Divine weapon shattered. In an instant, he kept vomiting blood, and his whole body was like a meteorite, smashing towards the floating island.

Boom!

The ground was shaking, and a crack of more than 30 kilometers appeared. Yue Shier was half-kneeling in a big pit.

However, the golden dragon roared and Yue Shier was bathing in blood and burned all over. He seemed to be about to give a final blow.

Someone was exasperated. "Is he crazy?"

Someone was horrified. "He'll die! He has already lost. Why is he still doing this?"

Jiang Chao sighed. "Able to bear such a terrifying power, his spiritual beast is really something!"

Yang Xie swallowed and said, "Now I'm sure that the people who came this time are really strong."

Blood oozed out of Han Fei's mouth. Seeing this scene, he couldn't help but exclaim that this guy was really a tough guy.

However, at such a moment, Han Fei certainly could not shrink back. He stepped on the void, and a great spirit gathering array emerged. In an instant, sky fire descended, instantly burning Han Fei.

Han Fei's energy was already empty. Eating spiritual fruit couldn't replenish his energy so soon, and he was still full of spiritual energy, so he needed to make use of the power from the scorching sun.

At this moment, he couldn't care so much. As long as he could win, he didn't mind if others saw his secret.

Jiang Chao was shocked. "Oh, he's trying to make use of the power of the sun! No, Han Fei, stop."

Yang Xie tried to fly to the sky, but was stopped by Ren Tianfei.

Yang Xie muttered, "Senior..."

Ren Tianfei shook his head. "This kid is really cruel to himself! But, it's okay. He can handle it."

Yang Xie was speechless. He can handle it?

However, after only three seconds, the beam of light disappeared, and Han Fei was bathed in flames, his skin cracked, but he didn't care.

Yue Shier dared to risk his life, so did he.

At that moment, in the big pit, a golden dragon flew into the sky. This was Yue Shier's final blow.

"Break!"

Han Fei shouted and punched frantically, making the sky explode and shake. The strong masters all activated their protective covers, trying to protect their juniors.

Looking at the dragon shadow shattering in the shadow of Han Fei's fists, Ren Tianfei shook his head slightly. "His heart is too soft! Whether he used the Invincible Punch or Sacrificing Punch, he could have killed this reckless guy."

Han Fei gasped.

In the sky, Han Fei glanced at Ren Tianfei. "He's my friend."

Chapter 952: I've Found My Kind

On the ground.

Although Han Fei won by a fluke, he was covered all over with cuts and bruises.

However, Yue Shier in the pit was even worse. Even if he had the Immortal Golden Serpent, he was only slowly recovering.

Han Fei cast a Divine Healing Technique to Yue Shier, grinning. "If I can't do it, who can? I want to take the painting and no one can stop me."

Yue Shier couldn't speak at this moment.

His mouth was full of blood and bits and pieces of his own internal organs. If it were an average person, he might have died, but Yue Shier was recovering, which stunned Han Fei.

Jiang Chao, Yang Xie, and other strong masters all rushed over, and when they saw Yue Shier in the pit, they all sighed.

If even Yue Shier couldn't get the Sea Quelling Painting, they wouldn't have any chance.

The two people in front of them were two lunatics. During the battle, they actually didn't use any combat skills but fought hand to hand!

Obviously, Yue Shier was defeated.

However, in the eyes of everyone, Han Fei didn't seem to be much better.

Han Fei's legs and feet trembled a little. Sitting on the edge of the pit, he took out seven or eight spiritual fruits and stuffed them into his mouth.

Seeing this scene, many people were speechless. They didn't know Han Fei's specialness, so they were surprised. Even if he ate so many spiritual fruits, could he absorb them?

Jiang Chao said, "Well, the winner has been called. The Sea Quelling Painting will belong to our Thug Academy."

Someone frowned and said, "Han Fei, can you recover?"

Han Fei grinned. "I can fight another battle."

Immediately, everyone was speechless. Hey, stop bragging!

As for those houses, fields, etc., they were willing to give them up! As long as they could get out, they could abandon anything!

An hour later, Han Fei had recovered, which shocked Jiang Chao and Yang Xie. After such a fierce battle, he only needed to rest for an hour?

Even Ren Tianfei was a little speechless. *I didn't think the Indestructible Body was so strong!*

Immediately, Ren Tianfei concluded that Han Fei must have still had opportunities that he didn't know about. Anyway, he was sure that Han Fei's Indestructible Body hadn't reached the third level yet, so he wasn't supposed to recover so easily after such an intense battle.

Now Ren Tianfei felt that his disciple was good, very good.

Han Fei kept casting the Divine Healing Technique on Yue Shier, and after three hours, he finally recovered.

Yue Shier dragged his exhausted body and came to the lake with Han Fei. He sat on the ground. "Han Fei, you are really powerful. I admit, I can't beat you."

Han Fei sneered. "Yes, even if you risked your life, you still couldn't."

Yue Shier smirked and then said, "Among all these people, only one person can stand up to you."

When Jiang Chao and Yang Xie heard this, they were all dumbfounded. What? Is there still someone here who can compete with Han Fei?

Han Fei curled his lips and said, "Cao Tian? I can beat him."

...

Yue Shier hadn't recovered long before it was dark.

During this period, no third person had made it here. This puzzled Han Fei!

Cao Tian was even more reckless than Yue Shier, why hadn't he come yet? So, there was only one reason, he was helping Cao Qiu.

Han Fei never understood since the Cao Family had so many Heavenly Talents, why should all hopes be placed on Cao Qiu? Was Cao Qiu more powerful than Cao Tian?

Thinking of Cao Qiu's face, Han Fei immediately shook his head. Could that little fatty fight like Yue Shier?

No way, it was completely impossible.

The star positions reappeared. Yue Shier was curious about what Han Fei was going to do. Then he saw Han Fei appear above the lake, his body twisted, and then he chose a place to stand still.

Han Fei reached out and suddenly disappeared, which made Yue Shishi's eyes widen.

After a long time, Yue Shier said, "I can't do this."

Ren Tianfei sneered and said, "Of course you can't. The only thing that you excel in is risking your life."

Yue Shier knew Ren Tianfei.

He was such a b*stard! But he just didn't know that Ren Tianfei had arrived earlier than him.

However, Yue Shier thought that he had lost to Han Fei. Otherwise, it should be him who disappeared at this moment.

Yue Shier chuckled. "I'm not as talented as them. All I can do is to try as hard as I can."

...

In the mist of Nine Sounds, this time Han Fei met Mo Feiyan.

For some reason, this woman was smiling happily. Suddenly, she found that her position had changed and she appeared above the river.

Seeing Han Fei suddenly appear, Mo Feiyan scowled. In terms of normal strength, she was no match for this guy.

Besides, Mo Feiyan had already discovered that everything in the Nine Sounds mist was real, so Han Fei in front of her had to also be real.

But, why was Han Fei here?

Mo Feiyan asked, "Why are you here? What do you want to do?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "I'm here to take your luck."

Mo Feiyan immediately narrowed her eyes. As a member of the Mo Family from the Thousand Star City, she knew some secrets about the Sea Quelling Painting, including the luck thing.

But why would she meet Han Fei in the mist of Nine Sounds?

Immediately, Mo Feiyan's face changed drastically. Had Han Fei gone through the mist of Nine Sounds and gained some kind of control?

Now that he had walked over, if he could control the Sea Quelling Painting, then he didn't have to attack her himself because the five legendary-level powerhouses would do it for him.

And he said he was here to take her luck...

Mo Feiyan figured it out in an instant: the need for luck was real. Only by gathering everyone's luck could Han Fei truly control the Sea Quelling Painting.

Mo Feiyan sneered. "I won't let you get what you want."

Han Fei chuckled. "Do you think I am asking you for permission? I'm just informing you."

Swish!

A terrifying golden fist mark burst across the river...

After a while, Han Fei appeared on the lake. He had taken Mo Feiyan's luck.

It turned out that Mo Feiyan was also very strong. When she used a Divine weapon, her combat power was almost close to Sun Mu's, so in the end, Han Fei still used Snowmourn.

Not surprisingly, he could no longer keep it a secret that Snowmourn was a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure.

However, it didn't matter.

It was normal for him to own Snowmourn. After all, after this time, the Sea Quelling Painting would also be his, which was also a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure, or even a Human Sacred Weapon as Chun Huangdian said.

Yang Xie asked when he saw Han Fei again, "Little Junior Brother, how is it going?"

Han Fei stuffed a few energy fruits in his mouth and took a short break. "It's not a big problem. I will continue after 50 seconds."

After 50 seconds, Han Fei disappeared.

After half an hour, Han Fei came back.

This time, he easily defeated Li Heiye and Li Baizhou. The Sea Quelling Painting could only be owned by one person, so the two brothers were separated and Han Fei defeated them separately.

The brothers seemed to have strong telepathy when they were fighting together, but once they were separated, their combat power was even much worse than that of Mo Feiyan. Therefore, beating them was by far the easiest battle for Han Fei.

Half an hour later...

Han Fei's body was dripping with blood. A big mountain collapsed in half, and fist marks were everywhere.

Chen Aochen lay in the pit, groaning. "You didn't try your best?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Actually, you are already very strong. You are Cao Jiaren's equal in strength."

“Cao Jiaren? How is it possible?”

Chen Aochen was astonished. He didn't think he was weaker than Han Fei, Cao Tian, Tang Ge, or any of the others.

Unexpectedly, Han Fei said that he was Cao Jiaren's equal in strength!

Han Fei couldn't help but say in his heart, *Come on, don't underestimate Cao Jiaren. She's actually a soul warrior!*

But he wasn't prepared to explain.

He would love to see Chen Aochen challenge Cao Jiaren! That would be fun.

Han Fei punched out again and Chen Aochen disappeared in the Nine Sounds mist.

...

Midnight.

Han Fei had defeated Mo Feiyan, the Li Brothers, Chen Aochen, Youye, Gong Yuehan, and others in a row. Unfortunately, he didn't meet Sun Mu who he wanted to beat up the most, nor did he meet his two senior brothers and Cao Tian.

At this moment, Han Fei fished again only to find a star disappear.

Having no idea what happened, Han Fei looked blank.

Ren Tianfei said, “Did you forget that when you climbed the steps, there were a dozen people who failed? Their luck gathered together and you got all their luck just now.”

Han Fei frowned. “No, I've already picked up all the stars in the Eight Diagram star positions, but why haven't some people come out yet?”

Ren Tianfei replied, “Only those who enter the mist of Nine Sounds will appear. Those who have not entered it won't appear.”

Han Fei walked several times around the Eight Diagram star positions, and after making sure that there were no omissions, he focused on a few other places.

But immediately, Han Fei's heart did a flip. Since there was already no one in the Nine Sounds mist, what about other places? Would there be some people facing the five legendary-level masters?

But he didn't seem to see any arrays in those places! A forest, a sea of fire, a sea area... It seemed that only the Jade Pen Peak and the place where Earth Nine was had special geographical features.

After a while, Han Fei found the Jade Pen Peak based on the star map. However, the reflection of the stars here seemed normal.

When Han Fei found Earth Nine, his eyes lit up. Six spots.

Yes, this represented six people, and the five of them were together, and only one was alone.

Han Fei couldn't help frowning. Are the six people enemies or acquaintances?

However, he still had to pick up one star at a time. Therefore, he didn't hesitate and reached for the star that was alone.

Clatter!

The scenery in front of Han Fei suddenly changed, and he was stunned. What happened? Wouldn't it change the scene randomly?

At this moment, he found himself standing on Earth Nine's territory. Big Yellow was playing with a group of wild cats, and Granny Yin was sitting on a fallen dead tree.

Han Fei's sudden appearance stunned both of them.

Big Yellow shouted, "Han Fei, I've found my kind!"

Chapter 953: All The Big Shots

Seeing this harmonious scene, Han Fei was stunned. Didn't Mrs. Yin come for the painting? Why was she playing with her cat here?

Granny Yin said, "Why did you show up out of thin air?"

Earth Nine also looked at Han Fei curiously. "I didn't feel how you appeared. Did you come from the mist of Nine Sounds?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I came from the island."

Granny Yin was taken aback for a moment. "Have you gone to the floating island?"

Han Fei nodded. "Senior, I'm here to take your luck."

Granny Yin gave Han Fei a deep look. "It seems that you have found a way to get the Sea Quelling Painting. How can I give you my luck?"

Han Fei was taken aback. Was Granny Yin not going to fight him?

Han Fei said, "I have to beat you to get your luck."

Granny Yin sighed. "No wonder."

Clang~

Hundreds of kilometers away, an impact swept over.

Earth Nine lashed his tail, and an invisible barrier appeared, blocking the impact.

Han Fei looked into the distance and couldn't help being surprised. "Senior, what happened over there?"

Earth Nine said, "A few people have met here and are fighting."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment and was about to finish the fight with Granny Yin soon to check what happened over there when Granny Yin said, "Okay, I give up. This should be okay, right?"

Han Fei was stunned. "You admit defeat?"

Granny Yin smiled. "I don't actually have a Sea Token, and I can't walk out of the mist of Nine Sounds. So what's the use of this luck? I got this Sea Token from a person I killed in the underground city. I came in just out of curiosity."

Han Fei: "..."

Big Yellow raised his head and meowed. "Han Fei, are you going to fight me?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "Mrs. Yin, can we make it more formal? I challenge you, you surrender, and I leave."

The old lady nodded slightly. "It's up to you."

Han Fei immediately looked at the old lady. "I hereby challenge you."

Granny Yin looked at Han Fei seriously. "I admit defeat."

Han Fei blinked. *So should I go back now?*

With a buzz, Han Fei disappeared.

On the floating island, Jiang Chao said in surprise, "Why so fast this time?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "I didn't fight this time. My opponent gave up. OK, now let me pick up the next star."

...

In the valley.

The blue gate was buzzing like a bell. With an explosion, a mountain collapsed, and the big blue gate was punched into pieces.

Wang Dashuai and Cao Tian were fighting, and the mountain next to them had already collapsed.

At this moment, Wang Dashuai was drenched in blood, his arms were bloody and his muscles were torn.

On the other side, it was all sword shadows in the sky. Someone was brandishing a high-quality Divine weapon. It was Sun Mu.

The sword energy flew everywhere, shaking the sky.

A knife light shot out from the air. Chu Linyuan's voice sounded but no one saw him. "Ha! If it were not for that Divine weapon, I would have cut you into pieces."

At the bottom of the mountain, Cao Qiu shouted, "Brother! Why don't we give up?"

Cao Tian smiled and said, "We can become kings if we get it, so we can't give up."

"Hoop!"

Suddenly, the five people had a blackout.

Then, the scene suddenly changed and they all appeared in midair and then they saw Han Fei also standing in the air, stunned and eyes wide open.

Han Fei was speechless. *Did I summon them all?*

However, Wang Dashuai and Chu Linyuan were among the five people, indicating that they hadn't been defeated.

It stood to reason that as long as they won against one person, that person's luck would be taken. That might be the reason why Han Fei didn't meet Nameless and the others. Perhaps, when they were at the Jade Pen Peak, their luck had already been taken by him.

But the five legendary-level creatures didn't know this. They just wanted more people to pass.

But in fact, once a person's luck was seized, he wouldn't have any chance to enter the floating island again.

Although Han Fei hadn't seen what luck was like until now. However, every time he won, he would be sucked back to the floating island. This showed that he had already taken the luck of the person he just defeated.

The only one who surprised Han Fei was Sun Mu. Why was he with Cao Tian?

Wang Dashuai and Chu Linyuan rushed over immediately. "Little Junior Brother."

Han Fei hurriedly cast a Divine Healing Technique on Wang Dashuai, asking, "Senior Brothers, what's going on here?"

Chu Linyuan explained, "I was with Dashuai and we ran into them, and we've been fighting on and off for a day."

Han Fei was shocked. "A day?"

Wang Dashuai said, "The Cao Family people are very strong. I can't hold out anymore."

Chu Linyuan added, "The guy who uses the sword relies on his weapons. If not for these, I would have won."

Han Fei suddenly looked at Cao Qiu. "Cao Qiu! I'd like to challenge you. If you admit defeat, I won't fight you, OK?"

Just as Cao Qiu wanted to speak, Cao Tian frowned. "Don't speak. He wants to take your luck."

Cao Tian looked at Han Fei coldly. "If you want his luck, fight him. Why lie to him?"

Sun Mu shouted, "Cao Tian, it's almost time! Remove the seal! Otherwise, we will surely lose."

Cao Tian's face sank. He had thought that he overestimated the Thug Academy, but it turned out to be the opposite. Wang Dashuai's big blue door seemed to be a Divine weapon, and Cao Tian even suspected that it was a fragment of a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure.

After fighting him, he found that this person's resistance was too strong, and he could even absorb energy from the air. Now he only had the last trump card left, but that was reserved for Han Fei.

This was why Sun Mu joined the battle.

If they couldn't beat Wang Dashuai and Chu Linyuan, they wouldn't have enough luck to get the Sea Quelling Painting, so they joined forces.

If he beat Han Fei, it would be easy for him to solve Sun Mu.

However, Han Fei arrived at this moment.

He came to take their luck. This meant that Han Fei had already gone to the floating island and found out about the purpose of luck.

Cao Qiu looked dumbfounded. "What do you mean? Brother, do you still have a seal in your body?"

Cao Tian shook his head slightly. "It's not in my body, but in yours."

Cao Qiu was shocked. "Huh? Me? You mean there is a seal inside me?"

Cao Tian sighed slightly. "Yes, that's why your sister and I fight so hard to get this opportunity for you. You didn't like fighting since you were a kid, and because of that matter, you hated the big clans very much. You're not supposed to carry this burden. However, you have the blood of the God of War, which is a very precious ancient Divine heritage. Now, do you know why?"

Cao Qiu was stunned. *What? I have the bloodline of the God of War? Are you kidding me?*

Han Fei and the others also looked dumbfounded.

Han Fei looked at Chu Linyuan. "Brother, what is the bloodline of the God of War?"

Chu Linyuan shook his head. "I don't know. I've never heard of it."

But Sun Mu explained with a smile, "It's said that the ancestors of the Cao Family have reached the highest realm above the Sea King realm. People with the bloodline of the God of War are very rare and only appear once in a thousand years. That's why the Cao Family sent Cao Qiu here."

Han Fei took a breath. "Sounds awesome. Senior Brothers, leave Cao Qiu to me!"

Cao Qiu immediately yelled, "No! Please don't! I don't know anything... Hey, Brother! Han Fei can slap me to death easily. I don't want to fight him!"

Cao Tian sighed, and a golden bead appeared in his hand. He looked at Han Fei. "We must get this painting. If you want to take our luck, beat us first."

Suddenly, Han Fei shouted, "Wait a minute!"

Cao Tian: "???"

Han Fei suddenly stepped forward. "Cao Tian, the Cao Family wants Cao Qiu to take the painting, right? I've taken all other people's luck except for the five of you, and I've solved most of the mystery of the Sea Quelling Painting. In that case, why don't you give your luck to Cao Qiu? My senior brothers will give their luck to me. After I solve Sun Mu, I and Cao Qiu will fight and the winner will take the painting."

Chu Linyuan smiled and said, "I have no objection."

Wang Dashuai nodded. "Little Junior Brother, your words make sense."

Sun Mu immediately said angrily, "Cao Tian, Han Fei is very scheming. Don't trust him."

However, Cao Tian was silent for a moment. "Okay! But you'll have to take Chu Linyuan's luck first."

Han Fei smiled. "Wait for me for a while."

Han Fei certainly wouldn't do as Cao Tian said. If Cao Qiu was really as powerful as Cao Tian said, now there was a balance between the two sides. Once this balance was broken, what if the opponent had gotten some trump cards?

Han Fei immediately shouted towards the sky, "Senior Earth Nine, please show up. We need your help."

Han Fei wasn't sure if Earth Nine would respond to him, but maybe he could hear him.

Han Fei shouted again, "Five seniors, whoever hears me, show up please..."

"I'm here."

A pangolin emerged from the void and appeared in midair.

"Huh?"

Han Fei was stunned. "So fast?"

Earth Nine said lightly, "The world in the painting is different from the outside world. As long as it's not in the Nine Sounds mist or on the floating island, all five of us can hear anything."

Buzz!

A mass of flame appeared, and Fire Seed had come.

"Tweet~"

With a chirping sound, Water Luster arrived.

"Hiss~"

A vine stuck out of the void. It was Tree Spirit.

Boom!

A long sword fell from the sky, and Punishing Saber arrived.

Only then did Han Fei know that Punishing Saber turned out to be a knife!

Punishing Saber trembled and burst into laughter. "Hahaha... We have all heard what you said just now. With our presence, no one can cheat... You can be rest assured."

Chapter 954: Kill Him With Only Two Blows

When Han Fei appeared at the boundary of Earth Nine and made Granny Yin surrender, the five of them knew that Han Fei was taking others' luck.

Why did he do that?

Of course, to take the painting!

However, they were confused why he didn't do that on the island? Could he take others' luck by defeating them outside the mist of Nine Sounds?

Of course, they also heard their conversation about Cao Qiu's so-called bloodline of the God of War, which sounded really rare. Therefore, it was difficult for them to choose between Han Fei and Cao Qiu.

Therefore, letting the two of them fight to decide the winner was the best solution in their opinion.

As for Sun Mu?

They didn't care about him at all.

They wanted Han Fei to solve him! The five of them wouldn't intervene.

Water Luster said coldly, "Fight a quick battle, come on."

Han Fei immediately looked at Sun Mu and found that his face was all green.

Sun Mu never expected things to turn out this way. In his view, as long as the seal within Cao Qiu was removed, three-on-three, they would be able to win against the other side.

And he had a trump card that no one knew about... At that time, he would be able to easily collect all the luck.

But his perfect plan was ruined by Han Fei! He was so mad now!

Sun Mu gritted his teeth. "Han Fei, let's wait and see."

Han Fei sneered. "So what? By the way, this is not the Nine Sounds mist. Last time it was the array in the Nine Sounds mist that saved you. Now either you admit defeat and give me your luck or I will kill you and still get your luck. It's your choice..."

Sun Mu's face was shaking, and his eyes turned fierce. "Do you really think I don't have any trump cards?"

Fire Seed was burning. "Then take it out. Don't waste our time."

Sun Mu was mad.

Now he simply had no choice.

He gritted his teeth and shouted, "Let's fight!"

Han Fei walked towards Sun Mu in the air. "Do you know... Since you couldn't kill me the first time, you will never be able to kill me? You'd better use your trump card soon. Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have a chance to use it."

As he spoke, he had already cast out the Void Lines and held Snowmourne in his hand.

Hum!

108 swords appeared in the air, and Sun Mu was holding a high-quality Divine weapon. "I'm gonna kill..."

"Screw you! Draw..."

Between the heavens and earth, a white light suddenly appeared. A shuddering flash of sword energy fell from the sky, giving Sun Mu no chance to react.

"Hooooooo!"

Sun Mu activated a secret method and his 108 swords were combined into one. In a hurry, he tried to block Han Fei's slash with the sword.

Clang~

BAM!

The huge sword exploded in an instant, and Sun Mu fell towards the ground at a terrifying speed. The Void Lines hooked at him.

Sun Mu was bleeding, and his Divine armor was smashed to pieces by Han Fei's sword.

At this moment, blood was dripping from his chest to his belly. At this point, he realized that his life was in danger, so he hurriedly waved his hand and a fish skin picture appeared, which was tantamount to bringing him back to life.

This meant that Han Fei had already killed one Sun Mu.

However, this guy had avoided the Void Lines.

But Han Fei flashed in the void. "Sacrificing Punch."

A huge scarlet fist fell from the sky and locked onto Sun Mu, who had just used that fish skin picture.

Facing Han Fei's fist, Sun Mu was dumbstruck. *How can this guy launch such a powerful attack twice in a row?*

"Deity Slaying 108 Swords."

At that moment, the void vibrated.

It was like the power of law or some special ability of the sword Dao. 108 flashes of light, including the sword in Sun Mu's hand, seemed to be about to break through the sky and cut Han Fei in half.

Cao Qiu on the side swallowed nervously. How was he supposed to beat Han Fei? He was so powerful!

Punishing Saber suddenly said, "This blow is interesting, but it's a pity he used it too late."

Sun Mu had no time to think about whether this slash could kill Han Fei. He had summoned all the weapons on him, his essence blood was burning, the Amulet jade appeared, and an Immortal Seal was activated.

However, just when he wanted to use the Immortal Seal, he was shocked to find that it didn't work!

“This is impossible. How can my Immortal Seal become invalid?”

“My soul...”

The Sacrificing Punch smashed all obstacles along the way, including the Semi-Divine weapons, Amulet jade... All of his life-saving methods shattered.

Even so, the punch didn't crush Sun Mu, because Sun Mu's family was too rich and gave him too many defensive treasures.

Boom!

A big hole of more than 50 meters deep appeared on the ground, and Sun Mu's distorted body was lying in it. He was dying.

In midair, Han Fei looked at Sun Mu's sword and stuffed a spiritual fruit in his mouth.

Sun Mu's sword had also locked onto him. Han Fei shouted, and slammed a thick stick at the sword light, shouting, “Nine Mansions Dragon Seal.”

BOOM!

Han Fei was thrust more than 3,000 meters high into the sky together with his stick. Three tentacles of Little Fatty were broken when he was shielding Han Fei with his body. And Han Fei, with his chest covered with blood, survived.

To resist this blow, Han Fei used the Embroidery Needle, the law of gravity, and the Nine Mansions Dragon Seal, with the help of natural gravity from the sky. This was probably the hardest blow Han Fei had ever faced.

The force he exerted had far exceeded the force of 10 waves.

However, Han Fei was still sent flying more than 3,000 meters into the sky, which showed that Sun Mu was actually very strong.

Not far away, both Chu Linyuan and Wang Dashuai were shocked: Little Junior Brother is strong indeed!

Even Cao Tian couldn't help clenching his fist. He didn't expect that Sun Mu's sword would be blocked by Han Fei in this way. If it were him, he probably wouldn't have been able to make it.

As for Punishing Saber and the other four, they all nodded.

Yes, that's the one qualified to take the painting! The guy in the pit had already lost the moment he started his attack.

After a while, Han Fei stuffed his mouth full of spiritual fruits and landed on the ground casually. A Void Line was still hanging on Sun Mu, making him unable to speak.

Han Fei sneered. “I wanted to tell you when we were in the level-three fishery that you should have used your trump card in the first place! Now you know you were wrong, right?”

“Puff...”

Han Fei cut Sun Mu's neck, and the grievances between them accumulated over these years were settled once for all, and Han Fei felt very comfortable.

There was no Nine Sounds mist here, and there was no rule of law to save him, so Sun Mu died.

Seeing this scene, Cao Qiu was trembling all over. "Brother, do you really want me to fight such a monster? Seriously?"

Cao Tian took a breath. "Don't worry. You can do it."

Cao Qiu almost cried. *Are you kidding me? If I had known this, I wouldn't have come in in the first place. He killed Sun Mu with only two blows. How am I supposed to survive his attacks?*

Han Fei kept casting the Divine Healing Technique on himself and grabbed a mass of Spiritual Awakening Fluid to drink.

Then, he smiled and said, "Well, for the sake of fairness, give me some time to recover, OK?"

Earth Nine nodded. "Sure, you need a rest to return to your peak state."

Chu Linyuan and Wang Dashuai landed by Han Fei's side, saying with a frown, "Little Junior Brother, although your attack was strong just now, it was too risky. Your energy and spiritual energy were all exhausted. If the opponent still had another trump card, you'd be in danger."

Chu Linyuan took out a glowing red fruit and said, "Little Junior Brother, this can help you quickly restore energy."

Han Fei's spiritual energy was replenished in the blink of an eye. If necessary, he could still make another fierce slash.

However, he didn't want to refuse Chu Linyuan's kind offer. Besides, the more energy he had, the better his chances were to win!

Wang Dashuai was a little embarrassed.

Han Fei immediately said, "Senior Brother, I know you are poor. It's okay. You've been locked up here for so long. I understand you."

Han Fei looked at Cao Tian. "What are you waiting for? Challenge Cao Qiu and admit defeat, OK?"

Cao Tian wanted to help Cao Qiu defeat Han Fei. However, he knew he had no chance to beat Han Fei.

Cao Tian looked at Han Fei. "After I do that, my luck will be transferred to him, right?"

Han Fei nodded.

Wang Dashuai said, "Little Junior Brother, I want to challenge you."

Han Fei grinned. "I accept."

Wang Dashuai nodded. "I admit defeat."

The five legendary creatures looked at each other blankly: what the hell are they doing? Do they think this is an insignificant game?

Cao Tian looked over. "Cao Qiu, I challenge you."

Cao Qiu almost burst into tears. "Can I reject it?"

Cao Tian shook his head.

Cao Qiu said pitifully, "Then, then I accept it."

Cao Tian nodded. "I admit defeat."

...

Everyone evaded, and Cao Tian looked at the golden bead in his hand solemnly. Once this thing was broken, Cao Qiu might no longer be Cao Qiu.

He held the bead for a long time, hesitating.

He hoped that Cao Qiu could still be Cao Qiu, who was busy inventing things all day long and didn't need to take the burden of the family.

However, Cao Qiu was the hope of the Cao Family to return to their peak, and he had to do so.

Crack!

The gold bead was broken.

Suddenly, golden runes appeared on Cao Qiu's body which turned into bandage-like rings, surrounding his body.

"Ah... Roar..."

Cao Qiu's hair stood up, and his body flew into the air uncontrollably. At this moment, his eyes glowed red, the runes on his body turned from gold to scarlet, and a terrifying power broke out.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

Three rune bandages broke, and Cao Tian sighed slightly. "This is already the limit that Qiuqiu can bear."

Chapter 955: God of War, Cao Qiu

Casting a Divine Healing Technique on himself, Han Fei had basically recovered. Little Fatty was not strong enough and had already lost two tentacles, so Han Fei didn't let him attack again.

Han Fei made up his mind. It seemed that he would have to use the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes.

Buzz~ Buzz~

Cao Qiu's momentum was soaring, and in just a short while, his body had grown much taller, and his once chubby figure had lost weight now.

Han Fei didn't adapt to this Cao Qiu at all. Was Cao Qiu, who was no longer fat, still Cao Qiu?

Click...

Cao Qiu slowly opened his eyes that were shining with a strange and frantic gleam. A kind of fanaticism that Han Fei once saw in Chen Aochen's eyes appeared in Cao Qiu's eyes.

However, in addition to this, there was also a kind of indifference similar to Cao Jiaren in Cao Qiu's eyes.

Cao Qiu looked at Han Fei and said after a long pause, "I haven't forgotten my past. I don't want to fight this battle. But... I can't admit defeat. I will wait for you to fully recover."

As he spoke, Cao Qiu stretched out and a giant hand made of spiritual energy grabbed Sun Mu. As the big hand squeezed hard, Sun Mu's body was crushed.

Cao Qiu said indifferently, "Sun Mu was killed by me. It has nothing to do with you."

Then Cao Qiu glanced at Cao Tian and the latter nodded. "Although it will bring us a little trouble, it won't be a big problem."

Han Fei frowned. *Cao Qiu has really changed! What the hell is the bloodline of the God of War?*

Next to Han Fei, Chu Linyuan said in a voice transmission, *Very strong. Little Junior brother, if you have any trump cards, use them. Anyway, you have the Thug Academy behind you.*

Wang Dashuai nodded. "Little Junior Brother, beat him."

After half an hour, Han Fei returned to the battlefield.

After fighting so many battles in a row, he had already digested more than half of the boosting effect brought by the Spirit Awakening Fluid. His pure strength had reached above 8 million kilograms. If he became an advanced Hidden Fisher, his strength should be able to reach the power of one wave.

With the Devil Change and the invincible fighting intent, even if Cao Qiu had the bloodline of the God of War, so what?

The five legendary creatures didn't speak at this moment.

Judging from the power displayed by Han Fei and Cao Qiu at this moment, their strength was comparable to that of legendary creatures. This was going to be a close battle.

Although Han Fei used all his strength in the fight against Sun Mu just now, it was not a tough battle. The two were far apart in realm and combat experience.

At this moment, Han Fei jumped up and appeared in midair.

Cao Qiu flew up at the same time and flexed his neck. "Rationally, I don't like this feeling. This bloodline of the God of War seems to affect my mood and will. Over time, I may become a new God of War. But it'll be difficult."

Han Fei smiled and said, "You don't look like a ball at all now. Come on! Show me how terrifying this so-called bloodline of the God of War is."

"Devil Change!"

A gleam of golden light appeared on Han Fei's body, and his eyes gradually became cold.

He took out some mint leaves, put them in his mouth, and looked at Cao Qiu. "Let's fight with all our strength!"

Cao Qiu nodded and took off his battle suit. His sturdy muscles bulged, and a certain power seemed to be entering his body from the air

"God of War, possess."

Swish... Swish...

The two rushed towards each other instantly.

Boom, Boom, Boom!

Golden light and red flames filled half of the sky. The terrifying waves formed a storm, crushing towards the ground. The rocks were broken and all the vegetation was damaged.

At first, the two attacked tentatively. After dozens of punches, Cao Qiu was set flying a kilometer.

But Han Fei didn't have any joy. He could feel Cao Qiu's attacks were a bit jerky because he hadn't fully controlled the power of the bloodline of the God of War. Han Fei had now become his whetstone.

Since he must win, he should use all his means now.

He sent out the Void Lines, while his figure shot out, and the invincible fist mark flew across in the sky like a flash of light.

Cao Qiu stomped, which produced a sonic boom, and a red shadow of a giant appeared behind him.

Boom!

At this moment, the Void Lines buckled towards Cao Qiu. Cao Qiu frowned, and the shadow behind him trembled. Han Fei was stunned to discover that the Void Lines couldn't move any further and couldn't attach to Cao Qiu's soul at all.

Cao Qiu said, his eyes cold, "Just now, I felt a crisis. You seem to have the means to attack souls. However, in the face of the real will of the God of War, it didn't work."

Han Fei grinned. "Then let me see if your energy is endless..."

BAM, BAM, BAM...

Ten seconds!

Thirty seconds!

One hundred seconds!

A mountain top was shattered by the two of them.

Judging from the situation, Cao Qiu, although had unlocked the bloodline of the God of War within him, was still a bit weaker than Han Fei in terms of strength. Those hills were basically smashed by his body that was thrown out by Han Fei.

The aftershock of their fighting shocked the onlookers. The physique of these two people was too strong. Even Wang Dashuai couldn't help but exclaim in his heart that Cao Qiu's power displayed was already comparable to that of Cao Tian.

Han Fei panted and stuffed many spiritual fruits into his mouth.

Han Fei said hoarsely, "With the bloodline of the God of War, you can keep absorbing energy from the air!"

Han Fei frowned. When he first met Cao Tian, he thought that Cao Tian had a reserve of energy, so that he could keep launching attacks.

And Cao Tian didn't have a special bloodline, so he must have just practiced some special combat skills. Otherwise, if he had endless energy, Wang Dashuai would have lost early on.

But now it seemed that was not the case. The bloodline of the God of War could actually absorb energy from the air, which was unimaginably strong!

Although the 108 Desolate God Body could also absorb spiritual energy and energy from the air, it wasn't as strong as the bloodline of the God of War.

At this moment, Cao Tian clenched his fists with a solemn look. Although Cao Qiu had the bloodline of the God of War, there was still a gap between him and Han Fei in terms of strength.

Han Fei's power had become much stronger than the last time he saw him in the swamp.

"Fuse!"

Suddenly, a weird black and white light burst out of Han Fei's eyes. The Phantom Glass Wings spread, and the Agility of Wind was activated.

Swish!

Han Fei left a fire mark in the air, which was sparks from his body rubbing against the air.

"God Body, Devil Fist."

"Sacrificing Punch."

BAM!

The flames blooming from the sky illuminated the night. Even people thousands of kilometers away could feel the slight tremor that came from the air.

The fruit given by Chu Linyuan was already stuffed into Han Fei's mouth, and Han Fei's body was filled with energy again.

Snowmourne was drawn, and white light flashed across the sky. It seemed to chop at something and make a bang.

When Han Fei took a closer look, a giant a hundred feet tall blocked the slash with his hands and shoulders. However, due to the power of this sword, the light on the giant's body became dimmed.

"Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel."

At this moment, Han Fei turned into a Tai Chi Yin-Yang diagram only 20 meters large, which shot towards the phantom of the God of War.

And Cao Qiu, standing behind the giant, pressed his hands in the air, and resisted his attack by burning his blood.

The energy gathered frantically in the air.

However, in such a short time, how much energy could be collected to block an attack of this intensity?

Therefore, the giant was obliterated little by little and transformed into nothingness.

Chu Lingyuan exclaimed, "Each blow of his is comparable to the last slash of Sun Mu!"

Wang Dashuai said firmly, "Little Junior Brother can win."

Cao Tian said lightly, "Qiuqiu still needs time to fully control the bloodline of the God of War. In a moment, Han Fei will be no match for him."

Punishing Saber suddenly smiled and said, "Not necessarily. Although that little fatty didn't seem to use any secret treasure, the seal on his body is an ultra-quality Divine weapon. Besides, the bracelet in his hand is the true source of the phantom of the God of War. This means that he is now using at least two ultra-quality Divine weapons."

Water Luster said coldly, "I am afraid it will take more than three years for the little fatty to fully adapt to this power. He should have unlocked his seal three years earlier."

Cao Tian shook his head. "If it were done earlier, two seals could have been unlocked at most, which would be meaningless."

Chu Linyuan said, "Heh! I guess being able to ingest energy frantically from the air is the greatest advantage of the bloodline of the God of War."

That being said, he still exclaimed in his heart, *The pockets of the big clans are really rich! With this power alone, Cao Qiu will be able to sweep his enemies.*

Whether it was him, Wang Dashuai, or Cao Tian, they were no match for Cao Qiu.

However, the premise was if Cao Qiu could completely master this power.

Obviously, he hadn't now.

BAM!

The giant phantom exploded, and the Draw Technique was also shattered. The Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel was still spinning, rolling towards Cao Qiu.

The latter's face was pale. If they fought a protracted battle, Han Fei would definitely lose.

But Han Fei obviously wanted to fight a quick battle, so he had to burn his blood to resist him.

At this moment, a pair of giant hands that seemed to stretch out from ancient times appeared in front of him, trying to shred the Tai Chi Yin-Yang diagram.

However, it was not that easy.

BUZZ, BUZZ, BUZZ...

The big pair of hands shattered inch by inch.

Earth Nine suddenly said, "There is a trace of Heaven Dao in that diagram. The little fatty can't hold on anymore."

Cao Tian frowned. *A trace of Heaven Dao? Does Han Fei even have that!?*

Tree Spirit said, "Those hands won't be able to tear the diagram apart."

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The huge hands were cracking inch by inch, and Cao Qiu was drenched in blood with his seven orifices bleeding and his muscles bursting open. If it weren't for the energy absorbed from the air, he might have been killed.

Cao Tian's eyelids twitched. "We admit defeat."

However, Cao Qiu shouted, "The God of War never admits defeat. I'll fight to my last drop of blood."

Cao Tian's heart trembled. *Yes, the current Cao Qiu is not like the previous one.*

He looked at the five legendary creatures. "Please help us. We surrender."

However, none of the five legendary creatures agreed to his request. Earth Nine said indifferently, "In the battle for luck, either he admits defeat, loses, or dies: no one else can intervene."

Chapter 956: Fish the Star from the Water

BAM!

Cao Tian launched an attack at the Tai Chi Yin-Yang Diagram.

However, Wang Dashuai's big blue door abruptly smashed at him and blocked his blow.

Wang Dashuai grinned. "You have no right to intervene in this battle."

"Go away."

"Hoooooo!"

Cao Tian's face darkened and an attack comparable to the Sacrificing Punch was punched out.

However, at this time a golden-black mountain was blocking in front.

Earth Nine lashed his tail and shattered the terrifying fist mark.

Earth Nine said indifferently, "You chose the way yourself, so you can't interfere."

Cao Tian's eyes were all red, and he roared, "Cao Qiu, admit defeat! Han Fei, stop!"

However, Han Fei couldn't hear him at all. After fusing with Little Black, he could only narrowly hold out.

But he couldn't give up now. At the moment, the only thing in his mind was to win!

BAM!

The big hands exploded, and a bracelet floated in the air.

Clang~

The lingering sound shook the earth.

At this time, the Infinity Water darted out.

"Explode!"

Boom!

Like a nuclear explosion, smoke and dust rushed up to a height of one thousand meters. The mountains were full of cracks and gullies appeared.

Cao Qiu was bombarded to the ground at a terrifying speed.

Cao Tian rushed over frantically amidst the cloud of smoke and the roar of the earth.

And in the sky, Han Fei disappeared as if he had never been here.

After a while, Cao Tian picked up the dying Cao Qiu from the ruins, his eyes soft. "Don't worry. I'll never make you risk your life again, I promise."

A gap appeared on the bracelet, which Cao Tian held in his hand.

He kept stuffing pills into Cao Qiu's mouth. Cao Qiu was still alive, which was the only reason Cao Tian hadn't gone crazy.

Cao Tian looked at the sky and murmured, "Han Fei must have already gotten some unknown opportunities..."

...

On the floating island.

Han Fei appeared and then passed out.

Seeing this scene, Jiang Chao and Yang Xieju were shocked, and Yue Shier also looked solemn.

Ren Tianfei frowned. *What kind of a powerful enemy did he encounter this time? Why is he so badly injured? The energy in Han Fei's body has been exhausted, but his spiritual energy is recovering at a terrifying speed. Why?*

"Little Junior Brother, Little Junior Brother."

Jiang Chao looked solemn. "Don't panic. Han Fei is still breathing."

At this moment, Han Fei was drenched in blood. Although he defeated Cao Qiu, he was also severely injured.

Ren Tianfei said, "No hurry. His energy is exhausted. He is just too tired. Get a spirit gatherer to help him... Huh? His body is recovering on its own, and the speed is very fast."

He continued, "OK, no need to find a spirit gatherer. He's recovering on his own. He himself is a very strong spirit gatherer."

...

Han Fei woke up when it was dawn as he felt the warmth of the sun.

Opening his eyes, Han Fei saw Jiang Chao, Yang Xie, Yue Shier, and others looking at him with concern.

Jiang Chao said with joy, "Han Fei, how do you feel?"

Yang Xie added, "Little Junior Brother, who injured you like this?"

Yue Shier thought, "The other party must have been stronger than me. Was it Cao Tian?"

Ren Tianfei said, "I'm not curious about this. What I am curious about is that not only can you recover from your injury, but also your spiritual energy and energy are quickly restored on their own. You've recovered 50% in your sleep!"

Han Fei moved his fingers and found that it hurt, so he threw himself a Divine Healing Technique.

After quite a while, Han Fei sighed. "Who can tell me what the bloodline of the God of War is?"

Ren Tianfei's face changed drastically. "What did you say? The bloodline of the God of War?"

Jiang Chao also looked shocked, although not as shocked as Ren Tianfei.

Ren Tianfei said, "The bloodline of the God of War is very powerful, but I don't know much about it. You can ask my original body when you meet it in the future!"

Han Fei nodded and didn't say anything more.

Jiang Chao said, "In the ancient chronicles of the Thousand Star City, it's said that there used to be a God of War who opened up the frontiers and opened the sea, who was extremely powerful and was comparable to the first president of our Thug Academy in strength."

"Cough, cough..."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. *Was the first president of our Thug Academy that strong? Wasn't he said to be poisoned to death by a strong master and buried in the back of a mountain?*

Ren Tianfei sneered. "You are back. It seems you have won."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I won."

Yang Xie and Jiang Chao were very excited. Han Fei even beat the guy with the bloodline of the God of War!? His strength was simply unfathomable!

Han Fei looked at Ren Tianfei. "Old Ren, don't you want to beat me when I'm weak?"

Ren Tianfei glanced at Han Fei with disdain and then sneered. "I gave in. You're my disciple, aren't you?"

"Huff!"

Han Fei was relieved.

That was great. Although this Ren Tianfei was only powered by a drop of blood from the real Ren Tianfei, it wouldn't be easy to defeat him!

Han Fei couldn't help sighing. The first place Heavenly Talent from the Thousand Star City would be Cao Qiu from now on.

Thinking of Cao Qiu's weird but powerful blood heritage, Han Fei was a bit envious of him.

He had been working hard step by step to become what he was today, collecting spiritual energy, energy fruit, and other resources little by little, but that b*stard could directly absorb endless energy from the air...

In the evening, Han Fei made a big meal, and after wolfing down the food, he finally recovered to his peak.

This made Han Fei marvel at the benefits of his level-7 spiritual heritage. With it, even his injuries recovered faster than others! Then what if he gained a level-8 or even level-9 spiritual heritage?

However, it seemed difficult to gain a level-9 spiritual heritage!

After all, he hadn't figured out where to get the latter part of the True Spirit Fishing Art.

Anyway, he had to find a way to get the level-7 of the True Spirit Fishing Art from the Zhang Family. As for where was level-8? Well... He better practice level-7 first.

At night.

It was the fourth night. This time, Han Fei didn't hesitate to find the place where the color-changing star was. Although the star couldn't be seen, Han Fei was sure that it was right there. There should be only one way to get it, that was, to fish it from the water.

However, when he was about to fish for the star, something seemed to occur to him, and he came to Ren Tianfei. "Old Ren, why are you here? Did you know I would come here?"

Ren Tianfei shook his head. "I didn't know."

"Then why are you here?"

Ren Tianfei smiled and said, "Go find your chance. Don't mind me."

Seeing that Ren Tianfei didn't want to answer at all, Han Fei was puzzled. *The Sea Tokens were scattered by Ren Tianfei, and he had also found the star. It's actually more like a trial for me, a very difficult trial.*

Now that Ren Tianfei has found the star, he is already able to take the chance, but why doesn't he take it?

There must be some secrets that Han Fei didn't know.

Fine, when the time comes, I'll ask Old Han. If I grab the painting, he will probably tell me something.

On the lake, Han Fei stuck his hand into the water.

Swish!

In front of Han Fei's eyes, the scenery suddenly changed. He still saw the surface of the water, but it seemed to be different.

Han Fei stepped on it and felt as if he was stepping on a mirror, but ripples spread out when he set his feet down. When Han Fei raised his head, he saw the sky was full of stars, and he seemed to be in the vast Milky Way.

Not far away, a little red spot was flickering.

"Hiss..."

"Is this the star?"

He seemed to be in the vast sea of stars and the depth of the universe, but Han Fei knew it was impossible because he could still breathe.

However, the stars looked like small dots hanging on a piece of black cloth, and Han Fei seemed to be able to reach them with his hand.

In this dream-like world, Han Fei walked dozens of steps forward, and he couldn't help narrowing his eyes when he came three meters away from the red star.

"A drop of blood?"

Han Fei couldn't help taking a deep breath. *A star-like drop of blood! What kind of blood is this? Is this the opportunity?*

Suddenly, Han Fei looked through the drop of blood.

He discovered that a familiar star position appeared in the black air that seemed to be so far away, but so near.

That was one of the 36 star position diagrams discovered by Han Fei. It was flickering at the moment but wasn't conspicuous.

Han Fei hurriedly looked around, feeling his head spinning. Of the 36 star position diagrams, there were 35 and still one was missing?

Han Fei immediately looked at the drop of blood and his heart trembled. *Is the last star position diagram here, this piece of space where I'm floating?*

Han Fei swallowed and reached for the drop of blood. Just when he was about to touch it, there were ripples in the air, and a shadow appeared.

It looked like a human, to be exact, a woman but it seemed to be covered by a black curtain. Therefore, he could only see a shadow.

Han Fei frowned, retracted his hand, and faced the shadow frontally, which was very close to him.

“Alas...”

In the air, a woman sighed, seeming a little sad and a little sentimental, which stunned Han Fei.

Chapter 957: Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces

Amid the void, a woman’s sigh was heard, which sounded very weird.

Han Fei bowed. “Senior.”

In the shadow, a pair of fuzzy eyes seemed to be watching Han Fei. It wasn’t until Han Fei felt a chill down his spine that the shadow said, “The one that should come will always come. Do you know what it means for you to take this opportunity now?”

Han Fei shook his head. “I do not know...”

The shadow said slowly, “This world is big. There is the sea in the sea and the sky beyond the sky. Countless years ago, the sea clan rose and the vast land was covered by the ocean. Some people ran away, some people held on, but the human race inevitably declined.”

Han Fei said, “I’ve heard about this, but the strong have built floating islands, with which give mankind some breathing and space for development. With the continuous birth of the strong, the strength of mankind is gradually recovering.”

The shadow asked, “Are you talking about the Thousand Star City?”

Han Fei’s face changed slightly. “Ah! Senior, do you know it?”

The shadow said casually, “It’s I who moved the Thousand Star City over. Of course, I know.”

“Oh!”

Han Fei was stunned. The Thousand Star City was moved over by the one in front of him?

That’s just unimaginably strong!

Xue Shenqi should be able to move a mountain, but could he move the entire Scattered Stars Island?

Obviously, that was impossible!

However, the person in front of him said that she moved the Thousand Star City over, and she was only a woman, which literally shocked Han Fei.

The shadow said, “The remaining humans have fought with the sea demons for more than 9,000 years, and finally won back a large territory. Because the territory is so large, many human powers have divided it into Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds and ruled them separately.”

Han Fei was shocked. "Thirty-Six Mystic Worlds?"

The shadow smiled faintly. "They can also be called the Thirty-Six Palaces, or Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces. The Thousand Star City is in the Ninth Heavenly Palace, which is called Yin-Yang World. Later on, the strong masters took floating stones as the base, moved the mountains in the sea over, laid down a large floating array, and thus created the Thousand Star City we know today."

Han Fei swallowed. Wow, so the entire territory where he was currently located was within the scope of this Ninth Heavenly Palace?

And there were as many as 36 such heavenly palaces.

And besides the 36 heavenly palaces, there were still many ancient strong masters who were hiding in places unknown...

The Ninth Heavenly Palace alone was so big. The level-three fishery alone extended at least a million kilometers!

As for the Unknown Place, it had to be at least millions of kilometers in area.

Moreover, the fisheries and the Unknown Place were separated.

Han Fei's mind was muddled. The world he knew was so big!

The distance between the earth and the moon was only 386,000 kilometers. How vast the territory of the Ninth Heavenly Palace was!

The shadow seemed to know what Han Fei was thinking, and said lightly, "The Ninth Heavenly Palace has a territory of 8 million kilometers."

Han Fei gasped in shock. *The Ninth Heavenly Palace alone is 8 million kilometers in area!? Then what about the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces added up... If a person ran at the speed of light, it would take him 8 minutes to run across them!*

Han Fei immediately said, "Are the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces within the Infinite Ocean?"

The shadow said, "The Infinite Ocean is actually in the same area as the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces. In the beginning, they weren't in the same area, but due to endless warfare and some accidents, some of the Heavenly Palaces declined. The palace owners moved the Heavenly Palaces away to protect their people... They had to be moved to a relatively deserted place for humans to live in peace. Of course, moving the Heavenly Palaces was also dangerous. It involved some secrets, which I can't tell you now."

Han Fei couldn't help thinking, *How strong must a person be to move a Heavenly Palace? And such strong masters also died?*

Han Fei said, "So, the Ninth Heavenly Palace was moved to a deserted land?"

The shadow said, "It's not just the Ninth Heavenly Palace. There was more than one Heavenly Palace moved away. The one next to our Yin-Yang World is the Water-Wood World, and they were in a similar situation to us."

Han Fei's eyelids trembled. *There is another Heavenly Palace next to us?*

Han Fei asked, "Senior, will there be war between the Thirty-Six Heavenly Palaces?"

The shadow said, "Occasionally, but not often."

Han Fei took a breath and said, "Senior, what exactly does this opportunity you mentioned represent?"

Looking at this drop of blood, Han Fei inevitably felt a little nervous. They were talking about Heavenly Palaces, but he hadn't even been to the Thousand Star City.

The shadow was silent for a while and slowly said, "You only need to know that there are two drops of blood. You'll become the new lord of the Yin-Yang World when you get both drops."

Han Fei's face changed. *The Yin-Yang Palace Lord?*

Why does this name sound so weird? Lord of the Ninth Palace sounds much better...

No, why does it have to be 'Palace Lord'? Isn't Heavenly Lord better? Yes, the Ninth Heavenly Lord. This sounds awesome.

Han Fei immediately asked, "Where is the second drop?"

The shadow sighed. "In the foundation of the earth's core of the Heavenly Palace."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. *I don't even know where the Heavenly Palace is... Is the Heavenly Palace on the top of the Thousand Star City? Old Ren may know something about it! Or I can also ask the Thug Academy or Old Han.*

However, it was already so difficult to get the first drop. The second drop might be even more difficult to get!

Han Fei asked awkwardly, "So, is this blood dangerous?"

The shadow suddenly asked, "Do you know the Steps into the Sea?"

Han Fei nodded.

Sure, I got the Art of Invincibility right there and almost released a monster.

The shadow said, "The Steps into the Sea have four purposes. The first is to exchange materials with other Heavenly Palaces. The second is to use the power collected by the steps to maintain the array of the Heavenly Palace. The third is to trade with God, but the probability is very low. The fourth is to feed the puppets, which are corpses sealed under the Steps into the Sea. The corpse puppets are harvested every 100 years and will be brought back to the Heavenly Palace to seize their will and let them guard the palace."

"Gulp!"

Han Fei swallowed. *Fortunately, God didn't trade with you. Otherwise, my Demon Purification Pot would have no vines.*

However, this information was top secret.

The so-called sacrifice was to exchange things with the Steps into the Sea under the jurisdiction of other Heavenly Palaces? No wonder people always get some rubbish!

So, it was actually two or more people on different Steps into the Sea trading with each other.

In a nutshell, it was just rubbish for rubbish.

In the end, everyone got rubbish anyway. You would think you got something good, but it was actually garbage that others didn't want.

As for the spiritual energy of the sacrifice, it could actually stabilize the array of the Heavenly Palace?

The Steps into the Sea seemed to be messed up by him and its trading function seemed to have something wrong. He didn't know if it had been restored or not...

Han Fei quickly said, "Senior, if there is a problem with the Steps into the Sea, and nothing can be exchanged through sacrifice, will the Heavenly Palace be unable to be maintained? Will it fall?"

Han Fei was a little guilty. What if the Heavenly Palace fell into the sea because of his fault?

Then what could he do to make up for it?

What if the Heavenly Palace had fallen into the sea when he became the Ninth Heavenly Lord?

The shadow shook her head. "No. The Heavenly Palace has an autonomous array, and won't fall because of this. However, this will make the spiritual energy above the Heavenly Palace thinner."

Han Fei was quite relieved to hear this.

If the Heavenly Palace was on top of the Thousand Star City and fell, he would lose his home even if he did become the Ninth Heavenly Lord.

Then he thought, *The puppets suppressed under the Steps into the Sea must be collected once in a hundred years. But how long have they not been collected?*

Han Fei couldn't help looking at the shadow. "What will happen if the puppets are not collected?"

The shadow was silent for a moment. "The longer it takes, the fiercer they become and will eventually become hard to control."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. *No! Do I have to solve these fierce puppets when I take over the Heavenly Palace?*

But the shadow said, "What you should care about is not the puppets, but that there are many puppets in the Heavenly Palace. And in the foundation of the Heavenly Palace, there are more powerful puppets, and even the weakest among them are Explorers."

Han Fei: "..."

Even the weakest are Explorers? Then how am I supposed to get the other drop of blood?

Come on, how am I supposed to beat these powerful puppets?

The shadow glanced at Han Fei. "You are too weak to go there for now. This drop of the source water will do a little good to you. If you master this drop of source water, you will also master the Sea Quelling Painting."

Han Fei was surprised. "Isn't this blood?"

The shadow did not answer but sighed. "In the future, once you become the new palace lord, you will need to take care of many things. You will find out by then."

Han Fei asked, "Why me? Someone has obtained this painting before, right?"

Han Fei felt that the shadow seemed to be looking at him deeply, but she didn't speak, which was a bit creepy.

The shadow began to fade.

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Senior, are you still alive? What tokens do I have to get to take charge of the Heavenly Palace... Hey, hey..."

In Han Fei's cry, the shadow disappeared.

In this void, once again, only Han Fei was left.

Chapter 958: Half Drop of Source Water

The shadow left, leaving a huge secret for Han Fei.

Han Fei guessed she might have died long ago. As for the puppets who were at least Explorers, he didn't think he could handle them.

However, at least he knew the secret about the world.

The deserted land? This was a deserted land?

The Heavenly Palace was moved to this place as a whole and didn't even have a lord but could still be developed to this degree!

Just imagine, if the palace lord was still here, could Ren Tianfei steal the Sea Quelling Painting from the Heavenly Palace?

Han Fei didn't think about it anymore.

Anyway, half a drop of the source water was here. Although he didn't know what it was, it was something powerful anyway. If he took the other half drop, he could become a Heavenly Lord!

Han Fei suppressed the excitement in his heart and slowly stretched out his finger to touch the half drop of source water.

Hum!

The moment Han Fei's fingertips touched the drop of source water, it instantly submerged in Han Fei's body and disappeared.

"Oh, my physique is improving and my strength is increasing."

Han Fei felt that his body swelled up, and in a panic, he hurriedly started to cultivate the 108 Desolate God Body.

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

The cultivation speed of the 108 Desolate God Body surpassed Han Fei's imagination but was still unable to keep up with the expansion speed of his body.

He practiced it more than 300 times and even his body went numb. Only then did he suddenly realize that he had fully mastered the 108 Desolate God Body.

However, his body was still bulging, as if infinite energy was accumulating within him.

"Damn... My body is about to explode!"

Han Fei had to begin to cultivate the Indestructible Body. Otherwise, he felt that he might explode!

After a long time, Han Fei felt that his flesh, blood, and bones were undergoing thorough changes again and again. He even felt that the color of his bones were turning golden.

In this void, he couldn't feel the elapse of time. Anyway, he didn't know how many changes his body went through!

BAM!

Something seemed to explode in Han Fei's body, and a large amount of impurities spurted out from all corners of his body. Then, Han Fei felt his body sink.

Not only his body, but his brain was also sinking.

Han Fei lay down in the void, and the God Scaring Painting automatically appeared in his mind.

88 pieces.

89 pieces.

...

99 pieces.

100 pieces.

Crack!

When he memorized the 100th piece of the God Scaring Painting, something seemed to explode in his mind, and the God Scaring Painting was still being opened.

101... 108... 156... 199...

It wasn't until the 200th piece unfolded that the groggy feeling in his mind disappeared.

After that, Han Fei passed out.

The last thought in his mind was, *If this was 'just doing a little good for me', please give me more!*

...

Han Fei didn't know how long he had been in a coma. Anyway, when he woke up, he was still in this void.

However, when he looked at his data, he was dumbfounded...

<Owner> Han Fei

Level: 57 (Advanced Hidden Fisher)

Spiritual energy: 4,325,681 (39,999)

Spiritual power: 9,999/9,999

Perception range: 500 kilometers

Strength: 1 wave and 3 million kilograms

First Spirit Heritage: level-7, Low-Quality

Second Spiritual Heritage: Unawakened

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (Level-50)

Second spiritual beast: not awakened

Main Art: Divine Manipulation Technique, Level Five of Void Fishing (Heaven-Level, Divine-Quality)

...

"Gulp!"

Han Fei swallowed several times. He upgraded from an intermediate Hidden Fisher to an advanced one and his upper limit of spiritual energy increased by 3,000 points.

As for his spiritual power, it seemed to have skyrocketed to a certain bottleneck.

His range of perception was now measured by kilometers instead of meters.

And his strength had soared by 5 million kilograms.

In addition, now he had a second spiritual heritage!? But what did the "unawakened" mean?

And there was also a second spiritual beast, which was also unawakened.

This made Han Fei speechless for quite a while. What the hell was the source water? Its power was simply shocking!

A mere half drop was already so powerful. What if he had a whole drop?

Han Fei closed his eyes and felt inside his body. His blood was surging, his meridians turned jade white, and his bones became golden. It seemed that the third level of the Indestructible Body had been broken.

Han Fei couldn't help sighing. What would happen if Ren Tianfei knew that he had broken the third level of the Indestructible Body? Would he pop his eyes out in surprise?

This time, his improvement was out of his imagination. Han Fei hadn't recovered from the surprise.

Han Fei discovered that he was able to kill Sun Mu with a single punch, and beat Cao Qiu with at most ten.

I seem to be invincible...

Han Fei didn't know how to describe how he felt now.

Han Fei only knew that this trip was worth it, well worth it!

No wonder everyone scrambled to grab the Sea Quelling Painting. No wonder so many experts came here. No wonder the Thug Academy declined because of this!

This was indeed an opportunity to become a king. With such a power, as long as he didn't die, who could prevent him from becoming a Sea King?

However, Han Fei found that his spiritual power seemed to be too strong and was stuck at 9,999. Why was this?

He was confused

All of a sudden...

Han Fei felt that a picture appeared in his mind.

Han Fei glanced across it and found that the mountains, rivers, and earth were all in his heart.

"The world in the painting?"

Han Fei was surprised. It was indeed the world in the painting. He seemed to be able to be connected to the entire Sea Quelling Painting.

Han Fei could see that Jiang Chao and Yang Xie were eagerly waiting by the lake, Yue Shier was squatting by the lake and looking into the water, and Ren Tianfei was sitting casually on the grass.

However, glancing across the entire Sea Quelling Painting, Han Fei discovered that except for the floating island, everyone had disappeared.

Have the seven days passed?

Han Fei's heart sank. *I don't know how long it has been! I've practiced the 108 Desolate God Body hundreds of times, so the seven days have probably passed by now.*

...

On the floating island.

By the lake.

Yang Xie had been looking at the center of the lake. "Teacher, do you think Little Junior Brother can succeed?"

Jiang Chao sighed. "I think it's possible! After all, Han Fei is the strongest Heavenly Talent I've ever seen in the history of the Thug Academy, and he is almost invincible! As long as he doesn't die, our glory of the old days is very likely to be restored."

Yue Shier sniffed his nose. "Invincible? I'm so envious."

Ren Tianfei sneered. "No, you're wrong. It's not that he's invincible but that his will is very strong. Although he can become much stronger, he's not really invincible. In this world, there is no real invincibility, but only different roads."

Jiang Chao smiled and said, "Senior, Han Fei is your disciple. Aren't you proud of him?"

Ren Tianfei snorted. "I gave him this opportunity. If I took the opportunity back then, he wouldn't be able to get it today."

Suddenly, a figure appeared next to Ren Tianfei and said with a faint smile, "I'm afraid it's not that simple, right?"

"Han Fei!"

"Little Junior Brother?"

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

In an instant, more than 300 figures swished over, who were the first-generation strong masters in the village.

Everyone was staring at Han Fei with glowing eyes.

Some were trembling slightly, some were looking at him eagerly, and some were swallowing nervously, but no one spoke.

Perceiving that their ancestors were gone, countless people in the village were running over here as fast as they could.

Han Fei asked, "Junior Uncle, how long have I been gone?"

Jiang Chao said with joy, "Two... Two days and three hours."

"Huh?"

Han Fei looked at Jiang Chao in surprise. *Only two days?*

But that is not right!

If it was only just more than two days, why did all the other people in the Sea Quelling Painting disappear?

Ren Tianfei said, "Are you surprised? It just means that in the place where you were, time passed differently."

Among them, only Yang Xie asked tremblingly, "Little Junior Brother... Have you taken the painting?"

This was also what everyone was concerned about. Han Fei could hear countless people's breath quicken and their hearts beating fiercely.

Han Fei raised his head slightly. "Open!"

Hum!

It seemed that there was no change, but all of a sudden, a large amount of spiritual energy and energy flooded the floating island.

Someone cried with joy, "Hahaha! It's opened, the seal has been removed."

Someone knelt on the ground. "This picture finally has an owner, finally!"

Jiang Chao laughed out loud. "Hahaha, good, good! Han Fei, good job. I'm sure you are the best student in the history of the Thug Academy."

Yang Xie shouted excitedly, "Qin, I'm coming out! I'm coming out to meet you again soon."

Yue Shier was still squatting on the ground, looking at Han Fei. "I'm so envious!"

The children were infected by this cheerful atmosphere and began to frolic with each other.

Among all the people, only Ren Tianfei seemed to have guessed this, with an indifferent expression, sitting on the ground, motionless.

Han Fei was the first to find out there was something wrong with him.

Han Fei discovered that Ren Tianfei had turned into a corpse again, his face withered, and he looked like a statue.

Han Fei's look was complicated. Old Ren didn't seem to have helped him with anything this time. Did he just come here to watch him taking the painting?

However, Han Fei felt that Ren Tianfei was like a kind of guarantee. He followed him to the floating island, which showed that his purpose had never been other people but him.

He was here to watch Han Fei take the Sea Quelling Painting. And Han Fei even guessed that he would have taken action if it were necessary.

For example, if he lost to Cao Qiu, perhaps Ren Tianfei would do something.

Now he had become a corpse again.

It was as if his clone had never appeared before.

Chapter 959: Leaving The Bone Yard

At this moment, Han Fei could feel everything in the Sea Quelling Painting, and all the creatures in the painting were in his mind.

Han Fei guessed that the reason that his spiritual power skyrocketed after he harvested the half drop of the Source Water was to enable him to control the Sea Quelling Painting.

Han Fei issued an order in his mind to disperse the Nine Sounds mist.

“Master... Master...”

“Congratulations to our master for taking charge of this world.”

Several voices rang in Han Fei’s mind, which came from Earth Nine and the others.

Han Fei swallowed. *Gosh, the Sea Quelling Painting has really become my own!*

Han Fei didn’t ask them to come to the floating island but asked, “How do I get out of here?”

Earth Nine said, “You just need to say ‘leave’ in your heart, Master.”

Han Fei looked at the people who were looking at him nervously, and said, “Wait until I leave first.”

Han Fei restored the Nine Sounds mist again. Now that he could go out, he should protect himself against some of these people.

However, these people had been living in the painting for so long and had raised offspring here. In any case, these ordinary people were innocent, but he couldn’t release all these people for now, because he didn’t know the situation outside.

When he entered the underground city, there were so many people waiting!

Once they were released and went out of the underground city, some of them would definitely be robbed and killed. Besides, if he didn’t release these people now, then some of them could be his hostages.

Although Old Jiang was guarding outside, he still should be careful.

Seeing more and more people gathering around, Han Fei said to everyone, “I’ve taken the Sea Quelling Painting. However, most of you should know where the Sea Quelling Painting is... And I believe you also know the danger of this place... So, please wait a few more days. I will let you out when I leave the Bone Yard.”

Some people’s hearts sank. They were wondering, would Han Fei really let them out? After all, Han Fei was from the Thug Academy.

They had never been friends, but enemies.

Someone said with a trembling voice, “Han Fei, if you let us go out, we’ll owe you big time. In the future, at least all of us here will not be enemies of your Thug Academy.”

“Yes! Han Fei, after so many years, we have lost all our ambition and enthusiasm. Moreover, we are quite familiar with Old Jiang and the others. We’ll never break our word.”

Those ordinary people just watched and didn't dare to speak. However, the expectations in their eyes were obvious.

Jiang Chao said, "Han Fei, take Yang Xie out first. I'll stay here to reassure these people. I think you'd better just let these people go."

Han Fei glanced at Jiang Chao and nodded slightly. "Okay!"

Yang Xie couldn't restrain his excitement. However, seeing that Jiang Chao was not about to leave immediately, he said, "Teacher, why don't we go out together?"

Jiang Chao smiled and said, "I'm not in a hurry. Anyway, I have stayed here for so many years. You should go out as fast as you can to meet Qin."

Yue Shier said, "I will go out too!"

Han Fei nodded, then looked at the others and said, "Don't worry. I'll let you go. However, you'll have to wait till I go out first. At this moment, your families are waiting just outside. I hope you know what to do when you get out."

Everyone nodded.

Even those who had once tried to stop Han Fei sighed and nodded in agreement.

They certainly knew how fierce the competition for the Sea Quelling Painting was!

Because of this, the big clans and the seven major sects from the Thousand Star City must all have come.

But the one who got the painting was Han Fei from the Thug Academy.

Those big shots would definitely not let Han Fei off easily, so they must state their position. After all, the big clans and sects certainly didn't want their Heavenly Talents imprisoned in the painting forever.

Someone said, "Han Fei, we will try our best but we cannot guarantee their reaction. If something unpredictable occurs, please let these children leave. They are just ordinary people."

Someone responded, "Yes. I can stay, but please allow them to leave."

Seeming to perceive something, many ordinary people said to their ancestors, "Great grandpa, we'll advance and retreat together with you."

"Shut up."

Someone shouted angrily, "What are you talking about? You're not allowed to speak."

A child tugged the corner of a certain strong master's clothes. "Great grandma, I want to be with you."

The strong master sighed. "Be good. I'll go out with you. The people of our Jade Fairy Palace are very nice."

Everyone was distressed by the departure.

Han Fei glanced at Yang Xie and Yue Shier. "Senior Brother, are you going out with me first?"

Yang Xie nodded. "Okay!"

Han Fei said to Earth Nine and the other four in his mind, *Can you leave the Sea Quelling Painting?*

If they could, he would have five super trump cards.

Earth Nine replied, *Master, we have long been integrated with this world. With your current strength, you can only let at most one of us leave here. In addition, the time we can stay outside is limited.*

Han Fei's heart sank. *Is there such a restriction? Is it because I'm still too weak now?*

Water Luster added, *Master, Earth Nine was talking about our original bodies. But if it's our clones, they can stay outside for a long time.*

Han Fei's eyes lit up. *How strong are your clones?*

Water Luster said coldly, *They only have less than a tenth of our strength, and probably only have the strength of a junior Law Enforcer.*

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. This was already very strong! Of course, for those people waiting outside, it might not be enough. But it didn't matter. At least he could temporarily summon one of the five.

Tree Spirit said, *Master, although we can't leave here, you can take people in. If they are not an Explorer or above, the five of us can solve them in the painting.*

Tree Spirit added, *If they are an Explorer, they may not easily die. Although we can suppress him, the world in the painting will inevitably be damaged by the battle.*

Fire Seed smiled and added, *If there are only four or five Law Enforcers, we can deal with them easily. However, if there are too many of them, it will cause the collapse of the world in the painting. After all, although we are legendary creatures, we cannot instantly kill the enemy.*

Punishing Saber suddenly said, *Master, if it's a single Law Enforcer, you can throw it to me. I'm good at killing. They'll be a piece of cake for me.*

Han Fei couldn't help feeling excited at Punishing Saber's words. *Listen, how domineering these words are! From today on, I won't be afraid of any Law Enforcer.*

Han Fei asked immediately, *How do I send people in?*

Earth Nine answered, *Master, you can do it by summoning a piece of the world in the painting, putting the person on it, and then retracting the piece. The Nine Sounds mist is a very good trapping array. As long as the person is trapped in the Nine Sounds mist, you can take the person into the painting.*

Han Fei couldn't help asking, *Can I use the power of the Nine Sounds?*

Earth Nine nodded. *Yes, but whether it is to use the power of the law or to use us, you'll bear a certain amount of pressure.*

How so?

Earth Nine explained, *If you want us to come out, you'll need to provide massive spiritual energy and energy as the support. However, if it is on the sea, Water Luster can absorb energy by himself. And if it's*

in the woods, I can also absorb the spiritual energy and energy on my own. And if you want to use the Nine Sounds laws, you'll need to consume your own spiritual power. Therefore, the power of the law will also be weakened.

Han Fei took a breath. Anyway, he now had the biggest treasure, the Source Water. Although this Sea Quelling Painting was also a great treasure, he didn't necessarily need it so much.

If he encountered an enemy in the realm of a Law Enforcer, he could use the Sea Quelling Painting. Beyond this strength, it would be safer for him to get into Forge the Universe.

With this in mind, Han Fei didn't have so many concerns now!

Han Fei responded, *I see. I'll go out first, and I will call you when I need your help.*

Then, he expressed the desire to leave deep in his heart, and he disappeared from the Sea Quelling Painting with a swish.

Yang Xie and Yue Shier came out with Han Fei.

Still on the top of the ten thousand steps, Han Fei looked back and found that Sea Quelling Painting was still flying in the air.

As he waved his hand, the Sea Quelling Painting disappeared and submerged in his body.

Yang Xie exclaimed, "I finally made it out!"

Han Fei said with a frown, "Senior Brother, this should be the sixth day since I entered the Sea Quelling Painting. Why did the others all disappear? Did they all come out?"

Yang Xie smiled. "Maybe they weren't sent here at all?"

Yue Shier echoed, "That makes sense."

The three of them descended down the steps.

Along the way, those skeletons from before did not turn into super-large skeletons anymore, and there was no skeleton barrage.

When Han Fei walked out of the Bone Yard, returned to the sky city, and looked up at the gate, he found that the corpse was still there.

Han Fei immediately asked, "Senior, have all the people who went in with me come out?"

The corpse glanced at Han Fei. "They left."

Han Fei breathed a sigh of relief, then said, "Senior, why are you guarding here?"

The skeleton seemed to be lost in thought, and he paused for a moment before saying, "Home."

Han Fei didn't know where this sky city came from. However, it was not bad to have such a city here. It was like a secret world.

As for the other secrets here, there should be quite a few, and now he had the ability to explore them.

Just when Han Fei was about to ask Yang Xie to find opportunities with him, he suddenly saw two fishing boats flying into the sky. Jiang Qin and everyone else were in them.

Chapter 960: The Chaos Outside

At the moment, the atmosphere was a bit weird.

The only thing Han Fei was sure about was that Jiang Qin and Yang Xie had an affair.

The two were gazing at each other. Although Jiang Qin still looked cold, her breath quickened.

Yang Xie looked at Jiang Qin deeply for a while, then suddenly opened his arms.

Swish!

The two of them hugged each other.

Han Fei scratched his head and jumped on the fishing boat. "When did you come out?"

Luo Xiaobai responded, "We were only in for one day. There seems to be a problem with the time here. We quickly came out after we found some opportunities."

Zhang Xuanyu put his arm around Han Fei's shoulders and said, "Look, I'm intermediate now. Did you notice? Intermediate."

Le Renkuang chuckled. "I'm at the intermediate level too, and my armor box is full."

On the other side, Wang Dashuai, Chu Linyuan, Bai Lu, and Mu Qingchuan had already reunited.

Looking at these two couples, and then at Jiang Qin and Yang Xie behind him, Han Fei couldn't help but think, *It seems that the Thug Academy has a long-lasting tradition of disciples falling in love with each other!*

Chu Linyuan said, "Little Junior Brother, did you get it?"

Han Fei nodded.

Wang Dashuai grinned. "I knew it. I knew you would definitely get it."

Han Fei couldn't help saying, "Senior Brother, when did you come out? Did everyone else come out too?"

Chu Linyuan said, "We came out about six hours earlier than you. We appeared outside the Bone Yard. When we came out, everyone realized that you had already gotten the Sea Quelling Painting. So without stopping, they all left. I guessed you should be out soon, so I told them to wait for you here."

Han Fei nodded. Just as he had guessed.

Han Fei asked, "Xiaobai, since you came out so early, why didn't you go to find opportunities?"

Luo Xiaobai explained, "In a short period of time, there couldn't be many opportunities left. In fact, there were many people looking for opportunities here. We encountered a lot of people on the way."

Han Fei frowned. "Are the opportunities scattered all over this world?"

Zhang Xuanyu said with a flourish, "Yes! And the opportunities were very hard to get! I went to a purple bamboo forest, overcame countless hardships, and finally got a high-quality Divine stick."

The flesh on Le Renkuang's face trembled and he said, "I went to an orchard. You know what, those fruits will run by themselves and are very difficult to grasp. And they can beat up people! Some fruit trees grow long whips that can whip people. Some fruits can blow up! If it weren't for my excellent defense, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to come back."

"Uh..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. *What kinds of fruits are so powerful?*

However, it was understandable.

Earth Nine was a fruit.

While Han Fei and the others were talking, they suddenly heard Jiang Qin excitedly saying, "My father is still alive?"

At this moment, the two were still hugging each other.

Jiang Qin raised her head in Yang Xie's arms, then quickly turned to look at Han Fei. "Why didn't he come out?"

Before Han Fei answered, Yang Xie explained, "Don't worry! In the painting, there are still a lot of people from the Thousand Star City. Your father is staying there to reassure them, and they will come out soon."

Han Fei was surprised. "Sister Qin, didn't you know?"

Yang Xie said, "I hadn't told you because he went in earlier than me. I went in after."

No wonder Jiang Qin didn't mention her father when she asked Han Fei to search for Yang Xie for her.

Han Fei assured her, "Sister Qin, don't worry. Junior Uncle is okay. By the way, are we really not looking for opportunities?"

"Leave. These opportunities are not important to you anymore."

This was said by the corpse on the gate tower. He wanted them to leave the opportunities of this world to others.

Han Fei asked, "Senior, there are many sea demons outside. If they come in..."

"Die."

Before Han Fei finished speaking, the corpse expressed his attitude.

Then he looked at the others. "Don't be too greedy for opportunities."

Chu Linyuan said, "Little Junior Brother, we should leave now. We've already been several hours later than the others. The top priority now is not to find opportunities, but to deal with dangers from the outside world. If we're late, the people of our academy outside may be in danger."

Han Fei took a breath.

Chu Linyuan was right. They had already gotten enough opportunities this time.

But outside, Old Jiang was confronting so many people alone. Once most of the other people had gone out and spread the word that he had gotten the Sea Quelling Painting, Old Jiang might be in danger.

Besides, Old Jiang wouldn't leave since they hadn't come out yet.

But if they went out ahead of the others, Old Jiang would be much safer.

Han Fei took a breath and said, "OK, let's go... Those guys have been away for six hours. Let me see if I can use a teleportation array."

...

In the outside world.

There were no sea demons outside. In this battle, Blue Feather was tricked and the Ten Thousand Demon Valley's strength was greatly undermined.

Four of the Eight Wings of Blue Feather had died, and more than 5,000 sea demons were killed. Blue Feather and Qiannian Ying were injured, and within a short period of time, the sea demons didn't have the strength to threaten the Scattered Stars Island.

However, Xue Shenqi wouldn't underestimate the Ten Thousand Demon Valley. Although half of the Eight Wings of Blue Feather were dead, Qiannian Ying had made a breakthrough, which meant that the Ten Thousand Demon Valley now had two Path-Seeking experts, which were comparable to Explorers.

Besides, Xue Shenqi didn't care about the affairs of the underground city at all, even if he was already here at the moment.

In the air, Xue Shenqi said indifferently, "Since the Sea Quelling Painting has chosen its owner, I hope you won't fight too fiercely. If you have to fight, let me take away the people from the Scattered Stars Island first."

Someone laughed and said, "Old Xue! Of course, you have the right to take your people away. However, I'm afraid some people can't leave this time."

Many people's faces darkened, for example, Elder Sun.

Sun Baisheng, one of the three ancestors of the Sun Family, looked very angry. "I don't care who got the painting. I must avenge my grandson."

A strong master from the Death Door Sect snorted. "I just want to know who took the painting. And, what are you going to do with him?"

The strong master from the Death Door Sect looked at Cao Wudi. He guessed that the Sea Quelling Painting was probably taken by the Cao Family because he knew that when Cao Qiu was born, the Cao Family had asked a strong master from the Death Door Sect to seal the bloodline of the God of War in his body. This was top secret.

Someone from the Heavenly Sword Sect said, "The seven major sects are like birds of a feather. Whoever from the seven major sects obtained the Sea Quelling Painting, the Heavenly Sword Sect won't interfere. As long as the disciple proves that he has the opportunity to become a Sea King, we'll help him do it."

A woman from the Jade Fairy Palace nodded. "The same with our Jade Fairy Palace. Even if the sect takes the dominant position in the future, it's OK."

"The Mountain Sea Pavilion agrees."

"The Grand Void Academy agrees."

"The Origin Returning Peak agrees."

The seven major sects all expressed their stances, but the members of the big clans were obviously not happy about it.

It would be difficult for ordinary clans to deal with a single sect, let alone the seven of them.

Especially the Heavenly Sword Sect, they had a powerhouse in the Venerable realm. Who dared to mess around with them?

Except for this Venerable, all other major sects had Explorers or perhaps a Venerable expert... It was impossible for ordinary clans to shake them.

The big clans might have a chance if they also joined forces, but this possibility was minimal. There were constant disputes between the big clans. Even if they joined forces, it wouldn't last long!

A big clan powerhouse smiled and said, "It is unlikely that the seven major sects will get the Sea Quelling Painting. How could a group of students possibly achieve that? However, what if the Thug Academy gets the painting?"

No one mentioned the Thug Academy because it wasn't that difficult to beat the Thug Academy.

In the past, in every conflict, there was always the shadow of the Thug Academy, and this time was no exception.

Besides, these strong masters all knew Han Fei. His strength was not weak, and he had also obtained the Wind God Pearl. He was quite competitive.

Old Bai sneered. "Humph! You can't beat the seven sects, so you want to bully the Thug Academy? What makes you think you can bully us?"

"Humph!"

Old Jiang's voice resounded in the sky, "Have you ever seen me afraid of anything? Don't push us. Otherwise, the two of us will be able to kill a Venerable!"

Old Bai sneered. "Yes! If you don't mind losing a Venerable expert, just fight us!"

"Bah! You two can kill a Venerable? Are you dreaming?"

Turning his eyes to the person who spoke, Bai Congye glanced at the big axe in the person's hand and sneered. "Yang Erfu, believe it or not, it would be easy as pie for the Thug Academy to destroy you Yang Family!"

The person called Yang Erfu sneered. "Why don't you try it?"

Hum!

Suddenly, everyone looked shocked.

In an instant, everyone disappeared from the sky, and in the next instant, they appeared on the ancient battlefield.

Someone had come out.