

GOF 1031

Chapter 1031: Sky Meditation Garden

The Sky Meditation Garden was one of the three Holy Lands of the Thousand Star City. Since ancient times, it had always been the place where the residents of the Thousand Star City cultivated their souls. It was also the safest of the three Holy Lands.

It could be said that Han Fei, who had read the information, knew that this place was divided into three Firmaments.

The first Firmament was Visualization Garden. It was a large patch of undulating grass that resembled a sand dune in a desert. The grass formed beautiful arcs on the ground. There were lakes, trees, and flowers. If it wasn't for the undulating lines that constantly created a spiral pattern on the ground, this place could even be considered the largest golf course in the world.

On this huge grassland, there were often stone monuments and strange statues. People could enhance their soul power by visualizing these ruins.

The second Firmament was the Endless Tower. It was a circular building built in the middle of the Sky Meditation Garden. Its surface was covered in spiritual plants. There was a spiral staircase inside the tower, making it impossible to know how many levels it had. However, no one had ever reached the top of the tower since ancient times.

It was said that strange things often happened in the tower, different from person to person. Everyone encountered different situations, so of course Han Fei and the others had to see it for themselves.

It was very simple to leave the tower. Every level in the tower had an exit. As long as one came out, they would definitely appear on the first level of the ground. It was magical.

The third Firmament was also known as the Soul Restriction Sky. It was said that only top geniuses could enter this magical place.

The big clans didn't provide them with the information they had acquired, except for the Luo family that didn't treat Han Fei and the others as outsiders.

According to the information, the third Firmament was above the void, hidden in a void rift. That was the true core of the Sky Meditation Garden.

However, this didn't mean that anyone who had been to the Soul Restriction Sky would gain much. This place was the same as the Endless Tower. The situation everyone encountered here was completely different.

Just the Sky Meditation Garden was split into three Firmaments and each Firmament was harder than the last.

Correspondingly, the Ideal Palace also had three Firmaments.

However, this didn't mean that the three Holy Lands added up to nine Firmaments. In fact, each Holy Land was divided into different Firmaments that corresponded to different levels and talents.

However, the requirements of the Ideal Palace were stricter.

At this moment.

Han Fei and the others arrived outside the Sky Meditation Garden. At the entrance, they could see that the island was shrouded in fog. To be precise, the three Holy Lands were shrouded in fog.

There was only one entrance, similar to the Thousand Star Proving Ground. Outside the Sky Meditation Garden was an independent island. This island had no name and was only the entrance to the Sky Meditation Garden.

Han Fei and the others stood on the island and looked at the endless fishing boats and people of varying strength in surprise.

Zhang Xuanyu said in surprise, "The lowest level is that of a Dangling Fisher, and the highest is that of a Law Enforcer. This Meditation Garden has a very high adaptability rate!"

Luo Xiaobai replied, "The Sky Meditation Garden is the safest of the three Holy Lands. Few people die in the Sky Meditation Garden every year. As for the Visualization Garden, I've never heard of anyone dying. Therefore, this is also the Holy Land that people like to visit the most."

Le Renkuang said, "As long as it's safe. Are battles allowed inside?"

What Le Renkuang meant was, would anyone come looking for trouble? After all, Han Fei had just killed Chu Kuangren yesterday. Han Fei had become a law enforcer, but they hadn't. They weren't invincible as Hidden Fishers, so they needed to consider this point.

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. "No. In theory, no one from the three Holy Lands will die in battle. The Sky Meditation Garden has a soul seal. If the flames of war are ignited, it's easy for the soul to be suppressed. No one is an exception."

Le Renkuang patted his chest and said, "That's good."

Li Luoluo said, "So, this place only enhances the soul?"

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "Not necessarily. Someone once obtained a soul battle technique from the visualization object in the Sky Meditation Garden. However, the chances of that happening are very low."

Han Fei didn't pay attention to their conversation. Instead, he glanced around and said leisurely, "It seems that we've been targeted again."

Luo Xiaobai followed Han Fei's gaze and quickly discovered some figures at the level of Hidden Fishers, who were observing them from time to time.

Zhang Xuanyu smiled and said, "Isn't that obvious? You just killed Chu Kuangren yesterday. How can he not pay attention to us?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "Don't worry. The Sky Meditation Garden is the safest place! Even if they want to attack, they won't choose to do it in the Sky Meditation Garden. Most likely, they will choose the Ideal Palace."

Han Fei nodded. "Let's go in and take a look."

As there were too many people going to the Meditation Garden, it could be described as a park tour. Therefore, even if the law enforcers and Hidden Fishers came, they only attracted some attention. Most people were already used to it.

What was this like? It was like when you sauntered in a park, you saw too many beautiful girls, so you got used to it.

Between the entrance island and the Sky Meditation Garden was the white jade bridge. After crossing the bridge, the fog in the surrounding area thinned a little. After all, this was the entrance, so one had to see the way clearly.

Han Fei and the others unhurriedly walked into the fog with the others. After walking about 100 meters, the fog gradually became clear.

The first thing he saw was a statue of the Sea God. Han Fei was very familiar with this statue and often saw it. It was the Sea God statue that was worshiped in the various villages and towns.

Han Fei laughed. "That's a good sign. Once we find the Sea God statue, we'll find the entrance."

Luo Xiaobai said, "It's easy to find the entrance. Apart from the statue, its terrain is also relatively high."

Li Luoluo: "Eh! There aren't any worms here?"

Everyone was slightly taken aback. Li Luoluo's words weren't simple! Such a huge island spanning hundreds of kilometers didn't even have a single bug? It didn't make sense.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "The perception here is ineffective."

Li Luoluo added, "The law enforcement ability can't be used here too."

Han Fei gave it a try, and a golden light immediately emitted from his body. There seemed to be a slight blockage in the Invincible Vajra, but it wasn't to the point of being unusable. Why couldn't Li Luoluo's law enforcement ability be used?

Han Fei said calmly, "It seems to be suppressed. I can't use it either."

Luo Xiaobai said, "It's the Holy Land after all! Should we take a look at the Visualization Garden first? Or should we go straight to the Endless Tower?"

Before Han Fei and the others could decide, they saw someone greet them with a smile. "You don't look familiar! I believe you haven't been here for long?"

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Who are you?"

Han Fei glanced at the man. He was only a junior Hidden Fisher.

The person smiled and said, "I'm familiar with the Sky Meditation Garden. I've recorded all the visualization items here, big and small. I can sell them to you for 50 kilograms of spiritual spring."

Le Renkuang immediately shook the flesh on his face and said, "Go away. We'll see for ourselves."

Han Fei raised his eyelids and said, "Oh? How much information do you have about the Endless Tower and the Soul Restriction Sky?"

"Huh?"

The person's expression stiffened slightly. "Brother, you're joking with me... How can there be a map of the Endless Tower? As for the Soul Restriction Sky, since you know Soul Restriction Sky, you should know that it's not a place you can go as you please."

Han Fei immediately lost interest. "Alright, we don't need a map for Visualization Garden."

"Hey! Wait..."

Just as Han Fei and the others were about to leave, the man stopped them. "Well, actually... I do have some information about the Soul Restriction Sky. Well... the price..."

The young man raised five fingers as if Han Fei and the others had gained a huge advantage.

Li Luoluo: "How do we know if your information is true?"

The person's expression immediately changed. "Miss, you are looking down on me. Ask around. Who in and out of the Sky Meditation Garden doesn't know me, Wang Santie? Am I a liar?"

Han Fei turned his head and stopped a young man at the Dangling Fisher level at the door. He asked, "Do you know Wang Santie?"

The youth glanced at Han Fei and then at Wang Santie, who was not far away. He couldn't help but say, "Isn't that him? Wang Santie lied again and got caught?"

Han Fei smiled. "Well... Thanks!"

Han Fei turned his head and glanced at Wang Santie. "Yes! Indeed, everyone knows Wang Santie."

Wang Santie's face turned livid. "Am I that kind of person? He's spouting nonsense! How about this? This number."

Wang Santie's five fingers became three this time, looking as though his heart ached.

Zhang Xuanyu rolled his eyes. "Three hundred kilograms? You want three hundred kilograms of spiritual spring just by throwing out a message?"

Wang Santie said, "Is it expensive? Do you think a mere 300-kilogram spiritual spring is expensive? Only the ignorant would call me a cheat. Think about it. Who here is more familiar with this place than me? Since I was young, I've been coming to explore the Sky Meditation Garden. This place is equivalent to my backyard..."

Han Fei was speechless. What the hell! Your backyard? Do you think we're stupid?

Luo Xiaobai was about to lead them away. Wang Santie took a few steps forward and stopped them. "Alright, alright. Then... 200 kilograms. It can't be any less."

Han Fei smiled. "Tell me what you know. As long as what you say is valuable, a mere 200 kilograms of spiritual spring is nothing."

Wang Santie sized up Han Fei again. "You have to pay a deposit, right?"

With a flip of his hand, Han Fei handed over 20 kilograms of spiritual spring.

Wang Santie was taken aback as he thought to himself: What a miser! However, he still swiped his hand and took the twenty kilograms of spiritual spring.

Luo Xiaobai rolled her eyes. "You believe him?"

Han Fei: "You know, I have money to burn."

Wang Santie chuckled. "Hehe, I'm really not lying to you. It's not that no one has been to the Soul Restriction Sky before, but it's extremely difficult. Some people enter by luck, but this luck is built on their souls that have to be extremely powerful."

Han Fei nodded. "Go on."

Chapter 1032: Visualization Garden

Originally, Han Fei really didn't expect Wang Santie to say anything useful...

He purely saw that although Wang Santie was weak, he was still very hardworking when it came to doing business! Just because he tried so hard to make money, he didn't mind giving him 20 kilograms of spiritual spring as an encouragement.

Wang Santie looked around, and Han Fei stomped and set up a soundproof array. "Don't worry. Others can't hear you."

Wang Santie thought: So you are a spirit gatherer!

He said in a low voice, "According to what I, Wang Santie, have learned over the years, the Sky Meditation Garden isn't as simple as it seems. It can be considered one of the three Holy Lands, along with the Ideal Palace and the Monument of Gods. How can it be simple? Most people can't pass the Endless Tower at all, let alone touch the Soul Restriction Sky, so they chose to go to the Ideal Palace."

Han Fei was speechless. "Get to the point."

Wang Santie said with a smile, "No rush! To be honest, there's a basic requirement to enter the Soul Restriction Sky."

Luo Xiaobai asked, "What condition?"

"The basic requirements of spiritual power. As a spiritual body can't be calculated like spiritual energy, I can only use perception range to calculate. One's perception range has to reach at least 300 kilometers before he can go to the Soul Restriction Sky."

Le Renkuang rolled his eyes. "How large?"

Zhang Xuanyu cursed, "I think you're just lying."

Li Luoluo exclaimed, "How is that possible? According to what you said, I, a dignified law enforcer, can't even go up?"

Wang Santie was taken aback. Was this lady a freaking law enforcer?

However, Wang Santie didn't mind. Instead, he scoffed. "If even a law enforcer can go up, why would this place be called one of the three Holy Lands? As I said, 300 kilometers of perception is just a basic requirement. This is what I figured out after years of hard observation and analysis of the information of the people who have been there."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Alright, you said that this is the basic condition. What other conditions are there?"

Wang Santie chuckled. "Um, wasn't the deposit you paid just now too little?"

Zhang Xuanyu wanted to kick him, but Han Fei gave him a look to stop him. F*ck, he hasn't even said many words but he is already asking for money again. His ability to ask for money is really on par with mine! However, it's not easy for him to do business. At least he spent his energy on research, right?

Therefore, with a flip of his hand, Han Fei threw another 30 kilograms of spiritual spring over. "Continue."

Wang Santie quickly put away the spiritual spring and said with a smile, "I know that it's almost impossible for an ordinary person to have a perception range of 300 kilometers. However, there are many advanced law enforcers whose perception range can reach this number! As long as they are willing to spend time visualizing, their perception range will always go up. But those law enforcers basically still can't go up... Therefore, I can't help but think..."

Han Fei said, "Get to the point."

Wang Santie said, "The point is that these people have underestimated the Visualization Garden. Everyone thinks that the Visualization Garden is only the first Firmament, which is full of ordinary visualization objects. In fact, I've calculated that everyone who can enter the Soul Restriction Sky has carefully explored the entire Visualization Garden."

Luo Xiaobai said, "You should have sold this information to many people. Which one of them went in? Name them."

Wang Santie chuckled. "No one. However, I'm certain that the Visualization Garden itself has its secrets."

"Bah!"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Your words don't sound believable and very ambiguous. Even if we can't get in, it's none of your business, right?"

“Alas! Brother, you can’t say that. I worked hard to investigate all of this. You can ask around. Who doesn’t know that I, Wang Santie, grew up in the Sky Meditation Garden?”

Han Fei waved his hand. “Alright, alright. Let’s cut to the chase. Continue. What you said is basically the same as not saying anything. This is our first time here, so we’ll naturally take a look at the Visualization Garden. What else can you tell us?”

Wang Santie smiled at Han Fei. With a flip of his hand, Han Fei threw another fifty kilograms of spiritual spring over. “You’d better say something useful this time. Otherwise, there won’t be any more.”

Wang Santie smiled obsequiously and quickly put away the spiritual spring. “Then, there’s only one last message left. This message is definitely worth 100 kilograms of spiritual spring...”

Han Fei was speechless. “Get to the point.”

“Well, I just said that you should spend more time in the Visualization Garden. However, very few people know that the Endless Tower actually has a secret. Everyone who enters the Endless Tower has vanished. We never meet a second person in the Endless Tower. Why? I guess...”

Luo Xiaobai was speechless. “Do you have anything other than guesses?”

Wang Santie said with a smile, “Relax, listen to me. According to my experience from a young age, I suspect that this Endless Tower never existed.”

“Huh?”

This time, everyone was stunned. It doesn’t exist? Are you f*cking kidding us?

Le Renkuang said, “I’ve seen the map. You say it doesn’t exist?”

Li Luoluo: “Isn’t it in the middle of the Meditation Garden?”

Regarding Wang Santie’s message, Han Fei secretly pinched his fingers. This guy isn’t lying this time.

Han Fei couldn’t help but ask, “Why do you think that the Endless Tower doesn’t exist?”

Wang Santie chuckled and said, “Brother, this... this piece of news is very useful, right? The remaining spiritual spring...”

With a flip of his hand, Han Fei threw 100 kilograms of spiritual spring over. Regardless of whether Wang Santie was right or not, this information was indeed worth 200 kilograms of spiritual spring. This provided an unprecedented idea...

Luo Xiaobai noticed the expression on Han Fei’s face and glanced at Zhang Xuanyu, indicating for him to be silent.

Han Fei said, “Tell me! What made you have such an illusion?”

Wang Santie chuckled and said, “It’s very simple! The Endless Tower looks like it’s only about 500 meters tall. However, if you keep climbing up, you won’t be able to reach the top even after climbing up a thousand floors. When you come out, you will appear on the ground... Some people think that this is a

result of some mysterious power. I don't think so! This Sky Meditation Garden is meant for cultivation. What's the point of setting up an endless tower here?"

Han Fei thought for a moment. "Alright, I'm done asking questions. Goodbye."

"Wait a moment."

Just as Han Fei was about to leave, Wang Santie stopped him again. "Brother, I've also got much information about the Ideal Palace. I, Wang Santie, know more about the Three Holy Lands than anyone. Would you like to buy more information from me?"

Han Fei finally couldn't help but say, "Screw you... I'm not interested. If you have the ability, let me meet you in the Ideal Palace."

With that, Han Fei pulled away Wang Santie's hand and left with Luo Xiaobai and the others.

Behind him, Wang Santie didn't mind as though he was already used to such a scene.

He muttered, "It's not easy to earn money! I heard that the Unknown Place is a good place to go now... Forget it, it's too dangerous. I'd better save some more money."

Elsewhere.

Luo Xiaobai looked at Han Fei and said, "Do you believe what that person said?"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "I think he's a cheat. He can't be trusted."

Le Renkuang nodded. "I think so too. You were actually fooled by him."

Li Luoluo nodded as well. She felt that this person couldn't be trusted.

Han Fei thought: What do you know? I've calculated. Some of what he said is true. He said with a smile, "It's nothing more than 200 kilograms of spiritual spring. Do we still lack that bit of spiritual spring? However, some of what he said is right. Since the Sky Meditation Garden can be called the Three Holy Lands, the Visualization Garden can't be that simple. So, let's take a look at it."

Zhang Xuanyu shrugged. "What else can we do? I feel that even if we become law enforcers, our perception will only reach 100 kilometers. 300 kilometers is the basic requirement? I'm afraid we can only come when we become peak-level law enforcers."

Han Fei said, "Well... Anyway, we didn't plan on leaving so soon. Compared to the outside, it's safer inside the Holy Lands. There won't be any trouble. Why don't we separate and walk around the entire Visualization Garden?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "Alright! However, this island isn't small. Let's meet under the Endless Tower in half a month."

Zhang Xuanyu: "I'm fine."

Le Renkuang: "I think simple visualization objects might be effective on me. I agree."

Li Luoluo naturally agreed. Otherwise, who would she go with?

The crowd parted.

Han Fei took a deep breath, randomly chose a direction, and walked away.

...

Just five minutes later.

Han Fei saw that many people were sitting in front of a broken stone monument, seemingly in meditation. Most of them were at the level of Dangling Fishers. Clearly, this stone monument was one of the most ordinary and the lowest-level visualization objects.

However, Han Fei hadn't seen many visualization pictures, so he stopped and glanced at the monument.

However, on the broken stone monument, there was only an ordinary little fish engraved. Although the drawing was rather exquisite, Han Fei recognized it as a small white fish at a glance.

"Eh! This can also become a visualization picture?"

Han Fei looked at it for two minutes and found it very ordinary. Did he need to visualize it?

However, Han Fei still felt a little inspired. This picture was memorized in his mind and he didn't even need to use the Demon Purification Pot at all.

"Huh! It has a little calming effect, but just a little."

Han Fei strolled away. After Han Fei left, someone opened his eyes and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Do the strong masters also watch Little White Fish?"

Soon, Han Fei discovered that there were many visualization objects here. Someone had drawn a few white lines on a stone, which was also a visualization object.

There was a stick struck in the ground with some blurry patterns on it. It was also a visualization object.

A wooden stake had withered for countless years. All that was left on it was a mottled growth ring. It was also considered a visualization object.

Only then did Han Fei realize that the visualization objects here had really subverted his understanding of the world. In the villages, the visualization image was like a drop of water in the sea that could only be encountered by chance.

However, they were everywhere here. Although their levels weren't high, they had the advantage in numbers!

In front of almost every visualization object was a team of people sitting cross-legged and visualizing.

However, if nothing went wrong, there shouldn't be many higher-level visualization objects. After all, when he met Cao Qiu, his perception range was only 800 meters.

Of course, it was also possible that Cao Qiu was lazy. Otherwise, with the Cao family being such a big family, there was no reason they couldn't find a good visualization picture. Cao Tian was so powerful back then, but Cao Qiu only wanted to eat soul crystals.

However, why were there so many visualization objects left here?

Chapter 1033: Shadow in the Garden

Han Fei looked all the way through. He didn't stay too long in front of every visualization object.

As he watched, Han Fei's expression became stranger and stranger. At this moment, he was standing in front of a ball. Yes, it was a ball, a rubber ball with a crab drawn on it.

In front of the ball, a group of Hanging Fishers were visualizing.

Han Fei wanted to leave, because such a visualization object was useless to him.

However, for some reason, he saw a hand appear on the ball... It was extremely illusory and vanished in the blink of an eye.

Did I have an illusion?

Han Fei couldn't help but ask in puzzlement, "Hey, may I ask you a question? How's the effect of your visualization?"

Someone frowned and snapped out of his visualization. "Silence."

Apart from this person, no one paid Han Fei any attention.

Han Fei snorted. Oh, these guys are quite arrogant!

Although Han Fei could sense a hint of soul fluctuations from the crab symbol, the intensity of the fluctuations was indeed very low. To Han Fei, it was equivalent to nothing.

With such strength, there were so many people visualizing it?

Han Fei said again, "Can anyone make a sound?"

"I told you to shut up."

The same young man glared at Han Fei. "We're cultivating."

Han Fei smacked his lips. You aren't strong, but you have quite a temper! What can you get from visualizing this?

Han Fei raised his foot.

BAM!

He kicked, and the ball transformed into a perfect parabola and flew into the sky, disappearing from the huge grassland.

"Yes! My feet feel good."

Many people still closed their eyes. When a few people opened their eyes and focused. Eh, where's the visualization object?

The young man pointed at Han Fei angrily. "What are you doing?"

Han Fei scoffed. "What am I doing? I'm playing soccer! How can you just ignore me?"

The youth was speechless. "We were cultivating. Didn't you see?"

Han Fei shrugged and said, "Is a visualization object of that level worth cultivating? Isn't it something that can be seen through with a glance? It's just a toy."

Han Fei was very sure that it was really a toy. Perhaps it was a child's random scrawl.

He had once suspected that something would become a visualization object if it was placed here long enough.

However, what surprised Han Fei was that if it was really just a ball, it would have deflated after being placed here for so long! It was impossible for it to still be filled with air...

The youth scoffed. "Do you think you can kick away the visualization object? You underestimate the Sky Meditation Garden."

These youths could roughly tell that Han Fei was very strong, but they weren't afraid of him in the Meditation Garden. They had never heard of anyone being beaten here.

Han Fei was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

The next moment, Han Fei's eyes widened. He saw that the ball he had just kicked away had silently appeared in the air and appeared in front of Han Fei again.

"Shoot..."

Han Fei was shocked. What is this?

Han Fei immediately reached for the ball.

However, a youth said, "Are you sick? Why are you touching the visualization object?"

Han Fei turned his head and glanced coldly at him. Instantly, the group of teenagers retreated in fright.

The youth who spoke turned pale. What kind of look is that? Why is it so ferocious?

Han Fei reached out and picked up the ball on the ground. He weighed it in his hand and said to everyone, "Even if I take your visualization object, you can find another one. In addition, I'm telling you that this visualization object is very low-level. Don't foolishly visualize it here. What can you visualize out of a ball?"

One girl said timidly, "You can't take it away! You can't take it out. Once you put it down, it will disappear."

A youth said, "You can't put it into the Sea Swallowing Seashell either. That's the rule."

Han Fei grinned. "I'm just playing with it."

With that said, Han Fei turned his hand and began to spin the ball crazily with one finger.

Upon seeing this scene, the youths were speechless. What was this person up to?

After grabbing the ball, Han Fei fled.

The youths were speechless. How could there be such a shameless person in this world?

As Han Fei spun the ball, he hummed a tune. However, as he hummed, he found that the ball on his fingertip was becoming lighter.

“Oh? It’s about to disappear?”

Perhaps it was Han Fei’s illusion, but the moment the ball became light, he seemed to see an illusory figure in the void.

Giggle!

“What’s that sound?”

Han Fei’s face suddenly changed. There seemed to be something wrong with his perception. He seemed to see a child flash in the void and snatch the ball in his hand.

Yes, the ball wasn’t disappearing, but being snatched away.

All of this wasn’t seen with the naked eye, but was naturally triggered by his perception. Although it was extremely brief and illusory,

Furthermore, Han Fei was very sure that it was a little girl.

“What the hell? Did I see a ghost?”

Han Fei took a deep breath. This was too much of a joke! He just wanted to try and see what would happen if he took away the visualization object here.

Han Fei had thought that after a certain distance, the visualization object would automatically disappear and return to its original spot.

However, he never expected the visualization object to vanish in such a manner.

“No, there must be something strange here.”

Han Fei couldn’t help but speed up, hoping to find another visualization object to see if the same thing would happen again.

After about a hundred kilometers, Han Fei found himself in a forest. These trees weren’t tall, and there were colorful bells hanging on them.

For some reason, Han Fei seemed to see a small white figure running through the forest.

Han Fei hurriedly chased after it, but unfortunately, he found nothing.

Cling... Cling...

As the surfaces of these bells were very smooth, no one treated them as visualization objects. Therefore, there was no one here except Han Fei.

Han Fei looked up and frowned at the bells. For some reason, he felt strange, as though he was being watched.

Suddenly, Han Fei felt a hand push his thigh. Although the force wasn't heavy, he had been pushed indeed.

Han Fei immediately turned around and felt a white shadow sweep past him before disappearing.

“Gulp!”

Han Fei swallowed. Of course, he wasn't afraid, but he felt a little creeped out.

It was fine for others to visualize here, but when he saw the first stone monument, he found that there was something amiss. The white figure that kept appearing and the phantom that seemed to be a little girl!

This was very creepy, alright?

Han Fei reached out to touch the bell. Instantly, a crisp sound rang out in the forest.

After waiting for a while and finding nothing, Han Fei gave up observing the forest.

He continued walking deeper into the visualization garden.

The first day.

Han Fei examined more than a hundred visualization objects, and from more or less thirty of them, he saw the strange white shadow.

This made Han Fei completely believe Wang Santie's words. This Visualization Garden was indeed strange, and very strange.

On the next day.

Han Fei examined more than fifty visualization objects. About ten of them were of higher levels, enough for a Hidden Fisher to visualize.

However, Han Fei was no longer looking for visualization objects. He was looking for the white shadow.

The third day.

The fourth day.

Han Fei searched for seven days for traces of the white shadow.

In the past seven days, he had confirmed something: What kind of visualization garden was this? It was really just a garden. Most of the things inside were toys to Han Fei, toys for children.

Of course, if he hadn't seen the white shadow, he might have thought that the Visualization Garden was just a low-level training field for Dangling Fishers and Hanging Fishers.

But now, he didn't think so.

For example, he saw a piece of sand. The sand could write on its own, and the words were written crookedly.

For example, he saw a bird sculpture somewhere. The bird's neck looked like a slide.

For example, he found many very small holes in the ground, like "Whack a Mole" kind of holes. After Han Fei crawled into a hole and stuck out his head, his head was hit.

No one else could see these except him.

Han Fei attributed this situation to the fact that his soul power was too high. After all, his spiritual power of 9,999 had already exceeded 300 kilometers.

In fact, Wang Santie's guess had a certain depth, but as his mental strength was too low, he couldn't sense the white shadow in the void.

As for most people, how many of them could reach 9,999 points of spiritual power when they were still junior law enforcers?

Wang Santie said that having a perception of 300 kilometers was a basic requirement. And luck was also required. Only then would one have a chance of reaching the Soul Restriction Sky.

Did this mean that only by reaching a certain level of spiritual power and soul strength would one have a chance of sensing this white shadow?

At this moment.

Han Fei was lying on a patch of grassland with Crop Circles. No one came here because it had no visualization value.

The pattern was like a huge jellyfish. It had an umbrella-shaped head with a circular lower body in the middle and six twisted tentacles on both sides. It was definitely a jellyfish.

Han Fei was lying in the middle of the strange pattern because he had just seen the white shadow again here.

Han Fei saw illusory fog enveloped the Sky Meditation Garden.

Lying down, Han Fei discovered that the fog was moving. Unfortunately, it couldn't be lumped together like the clouds, and occasionally formed a few strange patterns.

"Brother!"

Suddenly, a child's voice sounded in Han Fei's ear.

As soon as the voice sounded, Han Fei shivered. However, he didn't get up but turned his head to the side.

At that moment, Han Fei's eyelids twitched wildly because he saw a girl who was only three or four years old squatting on the ground and looking at him curiously.

Chapter 1034: Yin'er

Han Fei swallowed. It wasn't a problem for any cultivator to appear in the garden. Didn't Wang Santie say that he had been paying attention to the garden ever since he started cultivating?

But why was there a three-year-old girl here? This shouldn't be!

The girl was wearing a white pleated dress and holding a small wooden mallet in her hand. She had two pigtails on her head and large, watery eyes, looking very cute.

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. "Hey! Hello, little girl!"

When the girl saw Han Fei speak, she immediately covered her mouth and jumped up excitedly like a crazy girl.

The girl shouted, "Brother, are you here to play with me?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes, but a bright smile appeared on his face. "Of course, I'm a messenger sent by the heavens. I'm here to play with you."

"Liar! There's no messenger in the sky."

Han Fei chuckled. "Little girl, what's your name?"

The little girl bit her pinky and thought for a long time. "My name is... My name is Yin'er."

Han Fei grinned. "Yin'er! Why are you here alone?"

Yin'er immediately cried. "Daddy and Mommy haven't visited Yin'er in a long time. Boohoo... Brother, do they not want Yin'er anymore?"

Seeing the little girl's expression, Han Fei immediately said, "Of course not. Mom and Dad just have something very important to do... When they're done, they'll come back to visit Yin'er."

The little girl rubbed her eyes and relaxed. "Really?"

Han Fei nodded heavily. "Of course. They were afraid that Yin'er would be too lonely, so they asked me to come and visit you."

As a child, all he needed to do was to coax her! The truth would always strike at a child's young and fragile heart. Therefore, sometimes a lie didn't mean cheating or being irresponsible. After all, this world was too complicated!

Indeed, Yin'er shouted at Han Fei excitedly, "Really? Mom and Dad didn't abandon Yin'er?"

Han Fei laughed. "Of course. Yin'er is so beautiful. How can anyone abandon you?"

Han Fei's heart sank. There must be something wrong with the Yin'er he saw! If it weren't for the fact that the Demon Purification Pot didn't show any information, Han Fei would have suspected that Yin'er was an undead creature...

Regardless, Yin'er's parents had definitely abandoned her and left her alone in the Sky Meditation Garden. As for Yin'er's present state, it was predictable.

How could such an adorable girl living in a place like the Sky Meditation Garden be an ordinary person?

Han Fei guessed that she might have something to do with the Central Holy City in the center of the Thousand Star City.

He had never heard any information regarding the Central Holy City. Was there someone living there? Could Yin'er be related to the Central Holy City?

However, before Han Fei could think further, he saw that Yin'er had already held his hand and said, "Brother, play with me."

Han Fei thought to himself, How am I supposed to play with you? The current visualization garden is filled with people!

However, just as the two of them ran a few steps, Han Fei's pupils constricted. The "Whack a Mole" place?

"Something's amiss. I passed by this place a few days ago. Why am I here? Is there a teleportation array here?"

Han Fei immediately realized that something was wrong with the space he was in.

His scalp went numb. This was a little too much! Why did he... keep encountering such things?

It had already happened once in Heavenly Desolate City where he returned to countless years ago.

Where the hell would he be taken this time?

Yin'er shouted, "Brother, let's hit fish heads."

"Huh?"

Han Fei was stunned. Fish head?

Yin'er shouted, "All of you, come out."

With Yin'er's shout, Iron-Head Fish heads popped out of the holes.

Yin'er grab a tiny club and strike the air, and a hammer shadow appeared, with which, Yin'er smashed an Iron-Head Fish into the hole.

"Brother, you hit too."

Han Fei discovered that a small stick had appeared in his hand at some point in time. The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched as he began to hit fish heads with Yin'er.

As he knocked, Han Fei thought to himself, This is indeed a game of Whack-A-Mole. I should have confirmed it long ago.

Han Fei said, "Yin'er! Where did the fish heads come from?"

Yin'er was playing happily as she chuckled. "Planted. Daddy planted them in the past."

Han Fei swallowed. How could a person who could plant Iron-Head Fish on the ground be an ordinary person?

A moment later, Yin'er seemed to be tired. She dropped the mallet and tugged at Han Fei's hand. "Brother, let's go to the swing."

This time, after they ran two steps, the scene changed. Han Fei appeared in a forest, where there was a swing.

Han Fei couldn't help but gulp. Distance was ineffective against Yin'er, but why was it ineffective against him too?

He had clearly noticed it, but he still didn't know how he had come over.

However, seeing that Yin'er was having fun, Han Fei could only play with her. Perhaps the girl had been alone for too long, or perhaps the Sky Meditation Garden was built just for Yin'er.

Not only was there no concept of distance here, but there was also no concept of time. Han Fei had no idea how long he had been here.

He whacked Iron-Head Fish with Yin'er, swung on the swings, threw a ball, sat on the slide, listened to the wind chimes, went down to the river to fish Little White Fish...

At this moment, Yin'er was lying on the ground exhausted, and so was Han Fei.

Han Fei asked casually, "Yin'er, let's go to play in the tower in the middle, OK?"

Yin'er was puffing and panting. Hearing Han Fei's words, she immediately sat up, clearly depressed. "Brother, are you leaving?"

Han Fei grinned. "No, I'm just asking."

Yin'er pursed her lips like an adult and said, "I know Brother is leaving. He's very busy too."

Han Fei's heart softened when he heard Yin'er's words. Which damn parents left a little girl here and ignored her? Why did they not even want their daughter?

Han Fei rubbed Yin'er's head and said, "Yin'er, be good. Let me see if I can find your parents."

Yin'er's mood didn't become better, but she said sensibly, "Mommy said that I can see them when I reach the top of the tower one day. But... but Yin'er has never climbed it up."

The girl's eyes were red, and Han Fei felt as if he had heard a bolt from the blue.

It turned out that the Endless Tower was actually a scam. It was built to deceive a little girl.

If they could return, they wouldn't have left Yin'er here and become like this.

That was why the tower was called the Endless Tower.

Since even Yin'er couldn't go up, what was the point of going to that tower?

Han Fei couldn't help but say, "Yin'er, be good. One day, we will climb up."

Yin'er tried her best to grin. "Brother, let's go! I'll take you out."

Han Fei's heart stirred. Can I go out now? The girl is very sensible!

Although Yin'er was very pitiful, Han Fei couldn't spend all his time here. This was the first of the three Holy Lands, but he had encountered such a situation.

Han Fei got up and stroked Yin'er's head again. "Yin'er, believe me. One day, you will have a good home."

Han Fei didn't know if Yin'er understood him, but he had already appeared in front of the Endless Tower.

Han Fei had been circling the Visualization Garden the entire time. Luo Xiaobai said that they would gather in half a month, so he didn't go directly. Therefore, this was the first time he had seen the Endless Tower. Sure enough, it was a large cylinder wrapped in green plants.

At this moment, Yin'er was holding Han Fei's hand tightly and looking at him eagerly. "Brother, will you come back?"

Han Fei really didn't know how to answer.

In the end, Han Fei nodded slightly. Since he hadn't left the Thousand Star City, he could come to the Sky Meditation Garden as he pleased.

Therefore, Han Fei agreed. "I promise I'll come back to see you."

Upon hearing Han Fei's affirmative answer, Yin'er chuckled. "Brother, you're the best. Brother, go to the pagoda and you can leave."

"Huh?"

Han Fei said in surprise, "Entering it is to leave?"

Yin'er tugged at her braid and grinned at Han Fei. "Yes!"

Standing at the entrance of the Endless Tower, Han Fei had a guess...

He looked back at Yin'er. "Lass, aren't you coming in?"

Yin'er shook her head. "I've already climbed many times. Goodbye, Brother."

Han Fei said seriously, "Yin'er, be good. I'll come again next time."

"OK!"

With that, Han Fei turned around and walked into the tower.

The moment Han Fei walked into the Endless Tower, the scene in front of him changed. This was the interior of a building! He was clearly standing in a dark void.

"Indeed."

Han Fei sighed. He had guessed correctly. This was the Soul Restriction Sky.

Wang Santie wasn't lying. The way to enter the Soul Restriction Sky was indeed hidden in the Visualization Garden.

However, not everyone could see Yin'er. To see Yin'er, one needed a powerful soul.

Therefore, the Sky Meditation Garden had given an extremely high rule from the beginning, blocking out most people.

As for why peak-level law enforcers or even explorers couldn't see Yin'er? There was probably another reason.

At the very least, he should have reached the Soul Restriction Sky.

There was nothing around him, and it was darkness under his feet. Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Hello, anyone here?"

Chapter 1035: Entering the Soul Sea Again

There was no response from the void.

It was completely silent. There was nothing but emptiness.

Han Fei asked, "Is anyone there?"

Han Fei was somewhat puzzled.

After all, this was a place known as the third Firmament. If the visualization garden had Yin'er and the Endless Tower was fake, could this place also be fake?

That was not right! The Sky Meditation Garden was a place that could cultivate the soul. It shouldn't be empty!

Han Fei's heart stirred. Why not try cultivating the God Scaring Painting here?

Although his soul power had reached a bottleneck, what if this Soul Restriction Sky could help him break through?

Han Fei immediately sat cross-legged and the God Scaring Painting appeared in his mind.

He had already unlocked 200 pieces of the God Scaring Painting, and the outline of a spear tip appeared. Although only half of it was revealed, that portion was already visible. When it was fully revealed, it would definitely be extraordinary. At this moment, the spear tip seemed to be about to break out of the painting at any moment.

Every time Han Fei carefully visualized the tip of the spear, he would feel a stabbing pain in his soul as if the tip of the spear was pressing against his glabella.

Han Fei focused his attention on the 201st fragment, but after trying for a long time, he still failed.

"That's not right. I'm limited by the bottleneck. I can't even remember a single thing."

"Yes! Why don't I try stabilizing my cultivation first?"

He immediately activated Void Fishing and a large number of spiritual springs floated into the air, forming a spiritual energy storm that drilled into his body.

Fortunately, he could still cultivate the Soul Restriction Sky, and his strength and spiritual energy were slowly growing.

After an unknown period of time, Han Fei realized that his improvement seemed to be a little fast. He stopped and looked at his message.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: 61 (Junior Law Enforcer)

Spirit Energy: 4,325,681 (4,8621)

Spiritual Power: 9999/9999

Perception: 500 miles

Enforced Law: Invincible Vajra

Strength: 4 Waves

First spiritual heritage: Low-quality, Level Seven

Second spiritual heritage: Unawakened

First spiritual beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (Level 52)

Second spiritual beast: Unawakened

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

...

Han Fei's mood was calm. Now, the gap was huge with every improvement.

From 60 to 61, it seemed like a small gap, but the spiritual energy limit was close to 50,000 points.

As for the increase in strength, Han Fei didn't care much about it. This was because the strength of a junior law enforcer was between three to five waves.

This was the fundamental difference between the law enforcers and the hidden fishers in the cultivation world. The difference would only grow greater and greater.

By the same logic, the difference between an explorer and a law enforcer was probably a huge chasm. Even a junior explorer was definitely not comparable to a genius law enforcer.

Therefore, it was only natural for Han Fei to increase his strength by one wave. He just looked back at the Demon King Contract and found that the increase was still ten times. This made him feel relieved.

This meant that this breakthrough didn't affect the effects of the mystic technique. However, it might not be the case next time.

Just think about it. When he was fighting Chu Kuangren, his peak strength did not exceed 20 waves. Only by borrowing the power of the Punishing Saber and his law could he fight Chu Kuangren.

However, if he were to really go all out now, his strength could reach forty waves at the peak state, and after unleashing the Sacrificing Punch, he would only become stronger. It would be a different situation if he faced Chu Kuangren now.

Just as Han Fei opened his eyes, he suddenly discovered chaotic silver-white lines.

“Eh! Aren’t these the mystic lines of the Soul Sea?”

Han Fei was immediately alarmed. Although he didn’t know why these lines appeared, this was the Soul Sea mystic technique he had seen in the 72 Souls Realm.

However, this Soul Sea mystic technique didn’t form a diagram. It was as though it had been deliberately separated.

“Gasp! The opportunity in the Soul Restriction Sky is actually the way to enter the soul sea?”

At that moment, Han Fei’s heart stirred.

He hadn’t attempted to enter the soul sea after becoming a law enforcer! Now that he happened to be in the Soul Restriction Sky. Wasn’t it the right time?

Immediately, the Soul Sea mystic technique’s lines outlined a circular outline as a suction force emanated.

Han Fei’s vision blurred. When his vision became clear, the world in his eyes had become a fish’s vision. The world in his eyes was strange and varied.

“Phew! I’ve finally entered again.”

With a thought, Han Fei transferred from Little Black to Little White.

After many experiments, Han Fei was sure that no matter what method he used, as long as he ate primitive spiritual beasts in the soul sea, it would ultimately form a ball of horror that he couldn’t escape.

This time, he didn’t plan on eating anything.

Since the Meditation Garden was very safe, he didn’t have to rush to improve Little Black and Little White this time. Even if he missed the half-month agreement with Luo Xiaobai, it wouldn’t be a problem.

However, to Han Fei’s surprise, entering the Soul Sea this time was abnormally simple and easy. It even felt like the Soul Sea was actively letting him in.

Perhaps it was his imagination, but Han Fei began to swim aimlessly.

In his eyes, a huge turtle swam past him, a golden carp leisurely swept past, a strange sea urchin rolled across the soul sea, a huge conch flapped, and a shell jumped.

Han Fei swam casually for only a short while before he saw a red jellyfish in front of him jump away with a whoosh. It was extremely fast as though it was escaping.

<Name> Red Lotus Jellyfish

<Introduction> The red demoness in the water. It is extremely fast, can transform into a red lotus clone and has the ability to suck blood.

<Level> 39

<Quality> Rare

<Soul Power> 679 points

“Oh? Someone else’s soul beast?”

Han Fei immediately gave chase.

As early as the first time Han Fei subconsciously entered the Soul Sea, he discovered that if the two people were very close in reality, their spiritual beasts in the Soul Sea would also be very close.

What was the reason? Han Fei wasn’t sure, but he hadn’t paid much attention to it before. When he entered the Soul Sea, he had been thinking about how to level up, but he had never considered the uniqueness of his spiritual beast.

When the Red Lotus Jellyfish saw Little White chase after it, it immediately ran even faster. This was the difference in levels. The jellyfish seemed to be able to sense it.

After all, a level-39 rare spiritual beast definitely couldn’t outrun Little Black and Little White. Han Fei switched to Little Black and caught up to the Red Lotus Jellyfish almost instantly.

While Little Black was close to the jellyfish, Han Fei was hesitating. It wasn’t easy to awaken a spiritual beast! Would it be too much to bite someone else’s spiritual beast to death?

Suddenly, Han Fei saw a group of spiritual beasts wandering not far away. One of them caught his attention.

It was a Gale Dragonfish.

He had seen it once before. In the level-three fishery, when he robbed the dragon boat, the dragon boat’s guardian Ruan You’s spiritual beast was a Gale Dragonfish.

At this moment, Han Fei gave up on the Red Lotus Jellyfish and sneaked over.

<Name> Gale Dragonfish (Chu Man’s spiritual beast)

<Introduction> A special fish that grows in the Storm Sea. It can create hurricanes at sea. It can easily crush creatures of the same level. In battle, it comes with the power of the astral wind.

<Level> 49

<Quality> Exotic

<Contained Spiritual Energy> 7,756 points

<Food> Shell

<Soul Power> 2549

Han Fei blinked. Surnamed Chu?

Han Fei looked at the creatures around him. There was a purple-gold crab, owned by Li Qian, a Mirror Fish, owned by Sun Qi...

“Heh! Interesting. They are all from big clans.”

Han Fei might feel guilty towards ordinary people.

However, Han Fei wouldn't feel guilty at all for attacking people from big clans. He could only blame his enemies. If the other party had the same opportunity to catch his spiritual beast, they probably wouldn't show any mercy.

Little Black's fish mouth suddenly curled up a little as though it was smiling.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei opened his mouth and bit down.

“Puff!”

“Swish!”

The moment Little Black opened its mouth, the Gale Dragonfish had already been alerted. However, it was too late for it to run. Little Black's current level was much higher than the Gale Dragonfish.

Furthermore, Han Fei was biting the tail of the Gale Dragonfish. Without the tail, wouldn't a fish be at the mercy of others?

As for the other spiritual beasts around, they only saw the sprite-like Little White the moment Little Black attacked. In their opinion, Little White, a Spirit Swallowing Fish, was no threat at all.

But now, the Gale Dragonfish was suddenly attacked. How could these spiritual beasts not be alarmed?

Outside...

In front of a stone pillar, a youth suddenly opened his eyes. He suddenly felt a stabbing pain in his soul, jolting him awake.

However, he didn't look shocked, but joyous.

Chu Man didn't dare show anything. He tried his best to calm himself down. He felt that he might have triggered some mysterious event. He had heard that someone had once gone to the Soul Restriction Sky because they had encountered a mysterious event. Could it be that he had encountered it this time?

In the Soul Sea.

Han Fei bit at the Gale Dragonfish crazily. Little Black's level was higher than the Gale Dragonfish, its speed was faster, and it was stronger than the other party, so the Gale Dragonfish almost suffered a crushing defeat.

This time, before the Gale Dragonfish could run a few hundred meters, most of its body had been devoured.

A moment later, the Gale Dragonfish didn't even have a skeleton.

A strange smile appeared on Little White's fish face because Han Fei found that devouring other people's spiritual beasts could also raise Little Black and Little White's levels.

However, the strange smile on Little Black's face didn't last long before he saw a palm-sized fish appear from the void.

Han Fei looked over in puzzlement. Where did this fish come from?

Chapter 1036: Soul Sea Devourer

Seeing that the fish was clearly a small Gale Dragonfish, Han Fei was stunned.

<Name> Gale Dragonfish (Chu Man's spiritual beast)

<Introduction> A special fish that grows in the Storm Sea. It can create hurricanes at sea. It can easily crush creatures of the same level. In battle, it comes with the power of the astral wind.

<Level> 1

<Quality> Exotic

<Spiritual Energy> 200 points

<Food> Shell

<Soul Power> 19

Upon seeing this message, Han Fei immediately turned his body to see if there was any soul power leaking out to form a horror?

After searching around, he found no soul power here, or any strange or abnormal power.

At this moment, Han Fei's mind trembled violently.

Is it true that a spiritual beast won't die? Chu Man's spiritual beast will return to its most primitive and lowest state after being eaten by me. Does it need to grow again?

Since it wasn't dead, was its life not over?

Since it wasn't over, did it mean that he had been heading in the wrong direction from the beginning?

He had always felt that eating those primitive soul beasts would allow Little Black and Little White to rapidly improve.

However, that way, the soul power would dissipate. The more it gathered, the more fear it would give birth to. Although he didn't know what this fear was, it was like a rule, a restriction. It didn't allow him to swallow other spiritual beasts.

But now it seemed that if he had eaten someone else's spiritual beast from the beginning, this rule might not have been born. This was because the other party's spiritual beast had been reborn!

Han Fei even wondered if Little Black and Little White would truly die.

The so-called survival of one party meant that the other party didn't die. This was likely relative to their current levels! Once both parties died, would they become a level 1 creature like Chu Man's spiritual beast?

However, it didn't matter.

Han Fei felt that he had discovered a big secret! Eating other people's spiritual beasts in the Soul Sea might be a shortcut.

The surrounding spiritual beasts all belonged to the descendants of big clans. Due to their owners' high-quality bloodlines, they weren't bad.

Furthermore, it was very likely that these people were gathered somewhere, visualizing something. Therefore, even if their spiritual beasts ran, they wouldn't run far.

After all, spiritual beasts might have intelligence, but they couldn't see Little Black!

After a moment.

Crunch!

An octopus was bitten through. Even if it wanted to run, how could it outrun Little Black?

A while later.

A clam's shell was bitten through.

Little White's body flashed and it leveled up.

After witnessing the deaths of many spiritual beasts, these spiritual beasts finally knew that it was dangerous here and began to scatter and escape.

However, Han Fei had Little White! Her sense of smell was unparalleled. As long as they appeared, how could they escape Little White's tracking range?

Outside...

In front of a stone pillar, Chu Man was still visualizing. He felt that he might trigger a mysterious event and was still feeling smug.

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "Oh no, my soul has been stabbed."

Before long, another person opened his eyes. "What's going on? I have an ominous feeling that I've lost something."

"Ahhhhh!"

A woman shouted, "I was stabbed too."

Chu Man was dumbfounded. What's going on? Have we all encountered a mysterious incident?

Chu Man said, "All of you were stabbed?"

Someone frowned. "I don't know why, but I feel that my spiritual beast wants to come out..."

With that said, the person's mind stirred as he began summoning. However, his glabella flashed and everyone was stunned. What the hell is this? An octopus baby?

The person immediately widened his eyes in anger. "What's going on? Where's my Blood Fiend Octopus? How did it become so small?"

Everyone's expressions changed as they hurriedly summoned their spiritual beasts.

Instantly, everyone cried out. They were all low-level creatures, like newborn spiritual beast babies.

Someone wailed, "How did my Primordial Chaos Clam become like this?"

The girl immediately cried. "My Moon Song Fish has turned into fish seedlings."

Chu Man's expression changed as he hurriedly summoned his spiritual beast, only to find that his awe-inspiring Gale Dragonfish had become a tiny fish baby!

Instantly, many people panicked.

It felt like a dream. This was unprecedented.

Someone said in horror, "Is there something wrong with this stone pillar? We are all visualizing this stone pillar."

Someone was at a loss. "Impossible! I've come to visualize it in the past, but nothing happened. If there's something wrong with the stone pillar, it would have been discovered long ago."

Someone said angrily, "It's extremely difficult for a spiritual beast to grow. Now my spiritual beast becomes a low-level spiritual beast. No, I can't accept this."

Someone cursed, "What's the point of not accepting it? Now, we have to find the reason why the spiritual beasts have shrunk."

Chu Man's face was filled with anger. "Let's return home and ask the elders. We don't know, but the elders definitely know."

...

In the Soul Sea, Little Black and Little White had only improved by one level. This was mainly because he had eaten too little! If there were hundreds or thousands of people here, Little Black and Little White would probably improve rapidly.

In such a situation, of course, Han Fei would look for other people's spiritual beasts. There were many people in the Sky Meditation Garden, but unfortunately, most people's spiritual beasts were too weak. It was probably useless to eat those spiritual beasts. Besides, these people had no grudge with him, so Han Fei didn't plan on eating them.

Well, now, he had to find... the spiritual beasts of the descendants of the big clans who were at least law enforcers or hidden fishers.

And these people were mostly gathered in the central region of the Sky Meditation Garden. They were those who wanted to climb up the Endless Tower!

As long as Han Fei found that spot, he could definitely have a feast.

Han Fei wondered how he could communicate with Little White. Did he have to think?

Han Fei said, "Daughter, daughter, can you sense me?"

Han Fei saw that Little White was still swimming and didn't seem to hear him! Han Fei wanted to send a voice transmission, but he was a fish now. How could he send a voice transmission? It seemed different from the voice transmissions of the Inferior Man-Fish. How did Little Black and Little White communicate?

After several failed attempts, Han Fei suddenly remembered that he could fuse with his spiritual beasts. How could he have forgotten about it?

Immediately, Han Fei said, "Fuse."

Hum!

All of a sudden, Han Fei felt a magical change. His body expanded, becoming a huge black-and-white fish with a Yin-Yang symbol on its head and a tail that resembled flowing black and white silk.

At this moment, Han Fei had two completely different thoughts: indifferent and brutal.

Without hesitation, Han Fei chose to control his calm thoughts. Then, he sensed the changes in the world around him.

Countless points of light appeared in his mind.

This was the power of fusion!

Combining the two, Han Fei could have Little White's treasure-hunting ability.

This feeling was like a radar that could distinguish danger from safety. He became extremely sensitive to spiritual energy and energy.

Han Fei could clearly sense that there was a snake cave about three meters below him.

He could also sense many primitive soul beasts swimming past him.

Since he could devour other people's spiritual beasts, Han Fei naturally wouldn't target these primitive spiritual beasts.

In Han Fei's perception, there seemed to be a dangerous creature a few hundred kilometers away.

"Found it."

Without hesitation, Han Fei swam towards that place. A creature that could threaten him in this Soul Sea was definitely not a primitive soul beast.

There were only two types of soul beasts that could give him a sense of danger. One was the unknown horror that was born after he ate too many primitive soul beasts. The other was the soul beasts of others, who were dangerous because they had combat awareness.

...

Ye Yun was a law enforcer. At that moment, his strength had reached the level of an advanced law enforcer. He was determined to solve the mystery of the Sky Meditation Garden.

He had once attempted to enter this Endless Tower from the top or speed up inside the tower. He had also attempted to visualize it level by level in an attempt to trigger something supernatural.

However, no matter what Ye Yun did, he never really climbed up the Endless Tower.

Even if he entered through a gap at the top floor and went straight into the tower, he would directly appear on the first floor. Then, he would begin the endless cycle of climbing.

At the end, there was no bottom or top.

However, it wasn't like he hadn't gained anything after all these years. Recently, he had seen a white phantom flash in the tower.

He knew that he had encountered something supernatural. Therefore, he had been loitering in the tower all this time.

Suddenly, Ye Yun felt a stabbing pain in his soul. It was as though something was about to come out.

Ye Yun was overjoyed. "Could it be that I'm about to enter the Soul Restriction Sky?"

However, before Ye Yun could be happy for long, in less than two seconds, he suddenly felt that his spiritual beast wanted to come out.

With a thought, Ye Yun's glabella lit up, but nothing appeared.

"Eh? What's going on?"

Enlivened, Ye Yun took a deep breath and tried again.

His glabella flashed again as a half-meter-long lobster appeared in front of him.

"Huh... how is this possible? How did my Golden Radiance Lobster become a newborn?"

...

Around Ye Yun,

many people encountered the same problem. With the throbbing pain, their spiritual beasts had restored their initial state. Who could accept this?

Instantly, many people stood under the Endless Tower.

Most of them were from big clans.

This was because when Han Fei chose a target to devour, he would choose people with the surname Zhang, Chu, Sun, and so on.

The group of people looked at each other.

“Eh! Yang Liuzi, don’t tell me your spiritual beast has become a newborn?”

Yang Liuzi said in surprise, “Li Keshui, your spiritual beast has also become a newborn?”

Someone said with an ugly expression, “Something’s amiss. There might be a problem with the Sky Meditation Garden.”

Someone cursed angrily, “Son of a b*tch, what should we do? It wasn’t easy to raise a spiritual beast! What should we do now?”

Ye Yun’s face darkened. “Let’s go back first. This matter can’t be without reason.”

...

In the soul sea, Han Fei was having a great time eating. Little Black and Little White had advanced to level 55, but the so-called horror didn’t appear.

Han Fei couldn’t help but think, I’ve finally found a way! But why are there so few people from the big clans here?

Should he eat other people’s spiritual beasts?

Han Fei thought that if he only ate the spiritual beats of the people of big clans, he would probably be suspected. However, they didn’t have any evidence, so what could they do to him? They had already shed all pretense of cordiality. In the Ideal Palace, it was inevitable for them to have a big fight. If he didn’t take action now, when would he?

After another round of searching, Han Fei ate more than ten spiritual beasts of the children of the big clans and sighed. Unfortunately, the others were too weak, so eating them was useless.

Therefore, after some thought, he decided to leave it at that. There weren’t many strong masters in the Sky Meditation Garden. The next time he wanted to break through, he would head straight to the Ideal Palace.

Heh, once he arrived at the Ideal Palace, he could feast until their scalps tingled.

With this in mind, Han Fei began to eat primitive spiritual beasts again. He waited until Little Black and Little White ate to level 57 before being frightened out of the Soul Sea by the horror.

Chapter 1037: Shocking Secret

Han Fei had just come out of the Soul Sea and thought that the void was still empty. But to his surprise, a figure appeared in the void.

“Shoot!”

Han Fei subconsciously called out.

However, what puzzled Han Fei was that this figure looked a little like the one he had seen in the Sea Quelling Painting.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask carefully, "Senior, is that you?"

The figure was slightly taken aback. "You know me?"

Han Fei was delighted. "Senior, it's me! I met you in the Sea Quelling Painting."

The figure fell silent for a moment. "The Sea Quelling Painting is in your hands?"

Han Fei was stunned. This person doesn't know?

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. Damn it. I shouldn't have mentioned the Sea Quelling Painting.

But then, the figure appeared in front of Han Fei with a swoosh, giving him a fright.

Han Fei smiled awkwardly. "Senior, what... do you want?"

The figure seemed to be sizing up Han Fei. After a long while, he said, "You consumed half a drop of Origin Water?"

Han Fei swallowed and nodded, thinking that this person also knew about Origin Water?

The figure said indifferently, "This is only a mark of my soul. There are no memories between the marks. Although you have consumed the Origins Water, you are too weak now and still need to cultivate. Don't barge into the Heavenly Palace or you will definitely die."

Han Fei secretly heaved a sigh of relief. It was indeed the same person. It was just that the memories of her soul marks were not connected.

Han Fei nodded. "I won't. I won't go to the Heavenly Palace until I'm an explorer."

The figure nodded and said, "Have you seen Yin'er?"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. Could it be...

Han Fei nodded and sighed. "Yes. Yin'er has been waiting for her parents to return. By now, she might have..."

The figure seemed to know what Han Fei was going to say, but he said, "Yin'er isn't dead."

"Huh?"

Han Fei's eyes widened. "How is that possible? I only saw Yin'er after my soul power reached a certain level."

The figure said, "What's left in the Sky Meditation Garden is Yin'er's soul."

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched. Her soul? Then why did you say she wasn't dead?

The figure continued, "The soul is split into Yin and Yang souls. Yin and Yang souls guard each other as one. Therefore, what Yin'er left behind in the Sky Meditation Garden is only a Yin soul body."

Han Fei's heart stirred. There was such a thing?

He couldn't help but ask, "What about Yang Soul?"

The figure said, "In Glass Heaven, it can also be called the Sixth Heavenly Palace. Yin'er's Yang soul was sent to Glass Heaven with her body."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Glass Heaven? Where is it?"

The figure said leisurely, "Since you're here, I can only leave this matter to you. I originally thought that the person who would come would be... Forget it. Remember, when you obtain the other half drop of Origin Water and become a king in the future, think of a way to go to the Glass Heaven to bring Yin'er back. Remember, you have to become a king before you can fuse Yin'er's two souls. If you don't become a king, it's impossible."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. Why is there another task for me?

Furthermore, this matter didn't seem easy to handle. He had to become a king before he could fuse Yin'er's two souls! Could there be some secret behind this?

Han Fei asked, "Senior, what will happen if only Yang soul is left?"

The figure said, "Her talent is average and she's a little silly."

Han Fei was relieved. It was good that she wasn't dead. Otherwise, Yin'er would really be pitiful.

Han Fei immediately smiled. "Senior, if there's a chance, I'll definitely fetch Yin'er back."

However, the figure said extremely seriously, "It's not that 'if there's a chance', but that you have to take Yin'er back. Yin'er is your sister. If you don't take her, who will?"

Han Fei forced a smile and said, "I know. Yin'er calls me brother... Wait... What did you say?"

Han Fei suddenly realized that the figure's tone wasn't right! It was an absolute tone.

Han Fei immediately smiled awkwardly. "Senior, I... Don't joke with me. The time doesn't match. Yin'er has been in the Sky Meditation Garden for more than a year or two. That might have been countless years ago. How can she be my sister?"

The figure fell silent for a moment before saying, "So, the other soul mark of mine didn't tell you about that, right?"

Han Fei suddenly had an ominous feeling. "Tell... Tell me what?"

The figure sighed slowly. "I know why she didn't tell you... Forget it, but since it's you but not your father is here, it means that your father can't come for some reason. I might as well make it clear to you here."

For some reason, Han Fei felt his heart beat faster.

The figure said, "First of all, I'm not a senior. I'm your mother..."

Hum!

Han Fei took a step back, his mind buzzing. Are you kidding me?

Han Fei opened his mouth. After a long while, he swallowed and said, "The time... The time doesn't seem right!"

Of course the time wasn't right! It wasn't just wrong. It was wrong for countless years. It was like listening to a heavenly book.

The figure said, "This matter is very complicated. Have you had poor spiritual heritage since you were young?"

Han Fei nodded.

The figure sighed and said, "Logically speaking, it's impossible for you to reach this stage, nor is it possible for you to obtain the Sea Quelling Painting. Therefore, your father must have spent a lot of effort to reverse the situation."

Han Fei thought to himself, I'm actually not your true son, but I definitely won't tell you this.

Han Fei swallowed and asked, "Then, the time..."

The figure suddenly asked, "What do you think time is?"

"Uh..."

Han Fei was stunned for a long time before shaking his head. "I don't know."

The figure chuckled. "There are some things you might not understand. For example, the river of time can actually be sealed. So extremely strong masters can steal a period of time, allowing the past and the present to connect. However, such a heaven-defying act will definitely be punished by the heavens. You and Yin'er were forced to sever your spiritual heritages when you were young due to some special reason... I can't tell you what will happen next. The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye should have already descended. The more secrets involved, the more the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye will cast its gaze on you."

"Uh... Ah... Ah?"

Han Fei was stunned. Suddenly, his eyes widened. "I've seen those eyes."

The figure froze. "Were you attacked by them?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No."

The figure slowed down slightly. "That's good. You don't know much, and your spiritual heritage has been completely severed. The Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye can't see much from you. Therefore, you will be fine for the time being."

Han Fei hurriedly asked, "What's the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye?"

The figure shook her head. "It's best if you don't know anything about it. Just treat it as a decoration. When you leave this time, I'll destroy this Soul Restriction Sky and use the power here to strengthen the Sky Meditation Garden. That way, no one will discover Yin'er again."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "What about the people who came to the Soul Restriction Sky? Do they know Yin'er?"

The figure said, "Because the Sky Meditation Garden has existed for too long, the seal is weakening. Some strong masters with especially high soul strength will occasionally accidentally enter the Soul Restriction Sky. However, they can't unlock the mystic technique, so no one has really obtained power from the Soul Restriction Sky."

Speaking of the Soul Sea, Han Fei immediately asked, "What's the Soul Sea? What's your purpose in staying here?"

The figure said indifferently, "As I said before, I didn't expect you to come. I thought your father would come. If he saw the mystic technique diagram from before, he would know what I meant. This is between the two of us. As for you, how did you complete the Soul Sea mystic technique?"

Han Fei said, "72 Souls Realm. There's a record of the Soul Sea mystic technique inside."

The figure said, "Find an opportunity to destroy it. The soul sea is extremely mysterious. Did you eat many primitive soul beasts inside?"

Han Fei nodded repeatedly. Sure, how can I not eat them when I can level up crazily by doing that?

The figure shook her head and said, "Don't eat them in the future."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Why?"

The figure said, "The soul sea has its rules. Every time you eat a primitive soul beast, their remnant souls will gather. In the end, you might attract some attention. You are too weak now, so you can't let anyone notice you, be it the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye or something else."

Hum!

Suddenly, the figure flashed.

Han Fei hurriedly asked, "What's wrong?"

The figure said, "The soul mark is dissipating. Back then, this soul mark used up too much energy passing through the river of time. I'll dissipate soon."

The figure continued, "Remember, before you become powerful, don't pry into the secrets of the Soul Sea. Try your best to avoid contact with the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eye. And you'd better not eat primitive soul beasts anymore."

Han Fei asked, "What if I eat someone else's spiritual beast?"

The figure spoke faster. "It's fine, as long as the soul beast doesn't die, but don't devour too many primitive soul beasts."

Han Fei thought to himself, fortunately, I met my... uh... mom? I was just devouring the primitive spiritual beasts trying to let that horror stimulate me to leave the soul sea.

Han Fei asked, "What's your name?"

The figure seemed to grin and wanted to say something, but in the end, she shut her mouth. "I can't say my name. Otherwise, I may be detected."

For a moment, Han Fei didn't know what to say. After all, he had never met her since he was young. What he could see now was only a mark, like a shadow.

He wanted to ask her and Old Han why they had ended up like this, but it didn't seem like it could be explained in a short period of time.

The figure fell silent for a moment. "You, call me."

"Ah!"

The figure said, "If it weren't for the three of you, would I have ended up like this? Call me."

Han Fei thought to himself, Perhaps the three of us included Old Han and Yin'er?

Han Fei couldn't help but scratch his head. What could he do? After all, his mother was a super strong master. It didn't seem embarrassing to have a mother who was the master of the Heavenly Palace.

Therefore, after holding it in for a while, he called, "Mom!"

He seemed to sense that his mother was somewhat happy, but she was in the shadow state now, so he couldn't see her expression clearly.

Han Fei's mother said, "Remember, find Yin'er and protect your sister. Don't search for secrets, and don't look for me. Tell your father to live well..."

Chapter 1038: Luo Xiaobai's Analysis

His mother waved her hand, and Han Fei's vision turned black.

Han Fei didn't appear outside the Endless Tower. He suddenly opened his eyes and found himself lying on the ground.

Turning his head, Han Fei was surprised. Isn't this on the jellyfish circle? Have I been dreaming?

Boom!

The moment Han Fei opened his eyes, the mist above his head trembled and emitted a rumbling sound. Frost seemed to fall from the sky as a layer of cold mist fell.

Han Fei's heart sank. It was likely that his mother had used some unknown method to completely destroy the Soul Restriction Sky, using its power to strengthen the Visualization Garden to protect Yin'er.

Han Fei got up, hurriedly jumped out and headed straight for the Endless Tower.

When Han Fei was halfway there, he saw a large group of people rushing towards the exit of the Sky Meditation Garden.

Han Fei immediately slowed down and pretended to be a passerby.

This was because his super hearing had already heard their discussion.

A youth said, "There must be a way to recover. It's impossible for a spiritual beast that has been nurtured for so many years to return to its early days."

Someone said with a gloomy expression, "There's indeed a problem with the Sky Meditation Garden. The void is trembling. This is something that has never happened in history. We have to inform our clansmen and leave quickly."

At this moment, someone suddenly saw Han Fei and couldn't help but say in surprise, "Han Fei came in?"

As this person spoke, the group looked at Han Fei.

However, no one cared. Someone snorted. "Hmph, let him go. We'll keep quiet."

Han Fei thought to himself, At such a close distance? I heard you! Besides, I ate your spiritual beasts. Come and bite me if you dare!

Han Fei knew that there was a high chance that they would suspect him and the Thug Academy. This was because his main target this time was the people of the major families. It was indeed not easy for ordinary people to rear a spiritual beast. Aren't you big clans rich and have resources? If you have the ability, nurture your spiritual beasts from scratch!

When he passed by this group of people, some sneered and some glared at him. Han Fei walked casually with his hands behind his back as if he were taking a stroll in the park. The sight of it made these people grit their teeth.

When he passed by these people, Han Fei couldn't help but wonder how long he had slept. Logically speaking, he should have played with Yin'er for a day, and then spent quite some time in the Soul Sea.

Forget it. The Sky Meditation Garden isn't a true holy land to begin with. I have to catch up to Xiaobai and the others and head to the Ideal Palace.

Four hours later, Han Fei arrived at the bottom of the Endless Tower, but he didn't see Luo Xiaobai and the others.

This made Han Fei somewhat puzzled. Had Luo Xiaobai and the others already entered? Or was it not time yet?

Since he couldn't sense anything in the Sky Meditation Garden, Han Fei secretly summoned Little White and searched for his companions.

Half a day passed.

Han Fei finally found Luo Xiaobai in a place with a fountain sculpture. She was sitting by the pool and looking at the sculpture.

Upon seeing Han Fei, Luo Xiaobai couldn't help but say in surprise, "Huh! What a coincidence. You're here too?"

Han Fei couldn't help but say, "What coincidence? I'm here for you."

Luo Xiaobai's expression changed slightly. "What happened? Were you the one who caused the void quake?"

Han Fei was about to say yes, but that wasn't right! This matter wasn't about anyone else, but his family. He couldn't tell Luo Xiaobai that his mother had destroyed the Soul Restriction Sky, right?

Besides, should he tell Luo Xiaobai and the others about the soul sea?

Since his mother said that there were many secrets in the soul sea and that primitive soul beasts couldn't be eaten randomly, then he would just eat the spiritual beasts of the people of the big clans!

He would tell them when they were already intermediate or advanced law enforcers with certain self-protection abilities.

Han Fei smiled. "Yes and no. Would you believe me if I said that the Sky Meditation Garden is fake?"

Luo Xiaobai's eyes flashed. "What do you mean?"

Han Fei said, "As you know, my soul is very strong. Therefore, after I entered this place, I encountered some strange things... I saw those eyes."

Luo Xiaobai suddenly stood up. "You mean the one we saw in the Star Bead secret realm?"

Han Fei nodded. "Those eyes tried to attack me and pulled me into a strange sea. After fighting it for 3,000 rounds, for some reason, the void began to tremble."

Han Fei began to brag. Anyway, the Dharma Eyes didn't seem to be anything good.

Luo Xiaobai, who had always known Han Fei well, rolled her eyes. When Han Fei said three thousand rounds, she knew that he was bragging.

However, this also proved that Han Fei had indeed experienced something.

Luo Xiaobai frowned and said, "Is that the Soul Restriction Sky?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I'm not sure, but it doesn't look like it. Anyway, that space collapsed. I don't know why."

Luo Xiaobai pointed at the sculpture of the fish jumping out of the water in the fountain and said, "I have a guess. Just now, I sat here and tried to visualize this sculpture, but in the end, this sculpture wasn't a visualization object. But when the void vibrated, this sculpture suddenly became a visualization object."

Han Fei thought to himself, This is probably what Mom said about strengthening the divine power of the Visualization Garden!

Han Fei said, "That's not important. Haven't you discovered that the visualization objects here are actually very ordinary? Only a very small number are useful for Hidden Fishers. Most of them are at the level of Dangling Fishers."

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "Yes. The visualization objects here are inferior to the visualization pictures of the Logistics Division of the Scattered Stars Island. However, there are many of them and very few conditions. It's more like they exist for ordinary cultivators."

With that said, Luo Xiaobai analyzed, "According to what you said, the place you went to should be Soul Restriction Sky. The Sky Meditation Garden doesn't have an ocean other than the Visualization Garden and the Endless Tower. Furthermore, you saw those eyes. I believe it must be Soul Restriction Sky. Did you obtain any benefits?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Nothing. Besides, I'm now certain that Wang Santie's guess is true. The Endless Tower doesn't actually exist."

Luo Xiaobai asked, "What do you mean?"

Han Fei said, "Because I didn't enter the Endless Tower at all, and now that the Soul Restriction Sky has collapsed, the remaining significance of the Sky Meditation Garden is probably only for ordinary people to cultivate."

What Han Fei didn't say was that I didn't enter in reality, but I entered in a dream!

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "By the way, how many days is it before we gather under the Endless Tower?"

Luo Xiaobai gave Han Fei a strange look. "Seven days."

Han Fei was stunned. Seven days? Didn't that mean that only a short while had passed in the dream?

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Did you stay there for a long time?"

Han Fei nodded. "I can't be sure without the concept of time."

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Then what do we do now? Are you going to the Ideal Palace?"

Luo Xiaobai was somewhat surprised. Was Han Fei too lucky or what? The Sky Meditation Garden, which had been unsolvable for thousands of years, was destroyed by him in such a short time. This holy land was no longer meaningful to Han Fei.

Han Fei said with a smile, "Of course. I don't think the Sky Meditation Garden is of any use to us anymore, so I came to you. Let's go to the Ideal Palace."

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. "Alright. According to the information, many people have died in the Ideal Palace, and many of them are elites. That place is most likely a place to fight. However, after years of research, the various families have some guesses about the Ideal Palace."

"Huh?"

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Do you still remember the rules of the Demon Forest tunnel?"

Han Fei immediately took a deep breath and said, "You mean, realm suppression?"

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "This is just a conclusion made by some strong masters at the Explorer level. My father discovered something—anyone who enters the Ideal Palace only stays in it for a short period of time. Do you know why?"

Han Fei's expression changed slightly. "Because their realms have been suppressed to the level of ordinary trial-takers? Perhaps they can fight many people alone, but it's difficult for two fists to fight four hands. The people who go to the Ideal Palace are generally not weak. They are afraid of perishing, so they only stay for a short period of time."

Luo Xiaobai nodded and said, "Many explorers had entered the Ideal Palace many years ago. Therefore, most of the big clans have guessed that there might be a realm suppression there."

Han Fei smiled. "It's good! If it's a realm suppression, what are we afraid of?"

Luo Xiaobai curled her lips and said, "First of all, you don't know what realm you are suppressed to. Secondly, we can't be sure if the Ideal Palace only has a realm suppression. Therefore, to be safe, we will advance and retreat together. Since there's nothing we want in the Sky Meditation Garden, let's go to the Ideal Palace."

Han Fei smiled. "Then I'll go find the others."

Luo Xiaobai said, "After you find them, make a trip to the Endless Tower."

Han Fei was confused. "Why?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "Although you didn't enter the Soul Restriction Sky from the Endless Tower, there must be some significance for the existence of the Endless Tower. Otherwise, why would it be there? I suspect that this might be the path to the Heavenly Palace. Even if we are going to the Ideal Palace, we shouldn't give up on the Endless Tower so easily."

Han Fei couldn't help but click his tongue. Luo Xiaobai's thinking was really meticulous. The existence of the Endless Tower did have a significance, which was to trap Yin'er, but he couldn't tell her.

Since Luo Xiaobai wanted to take a look, then he would go with her.

Chapter 1039: Ideal Palace

Outside, in the Chu Sect.

A strong master sat on a high chair and looked at the trembling Chu Man kneeling on the ground.

This person looked at Chu Man's newborn spiritual beast with a heavy expression. "You mean that something happened in the Meditation Garden. And when something happened to your spiritual beast, the sky shook?"

Chu Man said respectfully, "Yes, Sect Master. Not only me, but everyone with me has their spiritual beasts transformed into newborns."

Someone beside the middle-aged man said, "Sect Master, could it be that there's a problem with the Soul Restriction Sky?"

The middle-aged man glanced at the people below him. "Investigate and see how many people's spiritual beasts have turned into newborns. This is too much of a coincidence. Although there's no evidence that it has anything to do with those brats from the Thug Academy, we can't eliminate the possibility that they have some special means..."

Someone was puzzled. "Sect Master, could it be related to the Soul Sea?"

The person in the middle shook his head. "The Soul Sea has always been a legend. If the Thug Academy had this ability, we wouldn't have been able to win back then. Furthermore, in the outside world, soul beasts really die. Could it be that it won't happen in the Soul Sea?"

After pondering for a moment, the middle-aged man looked at Chu Man. "Go to the sect's treasure vault and take some resources to use."

"Yes, Sect Master."

Chu Man carefully left.

And the middle-aged man narrowed his eyes. "Could it be that someone can really enter the Soul Sea? Or could it be that someone can control the soul beasts in the Soul Sea?"

Regardless, the problem with the Sky Meditation Garden was confirmed.

However, this wasn't the key. As long as no one found the way to the Heavenly Palace, all problems were trivial.

What he was most afraid of was that someone had found the path to the Heavenly Palace. If that happened, there might be another monster that he couldn't control.

There were a total of three such people in history. One was dead, but the other two were still alive.

...

The Ye family.

The patriarch had personally come out of seclusion. He looked at Ye Yun and said, "Are you sure that there's only a problem with the Sky Meditation Garden?"

Ye Yun nodded. "I'm sure. Many people have met Han Fei, and no one from the Thug Academy has ever appeared under the Endless Tower."

Ye Dongfei said, "Patriarch, I have a question. Take Han Fei as an example. His father is Han Guanshu. Doesn't Han Guanshu know the way to the Heavenly Palace? Has he already told Han Fei? Also, Patriarch Thugs went to the Heavenly Palace. Did he really not leave any information? Furthermore, Ren Tianfei has appeared again. In that case, why did those brats from the Thug Academy go to the Three Holy Lands?"

The Ye family patriarch shook his head and said, "There are some things that can't be said with the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eyes around. In a sense, the Heavenly Dao Dharma Eyes have helped us. If those people really ascend to the Heavenly Palace, the entire Thousand Star City might change."

Ye Yun sighed. "That's true. However, Patriarch, are we not going to do anything now?"

The Ye family patriarch said, "Send someone to the Palace of Ideals. There aren't so many coincidences in this world. Why did only the spiritual beasts of the children of big clans return to their newborn states? The brats from the Thug Academy must have triggered or discovered something. However, no matter what, send someone to watch them. There's no need to hide from them. If they go to the Palace of Ideals, hmph, send someone in. No matter what, keep an eye on them."

An elder pondered. "What if they discover the way or find a way to the Central Temple?"

The Ye family patriarch was taken aback. "When the time comes, we won't have to worry about Han Guanshu and Ren Tianfei. Balance depends on the situation."

...

One day later.

Han Fei and the others came out of the Endless Tower.

Le Renkuang said, "I can't climb anymore. Indeed, I can't go up. I didn't encounter anything. Apart from some murals in the tower that can be visualized, there's nothing abnormal."

Zhang Xuanyu: "Neither do I."

Li Luoluo said, "Well, I think this is just a place for ordinary people to cultivate. The so-called Soul Restriction Sky is probably a lie."

Han Fei didn't tell Li Luoluo about it, so Li Luoluo simply thought that Han Fei and the others had had enough exploring other places and were going to the Endless Tower.

Luo Xiaobai said, "Let's go to the Ideal Palace. It's a place far more mysterious than the Sky Meditation Garden."

...

When Han Fei and the others left the Sky Meditation Garden, countless gazes swept over.

Zhang Xuanyu spat and said, "They're getting more and more brazen! They're almost following us openly."

Han Fei smiled. "The more they care, the more afraid they are."

Luo Xiaobai said, "As long as the balance isn't broken, they won't really attack. Although the large clans are strong, they have many concerns. Don't worry."

Just as Han Fei and the others were heading to the Ideal Palace, a piece of news spread.

Someone from the Sun family said, "Get everyone to prepare to enter the Ideal Palace. If they can kill the other party in the Palace of Ideals, kill them on the spot."

Someone from Chu Sect said, "There's no need to worry. As long as we are in the Ideal Palace, we can attack directly."

Someone from the Li family sent a message. "Get the elites from the Ideal Palace to take action. They have to be taken down!"

Instantly, all major families took action. To kill Han Fei and the others in a balanced situation, the Ideal Palace was the best opportunity.

Han Fei and the others were also discussing.

Luo Xiaobai said, "In any case, after entering the Ideal Palace, if our realm is suppressed to that of a law enforcer, we will directly become law enforcers. If our realm is suppressed to that of a hidden fisher, there's no rush. It's the same if we become law enforcers in the Monument of Gods."

Han Fei sneered. "Everything is ready. I'm afraid there will be a massacre this time. The Ideal Palace is the only place among the three Holy Lands that can break the balance. Those people will definitely not let go of this rare opportunity."

Le Renkuang chuckled. "They can't beat me."

Zhang Xuanyu licked the corner of his mouth and said, "I want to spar with those so-called elites of the big clans. If there's really a realm suppression, there's no reason for us to lose!"

Luo Xiaobai said, "You can't think that way. There are many elites. If you can, others might be able to do that as well. Let's go in and take a look first. If there's a problem, staying alive is the priority."

Han Fei suddenly looked at Li Luoluo. "Do you want to go back to school? I'm afraid it will be extremely dangerous if you go with us."

Li Luoluo scoffed. "Am I the kind of person who's afraid of danger? I also want to see what the Ideal Palace is like."

Han Fei smiled. "Then go with us."

Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai looked at each other and didn't say anything. If Li Luoluo wanted to follow, so be it. It would be a waste not to use free combat power.

...

Outside the Ideal Palace.

Shrouded in fog, there was a lone island here. It was almost identical to the Sky Meditation Garden's layout. There was only one entrance.

At this moment, everyone on the island was above the hidden fisher level. There were at least a hundred law enforcers.

The moment Han Fei and the others arrived, countless pairs of eyes fell on them.

Zhang Xuanyu couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth. "Holy sh*t, are these all coming for us?"

Han Fei said with a smile, "Definitely. Either we don't enter the Ideal Palace, or they'll follow. Their attitude is obvious! We either admit defeat or take it head-on."

Admit defeat? That was impossible.

Han Fei leaped into the air, landed on the ground, and pointed at the crowd. "Since we're all here, let's make it clear. I'm going to enter the Ideals Palace. Want to fight? The Thug Academy will fight to the end."

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled. "Let's fight a life-or-death battle. You aren't afraid of death, neither are we!"

Leren Kuang thought to himself: I'm afraid of death! However, my brothers have entered. I can only risk my life to accompany them!

However, some of them were expressionless. Some even said bluntly, "Then enter!"

Someone sneered. "Choose your path."

Han Fei chuckled disdainfully and walked straight to the entrance of the Ideal Palace.

The moment Han Fei stepped onto the bridge, the countless people behind him suddenly stood up.

Many people thought to themselves, "Just five people. How confident are they? How dare they challenge so many people?"

However, Han Fei and the others had different thoughts. Having the same realm didn't mean anything, especially for body refiners like Han Fei. If they encountered ordinary hidden fishers, it wouldn't be surprising for them to fight a hundred, much less ten.

At the entrance.

Han Fei: "After entering, don't split up. If you encounter any special circumstances, disguise yourself."

Zhang Xuanyu smiled and said, "You don't have to tell me. If I can't beat him, I'll definitely escape!"

As Han Fei and the others walked into the fog, a teleportation array suddenly appeared under their feet. The moment he saw the teleportation array, Han Fei was about to say something, but before he could say anything, he had already vanished in the white fog.

Swish!

Han Fei appeared in an open space. He saw that not far away, there were people sitting cross-legged, some lying on the ground, and some lying prostrate on the ground.

Just as Han Fei was about to find Luo Xiaobai and the others, his vision blurred and an uncontrollable desire to sleep appeared.

"Not good! My soul is about to leave my body."

At that moment, Han Fei tried his best to resist with his powerful soul.

However, he only lasted for five seconds before sitting on the ground. Then, he lay down on the ground, his arms and legs splayed out.

When Han Fei woke up, he found himself in the outside world.

There was a sky and land here. Was it a floating island? There seemed to be people around who had just entered. At that moment, they were eating.

Han Fei's appearance immediately attracted the attention of the people at the table. At this moment, they all looked at him.

When Han Fei saw his surroundings clearly, he found that this was an open-air restaurant that resembled a relay station.

Luo Xiaobai and the others were gone. The moment Han Fei saw the teleportation array, he knew that it wasn't a directional teleportation. He wanted to warn them, but he didn't have the time.

He still remembered that before he fell asleep, he saw someone lying on the ground. Following that, their souls seemed to be extracted. Then, they arrived here.

At this moment, Han Fei's heart sank, and he immediately pinched himself.

Eh! It hurts. Am I not a soul body now?

Chapter 1040: Soul World

Han Fei's first thought was that his soul had left his body, and the world he was seeing now wasn't real.

He had experienced all kinds of strange phenomena. He had even experienced the river of time and saw the existence of Yin'er's soul, so he was very accepting of it.

Before falling asleep, the moment Han Fei felt that his soul was about to leave his body, he guessed that this might be a soul world.

However, from the looks of it, that didn't seem right. His body still seemed to be there.

He thought for a moment. The Demon Purification Pot was here, as was Forge the Universe. With a thought, the Blood Drinking Knife appeared in his hand.

He tried, but his perception was ineffective. From the looks of it, this space was like the Sky Meditation Garden, sealing off his perception.

However, Han Fei discovered that he was now a peak-level Hidden Fisher.

Instantly, Han Fei even heaved a sigh of relief. Peak-level hidden fisher was the strongest realm he had ever reached. He was really lucky! Who could be a match for him in this realm?

Now, what he desperately needed to know was what the rules of this space were? As he couldn't take his memories out, he had to figure everything out after entering.

At this moment, the people who were eating picked up a drawing. "Han Fei."

Han Fei immediately nodded and smiled. "Whoa! Do you know me? What's that picture? Let me see."

Han Fei saw that there were only seven or eight people here, and they were all at the Hidden Fisher level. What was there to be afraid of? When had he, Han Fei, ever been afraid of Hidden Fishers?

Their eyes flashed. "Han Fei, this is the world of the soul. You can't kill us."

Han Fei drew his saber and instantly disappeared from the spot. Are you kidding me? A soul's world? It hurts when I pinch myself, so what are you bullshitting about a soul world?

When the other party saw Han Fei attack, they didn't hesitate to attack as well. Immediately, they unleashed their secret techniques and increased their strength.

However, Han Fei was a body refiner. Although his strength was greatly suppressed, he now had more than two waves of strength. How could he panic when facing these Hidden Fishers?

He didn't even use a mystic technique. With a sweep of his saber, he severed a person.

However, at the next moment, something shocking happened. Although this person's figure seemed to spew out a bloody mist, his body turned incorporeal after he was severed and finally vanished.

"Eh! It's really a soul world? It's not a body?"

Suddenly, Han Fei keenly discovered that at the moment the person was killed, a gray fog floated and didn't dissipate. Han Fei grabbed it.

He scanned it with his perception and found that it was a storage space similar to the Sea Swallowing Seashell. There were three fruits inside.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Golden light raged as saber beams bloomed. In a moment, seven people had been killed by Han Fei.

There was another one whose talent wasn't weak. After he activated his secret technique, his strength would probably be at the level of four waves. Han Fei fought him in close combat and the advantages of the Desolate God Body and the 64-Dimensional Fish Dragon Dance were shown.

Fist marks fell crazily, sending the person flying. As for the straw hut that resembled a relay station, it had long shattered.

Just as the person was about to escape, he discovered that his body couldn't move. Not only was his body unable to move, but even his soul was restricted.

At that moment, he was horrified. How could this be? How could his soul be controlled?

Han Fei put away the Blood Drinking Knife and sneered as he read the man's soul.

Do you think that I can't do anything because this is the soul world? This is just like the Immortal Seal. As long as your soul is caught, you won't be able to escape!

His mind was filled with images of sabers, swords, and chaotic battles.

"Eh! There's a secret realm here? Why are they snatching the living beings and spiritual fruits here?"

From this person's mind, Han Fei saw a spiritual fruit garden, the battlefield, and a secret realm where a lot of people were fighting. He also found that they were fighting for a kind of spiritual fruit. Why?

Han Fei couldn't help but look at the overturned fruit platters. He took out one of the fruits and a message appeared in his eyes:

<Name> Low-Level Soul Fruit

<Introduction> A strange fruit that grows in the Void Soul World. Eating it can strengthen one's spiritual power.

<Level> Low

<Quality> Regular

<Effect> Low-level Soul Fruits can boost one's soul, but the effects are average.

Han Fei was immediately alarmed. A fruit that can directly increase one's soul power? No wonder this person's soul had so many scenes of eating...

Han Fei slashed out and killed him.

He needed to see if he could absorb the soul power.

If he could, it meant that after being controlled by the Void Lines, this person couldn't be brought out of this space by the rules. If what those people had said was right, the people he had just defeated shouldn't have died.

If he wanted to kill someone in this soul world, there must be some other means.

When Han Fei felt that an ownerless soul had been retracted, he was delighted. Although it couldn't break through his bottleneck, he was still very happy: it was effective.

At this moment, Han Fei was overjoyed. Since the Void Lines were effective, it meant that he was one of the most dangerous figures in this soul world.

The eight of them had a total of 21 low-level Soul Fruits. Yes, all of them were low-level Soul Fruits. They were clearly not worth much, so Han Fei didn't pay much attention to them.

However, this space was interesting. He wondered where it came from?

Han Fei glanced around. It seemed to be a little similar to the layout of the ordinary floating island. There were mountains in the distance, flowers, and trees nearby, but there were no other creatures.

The clouds in the sky were also slowly drifting. Han Fei could even feel some cool breathing.

"If this is a soul world, isn't everything too realistic? It's like a real scene. How rare."

At this moment, when people came in, Han Fei confirmed that most of the guesses outside were probably wrong. There was indeed a realm suppression here, but he couldn't kill people at any time.

In other words, without the corresponding means to wipe out the souls of others, almost everyone here was immortal.

It was no wonder the Ideal Palace was said to be the most mysterious holy land. Previously, he was still worried that a large number of people would come to surround and kill them, but now, he felt much more at ease.

Of course, it couldn't be ruled out that someone had long figured out the means to destroy the souls of others. However, relatively speaking, the safety here was much higher.

As for why the explorers had perished here, he needed to learn more about the Ideal Palace to know.

At this moment.

Han Fei tried to listen with his ears, but he heard some human voices about a hundred kilometers away.

"The clairaudient can also be used in this soul world?"

Han Fei couldn't help but be stunned. Suddenly, he thought of something and took out the Blood Drinking Knife. He couldn't help but frown. If he was a soul, what was the Blood Drinking Knife? A knife's soul?

When he used the Blood Drinking Knife, he felt the same as usual.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes and had a guess. With a thought, a black axe appeared in his hand.

At this moment, Han Fei was speechless. It wasn't that the Blood Drinking Knife was here, but that he thought and imagined the Blood Drinking Knife was here, so it was here.

Han Fei compared the Blood Drinking Knife in his hand and couldn't figure out the quality of the knife. In other words, everything that could be imagined here was real?

With a thought, a Sea Swallowing Seashell appeared. However, it was wrapped in a gray fog.

"I see! Interesting. So storage space can be imagined out of thin air!"

With a thought, Han Fei tried to imagine the scene of ten thousand soldiers attacking at the same time, but this time, only a saber appeared.

Yes, with the Blood Drinking Knife and axe in Han Fei's hand, a saber appeared and then disappeared.

"Interesting. I can only think of three weapons. Logically speaking, they should be battle suits and weapons."

As for why there were three, it was probably easy to understand. If it was a Hunter, two daggers and a combat suit would be enough.

However, what if it was an armorist? Armorists had many weapons to begin with.

Han Fei immediately retracted his weapons and tried to summon the weapons he had. Instantly, his battle suit, Blood Drinking Knife, Golden Seal, Dragon Burial Rod, and so on appeared.

"Wow! I can summon all the weapons I have. What a magical rule."

Han Fei couldn't help but look at the house next door, which had been flattened in the battle. He couldn't help but try to imagine it.

The next moment, his old house appeared in front of him.

"Impressive! The Ideal Palace can create and imagine everything. So that's what it means?"

Han Fei immediately tried to think of Xia Xiaochan. However, nothing appeared this time. Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. That's right. If even humans could be created, this Holy Land would be a little crazy.

He tried again to see if he could summon the Punishing Saber from the Sea Quelling Painting.

However, this time, his wish failed.

Oh? Could it be that the Sea Quelling Painting is an artifact?

Han Fei thought for a moment and the Sea Quelling Painting appeared. However, no matter how Han Fei summoned, he couldn't call Punishing Saber and the others out.

"Forget it. I can't count on them."

Retracting his curiosity, Han Fei ran straight to the dense crowd. Even if he started a massacre, even if there were fish that escaped the net, these people would at most know that there was danger in the Ideal Palace.

But as for what danger? Heh! Many people died in the Ideal Palace. It was just that more had died now. And even if everyone knew that it was done by the Thug Academy, so what?

After all, weren't those big clans here to hunt him?

However, there was probably nothing they could do.

As people would appear at a random place in the Ideal Palace when they entered it, this gave him the advantage to defeat them one by one.

After a moment.

Han Fei came to a high ground and saw a crowd gathering in the distance. It was like a circular business circle with five houses erected.

About a hundred people were moving in this small gathering place.

Han Fei wondered if the Thousand Faces technique was still useful. He wanted to obtain information about the Ideal Palace from these people, but if he went with his true body, he would probably immediately start a war.

With a thought, Han Fei suddenly changed into a passerby. He couldn't remember where he had seen this person before.

"Heh! So convenient? I can even change my identity now. These people want to kill me? Isn't that a fool's dream?"

Han Fei immediately tidied himself up, and with a thought, two daggers appeared in his hands. Only then did he walk towards the gathering place openly.

He could still hear people discussing.

Someone was vexed. "How can we find people from the Thug Academy? I remember everything after I came in. This is the Ideal Palace! Finding people here is as difficult as ascending to heaven."

Some irrelevant people sighed. "Has the Thug Academy offended all the big clans in the Thousand Star City or what? This is already the fifth wave of people looking for them."

Someone said, "Don't be nosy. That's a matter between the big clans and the Thug Academy. It's not something we can discuss."

There was even someone hawking. "Soul fruits, does anyone want them? I still have 18 low-quality soul fruits and one mid-quality soul fruit. If no one wants them, I'm gonna pack up and leave."

In another shop, someone shouted, "Information is on sale. Something big has happened to the seven Soul Realms again. No one wants to hear it?"

Han Fei's heart stirred. There's someone selling information here? Seven Soul Realms? What's that?

Furthermore, the voice sounded familiar.