

GOF 1111

Chapter 1111: Are You Here for Breakfast Too?

Han Fei was knocked out again. Even his nose was bleeding.

In his dream, Han Fei dreamed of a little girl who was about to stab him with a dagger. Han Fei didn't react at all and even stuck out his belly. He had been used to being stabbed in his dream since he was a child.

Apart from this, the girl in the dream finished stabbing and even hummed "Time to eat".

Every time this happened, Han Fei was very happy. With a thought, he found himself sitting in a forest with a hot pot on the table. Han Fei could clearly feel the taste of the hot pot and even the taste of the food in his mouth.

However, looking at this scene, Ximen Linglan curled her lips with disgust.

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That was because Han Fei was drooling. There were palm prints on both sides of his face. This b*stard was dreaming about eating.

However, Ximen Linglan was also very curious.

Han Fei was not cultivating, but why was he fine after eating the spiritual fruit? In fact, the effect of the spiritual fruit had completely disappeared without any trace!

In Ximen Linglan's eyes, this was almost impossible. How could a guy who was not even a fisher withstand the spiritual energy and energy contained in a spiritual fruit?

Ximen Linglan didn't throw Han Fei out. In her eyes, Han Fei was a fool who didn't react at all after seeing her naked.

If she wasn't curious, she would've killed Han Fei.

Of course, she also went out to find Zhou Daxia and the others that Han Fei mentioned. However, there were no such people in the house. When she screamed, Zhou Daxia and the others knew that they were exposed and hurriedly fled.

In the end, Ximen Linglan only found one tunnel.

She immediately blocked the tunnel, thinking to herself, "When I cultivate in the future, I have to be extremely careful. I can't let these thieves sneak in again."

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The next morning.

Han Fei's mind was filled with a few chaotic scenes. The fireworks in the sky were more beautiful than the stars.

“Tang Ge, Tang Ge...”

Han Fei scratched his mouth and felt a little itchy and painful. Then he slowly opened his eyes.

Han Fei suddenly remembered that he was here to scout. Why was he asleep?

Thinking back, Han Fei remembered that he seemed to have been knocked out by the little girl. He quickly got up.

The room was empty. Han Fei was hungry.

Unfortunately, he couldn't get enough food in his dreams. Han Fei quietly opened the door and prepared to sneak home.

However, as soon as the door opened, he saw a little girl sitting cross-legged on a limestone. Spiritual light flickered around her body, and beside her were two fine iron rods and long sabers.

Han Fei had always been able to see these light points of spiritual energy, but he didn't know how to use them. Although he was stupid, he knew that Ximen Linglan was cultivating.

The moment Han Fei opened the door, the spiritual energy around Ximen Linglan immediately dispersed.

Ximen Linglan said coldly, “Where do you want to go?”

Han Fei scratched his head. “I'm hungry. I'm going to eat.”

Ximen Linglan bared her teeth. “Do you think you can come and leave my home as you please?”

Han Fei tilted his head and looked at Ximen Linglan stupidly. “Do you want me to stay for dinner?”

Ximen Linglan was speechless. Once again, she was sure that this person was a fool. That was right, if this person wasn't a fool, then she was definitely a fool.

Although Ximen Linglan wanted to chop Han Fei up, she couldn't argue with a fool. So, she said with a black face, “Who is Tang Ge? Who is Xia Xiaochan? Who is Fatty? Who is Yu...”

Ximen Linglan felt that these people might not be good people. Han Fei always called these people's names when he was dreaming. If these people were the people from last night, she would catch them and teach them a lesson.

However, Han Fei said foolishly, “No!”

Ximen Linglan sneered in her heart. You want to lie to me again? Do you think I'm so easy to fool?

However, Ximen Linglan didn't say anything. Instead, she glanced at Han Fei coldly and said, “Leave! Don't come back again.”

“OK!”

Han Fei quickly ran to the gate.

He was all too familiar with the Great Wilderness Village, and the house used to be empty. Sometimes, he would sneak in and roast prawns here.

When Han Fei left, he saw an old man who was sunbathing. The old man had lost a hand and was limping. He didn't seem to see Han Fei at all and let him run past him.

Ximen Linglan looked at this old man coldly and said, "Last night, you knew they came, right?"

The old man opened his eyes and grinned, revealing his yellow teeth. "Miss, I really didn't notice it last night. I'm only a fishing master. I can't even defeat you. How could I find it?"

Ximen Linglan snorted. "I'm going out for a while."

The old man nodded slightly: "Please yourself, Miss. However, you must not cause trouble. Now, no one will support us. We are just two abandoned persons. Even if we're killed, the Ximen family will not care."

Ximen Linglan pursed her lips. "I know."

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From the day she came out of the Ximen family, Ximen Ling Lan had vowed that she must become a strong person, a feared demoness.

However, she had just arrived at the Great Wilderness Village and this determination had been broken by a fool. How could she tolerate this?

She was determined. Even if she didn't kill those b*stards, she would teach them a lesson and let them know that she wasn't someone they could mess with.

In her opinion, Han Fei must have gone home to inform those b*stards, so she followed Han Fei.

Han Fei went in the direction of the reef beach. Ximen Linglan thought that this was the place where those b*stards would meet up, so she thought: This is perfect. I can find a place where there aren't many people and teach them a lesson.

The reef beach was deserted.

The main reason was that there were reefs everywhere here and ships couldn't be anchored here, and there would always be some living beings hiding among the reefs when the tide rose and fell. Therefore, this place was very dangerous. Normally, no villagers would come here.

For truly powerful fishing masters, they would either fish in places with no reefs or fish offshore. They would not bother to come here.

Ximen Linglan had already chased him for half a day. She was annoyed. "This brat, why did he run so fast? Isn't he tired? He seems to have some movement techniques."

Moments later, they arrived at the reef beach one after another.

Han Fei didn't even look back on the way to the reef beach.

As he ran, Han Fei suddenly stopped, and Ximen Linglan hurriedly hid behind a reef: Did this guy find me?

Ximen Linglan frowned. Han Fei hadn't even cultivated, so how could he meet up with those b*stards here?

When she looked over quietly, she saw that Han Fei had closed his eyes and his ears twitched.

“Eh! What is he listening to?”

While Ximen Linglan was stunned, she saw Han Fei suddenly rush towards a reef several hundred meters away.

As Han Fei pulled, a 30-centimeter-long Mantis Shrimp was caught by Han Fei and slammed on the reef.

Ximen Linglan was surprised. Was he here to catch seafood?

“Wait. He has no cultivation base at all. How dare he catch Mantis Shrimp?”

Ximen Linglan was a little speechless. Is this guy stupid? You can catch anything you want, but why do you catch Mantis Shrimp? Even an ordinary Mantis Shrimp can kill people with a sweep of its leg. He doesn't even have a cultivation base, so how dare he?

However, in the next moment, Ximen Linglan saw Han Fei rush forward.

“Is he crazy?”

Ximen Linglan was about to rush over to save him, but before she could, she saw Han Fei lean forward before the Mantis Shrimp reached out its leg.

In a flash, Han Fei grabbed the Mantis Shrimp's limbs and tore them off.

Ximen Linglan was dumbfounded. Tearing Mantis Shrimp with his bare hands? Is this fool that powerful?

Although the Mantis Shrimp might not even have a level, its speed was so fast that ordinary people couldn't avoid it.

Ximen Linglan immediately confirmed: This fool is not simple. I should take a look first.

Han Fei threw the Mantis Shrimp to the ground and continued listening.

Then he caught five Mantis Shrimp in a row in the same way.

Ximen Linglan was speechless. So, this guy was only here to hunt seafood? She thought he was going to meet up with those b*stards. Then she saw Han Fei dragging five Mantis Shrimps out of the reef forest alone.

Ximen Linglan thought that she should go back now. However, just as she glanced at Han Fei one last time and was about to leave, she suddenly saw a tentacle extending out from the tall reef beside Han Fei.

“Not good, Tentacle Lobster.”

Han Fei was also stunned. He didn't hear Ximen Linglan's shout, but heard the lobster.

At that moment, Han Fei picked up two Mantis Shrimp's sharp limbs, stepped on the reef, jumped, and slashed. The two tentacles fell to the ground.

Han Fei grabbed the reef with one hand, turned over, and chopped off half of the lobster's head.

Ximen Linglan had already run out, but at this moment, she was dumbfounded. He didn't cultivate but just casually killed a Tentacle Lobster?

Besides, Han Fei was too strong. This little Tentacle Lobster should be a level-six one! But he just chopped it up.

At this moment, Han Fei was standing on the reef, holding half of the lobster's head and slashing at the still moving Tentacle Lobster. When the Tentacle Lobster stopped moving, he looked at Ximen Linglan. "Are you here for breakfast too?"

Chapter 1112: A Fool or A Genius

Ximen Linglan felt that she had been deceived: This fool... oh no, this was a liar.

He was pretending to be silly, but he was actually very powerful. Last night, he even secretly ate her spirit fruit.

But then she saw Han Fei eat the raw meat of the broken Mantis Shrimp's legs before he jumped off the reef with the half-a-meter-long Tentacle Lobster.

Han Fei suddenly remembered that he had eaten her fruit last night. So he decided to give her one... Well, half a Mantis Shrimp in return. After all, it was quite dangerous here.

Han Fei looked at Ximen Linglan foolishly. "Do you want to eat shrimp?"

Seeing that Han Fei was so serious, Ximen Linglan didn't know how to teach him a lesson and could only snort coldly. She thought that since she didn't eat breakfast after cultivating in the morning, she might as well eat!

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Ximen Linglan didn't mind. After all, she didn't have a good life in the past. Sometimes, she couldn't eat food like Mantis Shrimp and Tentacle Lobster.

Ximen Linglan: "I don't eat raw food."

Han Fei dragged the six creatures. "I don't eat raw food either."

Ximen Linglan followed Han Fei to the rocks not far from the coast and found a black limestone platform covered in carbon dust.

Han Fei lined up the Mantis Shrimps and took out some bottles and jars from a pit. Ximen Linglan was curious. What are these?

Han Fei carefully took out a jar of fish oil.

Han Fei used seaweed as a brush, dipped it in fish oil, and washed all the Mantis Shrimps. Then, he took out all the meat of the Tentacle Lobster.

The Tentacle Lobster was too big. It was not easy to cook it just by roasting it.

When the fish oil covered the limestone, Han Fei took out a salt jar, red pepper powder, and a bag of garlic.

These were all common crops, so it was not difficult to get some of them. Anyway, Han Fei stole them. In Han Fei's dream, there were too many condiments like these. He felt that they were very important, so he stole a lot of them.

Ximen Linglan asked, "What's this red one?"

Han Fei said, "Red pepper powder."

Ximen Linglan frowned. "Did you grind them into powder?"

Han Fei said seriously, "It's easier to grind them into powder."

Ximen Linglan had a blank look on her face: Do you have to be so careful about food? Even the Ximen family isn't as careful about food as you. You're just a village boy from Great Wilderness Village, why are you so careful about food?

Han Fei picked up a lot of dried seaweed and pointed his finger. A blue flame suddenly rose.

"Hiss!"

Ximen Linglan jumped back immediately. "You, you, you... you... you are a spirit gatherer?"

Han Fei looked at her blankly. "No!"

Ximen Linglan had a look of disbelief on her face. "You can already light a fire, and you're even lighting a spiritual fire. You still want to lie to me?"

Han Fei scratched his head and asked in a daze, "Isn't that how it's supposed to light a fire?"

Ximen Linglan's eyelids twitched. She immediately grabbed Han Fei's arm and felt it. She was surprised. "You really haven't cultivated?"

Han Fei took her hand away. "My father gave me a technique, but I can't practice it."

The corners of Ximen Linglan's lips twitched. You still want to lie? If you can't cultivate, how can you use spiritual fire?

However, Ximen Linglan immediately realized that something was wrong.

Han Fei spoke so seriously and sincerely that he didn't seem to be lying.

If Han Fei wasn't lying, how could he know the Spirit Concentration Art?

It should be very extravagant for a fisher to cook with spiritual fire, right? Fishers usually had at most 200 points of spiritual energy, right? But at this moment, the spiritual fire covered several meters. Could a fisher-level spirit gatherer do that?

Ximen Linglan shut her mouth: This idiot seems to have a secret. Has no one ever discovered it?

Ximen Linglan immediately asked, "Wang Han, can you see many green specks of light floating in the air?"

Han Fei carefully brushed the fish oil on the Mantis Shrimp and nodded. "Sure! It's blue-white."

Ximen Linglan took a deep breath and said, "Then can you control them to come back? I mean, let them listen to you."

Han Fei looked at Ximen Linglan like she was an idiot. "I'm not a spirit gatherer. I can't control them!"

Ximen Linglan pointed at the spiritual fire and asked, "Then how did you get this spiritual fire?"

Han Fei scratched his head, then grabbed a small branch and drew a picture on the ground. Instantly, Ximen Linglan felt spiritual energy gathering in all directions, and the spiritual energy here became denser.

"Ahhh~"

"Spirit Gathering Formation?"

Ximen Linglan was dumbfounded. You said that you are not a spirit gatherer but you can use a spirit gathering formation so easily. Are you kidding me?

Han Fei said seriously, "Just draw a circle and those light spots will come over. Light them again!"

Ximen Linglan bared her teeth and said, "You're still saying that you're not a spirit gatherer? If you're not a spirit gatherer, why do you know the Spirit Gathering Array?"

Han Fei was stunned. "What Spirit Gathering Array?"

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei deeply. However, Han Fei looked as serious as ever.

Finally, Ximen Linglan confirmed that Han Fei really didn't know anything.

However, wasn't this a bit too absurd?

Ximen Linglan felt shocked. Someone could kill Mantis Shrimp and Tentacle Lobster without cultivating? Someone could become a spirit gatherer without cultivating?

Suppressing her curiosity, Ximen Linglan turned around and was attracted by the unusually fragrant Mantis Shrimp. She saw Han Fei sprinkling garlic powder on them, occasionally sprinkling some red peppers, and brushing them a few times with a brush. The fish oil boiled on the limestone, the shells of the shrimps and lobster turned yellow, and the gravy slowly flowed out.

Gulp!

Ximen Ling Lan couldn't help but swallow her saliva: Why does it smell so good? I really want to eat it.

Seeing that Ximen Linglan was staring at the food, Han Fei said nervously, "I'll give you half a Mantis Shrimp."

Ximen Linglan was speechless. "You ate one of my spiritual fruits last night. It's enough to buy a hundred boats of this kind of small Mantis Shrimps. And you'll only give me half a Mantis Shrimp?"

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. Thinking of the fruit from last night, he was slapped unconscious before he could experience it.

Han Fei said in disbelief, "Impossible."

Ximen Linglan bared her teeth. "It's a spiritual fruit! Didn't your father tell you about spiritual fruits?"

Han Fei said seriously, "My father said that I can't eat spiritual fruits because I'll die of overeating. So, what I'm eating is definitely not a spiritual fruit."

Ximen Linglan : "..."

Ximen Linglan felt that she couldn't communicate with Han Fei anymore. He was definitely a fool! Spirit Concentration Art could be an unknown opportunity he got, but it couldn't change the fact that he was a fool.

Suddenly, Ximen Linglan had a thought. Last night, this fool must have been fooled by those boys into coming to scout.

Ximen Linglan tried hard not to look at the Mantis Shrimps. Instead, she looked at Han Fei and asked, "Why did you come to my house with them yesterday?"

Han Fei flipped the Mantis Shrimps one by one to spread the temperature evenly and replied, "Zhou Daxia said he would teach me combat skills."

Ximen Linglan really wanted to slap Han Fei to death. Just for this?

Suppressing her urge to slap Han Fei to death, she said with difficulty, "I'll teach you combat skills. These Mantis Shrimp are mine."

Ximen Linglan thought to herself, If this idiot knew how to cultivate, wouldn't he be very powerful? This person was someone she picked up for free, oh no... he delivered himself to her door, and he even saw her naked... Bah... if she tricked him into following her, if he really could cultivate, wouldn't she have an extra bodyguard?

When Han Fei heard that Ximen Linglan wanted to teach him combat skills, he immediately pushed all the Mantis Shrimps to Ximen Linglan. "You can have them all. I'll eat the big prawn."

Ximen Linglan : "..."

At that moment, Ximen Ling Lan was speechless. I just said I would teach you a battle technique and you gave all the shrimps to me? Aren't you afraid that I lied to you? You are really stupid!

The corners of Ximen Linglan's lips curled up. What's wrong with being a fool? At least a fool is honest, unlike the Ximen family people...

A moment later.

"Ahhh~"

"This is too delicious! Wang Han, where did you learn this skill from?"

At this moment, Han Fei was eating the Tentacle Lobster with both hands, fearing that Ximen Linglan would ask him for his share if she ate too fast.

Han Fei said, "I learned it in my dream."

Ximen Ling Lan sneered, "Wang Han, didn't your father tell you that one must be honest?"

Han Fei said, "I really learned it in my dreams."

Ximen Linglan still didn't believe him, but she didn't ask further.

She found Han Fei rather interesting.

She could not help but ask, "Is your father not home? Why did he come out alone to look for food?"

Han Fei said without looking up, "My father went to war."

Ximen Linglan's hand trembled. She looked at Han Fei, who was busy eating, and thought to herself, The current battlefield seems very dangerous.

Ximen Linglan immediately changed the topic. "Where's your mother?"

Han Fei said, "She died in a war."

Ximen Linglan's body stiffened. When she looked at Han Fei again, her eyes became much gentler for some reason. She didn't ask anymore and just ate.

Although they were at the reefs in the wilderness, Ximen Ling Lan could confirm that this was the best meal she had ever had in her life.

After the meal, Ximen Linglan asked, "Why do you want to learn combat skills?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I don't know."

Ximen Linglan said in surprise, "You don't know? Then why do you want to learn?"

Han Fei said, "I just want to learn."

After thinking for a moment, Ximen Linglan said, "Learning combat skills also requires the support of a cultivation technique. Otherwise, it cannot be used perfectly. What cultivation technique did your father leave for you? Let me see."

Han Fei said, "I'll go home and get it for you!"

Chapter 1113: Hit Me

Zhou Daxia and the others had been wandering around Han Fei's house since early in the morning, mainly because they were frightened by the scream last night.

A child said, "Daxia, do you think the fool was beaten to death? I heard that the big families in Yu City kill people like flies."

A child said worriedly, "Although the fool is really silly, his father isn't silly! What if his father comes back and doesn't see him?"

A child said in a panic, "Daxia, why don't we tell our family about it?"

Zhou Daxia immediately shouted, "No, we can't. Only we know about this matter. Let's pretend nothing happened. Besides, the fool might not be beaten to death. Let's take a look around these two days. Perhaps he will come back himself."

Just as they were talking, they saw a figure rushing over at lightning speed.

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They looked at him. Who else could it be but Han Fei?

Immediately, Zhou Daxia yelled, "Fool, you son of a b*tch! Where did you go?"

Seeing them, Han Fei immediately stopped running. "Zhou Daxia, what a coincidence!"

Zhou Daxia was furious and kicked Han Fei. Han Fei tilted his body and easily dodged. "Why did you kick me?"

Zhou Daxia said angrily, "You damned idiot, what happened last night? You b*stard, why did you come back from outside?"

Han Fei thought for a moment. "Last night, I went to eat a fruit and was discovered."

Someone said, "F*ck, you were indeed discovered. Fool, you didn't tell her about us, right?"

Han Fei thought for a moment. "I said that Zhou Daxia asked me to come."

"F*ck your mother..."

Zhou Daxia was furious. He knew that this fool was unreliable. He had actually betrayed him.

"It's over, it's over, it's over this time."

Zhou Daxia was so angry that his face was red. He shouted, "Fool, I'm gonna kill you!"

Apart from Han Fei, these children had all cultivated before.

In such an era, who wouldn't cultivate? Zhou Daxia was a level-five fisher, or he wouldn't have been the leader of these kids.

Now that Han Fei had betrayed him, how could he let it go?

Zhou Daxia threw out a Crab King Fist at Han Fei.

When the others heard that Han Fei had betrayed Zhou Daxia, they thought then they weren't safe either!

Immediately, they were also furious and began to beat Han Fei.

However, Han Fei was as agile as a monkey. It seemed that the group of people was beating him up, but in fact, less than half of the attacks landed on Han Fei.

Furthermore, Zhou Daxia and the others did not dare to use their full strength. Who didn't know that the fool could not cultivate? Although they watched others practice combat skills every day, they could

only see some superficial moves. Without the support of cultivation techniques and spiritual energy, moves were completely useless.

Han Fei didn't know why these people wanted to hit him, but they weren't Mantis Shrimp and he couldn't attack them.

Ximen Linglan was completely speechless at Han Fei's stupidity. She only mentioned it but didn't say that she would teach him combat skills immediately. However, this guy just hurried away. Although she had also practiced footwork-type combat skills, she still couldn't catch up to him.

At this moment, Ximen Linglan was watching this scene from a distance. Originally, she had wanted to help.

However, when she saw Han Fei's footwork, she gaped in shock. This idiot's reaction speed is so fast! Many times, the boys' fists narrowly missed him. Was it a coincidence? Or was it a technique?

Ximen Linglan was about to watch for a while more, but she found that a child actually used spiritual energy. How could this be? No matter how fast Han Fei's reaction was and how strong his body was, he had never cultivated before!

Sure enough, when someone used spiritual energy, Han Fei was hit many times. Without the protection of spiritual energy, Han Fei was directly beaten to the ground.

Ximen Linglan shouted, "Stop!"

Zhou Daxia and the others were in a fit of anger. How could they stop?

Bang!

The shadow of the staff swept across the sky. Zhou Daxia and the others were all sent flying, rolling on the ground.

Zhou Daxia shouted, "Who hit me?"

However, in the next moment, Zhou Daxia saw that Ximen Linglan was staring at him coldly and holding a pair of double knives in her hands. There was an illusory red mist behind her. In the mist, there were two bloodthirsty and strange eyes.

"Hiss!"

Zhou Daxia and the others were not stupid. They looked at the clothes on Ximen Linglan's body and then at the terrifying shadow. This girl was definitely not an ordinary person.

Ximen Linglan said coldly, "I'll give you three seconds. If you don't get lost, I'll kill you."

Zhou Daxia and the others were horrified. They hurriedly said, "Let's go, let's go. We won't beat the fool. We won't..."

Ximen Linglan shouted in a low voice, "I can forgive you for what happened yesterday. But if you dare to enter my house again, I will also kill you."

Zhou Daxia and the others broke out in cold sweat. What was the meaning of this? Was this the noble lady from Yu City?

Although they were puzzled: Why did this noble lady of a great clan want to help the fool? However, the descendants of great clans were indeed as terrifying as the rumors said. They wanted to kill people at the drop of a hat. It was too terrifying.

After Zhou Daxia and the others ran away, Ximen Linglan willed the red mist to disappear from between her eyebrows. With a flip of her hand, the two blades disappeared.

Han Fei had already got up and was staring curiously at Ximen Linglan's forehead.

Ximen Linglan said angrily, "What are you looking at?"

Han Fei pointed at his forehead and asked enviously, "Is this a spiritual beast?"

After all, he was born in such a world.

No matter how stupid Han Fei was, he knew that his father's spiritual beast was a turtle. Every time his father came back, he would ride the turtle.

Instead of answering Han Fei's question, Ximen Linglan questioned, "You can actually fight back. Why don't you fight back?"

Han Fei scratched his head and said, "I..."

Ximen Linglan's expression hardened. "What? Tell me, why weren't you fighting back?"

Han Fei mumbled, "I was afraid I would accidentally kill them."

Ximen Linglan was lost for words: What the f*ck is this? If you don't retaliate, you'll be beaten to death.

However, a thought flashed through Ximen Linglan's mind, and she suddenly said, "You're saying that they actually can't beat you?"

Han Fei grinned. "Yes!"

Ximen Linglan suddenly said, "Hit me."

"Huh?"

Han Fei was dumbfounded.

How could anyone make such a request in this world? Was she stupid?

Ximen Linglan said, "I promised to teach you combat skills, right? But if you don't show me your ability, how am I supposed to teach you? If I ask you to hit me, then hit me. I'm very powerful, more powerful than all of you."

Han Fei's eyes lit up. "OK."

Ximen Linglan's gaze was firm. "Come."

In Ximen Linglan's eyes, Han Fei was not a cultivator. How strong could he be? Did he really think he could kill her just because he could kill Mantis Shrimp?

However, before Ximen Linglan was ready, Han Fei had already appeared in front of her, his fist almost reaching her face.

Ximen Linglan's expression changed drastically. "So fast."

With a flash, Ximen Linglan raised her head and slapped Han Fei's chest at the same time. However, Han Fei was faster. He flipped his body and changed his fist into a chop.

Pa!

Ximen Linglan raised her hand and caught Han Fei's palm, thinking, "How can you stop me with this little strength?" However, after receiving Han Fei's attack, Ximen Linglan's eyelids twitched. Han Fei was probably as strong as a level-six or seven fisher.

However, he was actually stronger than she thought.

Ximen Linglan realized that her hand was stuck.

Han Fei tipped his toes, leaned forward and shook his shoulders.

In that instant, Ximen Linglan felt an even stronger force slam into her chest. Without using any spiritual energy, she was actually sent flying.

Han Fei quickly caught up with them and punched at her. The sound of his fists rubbing against the air could be heard clearly. Ximen Linglan had to use her spiritual energy protective cover to stop him.

Unfortunately, her spiritual energy protective cover could only defend herself, but Ximen Linglan hadn't yet stabilized herself. In fact, before Ximen Linglan made her first move, she had already lost the initiative. Han Fei stuck to her like a plaster. No matter how she reacted, she would be hit by him the next step.

Because Han Fei's fist was very strong, his spiritual energy protective cover was broken in three seconds.

Ximen Linglan quickly shouted, "Stop, stop fighting."

Han Fei immediately stood straight and scratched his head. "Hehe."

Ximen Linglan's entire face darkened. Is he really a fool? He wants me to teach him combat skills? He should actually teach me.

Ximen Linglan was shocked. She couldn't imagine why Han Fei hadn't been discovered yet.

Ximen Linglan couldn't help but ask curiously, "Wang Han, when your father was at home, he never taught you any combat skills?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No! My father said I was stupid and that I would be tricked into going to war if I learned combat skills."

Ximen Linglan seemed to understand. She felt that it wasn't that Han Fei's father didn't want to teach him, but that he didn't dare to. But he was right. His son was a fool. If he really succeeded in cultivating, what would he end up with?

Ximen Linglan asked, "What were you doing when your father was at home?"

Han Fei grinned. "I ride the turtle."

Ximen Linglan : "..."

Chapter 1114: Returning to the Path of Cultivation

Han Fei's house was very dilapidated. It had two rooms. The roof was mostly repaired. Ximen Linglan saw seaweed leaves hanging on the roof.

The two peach trees at the gate were specially brought back by Han Fei's father. There were only a few trees in the entire Great Wilderness Village, so no one dared to steal them. After all, Han Fei's father was not weak.

In front of the house was a square stone vat. There was not even a single clam inside. On the side, there was a small courtyard. Ximen Linglan could see the red pepper sprouts, but in the entire courtyard, not a single plant had any fruits.

Ximen Linglan pointed at the courtyard and said, "Have you eaten all the fruits?"

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Han Fei shook his head. "They were gone when I was away."

Ximen Linglan covered her face: What do you mean they were gone? Just say they were stolen.

Ximen Linglan couldn't help but ask, "Then where did you get the condiments you just cooked food with?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "I dug them from Zhou Daxia's house at night."

Ximen Linglan : "..."

Before entering Han Fei's house, Ximen Linglan thought that Han Fei's house must be very messy. After all, she couldn't expect a fool to take good care of himself.

However, when she really came in, she was surprised to find that Han Fei's house was surprisingly neat and clean. Although it could be described as utterly destitute, the beds, tables, chairs, and the rods hanging on the walls were all very neat.

Ximen Linglan couldn't help but ask, "Did you tidy up your house yourself?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes!"

While speaking, Han Fei moved a cabinet aside and picked up a piece of seaweed pasted on the wall. Then, he carefully took out his technique from inside.

Ximen Linglan: "Did you hide it here?"

Han Fei said, "No, my father."

Ximen Linglan thought to herself, I knew it. With your intelligence, it should be very difficult for you to hide it so well. Under the bed is probably the limit of your imagination.

When Ximen Linglan took the book from Han Fei's hands, she was a little surprised. "Huh? Turtle Origin Breathing Technique? This is an ultra-quality mortal-level technique."

Ximen Linglan glanced at Han Fei. The cultivation technique that Han Fei's father prepared for him was no worse than hers.

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei in surprise. "You can't understand it or you can't practice it?"

Han Fei looked at the technique seriously. "I can't practice it."

Ximen Linglan frowned. You can't practice an ultra-quality technique? Do you want a divine quality one?

However, Ximen Linglan had a way to get such a low-level cultivation technique. Although she had been expelled by the Ximen family, at least her identity was still there. It was not a problem to go to the library of Great Wilderness Village and borrow a few cultivation techniques.

Ximen Linglan said, "Show me how you practice it."

Han Fei obediently climbed onto the bed and sat cross-legged. But what happened next stunned Ximen Linglan. She saw a large amount of spiritual energy gathering around Han Fei.

However, the spiritual energy only came over but refused to enter Han Fei's body. It could only circle around Han Fei. Since the spiritual energy couldn't cleanse his body, Han Fei couldn't cultivate.

However, what surprised Ximen Linglan was that if Han Fei really couldn't cultivate, why would spiritual energy rush over so quickly?

"Is this a cultivation technique problem? Or a physique problem?"

Ximen Linglan guessed that Han Fei's father must have thought of the same problem. Although he said that his son would be better not to cultivate, how could his son protect himself in this era if he couldn't cultivate? He must can't work out any good solution.

Ximen Linglan thought for a moment, then said, "Wang Han, wait for me at the reef beach tomorrow morning. I'll think of a way to solve your cultivation problem."

Hearing this, Han Fei immediately stared at Ximen Linglan. "Combat skills."

Ximen Linglan said in a huff, "Let's solve the problem of your cultivation technique first. Your combat skills are already very strong."

Seeing that Han Fei was still staring at her, Ximen Linglan bared her teeth and said, "My house is next to your house. Are you afraid that I'll run away?"

Han Fei agreed and grinned. "Okay!"

...

The next morning.

Han Fei arrived at the reef beach early in the morning.

Along the way, he caught seven or eight Mantis Shrimp and caught all that he could. He felt that if he wanted to learn combat skills, he had to eat his fill first. Therefore, he caught all that he could catch in one go.

Any deeper into the reefs would be a real threat. There would be crabs, lobsters, and Snake Belts hidden.

Han Fei had tried to catch them before, but the Snake Belt bit off a piece of flesh on his butt, which took him several days to recover.

When Ximen Linglan arrived, she saw shrimp shells all over the ground and a Mantis Shrimp that was being roasted.

She was instantly annoyed. You ate so much yourself, and you only left one for me? Think how hard I tried to get you a cultivation technique!

Ximen Linglan sniffed, and with a wave of her hand, threw down 16 cultivation techniques, and said, "Practice these cultivation techniques one by one."

These were all the techniques that Ximen Linglan could find in the Great Wilderness Village. However, none of them were as good as the Turtle Origin Breathing Technique that Han Fei's father had left for him.

However, no matter how good a cultivation technique was, it was useless if one couldn't cultivate it.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for a normal person to not be able to cultivate.

If all these were all useless, then Ximen Linglan still had a backup plan. At worst, she would just let him try to cultivate her own technique. In any case, she was no longer a member of the Ximen family.

Han Fei's eyes almost popped out when he saw so many cultivation techniques. He couldn't help but grin as if he had seen delicious food.

Ximen Linglan said huffily, "What are you smiling like a fool for? Can you read them? If you can't, I'll explain them to you after I finish eating."

"I can read them."

Hearing Han Fei's answer, Ximen Linglan felt that although Han Fei was not very smart, he could at least read. In that case, he was not very stupid.

However, when she saw Han Fei sitting on the beach and flipping through a book extremely fast, she was speechless. Are you reading a book?

Ximen Linglan felt that she had overestimated Han Fei. He was indeed a fool. It would be strange if he could read these cultivation techniques! She hadn't even peeled the shell of the prawn when Han Fei had finished reading a cultivation technique book.

Ximen Linglan kicked a piece of sand, which landed on Han Fei. "Hey! What can you see if you 'read' so fast?"

Han Fei turned around in confusion. "Look at the pictures!"

"Uh ~"

Ximen Linglan was speechless. What's the point of looking at pictures if you can't even read words?

However, she saw Han Fei sit down and the spiritual energy around him began to gather. This guy had started to practice.

"Seriously?"

Ximen Linglan had forgotten to peel the prawn. She immediately stood up in shock. Even without reading the words, you can still understand a cultivation technique?

Han Fei once again overturned Ximen Linglan's understanding of cultivation.

If he could cultivate like this, wouldn't she be able to become a fishing master within an extremely short period of time? It wouldn't even be difficult for her to become a great fishing master or a Dangling Fisher.

In front of her eyes, the same thing happened again. Spiritual energy couldn't enter his body, and Han Fei still couldn't cultivate. Seeing this, Ximen Linglan was confused. Was it a problem with his constitution?

Ximen Linglan had discovered yesterday that Han Fei was astonishingly strong. As an ordinary person, his reaction speed was comparable to that of a high-level fisher, and his strength was also comparable to that of a high-level fisher.

"Could it be that this constitution requires a higher cultivation technique?"

"That's not right! Which powerhouse didn't cultivate from the basics? How could there be such a thing as reaching the heavens in a single bound?"

Ximen Linglan quickly ate a few mouthfuls of prawn meat, and then lost her appetite. She was really too curious—this enigmatic idiot had overturned her understanding.

Ximen Linglan took out the cultivation techniques and lined them up in a row. Among them, there were one ultra-quality cultivation technique, six high-quality ones, seven mid-quality cultivation ones, and two low-quality ones.

Ximen Linglan said, "Come, let's start with the best one on the left."

However, Han Fei's eyes fell on a technique named True Spirit Fishing Art.

Puzzled, Ximen Linglan followed Han Fei's gaze and said, "What are you looking at? Let's start from the best."

Of course, Ximen Linglan knew about True Spirit Fishing Art.

In this era, it could only be regarded as a low-quality cultivation technique. Most people wouldn't even look at it. Ximen Linglan only brought all the cultivation techniques she could get and didn't expect Han Fei to choose this one.

However, Han Fei stared at True Spirit Fishing and said, "I want to practice this."

Ximen Linglan bared her teeth. "This is the worst. No one will practice it."

Han Fei said firmly, "I want to practice this."

Ximen Linglan was about to say something when she suddenly felt that something was wrong.

He had never seen True Spirit Fishing Art before, so why did he want to practice it? Han Fei's father would never choose True Spirit Fishing Art for him.

After all, he had even taken out the Turtle Origin Breathing Technique. Why would he choose a low-quality cultivation technique for his son to cultivate?

Ximen Linglan said, "Then give it a try."

Ximen Linglan was curious. Was there something different about the True Spirit Fishing Art?

Han Fei picked up the book and flipped through it. Ximen Linglan didn't even get a chance to see it clearly... She was about to say something when she suddenly felt that something was wrong. The temperature around her suddenly rose.

All of a sudden, the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth in the surroundings started to surge over.

Spiritual energy poured into Han Fei like a pillar.

Ximen Linglan's jaw dropped. This... this can't be true? How could a low-quality cultivation technique have such a terrifying cultivation effect?

More importantly, Han Fei didn't seem to be cultivating. He was still holding the book.

Buzz!

Purple air came from the east and Han Fei was instantly burnt.

Apart from Han Fei being on fire, many creatures crawled out of the reefs. There were lobsters, crabs, starfish, sea scorpions, and giant insects...

Ximen Linglan shouted, "Wang Han, stop! Stop!"

However, Han Fei seemed to be frozen and didn't hear what Ximen Linglan said at all. His whole body was red, and his clothes were burnt to ashes.

Chapter 1115: Breaking Through Ten Realms in a Day

Crack!

In an instant, Han Fei began to cultivate and made a breakthrough.

Ximen Linglan reached out to grab, but a spiritual energy fluctuation immediately repelled her.

Because Han Fei was too weak at the moment, the True Spirit Fishing Art was only at the first level, so the flames that he could attract were not very strong.

But this was the morning. Purple clouds came from the east, and the mystery of the world seemed to be unveiled.

Ximen Linglan panicked. Was the True Spirit Fishing Art so terrifying?

However, at this moment, Ximen Linglan didn't have the time to think too much. It was because many creatures had surrounded them. In total, there were over a hundred of them..

Ximen Linglan could only sigh: Luckily, we're not at sea! Otherwise, the consequences would be dire.

"Ha!"

Ximen Linglan had already charged out with her two sabers in hand.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Luckily, the creatures that stayed near the reef were not very strong. Otherwise, Ximen Linglan didn't know if she could handle them.

Crack!

When Ximen Linglan heard the crisp sound behind her, she gaped in shock: Another breakthrough. Who in this world could break through so quickly?

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

"..."

Ximen Linglan felt that she was about to collapse. Her greatest dream was to grow quickly and become a strong person. But now, she was devastated. Because this was already Han Fei's tenth breakthrough, and he had turned into a charred black man with black shell cracks all over his body.

Suddenly, Ximen Linglan felt that something was wrong.

That was because there was a Purple-Tailed Scorpion and a lobster with a huge head.

"Big-Headed Prawn! This is bad! Why is there a Big-Headed Prawn here?"

Ximen Linglan shouted, "Wang Han, stop cultivating. It's dangerous."

If it was just a big-headed prawn, Ximen Linglan felt that she could deal with it easily. But there was not only one Big-Headed Prawn, but also dozens of Purple-Tailed Scorpions and crayfish. How could she fight them? They were all creatures comparable to fishing masters!

Unfortunately, Han Fei still couldn't hear her.

For some reason, two fish shadows, one black and one white, appeared in Han Fei's mind. He couldn't see them clearly, but they seemed to be trying to say something to him.

Han Fei felt them extremely familiar, but he couldn't hear what they were shouting.

Apart from the two fish, Han Fei saw many messy pictures that were piecing together. In the pictures, there were boats flying in the sky, islands flying in the sky, various kinds of people, and a large garden full of fruits.

Bang!

"Swallow Circling."

Ximen Linglan controlled her sabers and swung them out. The two long sabers spun within 10 meters of her body. In mid-air, there were prawn claws and scorpion tails stabbing into the air.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Ding ding ding!

"Wang Han, I can't hold on anymore. Stop!"

Ximen Linglan had already retreated only seven or eight meters away from Han Fei, because those creatures came too fast for her to do anything!

A group of crustacean creatures had rushed over, the ground under Han Fei's feet loosened, and a Purple-Tailed Scorpion emerged from the ground.

Ximen Linglan shouted, "Be careful!"

Smack!

In a flash, spiritual energy exploded out, and a fiery man reached out to grab the scorpion tail.

"Pfft!"

As Han Fei pulled, the Purple-Tailed Scorpion was torn apart.

Ximen Linglan only felt a black shadow pass by her side, its speed so fast that afterimages appeared.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

That black shadow threw a punch. Amidst the tail spikes and pincers, its body was like a spiritual fish swimming around. It would always brush past those attacks, making Ximen Linglan's heart tremble.

However, every time Han Fei threw a punch, a tremendous force would explode. Wherever he went, his carapace would be blown away. No living creature could resist his punch.

Ximen Linglan stood rooted to the ground in a daze, agape as she stared at the black figure rushing among the Purple-Tailed Scorpions and large-headed prawns. That strange footwork, that unbelievably ferocious fist, that cold aura—all made her shudder.

Gulp!

Ximen Linglan swallowed a mouthful of saliva. What kind of monster did she pick up? In half an hour, he had made ten breakthroughs! Her strength was so terrifying that it made her scalp go numb! His speed, battle techniques, and battle awareness were all suffocatingly strong. And he... was only a child of eight or nine years old!

Ximen Linglan only felt that in these 13 years, she might have lived for nothing.

When there were only broken shells left, Ximen Linglan found that Han Fei was suddenly standing there motionless. Then he squatted down, hugged his head, and started screaming.

“Ahhh~”

“Roar!”

Ximen Linglan didn't walk over.

She knew that something was definitely wrong. Han Fei had a problem with his True Spirit Fishing Art. Was he really stupid? Or was it because his brain was too advanced that he became mentally unstable?

Han Fei roared and fell to the ground, unconscious.

Ximen Linglan slowly approached Han Fei. After confirming that he was unconscious, she was relieved.

Ximen Linglan looked at the black carbon man without clothes and couldn't help but spit, her face red. She grabbed Han Fei and quietly carried him home.

As for the ruined bodies of the creatures here, she didn't care.

At this moment, the smell of blood was so strong here. Soon, the tide would rise, and the sea creatures would eat up all these corpses in an extremely short amount of time.

However, in the next few days, there would definitely be a group of creatures waiting here for food. Therefore, in the next few days, this reef beach would definitely be very dangerous.

Ximen Linglan wrapped Han Fei in the fish skin and sneaked back home.

She was now full of questions: Was there anyone in Yu City who could break through ten realms in a day?

No.

She had never heard of such a person. Even in history, she had never heard of anyone breaking through ten realms in a day.

More importantly, Han Fei had become a fishing master before he even had the Spirit Enlightenment. This was too much! How could a person be so monstrous?

Plop!

Ximen Linglan threw Han Fei into the bucket, climbed over the wall, and ran to Han Fei's house to find clothes.

When she came back, she saw Han Fei peeling his black shell in the bucket.

"Ahhh~"

Ximen Linglan quickly covered her eyes and shouted, "Sit down."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Okay!"

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After half an hour, when Han Fei was dressed, Ximen Linglan found that her room was very smelly.

Ximen Linglan said, "Carry the bucket and pour out the water."

Han Fei felt that he was very strong now. He lifted the bucket with one hand and ran out... Well, towards his home.

In the meantime, they passed by an old man who was sunbathing.

The old man even covered his nose and said, "So smelly!"

Therefore, in the small yard of Han Fei's house, Han Fei poured the black water under the peach trees, making the whole yard stink.

However, Han Fei had already run back to Ximen Linglan's house with the bucket. He didn't know what was going on outside.

Someone shouted, "Who did this? How unethical. Damn it, why does it smell even worse than rotten fish?"

"Ew! Was the fool watered with the feces?"

"No, I can't take it anymore. Disperse. Disperse. Go somewhere else and wait for the stench to disperse."

Next door.

Ximen Linglan frowned and looked at Han Fei. "Tell me, who are you?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "Wang Han!"

Recalling Han Fei's battle scene, Ximen Linglan was shocked. However, she also confirmed that Han Fei's brain must have something wrong. Otherwise, why would he hold his head and scream?

Ximen Ling Lan said, "Wang Han, have you forgotten something?"

Han Fei knocked his head twice. "No! I can still remember how I poked ants when I was a few years old."

"However..."

Ximen Linglan's eyes lit up. "But what?"

Han Fei tilted his head and said, "There are images in my head. There are people, delicious food, people flying in the sky, and boats flying in the sky."

Ximen Linglan narrowed her eyes. What a joke. How could a ship fly in the sky? This must be something wrong with her brain.

Sure enough, when the heavens gave a person talent, they would always deprive him of some things.

Ximen Linglan took a deep breath and said, "Wang Han, how about this, I'll teach you combat skills, but you can't use your full strength... oh no, you can't really hit me, you can only defend."

"Huh?"

"Ah what? Watch my move."

Ximen Linglan's dual sabers were like shadows as she used all her saber techniques and combat skills.

However, Han Fei dodged habitually. After half an hour, Ximen Linglan didn't even touch Han Fei's shadow.

However, the old man had unknowingly sat in the courtyard.

The disabled old man said, "Miss, this kid seems to be more talented than you! Huh? Didn't he not have any cultivation base? How come he's a fishing master now?"

Ximen Linglan's face darkened. "He was pretending. He's always been a fishing master."

Ximen Linglan didn't want to tell him that Han Fei broke through ten realms in one day. It was too shocking! It would be terrible if others knew.

It was unknown whether the old man believed her or not, but he said leisurely, "Miss, we're all alone now. Why don't you take this brat in? I feel that he's not an ordinary person. You won't lose out."

At that moment, Ximen Linglan's face turned red. "That's impossible. I wouldn't follow a fool... a child three or four years younger than me. No way..."

The old man smacked his lips and said, "Actually, it's nothing much. Why would cultivators care about age? In a few years, he will all grow up. Otherwise, if this kid is coaxed away by someone else, Miss, you will cry."

Ximen Linglan : "..."

Chapter 1116: Let's Go Wandering

To be honest, Ximen Linglan felt that she had made a killing.

On the surface, she was teaching Han Fei combat skills, but in fact, she was learning from Han Fei.

In terms of movement, combat style, and combat awareness, Ximen Linglan felt that she couldn't compare to Han Fei in any aspect.

In just three days, Ximen Linglan felt that she had already entered the peak of the fishing master realm. It seemed that she could no longer make any progress.

However, there was always an old man watching over her as she fought at home. All day long, he kept nagging her, trying to persuade her to marry that fool Wang Han.

Today, she estimated that the reef beach should be safe. She was prepared to call Wang Han to the reef beach.

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However, as soon as Ximen Linglan arrived at Han Fei's door, she saw two middle-aged men talking to Han Fei.

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"Wang Han, I don't know how to tell you this, but I have to say it. Look, this is the toy your father entrusted me to bring you."

The middle-aged man flipped his hand and a wooden turtle landed on the ground.

Another middle-aged man took out a large pile of items. There were mid-quality pearls, spiritual fruits, and weapons. He said gently, "Wang Han, this is what your father left for you. Keep it well and hide it. Don't let anyone take them from you..."

Han Fei sniffed. "Where's my father?"

The two middle-aged men froze for a moment before one of them said, "Speak! Thankfully, Old Wang's son isn't that smart. He should be able to withstand it."

Seeing this scene, Ximen Linglan had already guessed something.

She could not help but feel her heart soften. Wang Han had become like her!

The middle-aged man said, "Wang Han! Your father... your father sacrificed himself."

The other middle-aged man rolled his eyes at the man when he saw Han Fei remain expressionless. He thought, Are you stupid? This child is born stupid. Can he understand what sacrifice is?

Thus, this person said, "Han! Your father died on the battlefield."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Oh!"

This time, it was the two of them who were surprised. Did he understand or not? Why didn't his expression change?

A middle-aged man said, "Wang Han, your father will never return. In the future, you must live alone."

Han Fei said, "I know death is death. My father told me many times before that if he dies one day, I have to live. I know."

"Sigh, it's good that you understand! Let me tell you, in this world, there's no one who can't live without another. Being alive is already not easy, so you have to live well."

The two of them wanted to say something more to comfort him, but Han Fei's empty expression made them speechless. In the end, they could only help Han Fei hide his things and leave.

Ximen Linglan didn't know what to say. She didn't even know how to ask Han Fei to cultivate.

Han Fei squatted under the peach trees, picked up a branch, and began to poke the ants.

Ximen Linglan didn't know how to comfort Han Fei. She didn't even know how Han Fei expressed his feelings.

So, she came to Han Fei and squatted beside him, watching him poke the ants.

Neither of them spoke.

The branch in Han Fei's hand was like a giant pillar that held up the sky. Every time it fell, an ant would be pressed to the ground.

However, what surprised Ximen Linglan was that Han Fei didn't kill the ants at all. He just pointed the tree branch at an ant. After his strength was reduced to the lowest point, he would tap the ant with great precision.

Besides, he wouldn't touch any ant that he had touched a second time. No matter where the ant went, Han Fei could easily distinguish it.

Ximen Linglan was dumbfounded. Everyone thought Han Fei was a fool, but they didn't understand his world. How could such a person be a fool?

After a long time, Han Fei poked all the ants and felt that he had won. Then he turned to Ximen Linglan and asked, "Are you going to eat?"

Ximen Linglan opened her mouth and nodded heavily, "Yes!"

On the reef beach.

Ximen Linglan accompanied Han Fei, but it was different from usual this time.

In the past, Han Fei would never go deeper into the reef.

However, this time, as Han Fei walked in, none of the creatures were Han Fei's match. They were all killed in one strike.

Ximen Linglan knew that although Han Fei didn't know how to express himself, he was venting. He was seeking revenge on the marine race.

After killing more than 200 creatures in a row, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan dragged them back, which were piled like a small hill.

Han Fei patiently roasted the meat over and over again.

He ate their meat when it was cooked.

When he finished eating, he roasted again

This meal lasted for a whole day. They didn't stop until the tide rose and Han Fei's seasonings were all eaten.

The moonlight shone on the water surface.

Han Fei sat on the reef with Ximen Linglan beside him.

Suddenly, Han Fei said, "Actually, I'm not stupid."

"Huh?"

Ximen Linglan tilted her head and looked at Han Fei. She held her breath. Is Han Fei just hiding himself?

Han Fei continued, "I just don't look smart enough."

Ximen Linglan: "..."

Han Fei suddenly patted his head. "There are a lot of things inside. It's very annoying..."

Seeing Han Fei like this, Ximen Linglan felt sorry for him, thinking that Han Fei was still venting. Poking the ants was venting, hunting marine creatures was venting, eating was venting, and now he began to beat himself to vent?

Ximen Linglan grabbed Han Fei's hand and held him in her arms. "It's okay. I'm just like you. Those people are right. It's not easy to be alive. We have to live no matter what. Only by living can we have a chance to take revenge. Not only must we live, but we must also become powerful. We must be so strong that everyone is afraid of us..."

The two of them sat on the reef for a long time.

Later, Han Fei fell asleep and even snored. Ximen Linglan didn't fall asleep but looked at the sea quietly.

She felt that she was much better than Han Fei. At least her brain was still clear and normal! However, Han Fei was carrying everything alone because he couldn't express anything clearly. In fact, he remembered everything in his head, but he didn't know how to say it.

Suddenly, Ximen Linglan smelled a fragrance. A spiritual fruit appeared in Han Fei's hand and he stuffed it into his mouth. He chewed for a while before swallowing it. Then, he continued to sleep soundly.

"Huh? Where did this spiritual fruit come from? Could it be that he brought one out this morning when I wasn't paying attention?"

Although Ximen Linglan was confused, she didn't care too much about it. She only felt that she had neglected it. Perhaps this wasn't a good spiritual fruit.

The next morning.

Ximen Linglan found herself in a field of dried seaweed.

She immediately thought to herself: Oh no, that silly boy Wang Han didn't do anything stupid, did he?

When she got up, she found Han Fei lying on the ground in a weird posture.

Ximen Linglan: "Wang Han, what are you doing?"

Han Fei said, "I dreamed of a combat skill yesterday."

Upon hearing it, Ximen Ling Lan sighed. How obsessed are you with combat skills? You can even dream about a combat skill? And you even created such a strange combat skill? It looks so ugly.

However, what made Ximen Linglan feel that something was wrong was that when Han Fei changed his movements, there was spiritual energy and something else around him rushing into his body.

"Eh? Could it be energy?"

"How can this be? He can even dream of a combat skill?"

Ximen Linglan hesitated for a moment and tried to imitate Han Fei.

Plop!

Ximen Linglan immediately fell to the ground, her face full of astonishment. "So difficult!"

In just six hours, Han Fei had performed 108 moves in total, while Ximen Ling Lan had only done 38. This difference was so great that she wanted to die.

Half a month later.

Ximen Linglan could finally finish practicing the 108 stances. On the very first day, she was surprised to find that Han Fei's combat skill was too powerful.

The day she started to practice it, it took effect.

In this short half a month, Ximen Linglan felt that her physique was at least 30% stronger. The upper limit of her spiritual energy had also increased by more than 30%.

She couldn't help but think maybe his head was fine! Maybe it was full of messy things indeed.

Ximen Linglan had a terrible guess. "Is Han Fei a reincarnated powerhouse?"

Such things only existed in legends.

Even a legend of this kind was rarely heard. But if that was not the case, how could he explain Han Fei's astonishing actions?

Moreover, Han Fei didn't even have the Talent Awakening, but he was already an intermediate fishing master and could break through to advanced fishing master at any time.

The speed of his growth was too unbelievable! He was only relying on the True Spirit Fishing Art.

As for the True Spirit Fishing Art, Ximen Linglan had also studied it for a long time, but the result was disappointing. In her hands, it was just a low-quality cultivation technique.

Because Han Fei's strength was growing too fast, some people seemed to have noticed something.

On this day.

At Ximen Linglan's house.

Ximen Linglan looked at the old man and said, "I'm preparing to leave."

The old cripple let out a long sigh. "See, I'm right, aren't I? Even though I'm trash, I'm still trash of a great clan. I still have some foresight. This kid is too extraordinary. If he stays in Great Wilderness Village for too long, he'll be discovered sooner or later."

Ximen Linglan was silent for a moment before saying, "Grandpa Xu, how can I get the Spirit Awakening Fluid?"

The old man sighed. "How can ordinary people get it? In fact, it doesn't matter if there's no Spirit Awakening Fluid. That kid didn't awaken his talent when he became a fishing master. Do you think he can awaken his talent with the Spirit Awakening Fluid?"

Ximen Linglan said, "How long do we have to wait before he awakens his talent?"

The old man said slowly, "No rush. Some people are strong even if they don't awaken their spiritual beasts. Can you beat him now?"

Ximen Linglan shook her head.

The old man continued, "Do you think you can defeat him by fusing with your spiritual beast?"

Ximen Linglan thought for a moment, but still shook her head.

The old man spread out his only hand. "Isn't that enough? You can't beat him regardless of whether he has a spiritual beast or not. Then what's the difference? Besides, it's not like you can only go to the sea. The land hasn't disappeared yet. There are still hundreds of thousands of mountains outside, crisscrossing each other. There are also forests in the distant wilderness with thousands of strange beasts. Why must you go to the sea?"

Ximen Linglan's eyes lit up. "I understand."

...

At Han Fei's house.

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei seriously. "Wang Han, let's go wander!"

Chapter 1117: Battle Awakening

Ximen Linglan knew that since Han Fei had started cultivating, he would never stop. However, Han Fei's cultivation speed was amazing!

If he was discovered, there would definitely be great clans from Yu City coming to take him.

At that time, it would be useless whether Han Fei was willing or not! Besides, with his intelligence, he might be fooled and agreed to go if the other party said I could teach you combat skills.

...

Five years later.

...

The Remote Desolate Jungle was the largest ancient forest in the Yu Prefecture. It was filled with beasts and demonic plants.

In the history of Yu Prefecture, countless strong masters had ventured into the depths of the Remote Desolate Jungle to explore and many of them had perished in it.

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Later on, the sea engulfed the land and fewer people explored the wildland. A large number of people were recruited to participate in the war between the humans and the sea race.

In addition, the resources in the ocean were endless. Although countless people died every day, there were also countless people who gained a lot.

Moreover, training soldiers in war was the fastest. Although the sea was devouring the living territories of humans, it was also feeding the humans, causing the number of human cultivators to increase.

Ximen Linglan knew that the large clans were exploiting ordinary people too severely. Otherwise, the individual cultivators of Yu City would be even stronger.

The Remote Desolate Jungle that had been forgotten by humans was connected to the Grand Myriad Mountains. On the other side of the Grand Myriad Mountains was similarly a vast ocean.

If one wanted to cross the sea and directly enter the Grand Myriad Mountains, practically no one had succeeded. This was because there was the Storm Straits between the sea area outside of Yu City and the Grand Myriad Mountains. It was said that that place was extremely terrifying, and even explorers didn't dare enter it.

It was said that the mountain giants lived there, as well as countless strange beasts.

It wasn't that the sea race hadn't thought of barging in from the Grand Myriad Mountains, but the outcome was obvious. No matter how many creatures the sea race commanded to attack the Grand Myriad Mountains, none of them succeeded.

At this moment.

In the middle of the Remote Desolate Jungle.

There was a man and a woman jumping on the branches while a dragon python followed them and tried to bite them.

The woman's two blades were like the moon, drawing a strange arc in the air as she slashed the snake.

The man turned around and avoided the dragon python's mouth. Then, he stretched out his hands and opened the dragon python's mouth.

Chi la!

The man broke the mouth in half with his bare hands.

Crack! Crack!

He broke the two snake fangs.

“Wang Han, don’t crush the snake’s tooth. Use it to forge a saber for me.”

The man chuckled as he stepped on the lower jaw of the snake and punched through the skull of the dragon python. The scimitar in mid-air sliced horizontally and stabbed into the snake’s body, killing it instantly.

A moment later, Han Fei carried the body of the dragon python and followed Ximen Linglan to a stream.

Ximen Linglan let out a long sigh. “We haven’t found a water source in a few days. Let’s take a bath later and stew this snake.”

“Alright!”

Han Fei was still dull, but his eyes were brighter than before.

After Ximen Linglan confirmed that the stream was safe, the two of them washed their faces. At this moment, Han Fei’s face was still a bit childish, but his figure was comparable to that of a normal young man.

After all, Han Fei was only 13 years old. No matter how fast he grew, there was a limit.

Seeing Han Fei’s face, Ximen Linglan curled her lips and said, “Five years have passed and you still haven’t remembered anything?”

Han Fei scratched his head. “Not yet.”

Ximen Linglan sighed and instantly complained, “In your past life, you must have been especially obsessed with combat skills and delicacies. Yes, there must be only these two. Otherwise, how did you remember all these?”

“Heh, hehe...”

“Hmph, who the hell is Xia Xiaochan? You called her name again last night. I’m seriously suspicious that you’re going to rekindle your feelings for your ex.”

“Ahhh~”

Han Fei’s head sank. For some reason, whenever he thought of Xia Xiaochan’s name, he would always see a dagger, a vague figure... and a strange fishtail.

Ximen Linglan hurriedly said, “Hey, hey! If you can’t remember, then forget about it! I’m not blaming you.”

Han Fei shook his head. “Eat, eat.”

Ximen Linglan nodded. Every time she watched Han Fei cook, she found it pleasing to the eye. She used to think that Han Fei only knew how to cook mantis shrimps, but who knew that Han Fei could cook everything?

Buzz!

Han Fei stepped on the ground and formed a formation that could conceal his breath. Otherwise, it would be difficult to live in the Remote Desolate Jungle without attracting the attention of other creatures.

Han Fei remembered his talent as a spirit gatherer when he came to the jungle with Ximen Linglan.

Initially, he did not remember much.

However, then he remembered a book called the Spirit Gathering Scripture. There were a lot of arrays on it. Han Fei tried and found that he could use the arrays subconsciously.

When Ximen Linglan brought Han Fei to the Remote Desolate Jungle, both of them were too weak. Fortunately, Han Fei suddenly awakened as a spirit gatherer. In those two months, they survived by relying on array techniques, or they would have died long ago.

Chi la!

In Han Fei's hand, he quickly cut the snake skin with the bone knife, broke its tendons and bones, cut off its blood and flesh, as if he had practiced it thousands of times.

As Han Fei waved his hand, pieces of snake meat were rolled up.

At this time, Ximen Linglan had already taken out a large pot and was waiting. After filling up the pot, the two of them didn't seem to have enough, so Ximen Linglan took out another large pot.

There were two large pots of snake meat.

Each person took a pot, and the seasonings were prepared. They boiled the meat with spiritual fire and wild fruits, and the fragrance was overwhelming. Naturally, the two of them started to eat without hesitation.

Ximen Linglan had already forgotten her table manners.

The etiquette of the great clans in the past had long been forgotten. Eating in all seriousness or not eating, how could it be as satisfying as eating heartily?

The noble lady of a big clan was now like a wild boy, all thanks to Han Fei.

All these years, they had been wandering around the periphery of Remote Desolate Jungle. Rather than saying that Ximen Linglan was taking Han Fei along, it was more like Han Fei was taking Ximen Linglan along.

Han Fei was growing too fast. Ever since Han Fei saw the first volume of True Spirit Fishing Art, he didn't need the second volume. When it was time, the second volume would appear in his mind.

In just five years, Han Fei's strength soared crazily, surpassing fishing master, great fishing master, and Dangling Fisher, and now he was in the early stage of a Hidden Fisher.

On the other hand, even though Ximen Linglan had Han Fei's 108 Desolate God Body and often fought with Han Fei, she was only an intermediate Dangling Fisher now.

But Ximen Linglan still felt that her cultivation speed was already very fast, but it naturally couldn't be compared to Han Fei's.

Every time she thought about this, Ximen Linglan would be depressed. She was really cultivating hard, and Han Fei hadn't been cultivating at all for the past five years but fighting all day long. But he had been growing naturally.

Another thing was that she couldn't eat as much as Han Fei. This guy could eat anything. The higher the energy level, the more he could eat. It seemed that his stomach would never be full.

At this moment, a pot of snake meat was already in Han Fei's stomach.

Ximen Linglan sighed, "Do you still want to eat?"

Han Fei grinned. "Hehe."

"What are you laughing for, idiot."

Ximen Linglan had no choice but to take out the snake again and scrape another pot of snake meat for Han Fei.

After dinner.

Ximen Linglan shouted, "Turn your back. Don't look back."

Having been with Han Fei for a long time, Ximen Linglan had long stopped treating him as a man. Anyway, he was silly and didn't know anything about dual cultivation between men and women, and he was very obedient. He used to bathe like this.

Han Fei squatted by the stream, drawing a picture with a branch in his hand. The stream behind him was splashing.

"Ahhh~"

Suddenly, Han Fei heard a scream behind him.

At that time, his heart tightened. Apart from that white thing, he saw thousands of red pistil threads appear in the water.

As the threads grew rapidly, a red flower bud suddenly appeared, as if it were about to bloom.

Ximen Linglan's legs were entangled, and her legs were covered in red silks, with blood flowing out.

Han Fei immediately thought of a word: Parasite.

Han Fei took a step forward. He was still in the air when he reached out his hand. The water in the stream boiled and thousands of knives poured down like a waterfall. The knife waves formed a storm and crushed the big red flower.

Ximen Linglan looked at this scene in shock. She knew that something new had popped up in Han Fei's head.

However, the thing that appeared this time made her even more shocked. Controlling knives was nothing, but the entire stream had transformed into knives. That incomparably sharp knife light made her heart flutter.

At this moment, Han Fei had rushed to Ximen Linglan's side and completely ignored her current state. He quickly pulled away the red threads on her legs.

Ximen Linglan's face was completely red, and she thought to herself, "I'm afraid I won't be able to escape from him for the rest of my life. This damned blockhead, why is he so stupid? I've been seen naked by him again!"

Ximen Linglan quickly pulled her clothes over and put them on. She didn't take what had just happened to heart. In any case, she was used to it.

But the blades were still floating in the air. However, they hadn't formed a storm yet, and were currently hanging in the air.

Looking at this scene, Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei with a complicated look on her face, thinking, "How many things does he have in his mind? Even if there were ten of me, I would have been crushed by the knife storm in an instant."

While Ximen Linglan was stunned, she saw Han Fei suddenly raise his head.

Vines crisscrossed in all directions as large patches of red flowers bloomed. The void was filled with red stamens. Something was coming.

Ximen Linglan hurriedly said, "Wang Han, run!"

Ximen Linglan took Han Fei's hand and was about to drag him away.

However, Han Fei seemed to have become a different person at this moment. He grabbed her back.

Han Fei said, "Heavenly Red Hibiscus, we can't run away."

#

Chapter 1118: At This Moment, He Is The King

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei in astonishment. Why can't we run away? What is Heavenly Red Hibiscus?

But at this moment, Han Fei's muscles were tense and his face was solemn.

He did not know why he recognized this plant that he had never seen before. However, when he saw the red pistils that filled the sky, it was as if the door of memory had been opened.

It was a huge flower that occupied a whole mountain. Every petal of it had an astonishing defense. Every fruit of it was terrifyingly powerful. Its red pistil stole life force and soul. Within the area of its pollen, there was a strange bug called "Blood Demon Bug".

All this information appeared in Han Fei's mind in an instant.

Out of instinct, Han Fei forgot everything in the face of such a terrifying crisis. He only knew that a desperate battle was waiting for him.

But deep in Han Fei's heart, there was still someone he needed to protect, Ximen Linglan.

Buzz!

Taking advantage of the fact that Heavenly Red Hibiscus was only in full bloom and hadn't launched an attack yet, Han Fei unconsciously stepped out a Coiled Turtle Array.

One, two, three...

Gradually, the large Coiled Turtle Array appeared, the giant turtle laying horizontally.

Ximen Linglan was dumbfounded. Was this still that Wang Han she knew?

Suddenly, her heart skipped a beat. Could it be... could it be that he had awakened? Could it be that he had remembered everything in his mind?

For some reason, Ximen Linglan felt her heart sink.

To be honest, although she knew that Han Fei was extraordinary and might be the reincarnation of a super strong cultivator, she didn't want Han Fei to remember his past.

Because once Han Fei remembered it, the names that once appeared in Han Fei's life, such as Xia Xiaochan, Luo Xiaobai, Fatty, Zhang Xuanyu, Tang Ge, and so on would all be remembered.

Was Wang Han, who had regained his memory, still the fool she knew?

However, this battle was not something Ximen Linglan could stop.

She saw that Han Fei's eyes suddenly turned black and white, which she had never seen before.

She saw two beautiful and pure glass wings grow on Han Fei's back. She saw Han Fei walking in the air, holding a kitchen knife.

It was this kitchen knife that brought Ximen Linglan back to reality. Wang Han was still the same Wang Han. Even the weapon he used was a kitchen knife.

Han Fei's momentum was getting stronger and stronger. Spiritual energy from all directions gathered crazily. The spiritual energy vortex rushed to his head and poured into his body.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Within the red mist, red fruits could be seen flying over.

Han Fei slightly tilted his neck. The Myriad Saber Stream formed by the Infinity Water spiraled up and swept in all directions like an azure dragon, exploding continuously.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every time there was an explosion, Ximen Linglan felt her body tremble. She didn't even need to look. Every explosion in the void could tear her into pieces.

The Coiled Turtle Array was flickering. No matter how the violent impact washed over it, it could not get past it.

Ximen Linglan murmured, "Is this the real ability of a spirit gatherer?"

At this moment, Han Fei hadn't attacked yet. The red stamens hadn't attacked yet. Heavenly Red Hibiscus, who was hiding in the red mist, tried to blow Han Fei up.

Han Fei naturally wouldn't die in such a probing attack. With a crack, Ximen Linglan knew that Han Fei had broken through again.

Over the years, she had heard most the sound of making a breakthrough in addition to the names Han Fei called out.

Heavenly Red Hibiscus was not in a hurry, nor was Han Fei. He just unconsciously felt that he might not be able to defeat the Heavenly Red Hibiscus now, so he chose to break through.

Spiritual energy was still pouring in crazily, and Han Fei even ignited a trace of the essence of the sun. Fortunately, Han Fei couldn't absorb the essence of the sun directly in the Remote Desolate Jungle, or Han Fei would be in a different state now.

Boom boom boom...

The Heavenly Red Hibiscus seemed to have realized that the exploding fruits could no longer hurt this person, so thousands of red pistils shot out from the void.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. He was still breaking through and needed more time. He clenched his hand and the Million Knife Art instantly exploded.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The extremely terrifying explosions instantly pulverized all of the plants within a radius of several dozen kilometers, leaving behind only scorched earth.

The Coiled Turtle Array that Han Fei laid down for Ximen Linglan collapsed layer by layer until the last layer of the array had many cracks.

Ximen Linglan covered her ears and sat on the ground. It was too terrifying. Was this the power of a Hidden Fisher? Even a Hidden Fisher would be torn apart instantly!

In the terrifying impact, Han Fei created several Coiled Turtle Arrays for himself at the same time. In the blink of an eye, however, they were torn apart by the self-explosion of the Infinity Water.

Han Fei fell heavily to the ground, leaving a long ravine. If he was still conscious, he would have realized that the world of reincarnation did not limit his strength.

The Infinity Water burst into its strongest state, and its power far exceeded his imagination. Even the Coiled Turtle Array protecting Ximen Linglan was almost torn apart, although it was quite far away. It could be imagined how great a shock Han Fei, who was in the center of the explosion, had taken.

The Heavenly Red Hibiscus didn't expect Han Fei's attack to be so powerful. Half of its strength was swept away, and the Void Red Stamens, the Explosion Fruits, the Blood Demon Bugs, and even the red mist were instantly destroyed.

"Wang Han, Wang Han, how are you?"

Ximen Linglan rushed out of the Coiled Turtle Array and rushed at Han Fei.

However, she was only halfway there when she saw white light beams descending. Under the light of the Divine Healing Technique, Ximen Linglan was shocked to see that Han Fei's injuries were healing at a visible speed.

Han Fei suddenly had a green battle suit on him. The green light flowed and looked extraordinary.

Han Fei suddenly stood up and glanced at Ximen Linglan. He stepped on the ground again, and one Coiled Turtle Array after another appeared. This time, there was not only the Coiled Turtle Array, but also a Spirit Gathering Array, which was used to maintain the defense of the Coiled Turtle Arrays.

After that, Han Fei disappeared a hundred meters away.

Han Fei stood proudly in the air again and looked up.

All of a sudden, the Sun Essence Flames enveloped Han Fei and terrifying energy poured into his body crazily.

The flesh on Han Fei's body was shed and then regenerated. The process was very fast.

Ximen Linglan could only stare blankly.

After about ten seconds, Han Fei stopped this crazy behavior, because he might not be able to hold on any longer.

However, without the Sun Essence Flames, the surging spiritual energy was still there.

At that moment, the red pistils filled the sky once again.

The Void Line stretched out and split into a hundred strands. He was still not strong enough, because he still had the petals of the Heavenly Red Hibiscus in his consciousness, as well as a stamen in the petals.

In terms of how fast one could break through, it depended on how fast one's realm grew and how fast one could absorb spiritual energy.

Han Fei didn't know that he was in the reincarnation cycle, but his realm was quite high, and his soul was in the Law Enforcement stage.

It was just that he was too weak back then. It was as though everything of his was sealed. And right now, everything seemed to have been unsealed.

Crack!

Crack!

...

In the end, when the Void Line tangled with the red stamen, a huge red flower appeared in front of Ximen Linglan.

Han Fei had just broken through to advanced Hidden Fisher. He knew that he had to fight.

Han Fei dared to fight, because this Heavenly Red Hibiscus didn't seem as powerful as he had seen before. It was half the size of that one he had once seen, but it was terrifying regardless of its size.

Swish swish swish!

In the sky, Han Fei left afterimages and appeared a thousand meters away in the blink of an eye.

The petals were like a cage, and they joined together on all sides. Han Fei waved his hand again, and the Infinity Water returned.

Han Fei tapped his finger and the Million Knife Art changed. The Million Knife Art combined into one and slashed at the Heavenly Red Hibiscus.

At this moment, he used Ten Thousand Knives in One.

The petal cage was torn apart, and Han Fei flashed forward again. However, the petals and the Fruit of Explosion failed his attack.

Images appeared in Han Fei's mind.

Buzz!

A golden giant appeared, and Han Fei followed up with a punch. There was an array on his fist.

The explosion of the Sacrificing Punch made Heavenly Red Hibiscus feel a great sense of danger. At that time, more than 30 petals blocked the attack, and a large number of fruits scattered.

The sky was as dazzling as fireworks.

In Ximen Linglan's eyes, Han Fei was like a golden-armored war god at this moment. Although she was born in a large clan, it was impossible for such a big battle to happen in the clan, so she had never seen such a scene.

In the face of this power, Ximen Linglan felt that she was like an ant under the tree of Han Fei, not worth mentioning at all.

"He is a powerhouse, he has always been a powerhouse. He must have stepped onto the mountain peak before. Now he is only at a low ebb. I just need to awaken the memories in his mind."

At this time, Ximen Linglan made a decision. She decided to bravely uncover Han Fei's memories and let him recognize himself. As for what would happen after he remembered everything? That kind of a powerhouse wouldn't belong to her anyway, right?

The battle in the distance, with Ximen Linglan's strength, could no longer be seen clearly. In the void, there was a hundred-meter long saber mark slicing through the air, and a heaven-shaking fist shadow shattering mountains and splitting rocks.

However, the exploding petals let Ximen Linglan know that Han Fei was still fighting fiercely.

That battle lasted for half an hour.

Then, Ximen Linglan saw the sky full of black and white lights. All the knives turned black and white, spreading out like a wheel, as if they were going to cut through this desolate forest.

Rumble...

A terrifying explosion swept the surroundings once again.

However, this was no longer a threat to Ximen Linglan. The battle was tens of kilometers away. Although there was still some aftershock, it was blocked by the Coiled Turtle Array.

At that moment, that little boy walked out of the aftershocks of the explosion towards her like the loneliest soul in the world.

Ximen Linglan realized that there wouldn't be another person in her life who would give her such a feeling.

At this moment, he was the king.

#

Chapter 1119: War Giants

Ximen Linglan didn't know what she wanted to say.

At this moment, she saw that Han Fei's eyes were still black and white.

However, as Han Fei got closer and closer to her, the golden giant disappeared like golden powder in the wind. The glazed wings gradually faded and the black and white colors in his eyes returned to normal.

Plop!

Han Fei fell on his head. Fortunately, Ximen Linglan reacted fast enough and caught him, dragging him into the Coiled Turtle Array.

"Wang Han, Wang Han... Idiot..."

Ximen Linglan looked around nervously. If that kind of big red flower appeared again, this array might not be able to stop it.

.

Although Han Fei was dripping with blood, Ximen Linglan let out a long sigh of relief after confirming that his breathing was stable and his heart veins were normal.

After an entire day, the pressure finally came to an end.

But Han Fei didn't wake up, and Ximen Linglan had already heard many noises around her.

Ximen Linglan had never been so afraid before.

She was not afraid of dying, but that something would break the formation and kill them. Han Fei had killed such a powerful Red Flower. He shouldn't have died here.

While being scared, Ximen Linglan was lost for words. Han Fei suddenly took out a spiritual fruit and stuffed it into his mouth.

Because she hadn't slept since they came to Remote Desolate Jungle, Ximen Linglan didn't know that Han Fei had spiritual fruits with him.

"Eh? Where did you get this spiritual fruit?"

Ximen Linglan snatched the spiritual fruit from Han Fei's hand, but Han Fei was stunned for a moment, and then a new spiritual fruit appeared out of nowhere and was stuffed into his mouth again.

Ximen Linglan: "???"

On the second day, there were indeed living beings who dared to break into this area. Most of the living beings were initially heading in the direction of the Heavenly Red Hibiscus. They were probably going to feast on its remains.

Only, it only lasted for four hours, yet there were already creatures who arrived in front of the Coiled Turtle Array.

At first, it was a giant python, then a black-armored centipede, and then a group of porcupines, and then more and more.

At first, these living beings did not fight with each other. Instead, they came over to cultivate and absorb the spiritual energy attracted by the Spirit Gathering Array.

However, once there were more living beings, there would naturally be insufficient spiritual energy.

Then, a fight broke out outside the Spirit Gathering Array.

There were countless living beings in the forest. Blood flowed like rivers once the fight started.

There were also quite a few living beings who were fighting to the point that they didn't know which direction they were in, and they were all colliding with the Coiled Turtle Array.

Bang, bang, bang!

Ximen Linglan's face was pale. She clenched her teeth and hugged Han Fei tightly, curled up in the array.

"Wang Han, wake up. If you don't wake up, we're going to die..."

Crack!

Cracks appeared on the outermost Coiled Turtle Array, making Ximen Linglan even more anxious.

Ximen Linglan immediately shouted, "Wang Han, Xia Xiaochan is in trouble! Xia Xiaochan was taken away by bad people. Xia Xiaochan..."

In Han Fei's dream, a lot of messy images were flashing rapidly.

He saw the young Tang Ge shouting at him anxiously, "Han Fei, Han Fei, wake up!"

He saw He Xiaoyu gulping down the Spirit Swallowing Soup. "I can't drink anymore!"

He heard Xia Xiaochan shouting, "Han Fei, help me wear it. I don't know how to do it."

"Han Fei! What do you want to eat today?"

"Feifei! Let me tell you, I saw an exceptionally beautiful girl today."

"Rascal..."

Other than people, there were countless scenes of battles, warm scenes, and...

"Got it!"

Chun Huangdian's arrogant face appeared in Han Fei's dream and he looked at him condescendingly.

"Hmm... I can barely be considered a prodigy. Is that all you've got?"

"Little princess, take one last look at him. Let's go."

...

Han Fei felt that there were thousands of people calling him in his head. It was so noisy that his brain almost exploded.

However, only one person made Han Fei furious.

"Roar! Chun Huangdian, go to hell!"

While Ximen Linglan was shouting, she suddenly saw Han Fei shout and jump up.

Bang!

The two heads collided with each other. Ximen Linglan covered her head and felt that her head was about to crack.

Han Fei's eyes were fierce, but when he looked around, he instantly returned to reality from the dream.

He saw Ximen Linglan, who was covering her head, but for some reason, the image of another girl appeared in his mind.

"Xia... Xiaochan?"

Ximen Linglan kicked Han Fei's feet angrily. "You only know Xia Xiaochan. You got up only when I called Xia Xiaochan. I might as well change my name to Xia Xiaochan. Then you can call me Xia Xiaochan every day until you die..."

Women were easily jealous.

Han Fei forgot everything after being yelled at by Ximen Linglan.

He couldn't help but rub his head as he looked at the surrounding living beings that had crashed into the Coiled Turtle Array. His face was filled with astonishment, but there wasn't much fear.

Han Fei asked, "Where is this?"

Vague pictures suddenly appeared in Han Fei's mind, as if... as if he had seen those scenes before.

"Wait, I seem to have become very powerful just now."

"Mm? How did I become stronger?"

Han Fei extended his hand and a drop of water appeared in his palm.

When Ximen Linglan, who was still feeling jealous, saw this drop of water, she suddenly stopped talking and looked at Han Fei in fear, wondering if he had changed into a different person.

However, when she saw Han Fei's dull eyes, she was relieved. He's still the same fool. His memory hasn't recovered yet.

Han Fei looked at the Infinity Water in a daze, wondering where it came from. It seemed that this drop of water could change.

Han Fei waved his hand and thousands of knives flew out. A pig-like creature outside the formation was instantly minced into pieces.

"Hiss!"

Han Fei quickly retracted his hand, and the million knives turned back into a drop of water. He was dumbfounded.

Ximen Linglan also didn't dare to speak or ask, afraid that something bad would happen to this idiot.

However, Ximen Linglan tugged at Han Fei's arm and reminded him, "We should run now. The smell of blood is getting stronger and stronger here. It will definitely attract powerful creatures."

Han Fei scratched his head. "I think I remember something."

Ximen Linglan's body stiffened, and she said with an extremely unnatural tone, "You, what did you remember?"

Han Fei looked up and said, "Fight."

"Huff!"

Ximen Linglan let out a long breath, and then immediately shouted, "You only remembered that? Then hurry up and leave. Are you waiting to be eaten?"

Han Fei shrank his neck. Isn't it good to remember how to fight? Why are you so angry at me?

However, Han Fei quickly got up, clenched his fist, and punched a path open.

With a wave of Han Fei's hand, the law of gravity descended. Instantly, a group of creatures fell to the ground.

Han Fei killed a pig with one hand and threw the pig over his shoulder. Then he and Ximen Linglan ran away.

Ximen Linglan was speechless. "Why are you carrying a pig?"

“Eat!”

Han Fei said subconsciously, but then he thought for a moment. Why do I want to eat pigs?

Han Fei’s eyes glittered. “Braised pork.”

“Huh?”

Ximen Linglan didn’t understand what he meant. She shouted, “Why are you being so silly now? Give me the pig and I’ll keep it.”

Behind the two of them, many living beings chased after them.

Han Fei waved his hand and the Million Knife Art swept across, cutting out a path.

After running for dozens of miles, the two of them noticed that the number of creatures in the forest had increased since god knew when. This was the middle part of the forest, not the depth yet.

A group of large spiders appeared out of nowhere, filling the area in front of them with spider webs.

Han Fei never knew the way. Ximen Linglan was the one who guided him in the forest.

However, Ximen Linglan actually didn’t have enough experience to explore this place. Seeing such a large area covered by spiders, how could she dare to walk?

Immediately, Ximen Linglan pointed towards the depths of the forest and said, “In that direction.”

Along the way, after running for several hundred miles, when a pack of wolves appeared, Ximen Linglan knew that she might have taken the wrong path.

However, the wolves were already charging towards them.

It wasn’t just the wolves. There was also a large swarm of bugs that had appeared out of nowhere and were crawling everywhere.

Ximen Linglan gritted her teeth and looked at Han Fei. “Idiot, I’m afraid I won’t be able to walk out. Leave by yourself.”

Right after Ximen Linglan finished speaking, Han Fei spread his wings and flew into the sky with her in his arms.

Ximen Linglan had never flown before. She saw Han Fei charging around in the forest, and there were Lightning Mink, centipedes, and pythons on the trees.

Ximen Linglan tried her best to calm herself down. “Fly into the sky. Fly to the top of the forest.”

Han Fei obediently flashed away, scaring Ximen Linglan so much that she didn’t even know where she was. Anyway, she only knew that they appeared 100 meters away with a whoosh and then lost her sense of direction.

When the two of them flew into the sky, they saw a bunch of birds circling in the sky.

“Chirp!”

Ximen Linglan was dumbfounded. What should they do? For some reason, there were so many creatures in the forest, and there were so many huge birds in the sky. There was really no way out. Were they going to die this time?

However, Ximen Linglan thought for a moment, 'That's not right! It's been five years, and we've never encountered such a situation in the Remote Desolate Jungle. Why did something suddenly go wrong today?'

While they were panicking, a group of birds rushed over. The figures of the Wind Sky Wings appeared in Han Fei's mind, and then he remembered a common method, to ride the birds.

The Void Line stretched out and caught a bird. Han Fei felt that a lot of messy images appeared in his mind again.

Suddenly, a group of special people appeared in the countless images. They were all very tall.

"Giants?"

At that moment, Han Fei couldn't help but look into the depths of the forest.

He had a desire to know something.

As for Ximen Linglan, she was dumbfounded.

Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?

Before she could get used to the feeling of flying in the sky, she was already sitting on the back of a big bird and flying deeper into the forest.

...

After they rode the bird for half a day, Ximen Linglan finally determined the direction of the flight through the position of the sun.

Ximen Linglan said, "Idiot, the direction is wrong. We need to go back..."

However, when Ximen Linglan looked back, she realized that there were countless birds chasing after her.

Ximen Linglan was desperate and leaned into Han Fei's arms. "Fine, fly wherever you want."

Ximen Linglan felt that Han Fei was always able to overturn her understanding of the world. She didn't know that he was so capable before, but now Han Fei seemed to be able to even control other creatures.

She was used to it. She wouldn't be surprised if anything happened to Han Fei.

Right now, Ximen Linglan felt that these past few years had really been too exciting. Especially today, it had stimulated her so much that she wanted to give up on herself.

There was no other reason.

In the past, Ximen Linglan had always been enduring silently, always telling herself, "Actually, my talent isn't bad. It's just that this idiot's talent is too monstrous."

However, when Han Fei left her far behind in strength, she realized how disappointed she was.

She was just a slightly talented girl. Why did she have to compete with a peerless monster?

However, as they flew, even Han Fei felt that something was wrong.

Deep in the jungle, strange beasts were roaring.

After more than 3000 miles, Han Fei and Ximen Linglan saw a giant bear dozens of meters tall roaring and pounding the ground with both paws. For a time, grass and trees flew and the earth shook.

Ximen Linglan cried out in alarm, "It's a bear, a dire beast from the distant wilderness. It's extremely powerful."

Hearing Ximen Linglan's exclamation, Han Fei didn't know why, but the image of a bear the size of a human appeared in his mind.

That bear was running and even raised its head to look at the sky. It let out a roar, and the sound waves rolled and shook the void.

Han Fei hurried to pull the bird higher, but at this time, several black spots appeared in the sky and swooped down like green arrows.

Ximen Linglan shouted again, "Not good, it's the Conch Eating Sky Condors. Their claws and sharp beaks are incomparably powerful, capable of splitting gold and rocks. They can kill the Blue Sea Great Conch."

The Void Line stretched out. When the Conch Eating Sky Condors appeared a thousand meters away, Han Fei hugged Ximen Linglan and disappeared on the back of the bird.

Swish swish swish!

Ximen Linglan realized that her position was changing rapidly. She was dizzy and couldn't differentiate north, south, east, and west.

She heard the sound of a ding-dong rippling through the air.

Soon, Ximen Linglan found that she was only seven or eight meters away from the Conch Eating Sky Condors. However, Han Fei's flashing speed was too fast each time. Before she could react, she was either too far away or the Conch Eating Sky Condors were too far away.

By the time she reacted, she was once again riding on the back of the bird. However, this time, Ximen Linglan discovered that the mount she was riding had already become a Conch Eating Sky Condor.

Gulp!

Ximen Linglan swallowed and looked at Han Fei behind her. Suddenly, she saw that Han Fei's shoulder was bleeding.

Ximen Linglan hurriedly said, "You're injured? Hurry up and heal."

A white light suddenly fell and Han Fei's wound was healing rapidly.

Han Fei murmured, "Something happened."

Ximen Linglan rolled her eyes. Did you just realize that something had happened?

A creature like Heavenly Red Hibiscus should never have appeared in the middle of the Remote Desolate Jungle. And why wasn't that giant bear in the depths of the jungle?

Nothing special happened in the last five years but it happened today. This meant that something had happened in the depths of the Remote Desolate Jungle or even the Grand Myriad Mountains.

They traveled another 5,000 kilometers.

At this time, Ximen Linglan discovered that there were already not many living beings running towards the outer perimeter of the Remote Desolate Jungle. In fact, this place was surprisingly quiet. Even the sky was much quieter, and the birds had disappeared.

Ximen Linglan was slightly pleased. "Wang Han, are we going to enter the Grand Myriad Mountains? It's said that the Grand Myriad Mountains are extremely dangerous. The legendary Mountain Giants and giant race live there."

Han Fei scratched his head. "I... want to go."

For some reason, Han Fei felt that a voice in his heart was calling him, telling him that he must not let go of this opportunity. If he missed this chance, he might never have another chance.

That was Han Fei's long-cherished wish. He wanted to learn the secrets of this world and the secrets of that world-shaking war in the Age of Doom.

In the later generations, there was no such thing as the Grand Myriad Mountains. There were many mountains in the sea, but these underwater mountain ranges were usually occupied by large numbers of marine creatures.

When Han Fei controlled the Conch Eating Sky Condors and flew into the Grand Myriad Mountains, everyone, including Ximen Linglan, was shocked. As they flew in the sky, they could see the mountains hidden in the clouds.

There were peerless cliffs that were even higher than the sky they were on. After flying for a short while, the situation changed.

They rushed into the mountains. There were mountains in front and behind them, some even reaching into the clouds.

Han Fei sensed that all kinds of creatures were gathering but not fighting each other.

Roar!

There was a giant wolf standing on the mountaintop, howling towards the sky. There was far more than one such giant wolf.

Han Fei suddenly said, "They are going to war."

“Huh?”

Ximen Linglan didn't know what was going on. She had been stunned by the beautiful paradise in front of her. After all, the creatures in the mountains couldn't fly into the sky, so she wasn't that afraid.

In fact, Ximen Linglan felt that with Han Fei around, no place was scary. Han Fei always had a way to survive in these places.

However, Han Fei said that there was going to be a war. Who was going to fight whom?

A voice suddenly sounded in Han Fei's mind. “Human, why are you here?”

Han Fei swept his perception and found a goat standing on a high cliff, watching him.

Han Fei murmured, “I want to come here.”

The goat said, “The humans have their own battlefield, and the Grand Myriad Mountains have their own battlefield. For so many years, the humans and the Grand Myriad Mountains have never gotten along, so all of you should withdraw!”

Of course, Han Fei refused to retreat, so he said, “I want to go to the giants.”

Ximen Linglan was surprised. “Idiot, who are you talking to?”

Han Fei pointed at the distant cliff. “The goat.”

Ximen Linglan's eyes widened. However, she couldn't help but feel a little helpless when she thought about how strong people could sense things far away. Of course, Ximen Linglan knew that Han Fei wasn't good with words, so she immediately shouted to the air, “Senior Goat, we don't mean any harm. We were expelled by the human race and just came to the Grand Myriad Mountains to seek survival.”

The next moment, a voice rang out in Ximen Linglan's mind. “You can fly east. The war giants might accept you. Don't go to the battlefield of the beasts in the west.”

“Yes, Senior.”

Ximen Linglan was curious. Could there be a battlefield here too? Did the marine race start a war with the Grand Myriad Mountains?

Ximen Linglan hurriedly said to Han Fei, “Idiot, go east. Let's go east.”

Ximen Linglan was no fool. The beasts had always been at odds with humans during peacetime. She had never heard of the war giants, but she had read about them in books.

After flying for a whole day, they didn't know how many mountains and rivers they had passed. However, the deeper they went into the Grand Myriad Mountains, the more strange it felt.”

A flood serpent soared into the sky and stared at them.

The flood serpent asked, “Humans, why have you come?”

Ximen Linglan quickly replied, “Senior, the two of us have something important to do. We are heading to the war giants.”

Perhaps the flood serpent treated the two of them as messengers, so it did not stop them. Instead, it helped to roar, causing many restless creatures to calm down. After all, this flood serpent could tell that the two of them were only average in strength, and it did not wish to be disturbed frequently. Therefore, it simply roared for them.

The two of them had even encountered a giant eagle that covered the sky.

That Mad Eagle flew over and questioned, "Humans, you're controlling this Conch Eating Sky Condors. Will you harm its life?"

Ximen Linglan swallowed and looked at Han Fei.

Han Fei seemed to know how powerful the giant eagle was, so he shook his head. "No."

Ximen Linglan immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "Senior, once we reach the war giants, we will release this Conch Eating Sky Condors."

The giant eagle flapped its wings and flew into the sky as it warned, "Humans, remember your words. Or else, you will become the enemies of the Sky Clan."

...

Such things happened almost every once in a while.

Ximen Linglan was numb. She had never seen these creatures before. Some of them had never even appeared in books before. Perhaps they saw that the two of them were too weak, or perhaps they saw that they had been flying east all this time and thought they were really looking for the war giants, so they didn't do anything to them.

Otherwise, Ximen Linglan felt that it was enough for the two of them to die 100 times.

Hualala!

The next morning, Ximen Linglan fell asleep in Han Fei's arms. Suddenly, she was woken up by a noise.

When Ximen Linglan opened her eyes, she saw that above the nine heavens, hundreds of thousands of sky birds were actually flying together with them.

"Hiss!"

Ximen Linglan gasped in shock and exclaimed, "This, what is going on here?"

Above them, the sky blotted out the sun as if it were covered by black clouds. Countless birds traveled with them.

Of course, the altitude was different. Soon, a golden eagle flew over.

Ximen Linglan hurriedly said, "Senior, we're only going to the war giants."

The golden eagle's gaze was cold. "Release the Conch Eating Sky Condors when you arrive."

Ximen Linglan quickly nodded. "Yes, Senior."

The figure of a Sky Survey Golden Hawk appeared in Han Fei's mind. This one seemed to be bigger than the one he had seen.

The Sky Survey Golden Hawk flew away and said, "The sea tribe is attacking the Grand Myriad Mountains. You two humans are too weak. When you reach the war giants, don't participate in the battle. It's best to inform the human powerhouses of this matter."

...

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan arrived at the war giants' place at noon.

It was a huge mountain range and grassland. There was a huge city that was comparable to a tall mountain. The vast mountain range in front of the city was filled with huge tents.

Han Fei sensed that many braided giants in animal skins or fish skins were refining weapons.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

There weren't many giants that appeared on the mountain ridge grassland. Most of them were refining weapons. The relatively short giants might be the children of giants.

Of course, even the children were much taller and stronger than Han Fei.

When the flock of birds flew across the sky, they saw the giants roaring. Some of them were holding huge axes and howling wildly.

There were giant children chasing after the flying birds that filled the sky, running crazily through the mountains and plains.

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei. "Idiot, we're at the War Giant Tribe."

In the sky, Ximen Linglan's world view had been completely overturned by Han Fei. Because she already knew where they were going to and had imagined countless times what giants looked like, when she really saw them, she was only curious and not surprised.

Han Fei didn't know why he came here, but he wanted to land when he saw the giants.

So, the Conch Eating Sky Condors swooped down and Han Fei landed under the gazes of a group of giants.

In the sky, the Sky Survey Golden Hawk was circling. Han Fei put away the Void Line. The Conch Eating Sky Condors flapped its wings in panic and soared into the sky, fearing that it would be controlled by Han Fei again if it ran too slow.

Gulp!

Ximen Linglan grabbed Han Fei's clothes. She had never seen such a scene before! She didn't know how to face it.

Bang, bang, bang!

"Uluru..."

They saw a group of giant children chasing towards them.

“Varuwaka...”

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan, of course, couldn't understand their language. They stood on the ground in a daze. The giant children looked at them curiously, dancing and gesturing as if they were measuring their height.

Han Fei looked up at these giant children and felt that they were huge. He and Ximen Linglan were both more than one meter tall, but the shortest one among these giant kids was probably more than six meters tall and looked very cute.

The tallest child was more than ten meters tall. Even if he squatted down, they still had to look up at him. Han Fei could even see the dust inside through the thick pores on the faces of the giant children.

The giants had braids on their heads, their lips were thick, their noses were big, and animal bones or fish teeth hanging from their necks and hands. They were barefoot and muscular.

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan were surrounded by a group of giant children. One of the giant children seemed to want to tap Han Fei with his finger, but he seemed to think that his finger was too thick and was afraid that Han Fei would fall, so he froze in midair.

Breathing heavily, Ximen Linglan grabbed Han Fei's arm tightly. She really couldn't communicate with the giants!

Han Fei tilted his head and stretched out his hand. A large hand of spiritual energy appeared in midair and tapped the child's finger.

“Wakalu...”

These children jumped up and down in joy, shaking the earth and mountains.

“Hoholu!”

An angry roar rang. An adult giant seemed to be berating them. He held a huge mace and shouted a few times. Then, he used the mace to drive these children away.

The adult giant said a few words. Han Fei scratched his head and murmured, “I don't understand.”

Ximen Linglan was speechless. Then why did you want to come here?

As an adult giant, that giant seemed to understand what Han Fei meant. He immediately roared at the vast mountain ridge. “Hoholaka...”

They scanned Han Fei and Ximen Linglan with their perception, but they didn't care. Most importantly, this was their territory, and none of these giants were weak.

Han Fei could clearly feel that even the giant child who just stretched out his finger was as strong as a junior fishing master.

In fact, in terms of strength, he might be stronger than a junior fishing master.

It meant that with Ximen Linglan's current strength, she probably couldn't even defeat a giant child here.

Bang, bang, bang!

A large group of adult giants surrounded them. The average height of the giants was 15 meters. They simply looked like hills!

Moreover, there were always some taller ones in a tribe. The tallest one here was probably twenty meters tall, so tall that they couldn't even reach his knees even if they jumped up.

In the crowd, a giant wearing a furry animal hide walked through the crowd. As he walked, he shouted at the giant beside him, "Kakayawu..."

Then, many giants dispersed and went back to refining weapons. There were only about ten giants left.

The man was obviously the giants' leader. He stood twenty meters away from Han Fei and said in the unfamiliar human language, "Human... Humans... Why are you here?"

Seeing that the giant could speak human language, Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei excitedly. She didn't know why he wanted to come here, but since Han Fei wanted it, they came.

Han Fei looked at the giant and sensed the power of the man. He didn't seem to be his opponent now.

"Why did you come? Why?"

Han Fei frowned. Suddenly, he clutched his head and some messy images appeared in his mind. It was a giant mural. He seemed to have seen the death of the giants.

Ximen Linglan's face changed. She knew that Han Fei was having a headache again. He must have remembered something.

However, the giant opposite him was dumbfounded. I didn't even move!

Ximen Linglan said, "Wang Han, don't think about it. If you can't remember, don't be anxious."

Ximen Linglan hurriedly said to the giant leader, "Senior, we're from Yu City, and we came through the Remote Desolate Jungle. My name is Ximen Linglan, and his name is Wang Han. Wang Han seems to be related to the giant race, but he lost some of his memories."

"Varua!"

"Kakayio"

Seven or eight giants immediately began to talk at the same time. The giant leader raised his hand, silencing everyone.

The leader said, "Too weak. He's... better... Wait, when the king returns, he will know what to do. I'll teach you guys some giant language first..."

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan were escorted to a huge tent.

The giant leader said a few words to the people in the tent, and then a female giant walked out of the tent. She was holding a walking stick that looked like a pillar.

The female giant was obviously a little old. She looked at Han Fei and Ximen Linglan and said, "Open your mind. I'll teach you our language."

The giant pointed at Han Fei.

Ximen Linglan was still a little nervous, but Han Fei knew that she meant no harm, so he stood still.

When the thick finger gently rested on Han Fei's head, a series of strange and obscure words entered Han Fei's mind.

It was like a spiritual imprint. Han Fei closed his eyes and let the giant characters flow in his mind.

A moment later, when Han Fei opened his eyes again, he saw a group of giants looking at them.

Ximen Linglan woke up soon after Han Fei.

At this moment, the two of them heard someone say, "Humans, do you understand what we said now?"

Ximen Linglan was stunned for a moment, then said in shock, "Wang Han, I understand, I understand. It's amazing."

Ximen Linglan pondered for a moment before speaking in the giant language, "Thank you, Senior."

"Hahaha! Her voice is so soft."

"It's not as loud as my daughter's voice."

"Humans are tiny."

...

The group of giants were teasing her when they heard the female giant say, "Girl, did you say there's something wrong with his memory?"

Ximen Linglan nodded. This was something that couldn't be helped. If she didn't say so, they wouldn't even know why the two of them came here. Then they might just kill them.

The female giant nodded slightly. "Judging from his dull expression, he is either a congenital idiot or his soul is injured. However, this boy's strength is not bad. Let's see if we can get any information from the way he fights. Shan Tu, fight with this boy."

The giant called Shan Tu was stunned. He said with a stunned expression, "Priest, I... I fight him? What if I kill him?"

The female giant harrumphed. "Whether or not you can beat him is a question. Let's see if you can beat him. Make the little boy show his true strength."

As a priest, she was wiser than other giants.

It was impossible for Ximen Linglan to pass through the Remote Desolate Jungle and the Grand Myriad Mountains to come here. Since it wasn't her, Han Fei must be extraordinary.

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei. "Idiot, can you handle it? Shall we wait for the Giant King to come back?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "Fight!"

He heard Shan Tu say with a buzz, "Human, you are so tiny. Will you really not be killed by me? Hit me first and let me see your strength."

"Yes, Shan Tu is right."

"Yes, he can't fight the boy directly. It's not easy for us to see two humans. We can't kill them."

"Shan Tu, you have to control yourself. Don't make things too difficult for the human dolls."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Okay!"

Seeing that the priest and the leader didn't object, many giants, who had long been listening attentively, immediately ran over, including many giant children.

The giant leader shouted, "All of you, move aside. Clear a piece of land... Shan Tu, don't beat the human boy too heavily."

#

Chapter 1120: Arrival of the Oracle

Ximen Linglan felt that she must be crazy.

Why did she come to this place with Han Fei? The giants that looked like mountains didn't look easy to deal with. And now Han Fei had to fight them?

However, she knew that Han Fei was very powerful, especially Han Fei who fought with the big red flower that day. At that moment, Ximen Linglan felt that Han Fei was the real king.

At this moment, a group of giants cleared the arena that was as big as a football field. One of the giants said to Ximen Linglan, "Girl, come to my hand."

"Huh?"

After that, Ximen Linglan sat on the shoulder of the giant, occupying the best viewing spot.

Han Fei looked at Shan Tu foolishly. Shan Tu scratched his head and said, "Come, hit me first so that I can judge your strength.."

Han Fei thought for a moment and nodded. With a flash of golden light, he threw a golden punch.

The Invincible Fist Seal was not weak to begin with, and it carried Han Fei's Invincible Will. The Fist Seal appeared in midair and became about two meters wide. This scene made Shan Tu's eyes light up and he immediately grinned.

Shan Tu didn't even block it. Although he felt that Han Fei's punch wasn't weak, it shouldn't be very strong.

Boom... Boom!

Shan Tu's 18-meter-tall body sat on the ground and he looked dumbfounded.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

"Shan Tu, you are too embarrassing! Hahaha..."

"This human's so powerful."

"Shan Tu, the opponent is not weak. You can exert more strength."

Han Fei was a little surprised. A golden fist mark only knocked Shan Tu into the ground? The opponent's physique seemed to be quite powerful.

Shan Tu laughed. "Well fought, boy. I've come."

Bang, bang, bang...

Shan Tu suddenly got up, ran two steps, and suddenly leaped forward. His huge fist flew across the sky and smashed down.

This speed should not be slow for a giant. However, in Han Fei's eyes, it seemed to be full of loopholes. Han Fei used a weird footwork technique and his figure flickered. He directly avoided Shan Tu's fist and moved horizontally to Shan Tu's chest.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Shan Tu flew tens of meters away and rolled on the ground.

"Roar roar roar!"

"Shan Tu, you have underestimated your enemy."

"Shan Tu, you are too weak."

"Shan Tu, you must be slacking off."

Ximen Linglan shouted, "Wang Han, well done!"

Even the giant leader said, "Shan Tu, don't use brute force. Use 50% of your strength."

Hearing the leader's words, Shan Tu blushed. He didn't expect Han Fei to be so powerful!

As soon as the giants heard that he was going to use 50% of his strength, they immediately dashed outwards, clearing an arena with a radius of a thousand meters.

Ximen Linglan secretly exclaimed: The giant was already very strong just now! Now, he would only use 50% of his strength?

Shan Tu shouted, "Human, get ready!"

Buzz!

As Shan Tu's body shook, Han Fei acutely sensed that the surrounding energy was being absorbed crazily.

Han Fei immediately thought of something. With a buzz, the Will of the God of War appeared. In an instant, a 20-meter tall Golden Giant appeared. Tu Shan was dumbfounded and forgot what he was going to do next.

"Gasp! Humans can also become giants?"

"Wow. It's higher than Shan Tu."

"It's golden and shiny. It looks amazing."

The giant leader shouted, "Shan Tu, don't underestimate your enemy."

There was a trace of infatuation in Ximen Linglan's eyes. It was just like that, that day.

Shan Tu's expression turned serious as he shouted, "Battle King Eight Flashes!"

Swish swish swish!

In the void, seven or eight strange lights flashed. At the same time, a fist mark hit Han Fei.

Han Fei raised his hand and blocked it with his palm. In an instant, he felt tremendous power and was punched more than 200 meters away.

Ximen Linglan's expression changed drastically. "Idiot, dodge!"

When the second fist mark appeared, the golden fist mark in Han Fei's hand appeared and the array was instantly condensed.

Boom!

Han Fei retreated another 20 meters and punched again. Han Fei blocked the same way.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei was pushed back more than 100 meters.

Someone shouted, "Good job, Shan Tu."

Someone laughed. "Humans are still weak."

However, the Giant Priest frowned slightly as if she felt something was wrong. This human's power seemed to be more than that.

The Giant Priest shouted, "Mountain Painting, use 80% of your strength."

"Huh?"

Ximen Linglan shouted, "Senior, 50% is enough."

Shan Tu scratched his head. "Lord Priest, isn't it too much?"

The Giant Priest looked at Ximen Linglan. "He has power that hasn't been activated yet. We have to give him a little push!"

When he suddenly heard that, Shan Tu thought, "This human is still hiding his strength?" Immediately, he used the Battle King Eight Flashes again.

Han Fei's figure flashed and he punched continuously. Instantly, golden light burst out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The rumbling continued and the earth trembled. Although he was no match for Shan Tu in terms of strength, Han Fei was very flexible, so Shan Tu's attack did not hit him.

The female priest shouted in a low voice, "Boy, don't dodge. When you have no choice but to face the power that you can't block, you have to think about what to do. Shan Tu, attack with all your strength. Don't hold back."

When Shan Tu heard that, he shouted, "War Fist Light!"

Ximen Linglan clenched her fists with a worried expression.

Han Fei's eyes suddenly narrowed. What should I do if I don't dodge? I seem to have... a secret technique.

The fist light was like a beam of light that shot over in an instant. The Giant Priest was already prepared to save him.

However, Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes and his aura suddenly soared.

The Golden Giant formed by Han Fei and the Will of the God of War suddenly raised its hand against the terrifying fist light.

Boom!

The giants raised a layer of light shields. Although the full-power attack of Shan Tu couldn't hurt them, they could not let it destroy their homes.

On the battlefield, Han Fei was still holding his hand. He didn't move or retreat.

At that moment, the Devil Change was suddenly activated and Han Fei's strength soared. In an instant, his strength was raised to the intermediate law-enforcer level.

On both sides of Han Fei, two fist-shaped air currents appeared, creating huge ravines.

"Hiss!"

"So powerful, he can even block this? This human actually has the power of a law enforcer?"

"Ao, ao. Use a secret technique. Otherwise, you will lose."

"Shan Tu, the boy is a human powerhouse."

Ximen Linglan was dumbfounded. Law enforcer? He had... already become a law enforcer?

Ximen Linglan had never thought of becoming a law enforcer before. That was a law enforcer! The level above the Hidden Fisher realm! The power of law was not something anyone could easily comprehend.

How old was Han Fei? He was only 13 this year. How could he become a law enforcer?

Shan Tu immediately became abnormally excited. "Haha, boy, since you are a law-enforcer, I will really go all out."

The muscles on Shan Tu's body bulged even more as energy swirled around his body. An illusory red light appeared on his body. "War God Art."

Shua!

Shan Tu's speed became much faster.

In the blink of an eye, he punched out and his fist was like a roaring azure dragon. The void was pierced through and the sound barrier was instantly broken. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call that fist a small nuclear bomb.

The giant leader shouted, "Shield Formation."

The onlookers pushed out a light shield together. Han Fei punched again and the array followed.

Rumble!

The pillar of light soared into the sky. When the scene calmed down, Han Fei and Shan Tu had both retreated more than a hundred meters away.

Han Fei calculated a number in his mind. Tu Shan was at the peak of Hidden Fisher, but his strength surpassed three waves. After using the secret technique, Tu Shan's strength surpassed ten waves.

Han Fei didn't know how he calculated it, but he was a little shocked. An ordinary giant could have a strength of 10 waves when he was a peak Hidden Fisher? What did that mean?

If he were a human, he would be a true prodigy.

Ximen Linglan kept swallowing her saliva, so were the other giants around her.

Quite a number of children were shouting. "Wow! Humans are so powerful. Brother Shan Tu actually didn't win."

A child shouted, "Brother Shan Tu, cheer up!"

A giant shouted, "Shan Tu, fight!"

"Roar!"

Shan Tu roared. He was so big, yet he could not even beat a small human? It was too embarrassing. In that instant, his skin flushed red.

The giant leader shouted: "Mountain Control Array."

"Roar roar roar!"

The entire battlefield was enveloped by the light. Shan Tu seemed to have unleashed 120% of his power.

Han Fei still looked stupid, but he didn't retreat.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions continued to erupt in the arena, and smoke and dust filled the air. Ximen Linglan could no longer see. She could see the huge figure of Shan Tu, but she couldn't see Han Fei because he was too fast.

Bang, bang, bang!

“Roar!”

A loud shout sounded in the arena as the female priest said, “Remove the array. Shan Tu is about to break through.”

The giant leader said, “Humans, retreat from the battlefield.”

Han Fei flashed through the air like a phantom and appeared beside Ximen Linglan, standing on the shoulder of a giant.

That giant immediately tilted his head and laughed. “Good job, human. You actually defeated Shan Tu. From now on, you are the best friend of Shan Tu.”

Han Fei scratched his head and looked at the dumbfounded Ximen Linglan. “I feel that my body is too weak.”

Ximen Linglan: “...”

Ximen Linglan gritted her teeth in anger. Weak? Have you considered my feelings?

“I was the one who taught you when we were young. But now you've become my teacher. I can tolerate this, but now you've even become a law enforcer. And you still say that your body is too weak?!”

A giant's breakthrough was no different from a human's breakthrough.

After all, the giant was essentially a branch of the human race. It was just that the giant was a little bigger, stronger, and might require more energy.

Because it was a scene of someone becoming a law enforcer, everyone did not leave and instead observed it together. After all, while observing, the bystanders could actually sense a trace of the law essence.

Ximen Linglan was too weak to sense it. She looked at Han Fei. “Idiot, when did you become a law enforcer? What law did you enforce?”

Han Fei scratched his head. “I... haven't become a law enforcer.”

“Huh?”

“Then why did you suddenly become so strong?”

A giant said, “Girl, he hasn't become a law enforcer. He used a secret technique, a very powerful secret technique.”

“Secret technique?”

Ximen Linglan held her breath and was depressed. Why was there such a powerful secret technique? The Hidden Fisher had become a law-enforcer, and she could no longer keep up with this idiot's speed. She was so unhappy.

Others said that Han Fei hadn't become a law enforcer, but Han Fei was puzzled. Have I?

Han Fei knew that he hadn't become a law enforcer, but he felt that he could, or rather, he had.

When Han Fei sensed the arrival of a law, the mysterious power was reflected in his mind. For some reason, Han Fei suddenly felt light and fell off the giant's shoulder with his head in his arms.

Fortunately, the giant caught Han Fei in time.

...

In Han Fei's dream, he saw an angry Vajra glaring at him.

For some reason, Han Fei and he kept looking at each other. However, he found it strange that the golden Glaring Vajra seemed to be looking at him.

"Wang Han, Wang Han, fool, idiot... Are you awake? I saw your eyelids trembling."

A familiar voice echoed in his ears. Han Fei opened his eyes sleepily and saw a huge head hanging a few meters above his head.

"F*ck!"

Han Fei shivered and shouted subconsciously.

Shan Tu: "???"

Ximen Linglan: "???"

Unfortunately, Han Fei only shouted this and scratched his head. "Why am I asleep?"

Shan Tu's thunderous voice said, "Brother, the priest said that you were too tired from fighting and fell asleep."

Han Fei thought to himself, When did I become your brother? My mother can't give birth to such a big guy like you!

Ximen Linglan rolled her eyes. "Did you dream about something again?"

Han Fei blinked. "I dreamed I was staring at a golden statue."

Seeing Han Fei's stupid look, Ximen Linglan sighed and said, "Forget it. You've slept for the whole afternoon."

Shan Tu laughed. "Brother, you woke up at the right time. Tonight, our clan will hold a bonfire sacrifice and we can have a good meal. Get up quickly and let's go."

Ximen Linglan covered her nose. The smell coming out of Shan Tu's mouth was really unbearable.

Han Fei didn't seem to want to see Shan Tu's big mouth either. He sat up and said, "I'm hungry. Let's eat."

Shan Tu followed Han Fei and Ximen Linglan. Every few steps forward he made, he would stop and wait for them, fearing that they couldn't catch up with them.

Ximen Linglan said in a low voice, "The giants are at war. The marine race has indeed attacked the Grand Myriad Mountains. It's said that there are venerables among the enemies. Therefore, this battle is unprecedentedly grand. The beast race, the sky race, the war giants, and the demonic plants have brought all the mountain giants from the Grand Myriad Mountains to the battlefield... The remaining ones are all reserve forces. If anything happens to the battle ahead, these people will have to leave the Grand Myriad Mountains and head towards the human world in the direction of the Remote Desolate Jungle..."

Ximen Linglan explained the current situation of the Grand Myriad Mountains to Han Fei. Although she reckoned that Han Fei didn't understand what she said, she still had to tell Han Fei.

What was a venerable like? Ximen Linglan knew and had seen one before, but she had never seen a venerable fight.

However, after reaching that level, it meant that this battle was truly vast, making these clans start to prepare their own paths of retreat.

This was why the Heavenly Red Hibiscus had appeared in the middle of the Remote Desolate Jungle. There were living beings migrating from the Grand Myriad Mountains, and the commotion was so great that all the plants that could move had begun to avoid them.

As for the ordinary creatures, they didn't dare to fight the creatures in the Grand Myriad Mountains. They could only migrate to the center of the Remote Desolate Jungle and waited for the creatures from the Grand Myriad Mountains to return to the Grand Myriad Mountains.

The so-called bonfire sacrifice was an activity of half offering sacrifices and half eating. According to Shan Tu, such activities were often held.

From time to time, giant children rushed to Han Fei and shouted, "Human, are you awake?"

"Human, why are you so small but so powerful?"

"Human, did you faint from hunger today? Don't worry, there will be a lot of delicious food later."

"Human, is the human world fun?"

"..."

Han Fei didn't know how to answer their questions.

Shan Tu said, "Go, go play yourselves. Prepare to eat."

There was a special altar for the bonfire sacrifice. It was the closest place to the giant city, an enormous square half pyramid platform.

When Han Fei and the others arrived, many people greeted them and made way for them, telling them to sit at the front.

Because the altar was too big and there were not many people left behind to guard the clan, there was only one giant sitting every 30 meters or so, and the giants surrounded a huge bonfire.

Because everyone attributed the breakthrough of Shan Tu to Han Fei, including Shan Tu himself, everyone felt that Shan Tu was obligated to take Han Fei and Ximen Linglan to have a meal and act as their guide.

At this moment, Shan Tu pointed at a bonfire in the front row and said, "We are sitting here. Look, it's already being roasted."

Ximen Linglan was flabbergasted. What were they roasting? A 30-meter-long squid, a row of 7 or 8-meter long white shrimps, and a 10-meter-long Inferno Fish. Beside the fire pit, there was also a circle of spiritual energy clams.

The corners of Ximen Linglan's mouth twitched. Although she could eat a lot now, but this, this war giant race could really eat!

Ximen Linglan sniffed. "We don't have enough garlic on us!"

However, then she saw Shan Tu take out a box filled with spiritual fruits from somewhere.

There were all kinds of fruits, replenishing spiritual energy, energy, mental power or even soul power. Of course, besides that, there were also a lot of messy fruits. For example, Han Fei saw pineapple and fire peppers.

Shan Tu chuckled and put the fruits in front of Han Fei. "Brother, eat."

Since he was asked to eat the fruits, Han Fei began to eat!

Han Fei immediately grabbed a spiritual energy fruit and stuffed it into his mouth. Then he grabbed a handful and stuffed it into Ximen Linglan's arms.

Ximen Linglan winked at him. "Hey, idiot, he's being polite. How can you just eat like this?"

"Hehe!"

Speechless, Ximen Linglan glanced at Shan Tu and realized that he was also a simpleton. Even though he was so big, he was still a simpleton.

Ximen Linglan felt that Shan Tu could swallow this basket of spiritual fruits in a single mouthful.

"Silence!"

The giant priest on the sacrificial altar shouted, "Everyone must pray and be pious."

Then Shan Tu and all the giants who gathered around the campfire pressed a finger to their brow and leaned forward, their necks raised.

Han Fei was still eating when he was tugged at by Ximen Linglan. "Let's do it together."

Han Fei swallowed the last spiritual energy fruit and made this strange gesture too.

The Great God of War

Grand Myriad Mountains

Eyes of the Earth

The Sound of the Ancient Waves

In the distant gaze of Blackstone City

Beneath the holy city of giants

Pray for triumph in the war

Pray for the peace of my king

Pray for the safe return of soldiers

Pray for the eternal existence of the mountains

May you listen to the pious prayers of your people

May your light be eternal,

Please give us your oracle

...

All the giants around the bonfire muttered, "Please give us your oracle."

Han Fei and Ximen Linglan raised their heads and shouted along with Shan Tu. In the next moment, when they thought the ritual was about to end...

With a whoosh, several hundred meter-tall flames appeared on the altar, lighting up the sky with incomparable heat.

Han Fei reached out and grabbed a wall of water, protecting Ximen Linglan.

Ximen Linglan grinned. Idiot, why are you being so proactive at a time like this? It's not like the fire is burning me.

After waiting for a while, Shan Tu muttered, "Sigh! Great War God didn't give us an oracle again."

Han Fei shivered. War God? What a familiar name.

Although the God of War and the War God had similar meanings, the feeling they gave was completely different.

Therefore, when Shan Tu mentioned the War God, a vague image of a fatty suddenly appeared in Han Fei's mind.

Suddenly, a child shouted, "Words, there are words."

Originally, even the Giant Female Priest had no hope. This was because such sacrifices had been carried out countless times, but the God of War had never responded.

When a child said “yes”, the priest suddenly turned around and saw a shadow within the flames.

That shadow resembled the word “human.”

It was dead silent. Everyone was staring blankly at the blazing fire.

At the next moment, the scene exploded.

“Roar roar roar!”

“God of War, God of War did not abandon us.”

“Your pious people have always been here.”

The crowd went crazy.

For example, Shan Tu stood up and pounded his chest with his fists, his voice shaking the heavens.

Han Fei removed the water barrier and he and Ximen Linglan looked at each other.

Han Fei scratched his head. “Human?”

Ximen Linglan’s eyes lit up. Shan Tu had told her in the afternoon that the tradition of bonfire sacrifice had been going on for thousands of years but they had never got any oracle.

It was precisely because of this that the ceremony had become a regular feast. But why was there a revelation today?

Ximen Linglan’s face darkened slightly. Coincidence? Impossible, how could there be such a coincidence?

Today, just as he and the dummy had arrived here, an oracle had appeared at night.

Moreover, the Oracle only had the word “person”.

No matter how stupid Ximen Linglan was, she would connect it to the two of them.

No, connect it to Han Fei.

Ximen Linglan looked at Han Fei and found that this guy had already opened a spiritual energy clam and was pouring spiritual fruit juice on it. She was lost for words.

In addition to Ximen Linglan, the Giant Leader and Giant Priest also looked at Han Fei.

They automatically ignored Ximen Linglan, because the strength Han Fei displayed at noon had obtained their recognition. However, this didn’t mean that they recognized Ximen Linglan. In their eyes, Ximen Linglan was too weak.

As the Giant Priest looked at Han Fei, many giants looked at Han Fei too.

Slurp... Slurp...

Ximen Linglan blushed and pulled Han Fei up.

Han Fei looked at her dumbly. Seeing Ximen Linglan's strange expression, he looked around and found that everyone was looking at him strangely.

Gulp!

Han Fei scratched his head. "Why are you looking at me?"

Roar!

Shan Tu roared, "Brother, you will be my dearest brother in the future."

Han Fei: "???"

Then, a large group of people surrounded him. Shan Tu had already picked Han Fei up with his big hands and threw him into the sky.

Han Fei: "???"

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

Shan Tu and the others found that Han Fei was gone.

Looking up, he found a pair of Phantom Glass Wings stretching in the sky. Han Fei was lying in midair, flapping his wings to prevent himself from falling.

Han Fei scratched his head. Ximen Linglan kept saying that he was stupid, but in fact, the big guys on the ground were the real fools.

When Shan Tu and the others saw that Han Fei disappeared, they began to throw Ximen Linglan into the sky.

Ximen Linglan: "..."

"Idiot, catch me. I can't fly."

Shan Tu shouted into the air, "Brother, come down."

Han Fei shook his head and refused to go down.

"Roar! Get lost!"

The giant leader roared angrily, "You bunch of idiots are scaring our esteemed guests!"

To be honest, the giant leader felt completely different when he saw the oracle. At this time, Han Fei was no longer a passerby in his eyes.

After a series of punches and kicks, the giant leader kicked these giants until they all fell on the ground. Then, these people rolled back to their campfire.

At this moment, the giant leader revealed a smile that he thought was perfect but was in fact horrified. He looked at Han Fei and Ximen Linglan. "Wang Han, my dear friend, come down."

Ximen Linglan reminded him, "Idiot, go down."

Hearing Ximen Linglan's words, Han Fei finally landed.

The leader pointed to Shan Tu furiously. "You, sit down. Don't move."

Bang!

Shan Tu sat on the ground without moving.

Then the giant leader looked at the female priest, as if waiting for her to speak.

The female priest said in a low and firm voice, "From today onwards, our two human friends, Wang Han and Ximen Linglan, will be the guests of our war giants. No one is allowed to offend them."

With that, the priest pointed at the giant leader. "Tomorrow, bring some men to the battlefield and find a way to call the king back."

Han Fei said, "I want to go to the battlefield."

Ximen Linglan frowned and pinched Han Fei's waist hard. What's wrong with you? Why are you going to the battlefield? Even venerables are fighting there. If you go, you'll be killed!

Han Fei felt that he had seen battlefields many times. For some reason, he just wanted to go there.

The Giant Priest was stunned. She thought, 'Is the God implying that Wang Han can change the situation of the battlefield? Although this possibility seems small, what if it's really possible? This is the instruction of God.'

The giants were not very smart.

If this happened to human beings, they wouldn't let Han Fei go even if they tied him up. If he went to the battlefield and got killed, where should they do then?

The female priest said, "Tomorrow, we will select 200 people to escort our honored guests to the battlefield."

Han Fei scratched his head and looked at Ximen Linglan as if asking, Why did you pinch me?

Ximen Linglan let out a long sigh. There was nothing she could do about this idiot.

"Fine, fine. I'll go too."

The bonfire party had begun. Han Fei had already eaten a spiritual energy clam. At this moment, he was holding a giant squid tentacle, which was going to be eaten soon.

He glanced at the greasy prawns and saw that Shan Tu placed the prawns in front of Han Fei.

Shan Tu: "Hehe!"

Han Fei: "Hehe!"

Ximen Linglan: "..."

...

That night was destined to be a sleepless night.

Han Fei and Ximen Lingman were arranged to stay in the largest tent. The tent was 50 meters high, and a huge straw mat was spread on the ground. The tent was filled with food provided by the giants.

Han Fei hadn't stopped eating since the bonfire party. Ximen Linglan had long discovered that Han Fei had one special ability—to keep eating.

"Crunch!"

"Crunch!"

Ximen Linglan couldn't eat so many high-energy creatures. Listening to Han Fei chewing, she couldn't take it anymore.

"Wang Han, shut up and stop eating."

Ximen Linglan grabbed Han Fei and pushed him onto the huge bed. She put one hand on her waist and pointed at Han Fei with the other. "Sleep."

"Crunch!"

Han Fei swallowed the last mouthful of shrimp meat in his mouth, which made Ximen Linglan speechless. This guy was like a different person from the one who fought in the afternoon and two days ago.

Ximen Linglan angrily sat down on the large meadow, counting on her fingers and saying, "Tomorrow, don't be rash. Don't fight recklessly. Don't run around. Don't... you have to protect me. If someone poked me with their finger, I would die."

Han Fei hurriedly shook his head. "No, you won't."

Ximen Linglan snorted. "Why won't I? I'm only an intermediate Dangling Fisher. I can't even defeat a giant child. If you don't protect me, I'll die."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Then I'll protect you."

Seeing that Han Fei promised, Ximen Linglan was relieved. As long as Han Fei agreed! Otherwise, she might not be able to control him now. After all, she was only an intermediate fishing master.

Night fell.

Han Fei was lying flat on his back, staring at the top of the tent.

After so many years, Han Fei didn't have time to sleep, nor did he dare to. Once, he had a headache in the Remote Desolate Jungle and fell asleep.

When he woke up, he found that Ximen Linglan's entire body was dripping with blood. She was in the middle of a battle, and many parts of her body had been pierced.

It was also at that time that the Divine Healing Technique truly awakened and saved Ximen Linglan from death. Since then, Han Fei didn't dare to sleep or even have a headache.

Ximen Linglan rolled two times and rolled to Han Fei's side. "Hey, why aren't you sleeping?"

Han Fei scratched his head and chuckled. "I want to guard you."

Ximen Linglan's heart ached.

After all these years, they were used to living together. Not only did Han Fei not dare to sleep, but she also didn't dare to sleep. She was afraid that Han Fei would suddenly have a headache.

Han Fei felt an arm around him and then he was hugged.

Ximen Linglan said in an extremely soft voice, "Idiot, I don't care who you are. In any case, let's find your memories first and then go to my family to take revenge. After I take my revenge, why don't we come back to the war giant tribe to settle down? I think Shan Tu and the others are very nice."

Han Fei murmured, "Revenge first, then find my memory."

Although Han Fei still spoke dumbly, his tone was very determined. For some reason, even Han Fei himself was a little afraid of what was in his head.

"Alright! I'll listen to you."

"Crunch!"

Suddenly, a biting sound was heard, but the sound quickly stopped. Then, the smacking sound became chewing sounds.

"Snore ~"

"Snore ~"

Listening to the sounds of chewing nearby and the distant snores, Ximen Linglan let out a long sigh. She couldn't sleep anymore.

...

The next morning.

Ximen Linglan and Han Fei didn't sleep for the whole night. Firstly, they couldn't sleep, and secondly, they were used to not sleeping and didn't dare to sleep.

The two of them only hugged each other for the entire night and neither of them spoke.

Bang, bang, bang!

The sound of an earthquake rang out. Ximen Linglan knew that the giants were all up. They had to go to the battlefield.

Although she didn't want to, she still took a deep breath. "Idiot, wake up. Remember what I said last night. Don't fight. Protect me."

Han Fei: "Okay!"