

GOF 1211

Chapter 1211: Various Deductions

After entering the Scattered Stars Island from the Blue Sea Town, Han Fei felt that he had been rapidly absorbing various skills, such as refining techniques, arrays, and various combat skills.

Then, it was the outer sea area and the ancient battlefield.

The Thousand Star City was even more dangerous.

On the trip to the Ideal Palace, Han Fei had lived an additional life out of thin air. He had also obtained many combat skills and had been growing.

He didn't have the time to polish himself until the four years in the Wind Rain Village.

At that time, Han Fei's only thought was to fuse his old self with his original body more thoroughly and completely dig out his strength, so he didn't pay attention to combat skills.

At this moment, when Han Fei explored the outer sea alone again, he suddenly felt like he was exploring the level-three fishery.

At that time, Han Fei felt that everything he saw was good stuff. Maybe, the Water-Wood World was really new and aroused Han Fei's interest.

At this moment, Han Fei sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and scanned. One combat skill after another flashed through his mind.

The War Soul Bow Art seemed to be able to be abandoned for the time being. The Water-Wood World's bow combat skills had obviously gone further than the War Soul Bow Art. If he wanted to learn a bow art, he would first learn the combat bow technique of the Flying Feather Division.

The Million Knife Art or Ten Thousand Knives in One was no longer enough for him to use. The deduced combat skill of the Ten Thousand Knives in One was the Million Thoughts Knife Light. If he guessed right, it should be heaven-level, divine-quality. But he didn't lack offensive combat skills now, so he could postpone it and save some resources.

When Han Fei saw the Thousand Faces Technique, he smiled. This was the technique that enlightened him just now. If he continued to deduce the Thousand Faces Technique, would he be able to hide his strength?

There was also the Grand Soul Hosting Technique. Han Fei hadn't used this evil technique once. Back then, he thought it was an evil technique with too many drawbacks. But now, as long as he could deduce it, the evil technique might be able to transform into a divine technique. Who said that good and evil were completely separated?

Han Fei continued to scan. The Art of Invincibility and the Sacrificing Punch were both comprehension-type combat skills and couldn't be deduced. Besides, they were already very strong, so there was no need to deduce them.

Although the 108 Desolate God Body and the 64-Dimensional Fish Dragon Dance could be deduced, he had just made a breakthrough in the Indestructible Body, so the effect of the Heavenly Void Divine Movement would only be better than the Fish Dragon Dance. He could temporarily give them up.

Han Fei quickly recalled.

“I forgot about the Divine Healing Technique. Now there are always terrifying explosions. It’s necessary to continue to deduce it. What if I’m injured?”

“Soul Splitting Technique. This is the same as the Grand Soul Hosting Technique, but the Soul Splitting Technique is much more advanced.”

“Heavenly Variation Technique, that’s a transformation technique. I can try deducing it.”

“The Demon God Scripture, this sea clan’s technique is unrated and close to the Dao. I can try to practice it when I take the sea demon form.”

Looking further, Han Fei found combat skills like the Hundred War Divine Hammer cost too much spiritual energy. Any of them required five hundred million points of spiritual energy to deduce. The deduction of the Beast King Technique, the Heavenly Void Divine Movement, and the Star Teleportation Technique required one billion points of spiritual energy.

This terrifying number made Han Fei regret the five hundred thousand spirit spring he had used before.

Of course, Han Fei didn’t regret it for long. Anyway, he could still snatch resources in future.

Therefore, Han Fei pondered and confirmed the few techniques he was going to deduce. They were:

The Thousand Faces Technique should be able to facilitate better concealment when he deduced it to the later stages.

He might try deducing the Grand Soul Hosting Technique, the Soul Splitting Technique, or both.

He had to deduce the Heavenly Variation Technique. This was related to whether he could transform into more creatures. In short, he could basically transform into all the creatures who ran on land or flew in the sky with the help of the Beast King Technique, but not all the animals swimming in the water.

The Divine Healing Technique, a magic technique for self-recovery, could help him advance as a spirit gatherer.

After choosing the four techniques, Han Fei immediately took a breath, looked at the Thousand Faces Technique, and shouted, “Deduce.”

A million points of spiritual energy were consumed.

“Thousand Opportunity Technique, heaven-level, low-quality, too lousy. Keep deducing.”

Ten million points of spiritual energy were consumed.

“Heavenly Change Technique, heaven-level high-quality, still can’t hide my strength? Keep deducing.”

30 million points of spiritual energy were consumed.

“Hidden Mystic Technique, heaven-level, divine-quality. It can change one’s realm, but it can’t hide the potential of one’s Spiritual Heritage.”

Seeing that the deduction cost of this technique had become 100 million points of spiritual energy, Han Fei smiled bitterly.

Sure enough, as long as a technique was deduced to the extreme, the amount of spiritual energy needed was an astronomical figure.

This time, Han Fei was overjoyed. He got it.

Deceit Technique (Venerable-Level, Low-Quality)

Introduction: This is a secret technique that combines the characteristics of thousands of marine psychedelic creatures. It can give birth to a deceptive bead through a special way of spiritual energy circulation, which can transform your strength, realm, smell, appearance, and body shape without limit...

Shortcoming 1: It’s easy to make you lose yourself.

Shortcoming 2: You can’t simulate the realm above your real realm.

Deduced Art: Unknown

Deduction Cost: 0 / 500 million

Note: The Deceit Technique sometimes can even trick you yourself. You have to be careful.

Han Fei took a deep breath. This technique is too powerful. It can even fool me myself? No wonder it can fool others.

Also, the Deceit Technique could store the power of different identities, strength, and auras through a bead. It was literally a dream disguise technique!

Well, although the name was too ordinary, it was more advanced than the so-called “Hidden Mystic Technique”, right?

Gulp!

When Han Fei was deducing, the old turtle didn’t dare to say a word, because he found that his head was spinning, as if it were unconsciously following Han Fei’s consciousness.

Besides, the old turtle saw that the spiritual energy in Han Fei’s Forge the Universe was quickly being consumed. Soon, almost 150 million points of spiritual energy had gone.

Needless to say, the Demon Purification Pot must have taken it!

This puzzled the old turtle. Han Fei could indeed control the Demon Purification Pot to do some things, but he didn’t know what he could do exactly.

Han Fei slightly suppressed his excitement.

This time, he had to deduce four techniques. By conservative estimation, more than half of the spiritual spring would be consumed, so he certainly couldn't neglect it.

Han Fei immediately glanced at the Soul Splitting Technique. He chose to temporarily abandon the Grand Soul Hosting Technique. The original purpose of the Grand Soul Hosting Technique was purely to possess someone, which was a possession technique.

This kind of technique was more like protecting oneself. It was more effective when one was at the brink of death and attempted to make a comeback. However, possession also meant losing one's cultivation, right?

And the following deduction of the Soul Splitting Technique was the Soul Splitting Dao. That word "Dao" attracted Han Fei.

"Deduce."

A hundred million points of spiritual energy evaporated without a trace, which made the old turtle's pupils constrict again.

Although a hundred million points of spiritual energy was actually very little in his eyes, if one was to swallow this amount of spiritual energy in an instant, he should at least have the strength above the king level.

But if one was above the king level, who would still swallow ordinary spiritual energy?

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

Soul Splitting Dao (Venerable-Level, High-Quality)

Introduction: This technique can tear the soul apart and attach the soul to others' bodies. It can control unconscious creatures and also forcibly kill the souls of low-level creatures to live in their bodies. When one's body dies, he can forcibly deprive a large number of living souls and absorb the power of living souls to maintain his own soul for the purpose of possession. This is a great Dao of Undying Soul Splitting. If you walk this path, you have the chance to become a king.

Deduced Art: Unable to be deduced

< Remarks > This technique has returned to the Great Dao. You can practice it, but you can't continue to deduce it.

"Hiss!"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. What's going on? Has this technique already entered the Dao?

This Soul Splitting Technique was heaven-level, divine-quality in the first place. After only one deduction, it had reached the Soul Splitting Dao and became a Great Dao. What one cultivated it he could be even immortal.

Han Fei was a little incredulous. I've only spent 100 million points of spiritual energy and I have been able to enter the Dao? And I could even be immortal and indestructible? But why do I feel it's like a cheap commodity?

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "Old turtle, to what extent do I have to practice this technique before I can be immortal?"

Seeing that the Demon Purification Pot had just stopped spinning, the old turtle didn't dare to argue with Han Fei, so he immediately replied, "Longevity, if you are talking about the kind of immortality that is generally understood, then you are in the Longevity realm. However, you should be able to understand: there is no such thing as immortality in this world, even for gods."

Han Fei nodded.

Immediately, Han Fei snorted at the Soul Splitting Dao. The old saying was right. Nothing good was cheap. If the Soul Splitting Dao was really so powerful, the Snow God's Temple wouldn't have been destroyed so easily!

Disappointed with the Soul Splitting Dao, Han Fei didn't care much. Although it was cheap, he could still use it!

Han Fei finally focused his attention on the Heavenly Variation Technique. The Heavenly Variation Technique was already at the Venerable level, but the cost of deducing it was only a hundred million. Han Fei wasn't worried at all.

"Deduce!"

Buzz!

When a hundred million points of spiritual energy disappeared again and the Demon Purification Pot revolved again, the old turtle slightly shivered.

He didn't even know what Han Fei was doing.

Why did this calabash have to eat a hundred million points of spiritual energy in one moment and another? Was the cost of raising this calabash so high?

Han Fei didn't know what the old turtle was thinking. He stared for a moment, and the information in his eyes changed again.

Art of Evolution (Venerable-Level, High-Quality)

Introduction: By observing the wonders of the evolution of creatures, you can completely deduce three kinds of methods of creature evolution and mutation. You can simulate their breath and completely transform into this kind of creature without being discovered. After the transformation, you will be no different from a sea demon Heavenly Talent. After the transformation, it takes one day to withstand another transformation.

Creatures to be transformed: Half-Merman, Undersea Person, Mermaid

Deduced Art: Unknown

Deduction Cost: 0 / 500 million

Note: With it, one can control or command certain marine creatures with one's own breath.

“Huh? An undersea person?”

Han Fei was about to ask the old turtle, but then he wondered if the old turtle could tell what he was doing from his questions.

“Forget it. I won’t ask him now.”

Han Fei thought for a moment. He hadn’t even seen the so-called undersea people, so he definitely couldn’t transform into them. It was even more impossible for him to transform into a Merman. The mermen were too special and probably rare even in the Royal City. They were definitely the nobles of the Sea Clan. He wouldn’t choose to transform into them either.

Therefore, in the end, he could only transform into a Half-Merman. However, unlike before, the risk of being exposed was gone. This meant that if he mutated again, he would become a real Half-Merman.

The difference between the Art of Evolution and the Deceit Technique was that the former could really help him change into a different creature, while the latter was just a camouflage.

In the end, Han Fei’s gaze fell on the Divine Healing Technique.

Han Fei took a look. The deduction cost of the Divine Healing Technique was only ten million points.

Han Fei smiled. Perhaps the Divine Healing Technique was too useful and he neglected its true level.

Deduce.

A moment later, information popped up in Han Fei’s eyes.

Healing Sheen (Heaven-Level, Low-Quality)

< Introduction > Spiritual energy has a sheen, which is known as the divine healing sheen. The divine sheen is produced from spiritual energy, nurturing billions of creatures, and giving birth to the foundation of recovery. The healing sheen is purer.

Superseding Art: Sacred Light Art

< Consumed Spiritual Energy > 50 million points

Han Fei blinked.. He seemed to have neglected something important.

Chapter 1212: Too Many Great Daos

Healing was one of the basic skills of a spirit gatherer.

However, whether it was the healing technique or the Divine Healing Technique, they both used the healing sheen. This power actually existed in the world, floating in the void.

The difference between the healing technique and the Divine Healing Technique was that the Divine Healing Technique gained more healing sheen in a short period of time. It didn’t mean that the Divine Healing Technique had better characteristics than the healing technique...

This Healing Sheen was only heaven-level, low-quality, but Han Fei knew that this thing was probably much stronger than the Divine Healing Technique.

The only thing that puzzled Han Fei was why the power that a spirit gatherer could grasp was always low-level. At least, he didn't see any spirit gatherer have particularly powerful healing techniques.

Of course, he didn't remember that Diwu Weiguang had once used this technique on him.

But this didn't stop Han Fei from continuing to deduce.

If the Healing Sheen was only heaven-level, low-quality, there should be stronger healing techniques...

"Deduce."

This time, the new information refreshed Han Fei.

Holy Light Technique (Heaven-Level, High-Quality)

< Introduction > There is a magic sheen between heaven and earth, which is called the divine healing sheen. The divine sheen is produced from the origin in the void, nurturing billions of creatures and being the foundation of recovery of all things. When the sheen forms a beam, it can become holy light. When the holy light descends, a miracle will happen.

Superseding Art: Holy Light Chain

< Consumed Spiritual Energy > 200 million points

When he saw this information, Han Fei frowned. The introduction to the Holy Light Technique had changed a little, but it wasn't the key. This was just a heaven-level high-quality technique, but a miracle was about to happen. The path of a spirit gatherer didn't seem simple!

Seeing that the deduction cost had directly become 200 million, Han Fei's heart stirred. Looking at his remaining billions of points of spiritual spring, he didn't panic at all and continued to deduce.

A moment later, information popped up again.

Holy Light Chain (Heaven-Level, Divine-Quality)

< Introduction > There is a magic sheen between the heavens and earth, which is called the divine healing sheen. The divine sheen is produced from the origin in the void, nurturing billions of creatures and being the foundation of recovery of all things. When the sheen forms a beam, it will shine on all creatures, forming a healing chain, and will treat all injured creatures within the range.

Recovery range: Depending on strength, layout, and realm, the healing range is different.

Superseding Art: Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique

< Consumed Spiritual Energy > 1 billion points

< Remarks > Current range: 1,000 meters.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. It turned out to be a group treatment! This was something he had never heard of. If someone on the Scattered Stars Island mastered this Holy Light Chain, he would definitely become super popular.

However, what tempted Han Fei most was the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique. The path of a spirit gatherer was definitely not simple. Even the Beast King Technique, which was also heaven-level, divine-quality, only cost 500 million to deduce, but the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique cost 1 billion. It could be seen that the level of this technique was even higher than the Beast King Technique.

Looking at the spiritual spring, Han Fei thought to himself, If I continue to deduce, I'll probably be poor again.

"Heh! Deduce!"

Han Fei suddenly grinned. He dared to give up five million catties of spiritual spring and even blow up Iceberg City. What was the big deal of a mere one billion points of spiritual energy? He could snatch it back anyway.

"Deduce!"

Buzz!

The old turtle had been observing Han Fei.

However, all of a sudden, he saw that Han Fei's spiritual spring was almost emptied. The huge amount of spiritual spring was suddenly absorbed without a trace, which stunned the old turtle.

The old turtle knew that Han Fei must be doing something big! After all, that was a billion points of spiritual energy!

At the same time.

In the outside world.

This ice domain, oh no... the entire Water-Wood World battlefield, the sky rumbled, clouds parted, and the sun shone.

"Huh?"

"Huh?"

All the Venerables looked up at the sky. A subtle power seemed to be blooming.

On the battlefield, some people were fighting excitedly.

Zhou Fa was covered in blood, the longbow in his hand had been broken, and the three shrimp soldiers in front of him attacked him. He knew that he probably couldn't escape.

Zhou Fa roared, "Even if I die, I won't die in the hands of the Sea Clan."

A Lobster Soldier's face changed drastically. "Not good. He's going to blow himself up. Retreat."

When the three shrimp soldiers retreated, suddenly a beam of light fell from the sky and hit Zhou Fa.

"Ahhh~"

Zhou Fa had already activated his spiritual energy and was about to explode.

However, as soon as the light fell, he felt as if he was lying on a soft sand bed. The wonderful feeling made him forget what he was going to do.

Amidst the extreme comfort, Zhou Fa's wounds were recovering at a visible speed.

Even the penetrating wound on his abdomen and the leg bone that was cut in half were rapidly healing.

It was not until three minutes later that Zhou Fa finally came back to himself. He was shocked. His injuries had almost recovered in an instant?

It was not just Zhou Fa. On many battlefields, many humans were enveloped by pillars of light.

The scene was like in ancient times, when billions of beams of light shot down from the sky. It was extremely shocking. Those who didn't know what happened would think that aliens were attacking Earth.

In the holy light, someone shouted, "My injuries are all healed."

Someone roared, "I feel energetic and can still fight!"

A spirit gatherer was shocked. "Who is it? Is it the queen?"

Some Venerables were dumbfounded. That's not right. This isn't the power of a king at all. It's more like a manifestation of a Great Dao. That's why it has such a terrifying healing ability.

And soon, both the Water-Wood World and the sea demons discovered that in the entire battlefield, those who could be baptized by the white light were all humans who were seriously injured.

Even a fool knew that this matter was definitely related to a powerhouse of the human race.

A bug roared, "Has a human strong master appeared?"

The sky clan hovered and looked around, trying to find the person behind.

The nine human Venerables... Oh no, plus Yi Yuchen who had just made a breakthrough in a bloody battle, were all shocked.

Wushang Xue murmured, "The Human King is back?"

Queen Life and the king of the Sea Clan were both shocked and looked at the sky solemnly.

The cold-looking king said, "It's impossible for a new king to be born in this desolate land. I'm rather curious. What has been brewing in your Water-Wood World recently?"

Queen Life ignored him and slightly turned her head, but she was slightly unhappy. "Is this the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique? The unparalleled Great Dao of a spirit gatherer has been exposed at this moment?"

At this moment, Han Fei, who was hiding in Forge the Universe, didn't feel anything. He was looking at the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique in a daze.

Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique (Unrated)

Introduction: This technique is known as the immortal art. It's produced from the origin of the void and can summon infinite healing sheen at the cost of lives. The light of heaven enlightenment can cleanse evil and heal wounds.

Effect 1: Healing Sheen. Depending on the condition of the injured, a large amount of spiritual energy is consumed to quickly heal the injured.

Effect 2: Overdrawing of life. The user can use the divine power of heaven at the cost of his life in exchange for recovery of his injured body.

Effect 3: The Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment. Whoever enters this Great Dao controls the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment, and their lifespan doubles. The effect of overdrawing life gradually decreases with the growth of strength.

Deduced Art: Unable to be deduced, only comprehended

< Consumed Spiritual Energy > Unknown

Note: The Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique is just the beginning. The Great Dao of Heaven enlightenment is the ultimate way for spirit gatherers to return.

Gulp!

When he saw this information, Han Fei was dumbfounded. Did I deduce another Great Dao?

If the Soul Splitting Dao just now only required 100 million points of spiritual energy to deduce, then the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique was ten times more expensive. This was more like a Great Dao!

Besides, the Heaven Enlightenment Divine Technique also said that this was just the beginning of the Heavenly Enlightenment Great Dao. He had only spent a billion points of spiritual energy to touch the beginning of a Dao?

Han Fei's heart immediately sank. He discovered a phenomenon. It seemed that when combat skills reached the Venerable level, if they continued to be deduced, they would no longer be combat skills but a Great Dao.

Did this mean that combat skills had almost reached the end when they reached the Venerable realm? This was because further down, there was the Great Dao. If you didn't enter the Great Dao, how could you learn this strongest secret technique?

It was precisely this that made Han Fei rather hesitant. Should he really choose one of these Great Daos? Although the realm of Explorer was mainly to explore the Great Dao and explore the direction of his own Great Dao.

Although he could deduce one Great Dao after another, in the end, with so many Great Daos in front of him, he could only choose one? How f*cking sad would it be?

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Old turtle, can each person only choose one Dao?"

The old turtle: "???"

The old turtle had been waiting for Han Fei to speak.

However, he didn't expect Han Fei to ask this question. The question was, why did Han Fei ask this question?

The old turtle couldn't help saying, "It's already remarkable enough that ordinary people can get one Dao."

Han Fei keenly perceived a word: ordinary people?

Han Fei asked, "What about the abnormal ones? For example, the unparalleled Heavenly Talents."

Confusion appeared in the old turtle's eyes, but he still explained, "The ordinary people that I'm talking about are just ordinary circumstances. A person usually chooses only one Dao in the end. Because the further they go, the more difficult it will be for them to explore a Dao. You can't even tell clearly how much progress you've made. Because of this, some people start to think, if we can't finish one Dao, why don't we choose more Daos, but..."

Han Fei asked quickly, "But what?"

The old turtle sneered and said, "No matter what, you'll have to choose a Dao of Origins in the end. This path is your inevitable choice. You can give up everything else but not this path. Even if you want to walk on multiple paths, you'll still have to decide on a Great Dao of Origins. Otherwise, if your comprehension of the Great Dao is not strong enough and your Dao runes are not deep enough, other Daos won't work on you either."

Han Fei was silent for a long time. "I see... So, how many Daos can a person choose?"

The old turtle was so angry that he laughed. "You can choose as many as you want. However, the more you choose, the more uncertain the Great Dao of Origins will be. At that time, you won't know how to explore that Great Dao at all. In the end, it's difficult for you to choose, your Dao heart is unstable, all your paths collapse, and you will forever be stuck in the realm of a Half-Venerable or a Half-King."

Chapter 1213: Mysterious Great Dao

Hearing the old turtle's explanation, Han Fei immediately understood.

Therefore, in the end, it wasn't certain what path to take.

Even ordinary explorers could choose many Daos. At this stage, being able to choose a Great Dao of Origins was the key to the problem.

Han Fei curled his lips casually. "Since there are millions of Daos, why are there still so many people who can't become Venerables?"

"Millions?"

The old turtle chuckled. "If you want everyone to explore their own Dao, there are indeed millions of Daos."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

The old turtle said disdainfully, "It's actually not difficult to step into the Dao. As long as you are an Explorer, you can understand a Dao. Of course, very few people can do this step. What's really difficult is not to step into the Dao, but the quality of this Dao. Why do so many Venerables stop at the Half-King realm after they step into the Dao? Because their Daos are only enough for them to reach the Half-King realm. As long as one can become a king, how can his Great Dao be easily entered?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. "Is it not difficult to enter the Dao?"

Han Fei had already understood. The old turtle had been an emperor for too long. He had probably forgotten that it was extremely difficult for ordinary people to enter the Dao.

Besides, it was not easy to explore a Dao of Origins to the extreme.

What made Han Fei somewhat guess was that the old turtle said that many people explore their own Daos. Did it mean that in addition to their own Daos, there were also some other Daos that everyone could follow?

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "So, there are still some great Daos in this world that most people can explore together?"

The old turtle nodded. "Of course, the five major professions of the human race, the soldier explosion of the Insect Clan, the Sky Clan's Speed Dao, and the demonic plants rely on accumulating their own heritage... These are all the most basic Great Daos. We can walk together, but we can't coexist."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "What do you mean? We can walk together, but we can't coexist?"

The old turtle sneered. "Think about it. If someone explores the same Great Dao as you, what would you do?"

Han Fei was stunned for a while. "What can I do?"

The old turtle chuckled. "Swallow him, of course. You have the same Great Dao of Origins. As long as you take his Great Dao, won't your Great Dao of Origins be several times more powerful than before?"

"Wow... I didn't know that!"

Han Fei's eyes widened. This was too much! So he could snatch others' Dao? If he could snatch it all the time... then wouldn't he have to cultivate?

The old turtle said, "Of course, there are always many Great Dao of Origins that you snatched but had already comprehended, so your strength won't really multiply. However, on the same Great Dao of Origins, the stronger you are, the more difficult it is for you to coexist with others. Therefore, the people who explore the same Great Dao in the end are all mortal enemies. Therefore, although some Daos are common, very few people can reach the peak..."

Han Fei's pupils were constricted slightly. "If what you said is true, wouldn't the five major professions of human beings all become enemies in the end?"

The old turtle said leisurely, "Then have you ever wondered how the five major professions came about? Could it be a trap set up by the top powerhouses of these Daos for them to hunt the growing king of the five major professions?"

“Hiss!”

Han Fei was stunned and shocked.

“That’s right! Although the five major professions have given people direction, who knows if this is a road of no return? Since they have embarked on the same Great Dao of Origins, why do the powerhouses of the five major professions have so many competitors for themselves?”

Han Fei couldn’t help but shudder. Great Dao is too f*cking mysterious! A second thought of it would incur huge fear.

The old turtle continued, “Especially people like you! On your path of invincibility, there must be geniuses from other races who walk the path of invincibility. If you really embark on this path, when you become strong enough, you will find that everyone you meet at that time can be called invincible. Isn’t that terrifying?”

Han Fei: “...”

Han Fei’s eyelids twitched. “So, the road of invincibility is perilous because of the Great Dao itself?”

The old turtle chuckled. “Do you also know that the path of invincibility is perilous? Many people only know it, but they don’t know why. However, it’s fine to tell you this. The Great Dao of Origins is attracted to each other. Even many kings don’t know this.”

Han Fei: “???”

The old turtle said, “No matter what Great Dao is, it will follow a strange rule. At some point, they will attract each other in a certain way, meet each other, and kill each other. Not only will the Origins absorb each other, but the things that promote the growth of the Origins will also attract you. This rule will be understood after you become a Venerable. However, ordinary people call this rule... luck.”

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. “So, it may be difficult to enter the Dao if you take your own Dao, but if you take a common existing Dao, you may become others’ leek?”

“What is leek?”

Han Fei took a breath. “It’s a plant that grows and is harvested easily.”

The old turtle said leisurely, “Most people aren’t even qualified to be leek.”

Han Fei’s heart sank. In any case, according to the old turtle, neither the path of invincibility nor the Great Dao of Heaven Enlightenment was not easy to explore.

As for the former, after one entered the Dao, he might easily encounter a super powerhouse who also walked the path of invincibility.

As for the latter, one might directly become a leek.

Han Fei immediately took a deep breath. "No! I'll return to the Yin-Yang World in three years. I have to find a way to inform Luo Xiaobai and the others. Otherwise, what if I am cut off like leek by others when I reach the peak of my cultivation? That would be an unbearable loss."

The old turtle said, "Actually, you don't have to be so nervous. Not everyone can be a leek. You're only a junior Explorer now. What you should be thinking about is how to reach the peak sooner. When you reach the peak, you can take your time to think about what path you want to take."

Han Fei let out a sigh of relief. What the old turtle said made sense. He had indeed thought too much. What path to choose was something only peak-level Explorers should think about.

When he became a peak-level Explorer, he could at least guarantee that he could go on a rampage in the Yin-Yang World and Water-Wood World, right? At that time, even if he couldn't beat a Venerable, with all his techniques, his strength probably would be able to be comparable to a junior Venerable!

With this in mind, Han Fei immediately said, "That's true."

Han Fei took a deep breath. Instead of practicing the new techniques that he had just deduced, he thought of something.

With swishes, Little Gold, Nine Tails, Little Fatty, and the lap dog all came out.

"Meow, meow!"

The lapdog turned into an electric arc and was about to pounce on Han Fei. Han Fei raised his foot and kicked. "Every time you meow in the future, I will kick you. I will kick you until you doubt your life."

Sizzle!

Nine Tails quickly crawled to Han Fei, rubbing against Han Fei while teasing the lapdog that was kicked away with its nine tails.

The lapdog had never seen such a scene before. Although he was an ancient mutant, Legend creatures were also big shots! Now three legend creatures had appeared in front of him all of a sudden, and their auras were probably that of law enforcers.

Little Gold tilted his head and looked at the lapdog, as if wondering why there were such strange creatures in this world.

Little Fatty rolled its eyes and observed the lapdog for a while. Then, he lost interest and looked at Han Fei. "I'm gonna make a breakthrough."

With a thought, four big pits appeared in Forge the Universe.

In each pit, there were about 50,000 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid, which was completely incomparable to the nearly million catties he had before.

He had just snatched the Spirit Awakening Fluid, and most of them were not from Dao Seeking great demons. This was because the Spirit Awakening Fluid was not very useful to them. These Spirit Awakening Fluids were basically snatched from the Free Trade Valley.

Han Fei hesitated for a moment and said, "Your strength has reached the peak for a long time. Although there isn't much Spirit Awakening Fluid, it should be enough for you to make a breakthrough."

Although his strength was soaring all the way, he had been in the cycle of reincarnation and couldn't remember them at all. Later, when he left the Ideal Palace and came to Wind Rain Village, he couldn't make them break through in the ordinary fishery because they would probably be discovered. Therefore, Han Fei simply didn't summon them.

However, from now on, Han Fei needed to find a way to push his pets to a new level. In three years, he thought that he should at least upgrade them to level 60. After all, he was already an Explorer.

"Master, Master, who are they?"

The lapdog swished over and looked up at Han Fei curiously.

Han Fei said casually, "Nine Tails is your eldest brother, Little Gold is your second brother, and Little Fatty is your third brother..."

After that, Han Fei introduced them, "This is little four, named Lapdog."

"Woof! Master, I'm Heavenly Dog."

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, Lapdog."

Lapdog: "..."

Han Fei kicked them out. "Go swallow the Spirit Awakening Fluid. If anyone doesn't make a breakthrough after swallowing it today, I will throw you into the sea demons' den."

Swish!

Apart from Little Fatty, Nine Tails and the other two quickly got into the Spirit Awakening Fluid.

Han Fei thought that he would have to let Little Black and Little White make a breakthrough next time. After all, Little Black and Little White were his spiritual beasts but they had been struck at level-59 for a long time.

At this moment, the old turtle asked in confusion, "Is that... a Nine Death Soul Splitting Octopus?"

Chapter 1214: Join the Sea Demons

Han Fei was deeply surprised that the old turtle knew Little Fatty. He asked excitedly, "Do you know him?"

The old turtle was silent for a long time. "Why does the Nine Death Soul Splitting Octopus recognize you as its master?"

Han Fei thought to himself, How can I tell you that?

However, the old turtle said leisurely, "I'm afraid it has something to do with this calabash."

Han Fei said gloomily, "Just tell me. What's wrong with the Nine Death Soul Splitting Octopus?"

The old turtle pondered and said, "Nothing. I'm just surprised. Because I once met one. Although it's only a king, it can shake an emperor. Later, after the Nine Death Soul Splitting Octopus resurrected for the last time, it seemed to be eaten by the Sea Swallowing Demon Whale."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei took a breath. "A king? Eaten?"

The old turtle snorted. "Can't a king be eaten? Let me remind you that the so-called contractual spiritual beast is just an independent Great Dao contract. If you really want them to enter the Great Dao, you'll have to let them cultivate instead of using resources on them all the time."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "What if they die outside?"

The old turtle's voice buzzed, "Without experiencing bloody battles, even if you raise them into entering the Dao, so what? Then how did their ancestors come about? Were they raised by others?"

Han Fei realized what he said did make sense.

...

Half a day later.

To Han Fei's disappointment, except for the Nine Tails, Little Gold and Little Fatty both failed to make a breakthrough.

As for the lapdog, it was the weakest one in the first place, but it had drunk all the Spirit Awakening Fluid, upgrading from level 41 to 45. This advancement speed even made the old turtle laugh, saying that the method was wrong.

Han Fei didn't care if it was right or not. What the old turtle said made sense. Even contractual spiritual beasts had to grow! If he just kept them inside him, how strong could they be?

As for worrying that the contractual spiritual beasts would die? He had traveled through mountains of blades and seas of fire, hadn't he? If he couldn't raise them as independent individuals, no matter whether they were legend creatures or ancient exotic species, how could they compare to real legend creatures?

So far, Han Fei had only used them as his fighting tools. After the battle ended, their mission was basically completed.

At this moment, information appeared in Han Fei's eyes.

< Name > Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp

< Introduction > A mutant Mantis Shrimp, with fast speed and strong attacking power, good at hiding itself and attacking prey. Its nine tails can turn into nine divine chains and it has extremely strong combat power.

< Level > 50

< Quality > Legend

< Spiritual Energy > 1,8852 Points

< Food > Omnivorous, prefers shrimp

< Battle Technique > Void Chains, Nine-Tailed Soul Stabbing

< Remarks > Current status: growth period

Han Fei frowned. Nine Tails only had one more combat skill named “Nine-Tailed Soul Stabbing”. It sounded like a soul skill. However, Nine Tails was too weak at this moment. It was only level-50, equivalent to the Sea Demon Realm. Even if it fought the fiercest, it was only a peak-level sea demon.

At this time, Little Gold peeped at him from time to time. Little Fatty, like a dead pig, lay limp on the ground. Only Nine Tails was extremely happy, saying in his heart, “Master, only I made a breakthrough. Am I awesome?”

Bang!

Han Fei kicked him away. “Others haven’t made a breakthrough, but you have. It shows that your potential is not as good as others. Why are you being cocky?”

Seeing this, the lapdog trembled and thought to himself, Master is a bit fierce! My big brother is really unlucky.

Shua!

The lapdog had already jumped to Nine Tails and licked him with his big tongue, saying comfortingly, “Brother, don’t be scared. I’m weaker than you.”

Nine Tails couldn’t stand being flattered at all. He turned over and knocked the lapdog flying with his “tender” body.

Han Fei frowned and recalled all of them.

At this moment, Han Fei felt tired. It seemed that more contractual spiritual beasts were not always better. Yes, from the moment he went out, he would really have to let these guys cultivate outside by themselves for the next three years. If he didn’t, the legend creatures would be crippled by him.

...

Three days passed.

“Roar!”

Han Fei struggled for a moment on the ground. It didn’t hurt, but his flesh was a little tight and his physique was changing.

When Han Fei turned from a Half-Merman into a more handsome one, he finally heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Oh, I didn’t know that the operation of demonic energy could be so smooth.”

The old turtle couldn’t help but say, “Huh! Your transformation technique seems to have become powerful? I can’t even find that you’re fake.”

Han Fei thought to himself, Of course you can't, I'm a real sea demon with a pure bloodline and demonic energy. If I practice the Demon God Scripture, I'll definitely be an unparalleled Heavenly Talent among sea demons.

Han Fei began to practice the Deceit Technique unhurriedly. After all, he had seen and known a lot of creatures.

In Forge the Universe, there were still a bunch of sea demon bodies, which he could simulate.

After more than an hour, Han Fei visualized thousands of creatures and finally chose a Half-Merman that nobody knew. He looked like Yu Hanjia, one of the Eight Wings of Blue Feather in the Ten Thousand Demon Valley of the Yin-Yang World. He looked a little gloomy.

"Huh! Is this the Breath Concealing Technique? No, it's a breath simulation technique... Oh, yes, it's a breath simulation technique, but it's quite clever. Why haven't I seen you use it before?"

Han Fei curled his lips and said, "Heh! Because I never wanted to pretend to be a sea demon before. Now, I'm going to mingle with them."

Han Fei didn't care if the old turtle believed it or not.

Anyway, the old turtle already knew enough secrets about him. He couldn't care that much now.

Han Fei held an array map in his hand and said, "Old turtle, after we go out, in case the opponent's Venerable is still around, you have to block his vision."

The old turtle frowned. "I can cover up for one second at most. After all, I'm seriously injured."

Han Fei curled his lips. "Hehe. If I can't run away, you'll die too. We're on the same boat. You should know that we're not enemies."

Confident that the old turtle had a way to do it, Han Fei issued an order in his heart and appeared in the void.

In the void, Han Fei tore space without hesitation.

After all, compared to the outside world, none of the creatures that could swim in the void were weak. He had to be careful.

Shua!

At the moment when Han Fei tore the void, the old turtle suddenly said, "Only one second!"

The moment Han Fei tore open the void, the fish skin map in his hand opened, and a complicated long-distance teleportation array appeared.

The moment he stepped out of the void, Han Fei seemed to hear a snort. However, no matter how fast the Venerable was, it would take time for him to react. Han Fei had already stepped into the teleportation array.

Buzz!

In the next moment, Han Fei became half a head taller. His aura changed from that of a junior Explorer to that of an advanced Sea Spirit.

More than 8,000 kilometers away, Han Fei appeared in an ice canyon and strolled casually as if nothing had happened.

Han Fei asked, "Old turtle, have you gotten rid of them?"

The old turtle said, "Fortunately, you prepared the array map in advance. Otherwise, even with me covering up, you probably wouldn't be able to escape. There are Venerables waiting for you. It seems that you disappeared too mysteriously before and were detected by him. If this time he is just not sure if you are around... then next time, he will definitely wait for you where you disappeared."

Han Fei's heart trembled. If that was the case, then he couldn't expose himself again. Otherwise, how could he escape again?

Han Fei didn't dare to release his perception too much at this moment. He asked, "Where are we now?"

The old turtle asked, "Didn't you draw the teleportation array?"

Han Fei said, "It's random. Do you think I dare to teleport to a fixed spot?"

The old turtle glanced around and said in confusion, "If my guess is correct, this place shouldn't be too far away from the place you blew up last time, no more than 3,000 kilometers away."

"Oh? So close?"

The old turtle said, "That entire city was blown up by you. It's being rebuilt."

As soon as the old turtle finished speaking, a team of Half-Mermen swam close from three hundred kilometers away.

Before Han Fei left, someone said to him via voice transmission, Hey, you in front, wait a moment.

Han Fei paused and pretended to look around. When the other party was 200 kilometers away, he looked at the team.

"Huh? This person's perception is not weak!"

The leading female Half-Mermaid exclaimed in surprise. Before she arrived, she said telepathically, "You don't look familiar!"

Han Fei said, "I just came back from the Ice City Wall."

Immediately, a Half-Merman shouted, "What? You're running away?"

Han Fei thought to himself, It seems that the battle at the front line is not over yet!

Han Fei immediately said domineeringly, "You can eat whatever you want, but don't say whatever you want. I, Yu Hanjia, am not the kind of person who escapes from a war. I just comprehended something in the battle and was about to make a breakthrough at any time, so I made an exception and came back. But my home is gone..."

The leading Half-Mermaid was relieved to hear that. "So you're going to make a breakthrough. Congratulations."

Immediately, a Half-Merman cursed, "Your home is gone, but so are all ours. I don't know which bastard blew up the Ice Mountain City. Hundreds of millions of creatures died! It was a horrible scene. So far, no one knows what happened in the city that day."

Someone added, "This matter is a mystery. Everyone who knows what happened is dead. Even the Venerable didn't discover the secret."

The leading Half-Merman said, "Okay, enough chit chat. By the way, Yu Hanjia, when do you want to make a breakthrough?"

Han Fei wondered, How did I kill billions of creatures? These Half-Mermen are really braggarts.

Thinking that he still had to run, Han Fei immediately replied, "I feel probably soon. Just now, I was looking for a place to make the breakthrough."

The leading Half-Mermaid said, "Fine, but it's not the best time. How about this? We'll protect you. When you make a breakthrough, you can become a peak-level Sea Spirit and join our inspection team."

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. I'm f*cking running away! Do you guys have any idea what's going on?

At this moment, Han Fei really wanted to kill these idiots.

But the consequences were unpredictable. Who knew if a Venerable would watch them?

Having no choice, Han Fei could only say, "That's good."

Chapter 1215: Creating Chaos

After deliberately waiting for half an hour, Han Fei released enriched demonic energy and made a breakthrough in front of these Half-Mermen.

Because it was disguised, there was no earth-shattering scene. It seemed that it was just a small breakthrough.

However, even so, when the cracking sound was heard, several Half-Mermaids looked envious. "Yu Hanjia made a big breakthrough this time. He can be counted as a Heavenly Talent now!"

Someone nodded in agreement. "If he wasn't a Heavenly Talent, he wouldn't have specially come back from the front line to seek a breakthrough."

Han Fei slowly opened his eyes, pretending to feel his strength a little. He looked surprised, but then he suppressed it.

The female Half-Mermaid said, "How is it? A peak-level Sea Spirit is more than 30% stronger, right?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I feel forty percent stronger than before."

The eyes of the female Half-Mermaid leader lit up.

When an ordinary person made a breakthrough and advanced to the peak, it was already a huge leap for him to increase his strength by 30%. But this Yu Hanjia was more than 40% stronger.

This strength could not be underestimated.

If he completely consolidated his foundation and made further progress above the peak, his strength could increase by another 20-30%. At that time, he would be a true genius.

Immediately, the Half-Mermaid said, "My name is Yu Cailing, and I'm also the captain of this temporary inspection team. Since you've just returned from the front line and your home is gone, you might as well join my inspection team. When we return to the Ice God Canyon, with your strength as a peak-level Sea Spirit, there will definitely be masters who will extend an invitation to you."

Han Fei frowned. "Huh? Are these people from the Ice God Canyon?"

At first, Han Fei had already given up the idea of robbing the Ice God Canyon. But now, Yu Cailing said that she would return to the Ice God Canyon. If that was the case, wouldn't it be easy for him to sneak into the Ice God Canyon?

It didn't matter if he could rob that place or not. If he couldn't, he could find an excuse and slip away without worrying about being discovered.

Han Fei thought for a moment and smiled. "Okay!"

Nobody had any objection to Han Fei's participation, because Han Fei's strength had been recognized by them, and he was on the same level as them.

Furthermore, Ice Mountain City was being rebuilt. After all, there were many casualties. At this moment, as fellow clansmen, they had some compassion on this guy.

Han Fei followed the inspection team all the way to the Ice Mountain City.

Before they reached the Ice Mountain City, there was only floating ice and mountains that had been blown up. The Ice Mountain City had existed for countless years, but this was the first time this mountain was blown up. In fact, normal people wouldn't do this.

The strong could only fight the sea demons of lower levels.

Those who were not strong were not even qualified to enter the Ice Mountain City.

Han Fei heard someone cursing in his ear, "Damn the Water-Wood World. They must have been too arrogant recently. Look how many troubles they caused us."

Someone said in a low voice, "I'm told that the Water-Wood World has got a peerless genius who has transcended the Four Nine King Tribulation and a new Venerable. No wonder they became so arrogant recently."

Yu Cailing said, "We don't have to discuss the front line. Water-Wood World has a Heavenly Talent, but so does the Royal City. They have to get a breakthrough in the outer sea, but we don't need to. So, the Water-Wood World is just deceiving itself."

“That’s right! Just because he passed the Four Nine King Tribulation doesn’t mean he can really grow up.”

Han Fei listened on the side and thought to himself, Who are you looking down upon? If you have what it takes, try your luck! Believe it or not, you will be burnt into ash!

Han Fei said casually, “I know who you’re talking about. Han Fei, a human, is indeed a genius. When I came back from the Ice City Wall, I heard that Han Fei is said to be invincible among his peers. He’s quite famous in the Water-Wood World.”

Yu Cailing immediately turned her head and looked at Han Fei. “Have you seen him?”

Someone said, “How can it be so mysterious? Who is he? How dare he claim to be invincible among his peers?”

Han Fei sighed. “I haven’t seen him, but my brother has!”

Someone swam up and asked curiously, “What did your brother say?”

Han Fei sighed again. “My brother is a peak-level Sea Spirit. He had seen Han Fei once, but then he was killed by a single slash.”

Yu Cailing: “...”

Everyone :” ...”

Yu Cailing looked at Han Fei deeply. “My condolences.”

Someone said, “It seems that we can only wait for the real genius of the Royal City to come and kill him.”

Han Fei secretly sneered. I wonder how you will react when you know that I am Han Fei.

...

The mountains and caves in the Ice Mountain City had mostly collapsed. Han Fei saw the huge pit that he blew up.

And within 3,000 kilometers of the center of the explosion, various creatures were swimming in a panic.

Some were rummaging through the ice, digging out the remains of some sea demons.

Someone went underground and dug crazily as if searching for something.

Someone sighed. “I really want to know how powerful it is to be able to create such a huge pit and directly destroy the entire city.”

Someone said, “The whole city might not be affected, but the shock wave destroyed half of the city. This is beyond doubt. I heard that the spiritual spring exploded.”

Yu Cailing said, “Okay, enough chit chat. This impact was too great. Many places have become ruins. Now there are ownerless things buried everywhere. It’s a mess. Let’s try to maintain order.”

Han Fei looked at the crabs that were digging holes, the dragon snakes that were crawling out of the ice cave, and the Half-Mermen who were breaking the ice with their harpoons. Then, he looked at his teammates and then at Yu Cailing in shock. "Can we maintain the order here?"

The other Half-Mermen also looked at Yu Cailing, and someone muttered, "What's the point of maintaining order here? We can't control it!"

"Hahaha! A Low-quality Divine Weapon..."

Suddenly, everybody saw a big crab crawling out of the pit not far away, waving a harpoon excitedly and roaring.

Instantly, Han Fei felt that someone beside him was breathing heavily. That person licked the corner of his mouth and said, "Sister Cailing, why don't we look for resources too?"

Yu Cailing immediately glared at the person who spoke, then looked around, only to see that Han Fei was calm. She couldn't help but ask, "Yu Hanjia, what do you think?"

Han Fei grinned. "Just let them be. Anyway, these things are now ownerless. No matter who takes them, they will increase the strength of the Sea Clan. Otherwise, if there is really a strong master interested in these materials, he wouldn't have sent you over to inspect. If he comes in person, who dares to take them away?"

Immediately, someone echoed, "That's right, Sister Cailing! When the Ice Mountain City exploded, many strong masters seemed to have come, but no one said they wanted to collect these resources!"

Yu Cailing hesitated. Han Fei's explanation did make sense. Besides, nobody told her why they were sent here before they came. They didn't know anything except that they were here to inspect.

Han Fei said solemnly, "If my guess is correct, you are actually the pillars of the Sea Clan. The Ice Mountain City is in chaos, and countless people are searching for resources. Why did the superiors send you here? I'm afraid it's not as simple as maintaining the order, but to give you a chance to collect resources. This shows that the superiors value you."

Swish swish swish!

Everyone immediately looked at Han Fei with gratitude. That's great! They were wondering how to find an excuse. Oh, was there a better excuse than this?

More importantly, they felt that what Han Fei said made sense.

Someone immediately praised, "Although I haven't fought Brother Hanjia, I'm ashamed of my inferiority to Brother Hanjia's wisdom."

Someone echoed, "That's right. Such wisdom is rare even in the Ice God Canyon."

The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched. Do you think I'll believe you? You want to loot this place, don't you? Why do you have to make excuses for yourselves?

Yu Cailing pondered for a moment and said, "Okay, then! You can search for treasures, but don't cause a riot. If you encounter a riot, stop it. Don't stay too far away from each other. We need to take care of each other..."

After Yu Cailing finished speaking, everyone dashed out with a swish. Only Han Fei didn't go to hunt treasure.

Yu Cailing said in surprise, "Yu Hanjia, don't you want to find some resources? The peak-level Sea Spirits require a lot resources."

Han Fei smiled casually. "The Ice Mountain City is so big. Almost all the places you can perceive have been scanned by perception. The key is the caves and arrays that can block perception. I'd like to try my luck in those places."

Yu Cailing looked at Han Fei in admiration. Sure enough, no one who could become a peak-level Sea Spirit at such a young age was simple.

Yu Cailing nodded. "OK! That makes sense. See you later."

As soon as Yu Cailing left, Han Fei's eyes flickered. Heh, let me maintain the order? Are you kidding me? I don't have the time!

However, since I had come back to the Ice Mountain City, what should I do?

Han Fei spread out his perception and secretly extended the Void Lines.

In the distance, a Black Crystal Sea Snake was digging a hole.

Suddenly, a big pincer clamped over. The snake was shocked and waved its long tail, but it was still half a step slower.

Crack!

The snake's body was directly clamped in half, but this snake was not dead. He was immediately furious. "Why did you attack me?"

Many people nearby looked at them, but the crab still did its own thing and swept its claws again. "In the eyes of the strong, the Ice Mountain City is nothing. Instead of searching for survivors, we might as well collect the resources. They are all ownerless and can be obtained with strength."

Hardly had the big crab finished when one of the shrimp soldiers stabbed a starfish to death and roared, "Who stole the resources in my cave? Give them back!"

Similar things happened right away.

As soon as the two began to fight, another Half-Merman attacked. "Lowly lobster, put down my Sea Swallowing Seashell."

A lobster raised its pincers horizontally. "I found it first. Do you look down upon us lobsters?"

"Roar! Nonsense! What makes you think you can compete with me?"

"Die!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In an instant, many people were fighting fiercely.

As for Han Fei, the culprit, he shuttled through the ruins unhurriedly, occasionally grabbing a sea demon to cause a little chaos, and occasionally digging out a Sea Swallowing Seashell from some ruins.

Gradually, the Ice Mountain City became lively again. Because of an “unknown” reason, there were more and more fights here.

Yu Cailing had just come to a place where two Half-Mermen were fighting.

“I command you to stop!”

However, one of them seemed to be startled by Yu Cailing, then was pierced by a harpoon and died.

The man holding the harpoon widened his eyes. “I didn’t kill him. He bumped into my harpoon.”

Yu Cailing’s face was cold. “Are you saying that I’m blind?”

Chapter 1216: Causing Troubles

Control was never as easy as sabotaging.

Yu Cailing was only an inspector, so she could only temporarily detain the villains she thought to be villains. However, there were so many creatures searching for opportunities in the ruins, so conflicts were inevitable.

At first, within hundreds of kilometers, there might only be two or three conflicts. But since some time ago, this number had doubled.

Of course, within a hundred kilometers, there were only five or six fights, and the number was still small. However, don’t forget, how many sea demons in the Ice Mountain City were weak?

At first, the creatures compared who was faster, who had better perceptions, and who had better opportunities, relying on their strength to dig for opportunities.

However, as the number of battles and deaths gradually increased, their thoughts began to change.

Others can fight and scramble for resources. Why can’t I?

Han Fei wandered around for three hours, casually walking around the field. From time to time, he used the Void Lines to control two or three sea demons to fight for treasures, and some even fought vigorously.

Of course, all the creatures controlled by Han Fei died in the end.

In Han Fei’s heart, the old turtle said, “We can make a move now. Otherwise, the probability of death is too high. Someone will definitely notice the anomaly.”

Han Fei thought for a moment. It had only been three hours. Wasn’t it too fast?

Suddenly, more than 200 kilometers away from Han Fei, Yu Cailing shouted, “Stop! Don’t fight each other!”

Han Fei's lips curled. What a simple-minded Half-Mermaid, but you don't know people's hearts were sinister.

Han Fei also shouted, "Grab resources, but don't fight."

As he shouted, he pretended to be surprised and asked in surprise, "Cailing, are you here too?"

Yu Cailing hadn't seen Han Fei for three hours and thought that Han Fei had left alone. It turned out that he was also maintaining order. The funny thing was that the people who came with her had already run away and were busy looting.

Yu Cailing said, "That's great. Let's act together later."

However, what Yu Cailing didn't notice was that Han Fei was smiling mysteriously at this moment.

Buzz!

Suddenly, in the distant sky, there was a huge amount of spiritual energy impacting as rays of light burst out.

The intense spiritual energy attracted the attention of thousands of creatures around.

Someone exclaimed, "What rich spiritual energy! With the impact of the afterglow, a new pit must've been dug out."

Someone was shocked. "Such a terrifying spiritual energy impact. Is it the original site of the Free Trade Valley?"

Someone took a deep breath. "It's indeed in the direction of the Free Trade Valley."

For a moment, countless people gasped. Wasn't the Free Trade Valley already in ruins? Besides, countless people had already perceived that there was nothing there! Where did this terrifying spiritual energy come from?

"Huh?"

At this moment, Han Fei sensed that someone was scanning the area with his spiritual perception. The old turtle reminded him, "Just do what you should do. A Venerable is perceiving."

Han Fei was well aware of that. He looked at the Free Trade Valley in shock and shouted, "Cailing, let's go. It's going to be chaotic over there."

Yu Cailing gritted her teeth and looked at the man who had run away. She felt a chill down her spine and thought to herself, Why are there so many things going on here?

Yu Cailing said, "Let's go there. Hurry up."

The Venerable scanned with his perception and found some broken arrays deep in the Free Trade Valley. In the array was a damaged Sun-Moon Shell.

In the distant void, a big sea horse shook its head slightly.

It did make sense. The man had just escaped. There was no reason for him to cause trouble in the ruins. As for the mere Sun-Moon Shell, let them take it!

As soon as Han Fei and Yu Cailing arrived at the Free Trade Valley, they found that thousands of creatures had gathered here, including crabs, lobsters, flood snakes, Half-Mermen, sharks, glowing jellyfish, Void Breaking Conchs...

Han Fei thought to himself, Under such circumstances, the messier the better. Maybe I can take back the resources I lost. After all, no matter how small a mosquito is, it's still meat!

Normally speaking, whether it was the Sea Swallowing Seashell or the Sun-Moon Shell, they were not just shells but represented a space.

Although this kind of space could break too, it was much harder to break than ordinary space.

Everyone thought that the Sun-Moon Shell was an accident and was a resource left in the Free Trade Valley.

However, at this moment, the array was half hidden, and these treasure hunters didn't see the whole picture. One by one, they drilled into the holes and went deep into the ruins.

A Half-Merman suddenly grabbed a spear and was about to stuff it into his Sea Swallowing Seashell when he heard a shrimp soldier shout, "Let go, or I'll stab you to death."

The Half-Merman roared, "The fortune and treasures are ownerless."

Bang!

The ice exploded, and one of the Overlord Catfish was blown away, its scales shattered.

Seeing that he didn't get the Sun-Moon Shell, the Overlord Catfish immediately roared, "There is a Sun-Moon Shell full of resources. Treasures are scattered everywhere. Grab it!"

"Hiss! A full Sun-Moon Shell?"

Many people were refreshed. The space of a Sun-Moon Shell could reach at least a kilometer, and a lot of resources could be stored in it. Just the spiritual spring that escaped had already caused so much attention. Who knew what treasures were inside?

Han Fei confirmed that no one was paying attention to him.

Therefore, among the thousands of sea creatures, he found a random Half-Merman and threw out the Void Lines.

The Half-Merman was refreshed and roared, "Who dares to monopolize the spoils? Kill him!"

The Half-Merman controlled by Han Fei rushed into the ruins and broke the ice with his harpoon.

Electricity burst out of a jellyfish as it roared, "F*ck off!"

A Purple Sand Eel was pierced through by a spear and roared, "Go to hell!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was a complete mess here.

Han Fei and Yu Cailing were wondering how to deal with this mess. Yu Cailing was having a headache. They were all troublemakers.

Bang!

Suddenly, the Half-Merman controlled by Han Fei was pierced through by a Lobster Soldier. Under the Lobster Soldier's shocked gaze, with a bang, the Half-Merman exploded.

This explosion seemed to have shattered some of the remaining arrays in the ruins.

Immediately, spiritual energy surged.

A high-quality Divine weapon flew out in the explosion.

"Oh my god, it's a high-quality Divine weapon. Come on, catch it."

Yu Cailing shouted, "Don't panic. Stop killing."

Buzz!

When Yu Cailing was anxious, Han Fei took a step forward, condensed a hand in the air, and slapped a serpent away.

After that, the water rippled, and a water snake rolled the high-quality Divine weapon towards Han Fei.

"Roar!"

A black giant shark, spewing gales from its mouth, and a horn appeared on his head, thrusting at Han Fei.

An Ice Fish waved his tail, freezing the hundred meters around Han Fei.

An old turtle shouted, "Release the Divine Weapon."

Yu Cailing was shocked. "Yu Hanjia, don't fight now."

However, Han Fei roared in a low voice, "Everyone, stop! Divine weapons belong to those who deserve it. Look at yourselves, do you deserve it?!"

Han Fei casually waved the harpoon and smashed the Ice Fish. Letting the black shark gales baptize him, Han Fei pointed the harpoon at the huge turtle shell.

This scene stunned many people.

Yu Cailing was slightly surprised too. The Giant Shark and the old turtle were both peak-level Law Enforcers. Otherwise, they wouldn't have come to snatch this high-quality Divine weapon. However, they couldn't even resist Han Fei?

In an instant, demonic energy surged from Han Fei's body, his eyes were cold, and he launched the Sea God Strike.

Boom! Crack...

Two cracks appeared on the old turtle's shell.

"Ahhh~"

Han Fei grabbed the high-quality Divine spear with one hand and shouted coldly, "What a bunch of idiots. It's just a Sun-Moon Shell. You have already reached the peak of the Sea Spirit Realm. Why don't you join forces and use it together?"

Then he suddenly said, "Since you're scrambling for the Sun-Moon Shell crazily, I'll keep it for you."

Immediately, a long tentacle slapped at him from the void, and a big octopus smashed through the ruins. "Don't listen to him. He is high-sounding but actually wants the Sun-Moon Shell. If you have guts, come down and fight."

Han Fei shouted in a low voice, "Do you think I dare not?"

Boom!

Yu Cailing quickly appeared beside Han Fei. "Stop, all of you! I am a servant of the Royal City in the Ice God Canyon and also the inspector of the Ice Mountain City, Yu Cailing. Stop right now..."

Han Fei really wanted to roll his eyes at her. If you tell them you're a great demon in the Dao Seeking realm, you'll definitely be listened to.

However, you are now a peak-level Sea Spirit. No matter what your identity is, no one will listen to you.

As he expected, the Ice Fish roared, "It's an ownerless item. Why are you interfering?"

Han Fei's eyes were cunning. There was still a lot of spiritual spring in the Sun-Moon Shell. If they competed more fiercely, it would burst open. At that time, the spiritual spring would spew out, and the divine weapons would float in the air. The scene would be a mess, and there would be a melee.

At the Explorer level, Han Fei really didn't have any feelings for these resources. Otherwise, he wouldn't have easily exploded five million catties of spiritual spring.

However, just as Han Fei was waiting for the chaotic battle to break out, the void suddenly tore, and a great demon at the Dao Seeking realm walked out of the void. He first glanced at Yu Cailing and the others, then glanced at Han Fei, and finally looked at the sea demons who were fighting over the Sun-Moon Shell.

"Huh!"

Han Fei was a little surprised. This Dao Seeking great demon was a little strange! He looked like a human. If it weren't for his webbed hands and gills on his neck, Han Fei would have thought that he was a human.

Only Venerables would look human so much.

"Hmph!"

The man reached out and directly grabbed the Sun-Moon Shell through dozens of barriers.

At this moment, countless people discovered, to their shock, that a great demon at the Dao Seeking realm had come!

Yu Cailing quickly bowed. "Hi, Mr. Wen Dao."

The man said indifferently, "A bunch of trash. How can you fight for such a small profit?"

With that said, the man looked at Yu Cailing. "And you, you are the strongest here. But you hesitate and lack means. Go back to the Ice God Canyon first."

The man glanced around and finally looked at Han Fei. "You're not bad. Why haven't I seen you before?"

Han Fei quickly cupped his hands. "Mr. Wen Dao, I just advanced to the peak of the Sea Spirit level."

The man grunted. "Not bad. Let's return to the Ice God Canyon together."

Then, the man's voice echoed thousands of kilometers away, "The top Heavenly Talents of the Royal City want to select some attendants. Three subordinates and eight ordinary attendants. There are limited seats, and all peak-level Sea Spirits have a chance. If you want to come, come to the Ice God Canyon's arena immediately."

Chapter 1217: Time to Act

What made Han Fei depressed was that his plan, which was about to start a storm, was foiled by a Dao Seeking great demon.

At this moment, Yu Cailing, who had no choice but to take Han Fei and the others to the Ice God Canyon.

Han Fei was a little regretful that he lost a Sun-Moon Shell for no reason, which was taken away by the old man just now.

Han Fei couldn't have felt worse. Although he used the Sun-Moon Shell as bait, he set the trap, and he thought he had plenty of opportunities to get the resources back.

At the very least, he could control someone to snatch the resources back. Not only would his resources not be lost, but it might even cause a big battle.

However, it was all ruined now.

Before Han Fei asked, someone asked, "Sister Cailing, why is Mr. Wen Dao here in person? Is the guy from the Royal City very important?"

Someone echoed, "That's right! Isn't Mr. Wen Dao already at the peak of the Dao Seeking realm? Does he need to handle such a trivial matter?"

Someone said, "It depends on who comes from the Royal City. Hasn't Mr. Wen Dao always wanted to go to the Royal City? Perhaps this is an opportunity."

Yu Cailing shouted in a low voice, "Okay, don't be nosy about Mr. Wen Dao's affairs. But this time, you can compete for becoming the attendants. If you are chosen, maybe you can go to the Royal City."

Someone said in surprise, "Sister Cailing, didn't you come from the Royal City? Maybe you know the visitor from the Royal City!"

Yu Cailing shook her head slightly. "When I was in the Royal City, my status was low, and I had no time to meet real Heavenly Talents."

Han Fei couldn't help but interject, "What's the Royal City like?"

There was absolutely nothing wrong with this question. Han Fei really wanted to know. If he guessed right, the other people wanted to know the answer too.

Yu Cailing shook her head slightly. "Actually, you all have too beautiful an imagination about the Royal City. In fact, it is not as beautiful as you think. I can only say this, if you have a chance to go there in the future, don't fight for it."

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. Don't fight for it?

Did it mean that the competition in the Sea Demon Royal City was fierce? Well, it did make sense. The Royal City was the dreamland of sea demons, and there were countless sea demons who wanted to go there.

Han Fei wondered what he could do if he had a chance to go to the Sea Demon Royal City.

He couldn't figure it out. Anyway, if he had a choice, he was 100% willing to rob that place. But if he had to live there, he would rather not go there. He still had to go back to the Yin-Yang World to fight a war, so he didn't have time to waste on the Sea Clan's Royal City in the Water-Wood World.

...

The Ice God Canyon was an undersea canyon formed by two pieces of ice that had been frozen for ten thousand years. When Han Fei and the others rushed to the Ice God Canyon, they felt that the surrounding temperature could freeze not their bodies but their souls.

When Han Fei discovered this, Yu Cailing said, "You need to pay attention when you first come to the Ice God Canyon. Don't spread your perception randomly. The freezing power here can freeze the soul."

Someone added, "The Ice God Canyon used to be open to the Sea Demon Realm, but people's souls were often frozen, so no creatures below the Sea Spirit realm are allowed to enter it."

Han Fei secretly took a breath and couldn't help saying, "In this case, wouldn't there be very few permanent residents in the Ice God Canyon?"

Yu Cailing said, "Not only us Half-Mermen, but also a few Azure Sea Blue Demons and other marine creatures that haven't chosen to transform into human forms."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. Yes, during this trip to the Water-Wood World, he encountered a large number of marine creatures who hadn't transformed into human forms yet. They could speak, provoke, and fight.

In the Yin-Yang World, the sea demons were either Inferior Man-Fish, Red Demons, or Half-Mermen. It seemed that in terms of race, the sea demons in the Water-Wood World were much higher-leveled than those in the Yin-Yang World.

Yu Cailing said, "But there aren't many permanent residents here, only about 2,000. The others don't stay in the Ice God Canyon. Just like you, maybe you didn't choose the Ice God Canyon but chose to go out to gain experience. That's what many sea demons choose. They think it's more free outside."

"Pfft!"

Han Fei didn't know whether he was free or not, but he almost cursed out loud. F*ck, the Ice God Canyon alone had 2,000 Sea Spirits. If they were given a passage to the Yin-Yang World, wouldn't it be an invincible army?

Suddenly, in his mind, the old turtle said, "I feel that there seems to be a secret here. There seems to be something in the depths of the ice canyon below."

Han Fei asked, "What secret?"

The old turtle said, "I can only vaguely feel it, but I'm not strong enough to pry into it yet."

Han Fei couldn't help looking at the huge abyss below him. Secret? If there was an opportunity, it should have been taken away by the strong earlier. Why was it still here?

Hum...

They flew all the way and swam directly into the depth of the Ice God Canyon under Yu Cailing's lead. It was dark all around. When Han Fei and the others swam past, a large area of blue algae suddenly lit up on the ice of the cliff. Then, as if there was a starry river, the endless blue light of algae flickered.

Han Fei couldn't help but marvel. In terms of the splendor of nature and the novelness of life forms, there was nowhere like the ocean.

After diving for more than 20,000 meters, Yu Cailing took Han Fei to crash into the cliff. After the crash, the scene before their eyes changed, and colorful brilliance was shining. This valley seemed to have been completely hollowed out, and a strange honeycomb building like an oval tower stood before their eyes.

Because there were too many luminous algae and crystal stones here, everything could be seen clearly, and the light was even brighter than the moonlight.

Behind the tower, there was not much space left. Except for the caves that had been drilled out of the ice barrier, several ice palaces appeared on the ice.

At a glance, Han Fei knew where there were illusions and arrays. As long as he walked in, he should be able to enter the ice layer and then the so-called palace.

On the ground more than 300 kilometers away, there were vertical fish bones on the ground. It seemed to be a cave, and occasionally people could be seen drilling into it.

And the direction Yu Cailing was taking Han Fei and the others to was right there.

Yu Cailing explained, "This is the arena of the Ice God Canyon, where the strong masters of the Ice God Canyon cultivate combat skills and fight each other. Occasionally, big news will be announced here."

Someone said nervously, "I can already hear the roars in the arena. Has the selection started?"

Buzz!

Someone accelerated. "I heard that the Heavenly Talents from the Royal City are very strong. I want to see how strong they are."

Just when they had just reached the entrance, someone suddenly scanned them with his perception and asked, "Who is this person? I've never seen him before."

Yu Cailing said, "Master Fang, his name is Yu Hanjia. Today, we happened to watch him break through to the peak-level of Sea Spirit. Mr. Wen Dao appreciated him and asked him to come."

Mr. Wen Dao seemed to be in the arena. At this moment, he said via voice transmission, "Don't stop the peak-level Sea Spirits who came today. There is still a batch behind."

"Yes, Mr. Wen Dao."

Han Fei felt lucky that he had completely turned into a sea demon. Otherwise, he would have been a little panicked.

When they entered the underground cave and passed a barrier, they suddenly heard waves rising.

In his field of vision, almost everyone in the Ice God Canyon was here. At the periphery of the arena, there were pieces of ice platforms protruding from the cliff wall. All the other places seemed to be the arena. At the bottom of the valley, it was like a hot springs valley with smoke rising.

In the smoke, a Half-Merman who looked like a human held a red spear and stood proudly. Beside him, seven people were besieging him. His spear light pierced through the air and he didn't even need to move. The speed of his spear was so fast that ordinary peak-level Sea Spirits couldn't defend against it.

Beside Han Fei, someone exclaimed, "So fast!"

Yu Cailing gritted her teeth and said, "He has mastered the Near at Hand Technique."

"Huh?"

After Yu Cailing spoke, the Half-Merman suddenly raised his head, looked at Han Fei and the others, and smiled.

The man said, "You're quite knowledgeable. I didn't expect you to know the Near at Hand Technique. Let's fight together!"

Everyone, including Han Fei, was stunned. He had just come and he was going to fight?

Someone shouted, "Sister Cailing, do you know him?"

Yu Cailing shook her head slightly. "I'm not qualified. Remember, space is never a problem in front of the Near at Hand Technique."

There were a total of 17 people including Han Fei, and the Half-Merman below laughed and said, "Oh! So you are the guys who didn't pass the trial in the Royal City. However, being able to receive the trial, you can't be weak. Okay, come on up together!"

Han Fei really wanted to slap him. I've already killed several Heavenly Talents from the Royal City. Who do you think you are?

Suddenly, a voice sounded in the minds of Han Fei and the others, which seemed to be the voice of Mr. Wen Dao.

The voice said, "You must try your best and not underestimate him at all. This guy is called the Fish Dragon King. It's said that he carries the bloodline of the ancient dragon king and is very strong. He is currently ranked tenth on the Genius List of the White Shell Royal City. Because he has been challenged, he needs to come out to the front line to gain experience and prove his strength. If you can follow him, it will be good for you."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. What kind of enemy did he encounter when he was transcending the tribulation? That guy seemed to be ranked 89th on the Genius List, but this one happened to be tenth, so there should be a gap in strength between them.

Observing the strength of this person who was at the peak-level of Sea Spirit, he actually directly challenged Yu Cailing and the other 17 people. This showed how proud he was.

However, Han Fei was still a little disdainful. Just because he had the bloodline of the Ancient Dragon King, he called himself "Fish Dragon King"?

As the saying went, the tacit understanding of men transcended races. As far as Han Fei knew, the name was definitely for show, or the name would be meaningless.

The Fish Dragon King shouted, "Hurry up! I'm in a hurry. I don't have time to waste here. You guys come together."

Yu Cailing said in a low voice, "Let's go all out. Come on."

At Yu Cailing's command, the 17 people immediately dispersed, and many Companion Spirits appeared in the sky. Someone flashed out, and the spear light danced like starlight.

The Fish Dragon King put on a disdainful smile and stepped on the spearhead. The spear trembled slightly and blocked the opponent's ultimate move.

Amidst the overwhelming attacks, the Fish Dragon King roared, "Too slow, too slow, and not strong enough."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He thrust his spear into the air, and many people didn't even know where the shadow of the spear appeared. Although they were thousands of meters away, they seemed to be three feet in front of him and couldn't even resist a single blow of his.

Even Han Fei encountered a shadow of the spear. However, Han Fei stepped on the ground with a strange footwork technique, twisted his body slightly, and easily dodged it.

Han Fei hadn't used the 64-Dimensional Fish Dragon Dance for a long time. This was a godly field combat skill, most suitable for group battles.

"Huh!"

"Huh ~"

When Han Fei easily dodged the attack of the Fish Dragon King, at least seven or eight people were surprised, including the Fish Dragon King himself.

Han Fei immediately realized that it was not good. He looked too casual. How could he deal with the tenth on the Genius List so casually?

Therefore, as soon as Han Fei took this step and dodged the rod, with a crack, Han Fei suddenly held his waist.. "Ah! What a fast spear technique! My waist... My waist is sprained."

Chapter 1218: Fish Dragon King

No matter what Han Fei said, he dodged the Fish Dragon King's attack skillfully, which was witnessed by everyone.

The Fish Dragon King grinned and thrust his spear at Han Fei like a bolt of lightning.

Han Fei was distressed at this moment. How could he pretend to be resisting his attack with great difficulty?

Looking at the spear light that was as fast as lightning, Han Fei frowned and gritted his teeth. "Forget it. I'm a Heavenly Talent. What's wrong with me learning some special combat skills?"

Han Fei stomped and the harpoon in his hand shot out in a spiral.

Clang!

The harpoon in Han Fei's hand was blown away by the blow, and Han Fei took the opportunity to bounce away.

In mid-air, Han Fei waved his hand and the harpoon returned. Many people were immediately interested.

Someone chuckled. "This guy's reaction speed is quite fast and his movement technique is quite clever. He's good at using displacement techniques."

Failing to hit Han Fei twice in a row, instead of being shocked, the Fish Dragon King was overjoyed. "Not bad! It seems that there are a few good guys in the outer sea."

"Six Collapsing Mountain."

The Fish Dragon King brandished its spear, and a reddish-brown dragon shadow jumped out. Han Fei was slightly surprised to see this dragon shadow. This dragon shadow was very similar to a real dragon. Could it be that this Fish Dragon King really had the bloodline of the ancient dragon king?

The dragon soared across the sky, the red light was dazzling, and when the claw marks struck out, it was actually because the spear shadow broke through the void. The power was too powerful. As the palm slapped out, the three of them were slapped away, and the divine dragon waved its tail, leaving a white mark in the void.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

In the blink of an eye, only five of the 17 people were left. This alone showed how powerful the Fish Dragon King was.

Han Fei secretly analyzed and was sure that the Fish Dragon King was as fast as he used to be. In terms of strength, although this person was inferior to Yang Nanxi, he should be much stronger than Chu Kuangren.

When one's strength and speed were good enough, the quality of combat skills and spiritual beasts could only play an assisting role.

At this moment, one of them used the power of ice sealing, and the other used the Water Cage.

These two people cooperated and sealed the space at the same time. One of them shouted, "Sister Cailing, Yu Cheng, Yu Hanjia, attack."

Yu Cailing held a spear and shouted, and a phantom of a sea buffalo appeared, slapping the spear with her tail, and the spear, like a nail, was thrust at the Water Cage.

The body of the Half-Merman named Yu Cheng expanded at this moment, and black spikes emerged from the surface of his body, turning into long spikes, which flickered with a faint light and also stabbed at the water.

As for Han Fei, he launched a very unremarkable Sea King Strike.

The Fish Dragon King sneered. "Humph! Useless laws. You're too weak."

"Roar!"

Bang!

The water cage suddenly exploded, and hundreds of phantom dragon heads rushed out.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Wherever the dragon head hit, all the attacks were shattered, and Yu Cailing and the others all vomited blood.

But Han Fei didn't want to vomit blood! How could he just spit out his brilliant golden blood?

Han Fei stepped on the water in midair, his figure ethereal, turning into a shadow, as if he was dodging the twisting dragon heads.

However, with this buffer, Han Fei had enough time to get some fake blood on his lips.

At this moment, except for Yu Cailing and Han Fei, the other three were vomiting blood and unable to fight anymore.

Among them, Han Fei looked as if nothing had happened.

Swish!

Amidst the turbid ice, a spear light pierced through, accompanied by the figure of the Fish Dragon King. "You blocked my attack three times. You can't be weak. Take my Dragon Quelling Spear."

Han Fei rolled his eyes and twisted his body hard. He could easily handle this attack with the 64-Dimensional Fish Dragon Dance.

Ding ding ding!

Han Fei staggered and could only resist with his harpoon. In the eyes of outsiders, even the magical footwork couldn't help him escape this awkward situation of passive resistance.

Someone shook his head slightly. "Although Yu Hanjia is not weak, he is still incomparable to the Heavenly Talents of the Royal City, both in speed and strength."

Someone chuckled. "It's a pity that Yu Hanjia has just advanced to the peak of the Sea Spirit level. Otherwise, he must have been much stronger."

Someone was puzzled. "Why didn't we find such a talent before?"

Someone smiled and said, "I'm afraid he's deliberately hiding his talent. Now that he has a chance to go to the Royal City, he no longer hides it."

The great demons of the Dao Seeking realm were discussing, and Mr. Wen Dao, who looked particularly human, was somewhat puzzled. "This child's footwork technique is extremely strange. It seems to be more like a human's footwork because it requires an extremely good grasp of human limbs. Is this Yu Hanjia especially suitable for humanoid bodies?"

Of course, because of the intense demonic Qi on Han Fei, no one would doubt his real identity.

At this time, Yu Cailing threw out seven spears in a row, which were like seven rays of light. The Fish Dragon King turned his head, swept his spear, and swept away a thousand enemies. Then he thrust the spear head at Han Fei, intending to blow him away.

However, when the Fish Dragon King was about to sweep across, Han Fei took the opportunity to slash out with his harpoon, which was as fast as a bolt of lightning and quickly left a flame on the Fish Dragon King's back.

Boom!

The dragon head phantom bombarded Han Fei, sending him flying. The latter pretended to roll dozens of times on the ground and then struggled to support his body with his harpoon.

In the next moment, a red light pierced through Yu Cailing.

The Fish Dragon King said casually, "You two are not bad, but both of you are still weak and not fast enough."

As he spoke, he glanced at Han Fei. "Your speed is not bad, but your strength is not enough. Well, you two can be my attendants."

Han Fei rose to his feet with a swish and quickly cupped his hands. "Yes, my lord."

Yu Cailing's expression was complicated. Sure enough, she was incomparable to a real powerhouse. At this moment, she could only bow. "Yes, my lord."

Because the battle was still going on, Yu Cailing and Han Fei were called aside to wait.

When they were standing side by side, Han Fei remarked, "The Heavenly Talents from the Royal City are really strong!"

Yu Cailing took a deep look at Han Fei. "Under that terrifying speed, how did you avoid his attack every time?"

Han Fei said leisurely, "I have mastered a special law, which is called the sixth sense of a sea demon."

"Huh?"

Yu Cailing asked, "What are the other five senses?"

Han Fei said, "Vision, hearing, smell, taste, and touch."

"Cough, cough..."

While Yu Cailing was dumbfounded, many people looked at Han Fei. Wow, that's all you've got?

However, Han Fei paused and said, "Sixth sense, commonly known as premonition."

On a high platform, Yu Wendao chuckled and said to himself, "What an interesting little guy."

...

The Fish Dragon King continued to fight for a few more rounds, and almost no one could beat him. The only guy he liked was a Half-Mermaid. Because she was beautiful, he picked her.

The Fish Dragon King laughed. "Okay, the three of you will be my attendants. As for the others... Well, those who can block two attacks from me, come up together!"

Han Fei watched the whole process with a smile without saying a word. This Fish Dragon King reminded him of the heavenly talents from big clans in the Thousand Star City. His arrogant tone and bossy attitude were too similar.

This made Han Fei wonder what kind of place the Sea Clan's Royal City was, and why such a genius of the Sea Clan was born.

Logically speaking, this Fish Dragon King wasn't weak. His true strength should be comparable to Yang Nanxi's, and his speed was faster than Yang Nanxi's. He would definitely be able to enter the top five of the Thousand Star City's Genius List.

However, in Han Fei's eyes, he was very weak. After all, the level was different. This Fish Dragon King was only a peak-level Sea Spirit.

If he really wanted to, Han Fei could kill him with a point of his finger now. He wouldn't even have a chance to run.

Yu Wendao said casually, "Since you have been selected, I'll tell you the truth. This time, your task is to follow the Dragon King, enter the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, compete with the Water-Wood World and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City, and explore the secrets of that place."

The Fish Dragon King declared proudly, "I'm taking you with me just to reassure some people. In fact, I can handle the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm alone. You'd better not hinder me. Otherwise, humph, don't blame me for being ruthless."

At this time, a turtle man wearing a turtle shell said in a low voice, "Young Master Dragon King, this trip will be dangerous. You should be careful. After all, many Heavenly Talents have died in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm."

The Fish Dragon King smiled disdainfully. "Am I one of those useless people? I heard that on this trip to the Ancient Realm, the White Shell Royal City, Water-Wood World, and Blood Sea Divine Wood City will all send their top powerhouses?"

Yu Wendao suddenly said, "That's not necessarily true. The cause of this matter was that Han Fei from the Water-Wood World transcended the tribulation and Yi Yuchen stepped into the Dao. Now that these two people have successfully transcended their tribulations, how can our White Shell Royal City just watch and do nothing? A long battle is obviously not conducive to the Water-Wood World. They can only propose this compromise to settle things with us in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm."

The Fish Dragon King frowned. "I've never understood. There aren't many creatures in the Water-Wood World. Why can't the two royal cities join forces to destroy it?"

Yu Wendao shook his head slightly. "Of course not. First of all, although our White Shell Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood are both sea demons, we are not on the same side. Besides, the Water-Wood World has profound accumulations after tens of thousands of years and has many strong masters. If they really fight with all their strength, our White Bei Royal City and the Blood Sea Divine Wood City will suffer heavy losses. After all, this is a war of the strong. We have been consuming the younger generation of the Water-Wood World to prevent them from constantly producing strong masters."

The Turtle-Man echoed, "Young Master, if the other party didn't have weird creatures like Insect Queens, Water-Wood World wouldn't be so difficult to deal with. Therefore, among the races in the Water-Wood World, the one you can't underestimate is the Insect Clan."

The Fish Dragon King snorted. "It doesn't matter. This trip will be a good chance for me to see what the powerhouses of the Water-Wood World and the Blood Sea Divine Wood have become. Do you remember the last time I came to the front line, I was still in the Sea Demon Realm... By the way, will Han Fei enter the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm?"

Yu Wendao thought for a moment and said, "There's a very high chance that he won't. This person has just transcended the Four Nine King Tribulation. At such a moment, he must be busy cultivating and trying to reach the peak of the Dao Seeking realm. Entering the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm is too risky for him. Normal people wouldn't choose this."

The Fish Dragon King licked the corner of his mouth. "What a pity. I heard that the useless Yu Wangyou was poked to death by him with a finger, which disgraced our White Shell Royal City. If only Han Fei were there. Then I would definitely kill him."

The turtle man said, "Young Master, don't be conceited. Many people are watching you on this trip."

The Fish Dragon King sneered. "Humph! Then let them take a good look at me."

These chit-chatting words, in the ears of Han Fei and the others, were equivalent to secrets. Others were shocked, but what shocked them was the so-called Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm. And Han Fei thought to himself, this Fish Dragon King is really arrogant. Tsk, he'll be the first I kill after I sneak into the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm.

Soon, in the arena, the crowd dispersed, leaving only Fish Dragon King, Han Fei, Yu Cailing, and a beautiful Half-Mermaid. There were a total of eight people, all peak-level Sea Spirits, who were about to escort Fish Dragon King.

Of course, it was too much to say that they were escorting him. With the strength of the Fish Dragon King, except for Han Fei, the other people here added up wouldn't be able to defeat him. It was more like this guy had found a group of goons for himself.

In some people's eyes, there was no need to do everything personally.

In Han Fei's heart, the old turtle suddenly said, "Boy, I have something to discuss with you."

Han Fei was puzzled. "What is it?"

The old turtle said, "Although this little turtle is weak and only a Half-Venerable, it's a turtle too. I can find a chance to kill it. That way, I can split a wisp of my soul to occupy its body."

Han Fei: "..."

Chapter 1219: Barmecide Feast

The Fish Dragon King was here to gain experience, or to be exact, to get gilded. At this moment, facing Han Fei and the others, he looked arrogant.

He said, "I don't care what you originally planned to do or what path you took. However, since you have followed me, you should be prepared to die at any time. The path that I, the Fish Dragon King, walk must be at the edge of danger. However, as long as you are not dead, strength growth is inevitable. In the future, when I conquer the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm, I will take you back to the Royal City with me. This is your honor."

"Hiss!"

The people didn't pay attention to most of what he said, but his promise of taking them back to the Royal City refreshed everyone, including Han Fei. He pretended to be refreshed and his eyes were glowing.

There seemed to be determination on Yu Cailing's face. Han Fei knew that she seemed to have been to the Royal City before, but the process must not have been smooth. This time, the Fish Dragon King seemed to have ignited a new fighting spirit in her.

"We swear to follow you, Master."

"My lord, why should we be afraid of death?"

The beautiful Half-Mermaid leaned against the Fish Dragon King and said softly, "Master Dragon King, I believe that they will see you in a different light when you return to the Royal City."

"Hahaha! You know me..."

Han Fei saw that the Fish Dragon King unconsciously laid his hand on the girl's shoulder. He thought to himself, I don't know how old you are. Why do you still play the honey trap?

Yu Cailing was not as open as the girl. After seeing this scene, she simply moved her eyes away and pretended not to see it.

The Fish Dragon King smiled and said, "In that case, Mr. Wen Dao, when shall we set off?"

Yu Wendao asked, "Prepare some spiritual fruit resources tomorrow morning. The Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm is lacking spiritual energy and energy."

The Fish Dragon King said to the beautiful Half-Mermaid with a smile, "Well, it seems that we have to wait another day. Fine, let's disperse. What's your name?"

"Lan Xue'er, my lord, my name is Lan Xue'er."

The Fish Dragon King nodded slightly. "Come with me. I think you have a very good potential. I have some questions to ask you. Let's go to your cave..."

Everyone pretended not to hear him, and Han Fei couldn't help but scratch his head. F*ck, how can this guy be so brazen...

Han Fei couldn't help but ask in a low voice, "Why isn't her surname Yu?"

It was a voice transmission, but Han Fei deliberately made it so that everyone could hear him. Seeing that the beautiful Half-Mermaid whose shoulders were held by the Fish Dragon King stiffened slightly, he knew she must be cursing him in her heart.

The others all looked at Han Fei speechlessly. After the Fish Dragon King and Lan Xue'er left, someone secretly gave Han Fei a thumbs up and said, "Brother, you're really bold to say that in her presence!"

Han Fei looked puzzled. "No, I'm just curious."

Han Fei was really just curious. After all, he had indeed never seen a Half-Mermaid with the surname Lan! In terms of surname, the sea demons in the Water-Wood World and the Yin-Yang World were not very different. Most of them had the surname Yu.

At that time, a Half-Merman patted Han Fei on the shoulder silently. “Yu is such a lame name! Since the Fish Dragon King has taken a fancy to her, of course she should give herself a more elegant name like humans’!”

Han Fei smiled. So, she was just deceiving herself? What made Han Fei even more speechless was that the name could be changed so easily?

Yu Cailing said, “In the Sea Clan, no one remembers the weak. When you become strong, whether you have a name or not, there will be people who remember you.”

Han Fei was full of disdain. The Fish Dragon King was not that strong, but he was just as good at picking up girls as Zhang Xuanyu was. Oh, no, Zhang Xuanyu was a decent guy, but this Fish Dragon King was simply lascivious.

Yu Cailing glanced at Han Fei and said, “You can come back tomorrow. Since you’ve come to the Ice God Canyon, you can open a cave in it, preferably on the periphery.”

Han Fei asked, “The Abyssal Chasm outside?”

Someone sneered. “It doesn’t matter if you want to live there. However, is it uncomfortable to live in this ice cave where we are now?”

Yu Cailing said, “The Abyssal Chasm outside is a training ground, not a place to live. You can try it. The further you go down, the stronger the power there is to freeze the soul. If the Venerables don’t tell us, none of us know what’s down below.”

...

Two hours passed.

In the huge crack of the ice canyon, Han Fei had already dove for 10,000 meters and was frozen into a pile of ice. Mainly because Han Fei knew that someone was observing him, he didn’t dare to dive deeper, or his aptitude would seem too monstrous.

In his mind, Han Fei said, “How is it? Can you feel what it is? This power is really terrifying. It can even freeze the soul.”

The old turtle pondered and said, “I can’t. Although my soul is damaged, it shouldn’t be something ordinary secret realms can block. This shows that the threat here has reached the level above the Venerable realm. You can forget about it for now.”

Han Fei curled his lips. “Heh! The Venerable realm? I was already home back then.”

The old turtle said, “It’s not like we can’t come here in the future.”

Han Fei thought to himself, Forget it. Anyway, I’m in their territory. Even if there is really something good here, it wouldn’t fall into my hands.

However, when Han Fei was about to leave, his eyebrows suddenly trembled. He felt that Little Black and Little White wanted to come out.

Han Fei's expression remained unchanged. As he returned, he wondered why Little Black and Little White had a reaction.

Of course, Han Fei couldn't just let Little Black and Little White come out here. After all, this was not his territory.

As he expected, when Han Fei just returned to the Abyssal Chasm, he saw Yu Wendao looking at him quietly.

Since Han Fei went down to the Abyssal Chasm, he had already known that someone was watching him, but what was wrong with satisfying his curiosity? If it weren't for someone watching him, he would have dove more than 10,000 meters!

Han Fei quickly bowed. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Wendao."

Yu Wen stepped to Han Fei and then looked down at the dark crack. "How do you feel down there?"

Han Fei replied stiffly, "It's cold."

Yu Wendao smiled. "Young man, you're hiding a lot of strength, aren't you?"

Han Fei was slightly surprised. He had been seen through? Why?

The humanoid old man, who looked like an old pedant, smiled faintly. "It's not difficult to guess. Strong people have pride. Some show it on their faces, and some hide it in their hearts. However, this thing can't be hidden forever. Occasionally, it will be exposed from a small careless movement. Of course, only when someone is noticing you, it'll be exposed."

Han Fei didn't speak. He didn't know what this person was up to. Why would a peak-level Dao Seeking powerhouse chat with him?

Yu Wendao asked, "What do you think of the strength of the Fish Dragon King?"

Seeing that he had been seen through, Han Fei slightly relaxed and replied seriously, "Very strong."

Yu Wendao asked with a smile, "How long can you last in his hands?"

Han Fei was about to speak, when the old turtle in his body said, "Say longer."

Han Fei smiled. "Mr. Wendao, are you so sure of my strength?"

Yu Wendao asked calmly, "Others might not know it, but I'm very good at judging people. Since I asked you, I've already assessed you."

Han Fei gasped hard. "If it's just the realm that the Fish Dragon King showed today, I can hold out for a hundred seconds without being defeated."

A hundred seconds was a vague concept. Those of the same strength could even fight for a day and a night, let alone a hundred seconds. However, a figure like the Fish Dragon King did have the capital to be arrogant. His strength was indeed not weak, and his speed was indeed fast. If he was used as a standard, 99% of the sea demons at the same level as him would be eliminated.

Yu Wendao's eyes flashed, and he said, "That's great. Yu Hanjia, it's a pity that you've been hiding for too long. Only now did I notice you. Otherwise, your life would've changed."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. What does this guy want from me?

Yu Wen continued, "My name only appears in the Ice God Canyon. You shouldn't have heard of me before. Do you know why I chose the Ice God Canyon and why my name is Wendao (Dao Querying)?"

Han Fei shook his head in confusion. Come on, I'd like to see what your purpose is.

He said, "There's great horror under the abyss of the Ice God Canyon. The reason why I stayed in the Ice God Canyon is simple. I want to solidify my Great Dao with the power to freeze the soul. In the Dao Seeking realm, the more solid one's Great Dao is, the stronger he'll be when entering the Dao. As for me, my heart is connected to thousands of Great Daos, which I have been struggling to suppress in the Dao Seeking realm. In order to comprehend the Dao Seeking realm and open up a path for future generations, I wrote the Book 'Dao Transformation'. Unfortunately, I haven't found a successor so far. What a pity..."

Han Fei laughed in his heart, and the old turtle also said in Han Fei's mind, "Bullsh*t. The Dao in this person is in chaos. How does he have the cheek to claim his heart is connected to thousands of Great Daos. Bah, even I dare not be so shameless... This person is really shameless."

Han Fei was even more amused. He had never believed that in this lawless ocean, there would be someone who was so selfless.

Hearing this guy's lies, Han Fei knew that this person's purpose was not simple. He actually wanted to fool him.

But Han Fei said solemnly on the surface, "Master Wendao, you're very loyal to the Sea Clan, so I'm very touched by your words. But why did you come to me? Although I think I'm not bad, I'm still far away from Lord King Fish Dragon."

Yu Wendao turned gloomy. Nonsense, if I could use the Fish Dragon King, why would I come to you?"

Yu Wendao said solemnly, "Few people can catch my eye. If I hadn't noticed that you are talented, I wouldn't have wanted to take you as my heir."

With that said, Yu Wendao didn't seem to be in a hurry. Instead, he handed a jade slip to Han Fei.

He said, "Not everything can become my heir. Not everyone can practice this technique either. Try it.. If it doesn't work on you, I won't take you as my disciple."

Chapter 1220: Conspiracy

Han Fei held the jade slip in his hand and sneered in his heart. Are you trying to play mysterious with me? Then let me play with you.

He scanned with his perception, and information popped up in his mind.

Dao Transformation Book (Venerable-Level, Low-Quality) (Incomplete)

Introduction: Someone has observed more than a hundred Great Daos and attempted to fuse them into one. However, there are countless Dao runes, which have different origins. This technique tries to forcibly fuse all of them. This book follows the path of sacrifice. Cultivators can sacrifice their souls to obtain the essence of different Daos.

Deduced Art: Unknown

Deduction Cost: 0 / 100 million

Note: If you master this technique, you will become a puppet.

“Motherf*cker...”

Han Fei couldn't have felt more awful. This Yu Wendao was truly vicious. If this guy didn't die, he wouldn't be able to rest assured.

Han Fei said in his heart, “This man looks like an old pedant, but I've never seen anyone more vicious than him in my life. Old turtle, let's kill him first.

The old turtle said leisurely, “At least not here. Besides, although this person's Dao is impure, he's definitely not weak in the Dao Seeking realm. If we want to kill him without anyone knowing it, I'm not strong enough yet.”

Han Fei was disappointed. “Wait, you are an emperor anyway. Can't you even kill a Half-Venerable?”

“Roar...”

The old turtle said angrily, “How do you have the cheek to say that? My soul was incomplete in the first place, and more than half of it was swallowed by this calabash. It even refined my Great Dao into your meridians. I should be thanking the heavens that I'm still alive. And now you want me to kill a Half-Venerable without alarming anyone?”

“Uh!”

Han Fei felt a little guilty, as the old turtle did seem to be quite miserable. However, Han Fei didn't believe that he had no ability at all.

Han Fei immediately said, “The little turtle beside the Fish Dragon King is yours.”

The old turtle was lost for words. “Do you think they're ordinary peak-level Dao Seeking powerhouses? He's also at the Half-Venerable level. If I join forces with you, I can solve at most one of them. If the two of them attack together, it will be a problem for me to escape.”

Han Fei curled his lips. “Then what do you think I should do? Do you expect me to practice this damn technique?”

Suddenly, Han Fei thought of something. What if the old turtle cultivated the Transformation Dao Book? Could Yu Wendao defeat the old turtle?

Han Fei immediately pointed at the jade slip and said, “Read it for yourself. I think no one can practice this technique except you.”

The old turtle sneered. Can I cultivate this damn thing?

However, when the old turtle scanned it with his perception, he immediately shouted, "This is simple. This person's understanding of the Great Dao is less than one billionth of mine. Let me practice the technique for a while and squeeze him dry."

Han Fei's as*hole suddenly tightened. "OK, but it has nothing to do with me!"

The old turtle: "..."

That night.

Han Fei made a cave for himself in the Ice God Canyon and sealed the entrance of the cave, regardless of what others thought.

At this moment, Yu Wendao was quietly looking at the cave that Han Fei established. He nodded from time to time and murmured, "As expected, this simple-minded brat is really easy to fool. As long as he borrows the power of the Great Dao from me in the future, I can slowly deprive him of his soul. Then, I can easily occupy his body and enter the Great Dao."

Yu Wendao was happily imagining his beautiful future, and Han Fei was asking, "How is it? Have you practiced it?"

The old turtle said, "How can it be so fast? If you can master it immediately, doesn't it mean that you are more talented than the Fish Dragon King?"

Han Fei curled his lips. "That's true! But I really want to kill this guy as soon as possible."

The next morning.

Han Fei suddenly felt a weird power being sucked into his body. He suddenly opened his eyes. "What power?"

Han Fei could clearly perceive that this power did not fall on him, but was directly absorbed by the old turtle.

"Hehe!"

The old turtle smiled creepily. "Interesting. It turns out that this person has such an idea. He wants to use this technique to deceive others into sacrificing their souls so that he can easily possess them."

Han Fei already knew that, but he still asked, "So, did you offer sacrifices?"

"Humph? Of course not. I took the initiative to project a wisp of my soul over, but... how can my soul be so easy to swallow?"

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Can you use this method to leave my sea of consciousness?"

The old turtle immediately said solemnly, "How can a mere Half-Venerable carry my soul? Besides, if I really sacrifice all my soul, this calabash will probably eat me."

Han Fei said with a smile, "Stop pretending. You can definitely get some of it out. Didn't you want to split a wisp of your soul and occupy the turtle beside the Fish Dragon King? This one isn't weak either, right? He should be stronger than that one. Isn't his body what you want?"

The old turtle sneered. "What do you know? That turtle is of the same race as me, so it makes sense for me to take his body. I know how to pass on my Dao runes into his body. But this person's Dao is chaotic and impure. His body has already been useless. Otherwise, how could he have thought of this technique?"

Han Fei grinned. "That doesn't matter. Anyway, with this technique, you can at least get some of your soul out. Kill this guy first, then kill that turtle, and I'll kill the rest of the peak-level Sea Spirits in a minute. It's easy."

Han Fei thought that no matter how the old turtle complained to him, he was definitely not as weak as he said. But this old turtle must be afraid of the Demon Purification Pot. Although he had an alliance with him now, Han Fei suspected how much it could restrict him.

Since there was the opportunity, he might as well let the old turtle kill Yu Wendao first. He could help the old turtle to get the body of the Turtle-Man. As for the old turtle wanting to kill him, he didn't believe it at all. Most of his soul was still in his body. What could he do?

Han Fei's eyes suddenly glittered. If the old turtle could possess the turtle Half-Venerable, he could kill the Fish Dragon King and replace him in the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm...

The old turtle seemed to know what Han Fei was thinking. He immediately said, "That's good. We don't have to be so suspicious of each other. If I have a body, I can join forces with you. No one in the same realm as me can be our opponent."

Han Fei grinned and said, "Let's go to the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm first before replacing them. Ice God Canyon, heh, I'll come back sooner or later."

Han Fei only wanted to return to the Ice God Canyon for one purpose, which was to find out what was below the canyon and why Little Black and Little White were attracted to it.

If this wasn't the place where the strong lived, Han Fei really wanted to go down now.

At this moment.

Yu Wendao was dumbfounded. He speculated that Han Fei was not weak, nor was his soul.

However, after only one night, the quality of Han Fei's soul was shockingly high.

However, this extremely high-quality soul seemed a little strange. It was a little too dark. He had clearly swallowed this soul, but why did he produce a kind of ultimate desire for power?

"Huff!"

Yu Wendao's first thought was that Han Fei was so desperate for power that his pursuit of power in his soul had reached an extreme state of obsession.

Yu Wendao put on a vague smile. "So, this is the real you. But it's better. The more you pursue power, the more you need my power, hehe..."

...

The next morning.

Han Fei saw the Fish Dragon King walking over from a distance with Lan Xue'er in high spirits, and the old turtle man was standing quietly on an ice platform, waiting.

Apart from Han Fei and the others, there were actually nearly 200 peak-level law enforcers waiting here. They seemed to be going together.

Han Fei was slightly surprised. "There are more people going! Isn't it just the Fish Dragon King and us?"

Yu Wendao's voice sounded on the ice platform, "Everyone, enter the teleportation array. You can leave now."

Han Fei took a look, only to see that Yu Wendao was fine. "Old turtle, why is he fine?"

The old turtle said, "More haste, less speed. This damn technique can only sacrifice a little soul at a time. Otherwise, I would have already eaten him."

Han Fei pondered and said, "When we leave the Ice God Canyon, make offerings a few more times and eat him as soon as possible."

"We have to separate from him first. There's no rush. Aren't you going to the secret realm? Don't kill the Fish Dragon King after you go in. Wait for me to eat this guy first."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "Does it matter?"

The old turtle said, "Those two must be protecting the Fish Dragon King. If he dies, what will happen if they find out?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "Okay! Then let's go to the Thousand Mountain Ancient Realm first and act according to the situation."

After enjoying the night, the Fish Dragon King glanced at Han Fei and the others lazily. "What are your names?"

Yu Cailing replied, "My lord, it's Yu Cailing."

Han Fei: "Yu Hanjia."

The Fish Dragon King frowned slightly because Han Fei didn't call his title, but he didn't take it seriously. He thought to himself, I'll just throw this guy out to suffer and he'll definitely beg to lick my boots.

With this in mind, the Fish Dragon King held his head high and took a few steps to the ice platform, shouting in a low voice, "Go, follow me to conquer the Ancient Realm."

Han Fei tilted the corner of his mouth. Just keep showing off, you'll only be able to do it for two more days. Heh...

On the side, Yu Cailing glanced at Han Fei, a little puzzled, thinking that this Yu Hanjia didn't seem to respect the Fish Dragon King.

Han Fei and the others followed him to the ice platform, only to see a large teleportation array there. They didn't know where it led to.

Before entering the array, Yu Wendao glanced at Han Fei with a smile, his meaning unknown.

Han Fei thought to himself, What the f*ck are you looking at? I can at most let you live a few more days.. You old b * stard wants to rob me of my body with that damn cultivation technique? Nice try.