

Chapter 20: The Bottom of the Ocean

Not daring to ignore it, he stabbed his dagger in that direction. At the same time, he tightened his muscles and covered his body with spiritual energy. He felt lucky that he didn't upgrade his Spiritual Heritage, or his spiritual energy wouldn't have been enough.

Other people wouldn't think about that at all. Only the advanced experts above level seven could cover their body with spiritual energy, because it consumed a lot of energy. While ten or so points of spiritual energy were needed to enhance a weapon, at least thirty points were required to enshroud the body.

After his body was enshrouded by spiritual energy, Han Fei suddenly seemed to have turned into a fish. His body was no longer affected by the current, and his vision and reaction time significantly improved.

Gululu...

Han Fei slashed his dagger, but he was still not as fast as the Snakebelt. It opened its mouth and took a bite at his chest.

Quickly, Han Fei turned away, slashing his dagger and punching his fist at the same time.

Because his speed was better, the Snakebelt was hit, but not very badly. It was only flung half a meter away before it regained its balance.

Han Fei quickly turned around, only to see the Snakebelt coming at him again as fast as a ray of light.

Han Fei was incapable of any undersea battle techniques. He regretted that he didn't take an iron rod just now. If he had the rod, he might be able to crush the creature easily. However, since he only had a dagger, he could only use it as a rod.

Wu... Wu...

The noise when he wielded the dagger underwater was weird. Han Fei poured his spiritual energy into the dagger and waved it crazily. Although it dealt little damage, the Snakebelt was more or less intimidated.

Then, Han Fei's wrist hurt. As it turned out, the Snakebelt bit him on the wrist, seeing that it couldn't win a head-on battle.

Han Fei did not know that the fish was intelligent. It was scared of Han Fei's dagger, which was brimming with spiritual energy, so it intended to bite his hand and force him to drop the dagger.

Right when Han Fei thought that part of his flesh would be bitten off, Han Fei's wrist suddenly glittered.

A calabash appeared out of nowhere and glowed.

As if terrified, the Snakebelt turned around, trying to flee.

Han Fei certainly wouldn't let it go, not after he had wasted hundreds of points of spiritual energy on the creature. Immediately, he grasped the Snakebelt's tail.

Speculating that the tail might be slippery, Han Fei then stabbed his dagger into it.

Immediately, the Snakebelt squeaked and dragged Han Fei downward crazily.

Han Fei, stunned and caught unprepared, was suddenly hauled to the bottom of the ocean. By the time he realized he should release the tail, he had descended dozens of meters. He felt the pressure of the water.

He planned to let it go and swim back up, but after a quick glance, he discovered several Snakebelts, green turtles, and even a meat tortoise in the distance. There was also an assortment of other fish that he had no time to recognize.

Not daring to loosen his hands, Han Fei descended deeper and deeper and felt more and more pressure. For reasons he didn't know, he did not feel any lack of oxygen after fighting for such a long time and being pulled all the way to this place. His body was still functioning normally, and he felt that he could hold his breath for another twenty minutes.

However, he certainly couldn't spend the rest of his life in the water. Seeing that he was about to reach the bottom, Han Fei gripped the dagger and clutched the Snakebelt's wound. Exerting his strength, he immediately cut the Snakebelt into two parts. Blood gushed out.

Having no time to care about the Snakebelt, he swam as far away from it as possible.

Several minutes later, fish emerged out of nowhere and bit the Snakebelt. Han Fei watched the ferocious predator be reduced into a long fish bone in the blink of an eye.

Han Fei saw coral and swam in that direction. It was too horrible. If dozens of fish were to bite him, he would be nibbled into a skeleton even if he were a fishing master!

However, after Han Fei saw the full view of the bottom of the ocean, he was dumbfounded.

The bottom of the ocean was full of crimson coral that stretched out for thousands of meters, as well as all kinds of shells.

Clams were opening and closing, enormous mussels were sleeping, green crabs half a meter long were watching Han Fei and warily holding their pincers, and sea anemones' long tentacles were waving in the water.

For a moment, all kinds of data was popping up before Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Bloody Anemone

<Level> Ten

<Quality> Regular

<Spiritual Energy> 1,888 points

<Effect> Inedible; for pharmaceutical purposes.

<Collectible> Dissolved poisons

<Absorbable>

...

<Name> Ruler Coral

<Level> Ten

<Quality> Regular

<Spiritual Energy> 100 points

<Effect> Inedible; for forging purposes.

<Collectible> Coral heart

<Absorbable>

...

Han Fei was overwhelmed by the data. There were too many creatures for him to check!

In that moment, a colorful fish was absorbed by a sea anemone. Then dense tubes were stabbed into the fish's body, turning it into bones.

Feeling creeped out, Han Fei stayed as far away from the sea anemone as possible.

He turned around, hoping to see something else. But a starfish the size of a basin spun quickly like a top and squeezed into the mud.

Han Fei even saw a clam, several meters long, whose mouth was wide open. There was a glittering pearl in it. Han Fei was sure that it was not a regular pearl, because it was glowing.

Oh... Could it be a high-quality pearl?

Han Fei observed it carefully.

<Name> Ghost Blade Clam

<Level> Ten

<Quality> Regular

<Spiritual Energy> 192 points

<Effect> It tastes delicious and can increase physical qualities.

<Collectible> Ghost pearl, which can nurture the veins and nerves when eaten.

<Absorbable>

Whoa! This is a real treasure!

Han Fei knew that anything that could nurture the veins and nerves was worth dozens of mid-quality pearls. Most people couldn't afford it in their lifetime.

Han Fei looked around. The bottom of the ocean was less dangerous. While many huge fish were swimming around, none of them regarded Han Fei as an enemy. Some little fish were even wandering around Han Fei.

Tempted, Han Fei was ready to fetch the pearl.

However, a big black fish rushed closer, as if it were going to compete with him for it. Han Fei was rather angry. It was not easy to come down here, and you're competing with me?

But Han Fei's complaint was soon gone. At the edge of the clam, countless sharp teeth appeared and tightened, biting the big black fish into halves frighteningly.

Han Fei couldn't sweat right now, but his head was still dizzy.

Is this a trap? What kind of clam has teeth?

Han Fei looked at the smaller clams and the big clam and lost interest. No wonder it was named Ghost Blade Clam. Such a huge clam was indeed extraordinary.

The undersea species were too weird. He saw certain creatures that looked like nails hopping close from far away like springs.

Han Fei knew that they were nail conches that would poke nails at people when attacked. The fishermen had to be extra careful when they caught a nail conch, or they might be penetrated by the nails.

Han Fei swam like a fish. He was not scared of the corals, which were unaggressive. He could also use the corals as his shield when in danger. Of course, he had to avoid the corners that he couldn't see clearly. God knew how many creatures were hiding there.

Han Fei only wanted to find a rod, or whatever could be used as a rod.

His first idea was to cut a coral, but he couldn't. He only managed to chop a small piece even after he poured his spiritual energy into his dagger.

So hard?

Han Fei's eyes glittered. He cut a long coral with his dagger. If it was made into a rod, it would be much better than an iron rod, although it still couldn't compare to the bamboo rod.

A while later, Han Fei swam among the corals with a coral rod in his hand. He wondered how he could return to the surface of the ocean. He couldn't hold his breath much longer.

Suddenly, Han Fei was stunned by a crimson tree that looked like a coral. Corals were in fact the dead bodies of certain insects. However, the crimson tree seemed much smoother than coral. Han Fei even saw a fruit on it.