

Chapter 381 Demon Han

The soul warrior, one of the three peak-level Dangling Fishers, was still in shock. He saw nothing but a flash of a knife, but then, everything in his eyes was replaced by blood.

He was confused. He should've hit Han Fei first because his sword was longer!

He was not wrong. Han Fei had been hit by his sword. The man's fully-blown attack with a mid-quality spiritual weapon was indeed good and irresistible even though Han Fei had broken the obstacles in the Indestructible Body.

But that being said, the sword did not pierce through Han Fei, but only stabbed into Han Fei's shoulder blade. It was not really hurtful.

Han Fei's Drawing Art, on the other hand, was not a joke. He had sufficient spiritual energy to fill into the weapon. Even though the man was a peak-level Dangling Fisher, he could not resist the ultimate skill of an ultimate spiritual weapon!

In the next moment, an arc-shaped blade aura swept out centering at Han Fei.

After only an instant, the eight advanced Dangling Fishers who charged at him stopped, with blood popping up around them the next second.

The moment they saw the attack, dozens of people simply vanished, including the armorist in midair, who had abandoned his weapons that he didn't recollect yet as he simply fled away.

None of them saw where the saber aura came from. They only saw the dazzling light sweeping the sea so devastatingly that they had no courage to fight on.

How could they possibly fight? One of the peak-level Dangling Fishers and eight advanced Dangling Fishers perished after one attack. This hunting game was already too much...

The manipulator who was shackled by Han Fei had squeezed his Flash Stone, but then he felt his neck was painful as part of his flesh was bitten off.

Though his Flash Stone was squeezed, he hit an invisible wall in the next moment.

After only two seconds, everybody around had escaped, and Han Fei walked to the manipulator unhurriedly.

"Spare me..."

"Puchi..."

Han Fei stabbed him numbly.

Looking at the dead manipulator, whose eyes were still wide with fear, Han Fei said casually, "As an adult, you should bear the consequences of your choices."

The Hexagon Starfish emerged from the bottom of the sea, with nothing but fear in its eyes. Having witnessed everything that just happened, it now regarded this person as a demon instead of a weak young man.

Han Fei turned his neck, but his skin cracked again.

“Damn it. I need to heal myself... Let’s go, Mr. Hexagon Starfish.”

A moment later, Han Fei gathered all the Sea Swallowing Seashells he could find and rushed away on the Hexagon Starfish through the sea.

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On the dragon boat, the news of Han Fei’s appearance had been known by everyone, though there was no telling who spoke first.

So, armies of hunters who aimed at Han Fei, mostly advanced Dangling Fishers, were setting off from the dragon boat.

At this moment, the mercenary hall on the dragon boat was crowded and tumultuous.

“We’re establishing a team to explore the Seaborne Prairie for treasures. We only want advanced Dangling Fishers.”

“We need an advanced armorist to explore the Seaborne Prairie!” “We’re short a hunter and a manipulator. Both of them must be advanced Dangling Fishers.”

“Join us! We’re all hunters, and we’re chasing Han Fei, the 59th place on the wanted list. He appeared a few hours ago and can’t be far away. We still have a chance...”

Similar advertisements were echoing all over the place. Some were hiring, and some were applying. Nobody considered the risk at all. Whoever had come to this place had been through all kinds of perils. They were no strangers to risks, and they were willing to take risks to grow stronger.

BAM!

Right then, somebody suddenly bumped into the door and squeezed through the crowd. “Not good! Not good! Something huge happened!”

“Who’s yelling? What’s happened to make you so panicked?”

“Who the hell are you? You’re interrupting my announcement. I forgot where I was a moment ago.”

“Damn it. What’s wrong with you? Would we even be here if there was nothing important?”

In the blink of an eye, the young man was surrounded and lambasted by everyone.

The young man smiled bitterly and said, “Don’t be hasty. Listen to me. About Han Fei...”

“Would you please spill it already? What about Han Fei? Haven’t they all left to hunt him?”

The young man caught his breath and said, “Dead. They’re all dead... Few of the hunters made it back alive.”

“Huh? What did you say? All dead?”

“Hey! Don’t be an alarmist! I’m trying to establish teams here!” “How did they all die? Make yourself clear.”

The young man said in fright, “Wrong intelligence. The wanted list can’t be more wrong. It’s true that Han Fei is an intermediate Dangling Fisher, but he shouldn’t be the 59th place. He should’ve been among the top three. Just now, lightning fell from the sky as if it were doomsday... Nobody could resist one attack from him, not even the peak-level Dangling Fishers.”

“Hiss...”

The mercenary hall fell quiet, and all the noises were gone.

A bearded man asked, “Are you responsible for what you said?”

The young man said angrily, “I saw it with my own eyes. Han Fei fought a hundred enemies on his own. He was a demon. The sea was red with blood. He’s Demon Han.”

A luscious woman stood out and asked, “He fought a hundred? That’s impossible. He’s just an intermediate Dangling Fisher. How could he have possibly fought a hundred enemies?”

The young man said regretfully, “What do you know? Han Fei boasts a legendary contractual spiritual beast that can give him gold and red wings and make him fly! You really think that someone on the wanted list who caused mayhem in the Seaborne Prairie is a simple intermediate Dangling Fisher?”

“Hiss...”

“A legendary contractual spiritual beast?”

“Wings? Isn’t that the special feature of Hidden Fishers?”

“He can fly?” “Shoot. Disband! Disband! We’re going to abort this mission. The dragon boat has to give us an explanation. Do you want to get us killed?”

Immediately, many teams who were planning to hunt Han Fei were disbanded.

The staff at the mercenary hall were stunned too. What did they know? They simply listed the mission as they were instructed. They didn’t know that the mission would be so hard.

In the battlefield where Han Fei had just fought, a dozen people were standing by.

If Han Fei had stayed here, he would’ve recognized their leaders to be Sun Mu, Yang Deyu, and Mo Feiyan.

At this moment, Yang Deyu scratched his head and said, “Damn it. What did the boy possibly get from the Big Red Trunk? He’s so remarkable!”

Mo Feiyan’s eyes were glowing. She had never been interested in the Sea Token and only wanted to have fun, but back in the Big Red Trunk, her everything was taken away by Han Fei except her clothes. For her, it was not just about the Sea Token anymore. She swore to catch Han Fei alive to torture him again, again, and again!

Sun Mu couldn't have looked gloomier.

The operation to hunt Han Fei was truly a huge loss! They could've caught the battle just now, but Yang Deyu stupidly insisted that Han Fei was still hiding back in the Sea Prairie.

They tried to pass the wall of seaweed for days, until the scourge of worms burst out. They lost a few men, and they failed to pass the wall...

After they came out, they learned that Han Fei had already emerged outside... So, they came as fast as they could, but the battle was already over by the time they arrived.

Almost sixty boats, or whatever left of them, were floating on the sea, whipped by the tides. Some of them could barely be recognized now.

The bottom of the sea was even gorier. The bodies of many people had nothing but bones left because of the carnivorous fish. It was horrible!

"Young master, this man must've found a great treasure, or he couldn't have grown so strong so fast!"

Yang Deyu asked, "Sun Mu, are we chasing him or not? What if we can't beat him after we catch him?"

Sun Mu glanced at him coldly. "Are you sure you can't beat him? Then you'd better give up already!"

His lips cramping, Yang Deyu said, "I'm chasing him because I want to. It's not your business!" Mo Feiyan licked her lips and said, "It's getting interesting. I'm more and more fond of him now. Tsk, tsk..."

Yang Deyu shivered. "Hey, those you like are mostly dead now, aren't they?"

Mo Feiyan glanced at him and asked, "Do you want me to like you too?"

Yang Deyu: "..."

Sun Mu spoke to his men, "Go back to the dragon boat and tell everybody that Han Fei found extraordinary spiritual fruits and dozens of heaven-level battle techniques from the Seaborne Prairie..."
"Huh?" Sun Mu said casually, "Just tell them that."

Yang Deyu muttered, "What a wicked man."

Mo Feiyan heaved a sigh. "It's a shame that we lost the memory of that day, or we would at least know what happened back there in the end, and why we were the only three who got out."

Sun Mu snorted, "We were out alive probably because he was too scared of our seniors' retaliations to kill us."

After that, Sun Mu turned around and said, "I won't chase him anymore."

Yang Deyu was stunned. "Really? You don't want the Sea Token anymore?"

Sun Mu shook his head. "The man just obtained treasures and killed so many people. He must be in his best state. I don't think he can be killed easily. We would only lose more of our men."

Mo Feiyan smiled. "Then let's wait for him at the Sea Entrance Stairs! I don't believe that he would miss the Sea Entrance Stairs since he has visited the Seaborne Prairie..."

Chapter 382 Spectral Horn

Five thousand kilometers away, Han Fei was lying on the deck of the Wind God Boat. He cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself and threw pills into his mouth as if they were candies.

He got those healing pills from the Sea Swallowing Seashells of Sun Mu's team. They were quite effective, but looked too fancy for him.

In the meantime, some boats passed by not far away, but none stopped.

They didn't know that Han Fei was here, but they were still intimidated by the Wind God Boat, which was too splendid to be in the possession of an ordinary person. They speculated that a big shot must be taking a rest here.

After another three hours, the cracks on Han Fei were finally gone, and his bones were reconnected.

At this moment, Han Fei had finally reached the peak of his combat ability.

"An upper limit of 5,001 points of spiritual energy. So to speak, my limits have been improved again! It seems that I have to stay an intermediate Dangling Fisher a while longer..."

"My spiritual heritage is level-five, low-quality now. Do I count as a Heavenly Talent now?"

Han Fei realized that he probably didn't. Tang Ge had level-seven spiritual heritage at first before he was taken to the Thousand Star City, and he should be much stronger now! However, since many people in the level-three fishery were from the Thousand Star City, Han Fei wondered if Tang Ge would come.

He wondered whether he should keep upgrading his spiritual heritage or he should stabilize his conditions after he recovered.

While Han Fei was leisurely enjoying the sea breeze, the enormous sun was setting on the horizon, and the sea was reddened by the afterglow. It was rather a magnificent scene.

Crunch...

Finishing the last healing pill, Han Fei was going to sit up and check if the third contractual spiritual beast had been created in the Demon Purification Pot, when creepy laughter suddenly echoed all around him.

"Hoo... Hoo... Hoo..."

"Hoo... Hoo... Hoo..."

Han Fei rose quickly and looked around. He sensed that the laughter was not too far away.

"Evil laughter? Evil Shield? The Specter?"

Taking a deep breath, Han Fei sailed the Wind God Boat to the source of the laughter, ready to sell his excessive Sea Swallowing Seashells. He had gathered 86 Sea Swallowing Seashells altogether. All the valuable items in them had been taken out by him. Of course, most of the items in them were worthless for him.

But it might not be worthless for other people. For example, Han Fei was only interested in spiritual weapons, and he considered all the other weapons as burdens, which could not hurt anyone even if they were detonated in the level-three fishery.

Besides, the Sea Swallowing Seashells were worth a fortune by themselves. Considering the price of the level-three fishery, they might not be expensive, but they couldn't be cheap.

The Wind God Boat rushed on. After a thousand kilometers, Han Fei saw the most gigantic black ship.

It was of a similar size to a dragon boat. Looking up to it, Han Fei felt that his Wind God Boat was just an ant, beautiful but insignificant.

However, the black ship wasn't really black. It was simply ragged. Very ragged.

Han Fei saw all kinds of shells, conchs, barnacles, seaweeds, and stones on the surface of the ship. He even saw squids and crabs falling from the boat into the sea.

He also saw dents and holes everywhere on the ship. Some of them had been tinkered with, but some were simply left unattended, as if they had completely given up on the ship.

But simply to the dragon boat, the Specter was protected by various arrays. However, after Han Fei studied them carefully, he found that, while the dragon boat was full of spiritual absorption arrays, what was carved on the Specter seemed to be killing arrays.

Han Fei was lost for words. How can the Specter possibly sail on the sea with so many holes? And it can dive into the sea as a submarine?

Also, with so many killing arrays installed, what kind of great war was this ship prepared for?

When Han Fei took off on the Wind God Boat, he had a better view of the Specter. Different from the dragon boat, he found no people on the deck of this ship at all.

The wooden floor in many places were broken. Black clothes were everywhere, either abandoned on the ground or hanging on the wall on the ship.

Many white masks were hanging on the wall too, revealing nothing but two holes at the eye parts, which meant that it was impossible to have food on the Specter, because it would be impossible to open one's mouth.

Another difference from the dragon boat was that there were no windows on this ship but only doors. A door every couple of thousand meters led to the interior parts of the ship.

The Specter was not as high as the dragon boat either. There were only three floors above the deck, topped by certain flags that looked like sails.

Since this ship usually did not travel on the sea, those flags couldn't be sails, so they must be devices to make use of water currents under the sea.

"Shoot... A standard Specter for pirates!"

Han Fei was rather shocked, wondering if the people inside all wore pirate hats, or were one-eyed monsters with hook hands and octopus legs.

After all, the captain of the ghost ships all had unconventional tastes!

Han Fei didn't wait much longer, because he saw black spots on the horizon, who seemed to be other people ready to board on the Specter.

When he approached the Specter, Han Fei recalled his boat and jumped on the deck. But he slipped and almost fell over, even though he was a Dangling Fisher.

He looked down, only to see all kinds of conchs on the floor. He even saw crabs crawling not far away and an octopus waving its tentacles.

"What the heck is this?"

Han Fei picked up a black robe, only to be surprised. The robe was made of certain mystic sand and was rather heavy. As he waved the robe, the water in the robe was shaken off, and he put it on after it was completely dry.

He also took a mask from the wall and put it on his face. Then, he wanted to complain about the design. Why didn't you leave a hole for my mouth in the mask? Even a small hole would've been better than nothing!

After Han Fei was all set, he kicked away a fish that was hopping near his feet and walked to the ragged door that seemed to be nothing more than a few planks.

However, standing at the door, Han Fei was stunned to find that, though the door seemed ragged on the outside, it seemed to have a hidden layer down below, and there was no gap on it.

He intended to open the door, but he found no doorknobs. How should he get it?

He tried pushing it, but the door was not moved at all when he used all his strength. Instead, the planks creaked so hard as if they were falling apart. "Hmm, hmm, hmmm... Hello?"

Creak...

When Han Fei knocked, the door was opened from inside, and Han Fei was greeted by another faceless man.

Han Fei stepped in, and a low male voice came from under the faceless man's mask, "How long are you going to stay?" Han Fei thought for a moment. He probably wouldn't stay for long. He only had to sell his stuff and see if he needed anything before he left... So, he replied, "One day."

"A thousand mid-quality pearls, or anything of the same worth."

Han Fei tossed a thousand mid-quality pearls to a circle behind the man, who then gave him a glimmering badge with a number, 18198 on it. There was no telling if it was the total number of the passengers on the ship or what it meant.

The faceless man said in a low voice, "If you don't want to go, you can extend your stay by paying at any door an hour before you're supposed to go, or you will be banished."

Han Fei slightly nodded. "Are there any tour guides here?" The faceless man didn't talk but simply opened another door behind him, as if he were saying, go take a look for yourself! The Specter was very

quiet compared to the noisy dragon boat. Though Han Fei heard people talking, they were mostly regular conversations and didn't involve deals.

Han Fei was lost for words after he entered the door. Not many people were here. They were sitting or standing in small groups every dozens of meters, selling items or talking to each other.

Han Fei didn't see any stores here. The center of this ship seemed hollow. He could even hear the waves, as if the middle part of the ship was directly connected to the sea.

Though there were another three floors over his head, water was dripping on his head now and then.

In short, the Specter was moist, dark, and creepy.

The moment Han Fei entered, everybody within a hundred meters glanced at him. The person closest to Han Fei, who was only five meters away, was looking at him while leaning against the wall of the cabin.

"Hey! Is this your first time here?"

Han Fei turned his head towards him. "How did you know?"

Chapter 383 Exchange

The man's tone was relaxed. Han Fei could even sense the smile behind his mask. He said, "The first thing you did after you came in was observe, and you seemed quite surprised and puzzled. So, why have you come to the Specter?"

Han Fei smiled. "Selling, shopping, just like everybody else."

The man looked around. "They're all selling stuff. I wonder, what are you selling? Anything good?"

After a brief hesitation, Han Fei replied, "Sea Swallowing Seashells, and miscellaneous items."

"Well! Selling Sea Swallowing Seashells at the Specter, you must've killed a lot of people! This is indeed a convenient place to sell them. Do you have any legit goods other than them? Like high-quality spiritual weapons?"

Han Fei's lips cramped. High-quality spiritual weapons? How many people in the level-three fishery had high-quality spiritual weapons?

The man said with a smile, "It doesn't matter if you don't. In fact, barter is more popular here. Mid-quality pearls are useless, and carrying them can be very tricky. Do you want me to show you around?"

Han Fei asked, "What's the price for your service?"

"The price for my service?"

The man laughed in disdain. "You think this is the dragon boat? I'm doing this just to make friends with you."

Unmoved, Han Fei said calmly, "You must be kidding. Everybody here is wearing a mask, and you're making friends?"

The man slightly shook his head. "Fine! Let's be honest. Do you have high-quality spiritual weapons, ultimate materials, or battle techniques above the demon level? I'll take them. Of course, you're free to sell them to the Specter, but their prices will be slashed by half, while the deals between us will only be charged a 20% commission fee."

Han Fei was rather surprised. Could a random person that he met after entering a random door be so rich?

High-quality spiritual weapons were definitely luxuries. One excellent magic-level weapon was already worth fifty thousand mid-quality pearls. What would a high-quality spiritual weapon cost?

Han Fei asked, "There are so many people on this ship. If they make deals in private, do they have to pay the commission?"

The man shrugged, "You can try not paying. Maybe you can fool them, but you'll be dead for sure if you're caught. You don't know who the spies on this ship are. Of course, you don't need to worry about that. We can split the commission charge if you have good stuff."

Tilting his head, Han Fei asked the man, "What do you have for me?"

The man narrowed his eyes and said, "Demon-level techniques, cultivation arts... I have everything you want."

Han Fei simply turned around and walked away. He mumbled, "What a psycho."

Stunned, the man caught up to him and said, "Hey! Don't go yet! Are they not enough?"

Han Fei complained, "I hate the snobbish braggers most. If you had these things, you would've sold them a long time ago. If you had everything, why would you peddle in this sh*t-hole?"

The faceless man paused and stopped chasing him. Deep in thought, he murmured, "Did I try too hard? Forget it. I'll wait for the next one..."

Gloomily, Han Fei strode in the huge and dark ship, and people proposed deals with him now and then.

For example, a faceless man, sitting on the ground at the center of the cabin, asked hoarsely, "Young man, do you want anything?"

Han Fei asked back, "How do you know that I'm a young man?"

The man smiled casually, "From your gait, your speed, and your hands."

Han Fei stopped and shrugged. He asked, "What do you have?"

The man replied casually, "What do you want?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and said, "I don't know. What can you offer?"

The man presented a green fruit and said, "This is a Venomous Tulip from the Seaborne Prairie. It can keep you safe from all poisons."

Han Fei's lips cramped. This man was remarkable! He knew the Venomous Tulip, but he didn't know that it existed in the Seaborne Prairie.

According to the Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants, the Venomous Tulip was an antidote fruit that grew up among thousands of venomous vines. Although it had no special effects, it was a top spiritual fruit in terms of antidote. He would be immune from all poisons in the level-three fishery after he took it.

Han Fei found it hard to believe. How could a random person that he ran into boast anything so precious?

He asked, "How much is it?"

The man snorted and said, "One high-quality spiritual sword, a hundred kilograms of spiritual spring energy, and five hundred thousand mid-quality pearls."

Han Fei stepped back, lost for words. "Do I look so rich to you?"

But the man replied casually, "The saber aura is magnificent in you. Your weapon must be better than high-quality spiritual swords. A man like you usually isn't short of money."

Han Fei sneered. "The Venomous Tulip is great, but it's too expensive. Sorry, but you can wait for your next customer!"

Han Fei rejected the deal because he didn't want to be ripped off. However, the man's proposition reminded Han Fei of something else.

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Back on the dragon boat, he had bought most spiritual fruits for spiritual energy. There was only one antidotal spiritual fruit, and it wasn't effective. He did not expect that a special antidote spiritual fruit would be so costly.

Han Fei kept walking. Ignoring other people's requests for a deal, he came to a place where people gathered.

He saw hundreds of faceless people gathered here. He believed that the dealers here must be more reliable than those outside.

However, when Han Fei approached, he found that it was actually an exchange facility.

Yes, it was exactly a spacious exchange facility, except that its sign was unremarkable and could easily be ignored.

The noises had grown louder before Han Fei entered the exchange.

Someone shouted, "Mid-quality pearls for anything! Ten percent cheaper than the exchange!" Someone roared, "I'm bulk purchasing low-quality spiritual weapons."

Someone was also holding a high-quality spiritual sword. "I'm exchanging this for only a high-quality demon-level art."

Han Fei was puzzled. Why were they all peddling outside of the exchange? He asked a random person, "The exchange is right before your eyes. Why do you not make deals there?" "Go away."

Han Fei only got a yell for a response. The man did not seem to answer Han Fei's question at all.

Frowning, Han Fei squeezed through the crowd and entered the exchange.

He was surprised to find that there were tables and chairs inside the exchange, as though it were a restaurant or a pub, except that no food was supplied here.

Many people were seated and seemed to be negotiating. On one of the walls, infinite signs were hanging. Every sign contained a lot of information.

For example:

Mid-quality spiritual whip, with a price of 500,000 mid-quality pearls.

Blood Vine Fruit, to be exchanged for a demon-level low-quality technique.

Crystal Mystic Stone, to be exchanged for a mid-quality spiritual sword.

High-quality spirit-level saber, to be exchanged for a demon-level high-quality armor technique...

Han Fei was shocked. This exchange was like an agency. All the treasures had been listed and were free to choose.

The wall was a hundred meters wide and twenty meters tall, with infinite items of information written on it.

But Han Fei calculated it and found that it wasn't enough, which meant that there were more such exchanges on this ship.

Not far away, there were several counters, and almost thirty faceless men were standing behind the counters, receiving the guests who made deals.

There was another counter which was visited by groups of two, and they were mostly submitting mid-quality pearls.

Therefore, Han Fei realized that they must be paying taxes at the counter after they made a deal in private.

He slightly shook his head. Not that he didn't want to make personal deals with other people, but he had too many Sea Swallowing Seashells that contained an assortment of items. It would be tricky to sell them one by one. The Specter, on the other hand, wouldn't ask or care about anything, even though their offer was lower. Seeing that even the high-quality spiritual weapons were available on the market, Han Fei didn't think that the master of the ship would covet his Sea Swallowing Seashells.

Thinking about that, Han Fei walked to a counter. "I would like to sell something. Do you buy them?"

The trader behind the counter nodded and said, "We will buy anything, for half its original price." Han Fei said, "I need someone to sort and count my goods."

The faceless man who received Han Fei made a gesture, inviting him to a table inside the exchange.

Han Fei was surprised. "Right here?"

But the faceless man replied, "Right here. It will be fine."

Frowning, Han Fei followed him. When he sat down in the chair, an invisible barrier rose around him, blocking all the sounds from the outside world.

The faceless man on his opposite side said, "The barrier is soundproof. You're free to talk now. What is it that you want to sell?"

Chapter 384 Disguise

Han Fei found the deal ridiculously informal. If he were going to sell something precious like the Big Red Trunk, wouldn't everybody around see it?

As if sensing Han Fei's confusion, the faceless man on his opposite side said, "Don't worry. What can happen even if others see your treasure? Nobody knows who you are. If you're scared of stalkers, we offer back door service. By paying a thousand mid-quality pearls, you can leave through a private chamber. After that, nobody will be able to identify you."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "That's only based on the presumption that the Specter is absolutely fair, right?"

The faceless man nodded. "Whoever comes to the Specter trusts us. Something may happen to you on the dragon boat in the level-three fishery, but nothing will ever happen on the Specter."

Slightly relieved, Han Fei grabbed a Sea Swallowing Seashell and asked, "Please appraise this Sea Swallowing Seashell."

The faceless man was dazed. "Just one Sea Swallowing Seashell? The deals we make here can't be lower than 500,000 mid-quality pearls. I don't think one Sea Swallowing Seashell will be enough."

That being said, the man had picked up Han Fei's Sea Swallowing Seashell. Calculating with his right hand, he put the Sea Swallowing Seashell down gently thirty seconds later and said, "Most of the items inside are worthless. This Sea Swallowing Seashell is worth 200,000 mid-quality pearls. You will earn 100,000 mid-quality pearls if you sell it to us. Do you have anything else?"

Han Fei looked around. He didn't think that anyone around would care about a Sea Swallowing Seashell. In fact, none of the people doing business on the Specter seemed ordinary. They all had their own treasures.

Han Fei took out another couple of Sea Swallowing Seashells and said, "Please appraise them too."

One hour passed.

The faceless man on Han Fei's opposite side was lost for words after he appraised the 80th Sea Swallowing Seashell. Although there was nothing particularly attractive in those Sea Swallowing Seashells, they were of higher and higher qualities. What Han Fei offered in the end even contained great magical materials and weapons.

After the faceless man put down the 83rd Sea Swallowing Seashell, he stared at Han Fei and said, "Now, the total price is 40,120,000 mid-quality pearls... Which means that you can earn 20,060,000 mid-quality pearls."

Han Fei slightly grimaced in regret. The loss was really huge!

However, he knew that it was for the best to sell the Sea Swallowing Seashells to the Specter, or he wouldn't have much chance selling it to anyone else, because no guests in this place were short of Sea Swallowing Seashells. They were here for treasures, not garbage.

Nodding with a smile, Han Fei said, "Deal! By the way, do you have any technique that can change your appearance?"

The faceless man thought a moment and replied, "Yes, but it's only spirit-level. It's worth eight million."

"Pu..."

Han Fei almost slapped him. I've only earned twenty million after selling more than eighty Sea Swallowing Seashells, and you're charging eight million for a spirit-level technique?

The faceless man explained, "There are too many dangerous people on this ship. Dozens of people ask for a technique that can change their look every day every time the Specter sets sail. What I recommended is the best one to my knowledge."

Han Fei was lost for words. "The best one is only spirit-level?"

The man said, "Face-changing techniques aren't rare, but most of them can only disguise your face by altering your facial muscles or adding illusions. They're mediocre! What I recommended can modify your aura and make you a completely different person."

Han Fei shook his head. "No, I want something cheap. Just give me any of the cheap products you have."

"Huh? Are you sure?"

Han Fei nodded. "I'm very positive." Han Fei said to himself, I'm certainly not going to let you take back my hard-earned money! Besides, with sufficient spiritual energy, I can always deduce a cheap technique and make it an excellent one. The faceless man said, "Okay. You can accept any level of techniques?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes."

After the transactions were completed, the faceless man made a gesture, and someone immediately came close. They talked a while, and the stuff was delivered in no more than five minutes.

When the deal was over, Han Fei couldn't feel more comfortable. He had finally disposed of all of his baggage.

In the end, he only got Camouflage, a mystic-level mid-quality technique. He secretly complained about its price. It cost him a million mid-quality pearls even though it was just a mystic-level mid-quality technique...

Han Fei thought that they had probably picked up this lowly technique from a random dumpster.

But even so, Han Fei had obtained 19,060,000 mid-quality pearls. Together with the mid-quality pearls he looted from those Sea Swallowing Seashells, he was now rich with 25,600,000 mid-quality pearls.

"Damn. You really need to come to the level-three fishery if you want to make a fortune!"

Han Fei had a lot of mixed feelings. When he got to the dragon boat, someone laid their eyes on him after he just earned no more than a million mid-quality pearls. But here, he had completed a ten-million pearl deal with a random trader on the Specter. The dragon boat was now purely garbage in Han Fei's eyes.

Of course, Han Fei also wondered who was behind the Specter. If the man was powerful enough to resist the pressure from the dragon boat, why would he make a living in the level-three fishery?

Unable to find out the answer, Han Fei simply dropped it. He had achieved the purpose for his visit to the Specter. But since he had a truckload of money, he decided to go shopping and see what was available. Apart from everything else, he had to prepare a few hundred Flash Stones for himself.

Though he already had dozens of Flash Stones in his Sea Swallowing Seashell, he couldn't have too many lifesaving tools. If he was caught in a place like the wall of seaweed again, the stones would be very useful.

Han Fei read the wall row by row, including the section of spiritual weapons. He already had handy spiritual weapons, but he kept an open mind and checked if there was anything more suitable.

But after checking all of them, he did not find any spiritual weapon that suited him.

Still, he spotted many spiritual fruits that were being sold. There were more than five hundred of them.

According to their function, the spiritual fruits could be classified as breakthrough spiritual fruits – which contained tremendous spiritual energy – antidote spiritual fruits, body-building spiritual fruits, etc. Han Fei was rather surprised. After having more than thirty spiritual fruits on the dragon boat, he found that spiritual fruits were not as useful as he imagined.

But still, spiritual fruits were still spiritual fruits! They could increase one's spiritual energy, poison resistance, and other aspects after they were taken.

Here, most spiritual fruits could be purchased with mid-quality pearls. Only the few rare spiritual fruits were for barter exclusively.

There was not a counter before this wall, but a few faceless men were standing next to the wall. Whoever wanted to make a deal would talk to them.

Han Fei spoke to one of them, "I would like to buy all the spiritual fruits on the wall." "Huh? All of them?"

Han Fei nodded. The spiritual fruits here were worth around 1,500 mid-quality pearls apiece on average. The better ones cost no more than five thousand, and there were only three with a price over ten thousand mid-quality pearls. One of them was a Devil Barrier Fruit, which cost fifty thousand mid-quality pearls. It was not expensive, because the spiritual fruit granted resistance against illusions, but Han Fei didn't know how effective it would be.

Another one was the Poison Concentration Grass, worth eighty thousand mid-quality pearls. It was technically not a spiritual fruit but an edible seaborne grass. If anyone was poisoned, they could take the grass and concentrate the poison through it. Then, if they were capable enough, they could discharge the concentrated poison. This was for one-time usage.

The last one was the Heavenly Spirit Jujube, with a price of five hundred thousand mid-quality pearls. It was the most expensive one of all spiritual fruits available, because it could permanently improve the spiritual power of the taker. Han Fei didn't know how much it could improve, but he would happily pay for anything that could increase his spiritual power.

But when Han Fei was about to pay, he found that the information of the Heavenly Spirit Jujube was wiped out.

He immediately shouted, "Hey! Hey! I ordered the Heavenly Spirit Jujube! Why is it gone?"

The faceless man said, "Someone was faster than you! The items that can permanently increase spiritual power are rare. They're usually sold within a hundred seconds after they're listed."

Han Fei raised his eyebrow. Who had just competed with him?

But he said in a hurry, "Then please hurry up! I would like all the other spiritual fruits!"

Chapter 385 Shopping Mania

The hall immediately fell quiet as everybody noticed that the spiritual fruits on the trading wall were all gone.

Someone had bought dozens or hundreds of spiritual fruits at one time before, but none had ever purchased all of the spiritual fruits on the market.

Someone was lost for words. "Which fool has bought all the spiritual fruits?"

A faceless man rolled his eyes. "That's too crazy, however rich they are!"

When Han Fei made the payment, everybody looked at him, wondering if they should rob him.

Han Fei didn't bother them at all. He wouldn't miss the spiritual fruits here for the world.

Of course, that was only his opinion. After all, nobody else could take spiritual fruits like candies like him without leaking any of the spiritual energy in them.

Han Fei clicked his tongue. The five hundred spiritual fruits cost him nearly three million mid-quality pearls, which was a high price. It must be noted that the regular spiritual fruits were only eight hundred on the dragon boat, but the price had been more than doubled here. However, Han Fei was still happy, because if he had bought so many spiritual fruits on the dragon boat, he would've been hunted by too many people after he left the boat.

Taking over the spiritual fruits, Han Fei asked the staff, "How many exchanges are there on this ship?"

The trader was stunned and thought, Have you not bought enough? Do you want more?

But he was always happy to serve clients who were in need. He immediately replied, "There are twelve exchanges. You can visit all of them if you circle this floor."

Han Fei nodded. "What about the two floors up above?"

The trader didn't keep it a secret. "There's only one floor up above. The top floor is not open."

“Okay, what’s the upper floor for?”

The trader introduced, “The place of intelligence. You can buy any intelligence you want in there. The intelligence might not be complete, but definitely more complete than that on the dragon boat.”

Han Fei slightly nodded in surprise. The Specter was in the intelligence business too? How did it collect intelligence when it was alone? Even if it had sent spies to the dragon boats, how could it have gathered the information the spies sent? After all, any intelligence would expire after a certain amount of time.

In any case, Han Fei decided to visit the other eleven exchanges first.

But he paused after he left this exchange. Considering the number of spiritual fruits sold in this change, he would run out of money before he could buy out all the spiritual fruits in the eleven exchanges!

Han Fei was lost for words. The Specter was even more costly than the dragon boat! He had more than twenty million mid-quality pearls, but it was not even enough for him to do one complete circle of shopping

Calculating the mid-quality pearls he had, Han Fei spent three hours shopping in the other eleven exchanges. But instead of buying all the spiritual fruits, he only picked half of them.

Even so, Han Fei only had 1,800,000 mid-quality pearls left after the shopping. He was rendered speechless by how costly shopping could be.

Of course, the result was beyond imagination too. After the shopping, Han Fei had more than 4,600 spiritual fruits.

During the three hours, everybody in the exchanges went crazy. They all learned that a magnate was shopping for spiritual fruits.

All of them put their spiritual fruits on sale in the exchanges, hoping that Han Fei would acquire all of the spiritual fruits in one go.

Alas, when the exchanges were laden by spiritual fruits, Han Fei stopped shopping. Those people were all mad. Since Han Fei did not intentionally hide himself, someone simply came to him and snapped, “Why do you not buy spiritual fruits anymore?” Han Fei was lost for words. “Is it your business?”

They trembled in fear under their mask. Does this jerk not know that a commission is charged if they put an item on sale in the exchange?

Someone threatened him, “Brat, you’d better not let me find out who you are, or I won’t let you go.” Blinking his eyes, Han Fei scratched his mask and tilted his head at them. “Good thing that you don’t know who I am.”

Everyone: “...”

At this point, the person who sold the Venomous Tulip to Han Fei earlier came to him and spoke telepathically, Do you still want the Venomous Tulip?

Stunned, Han Fei asked back, You recognized me?

The man chuckled hoarsely. With the overwhelming saber vibe inside you, I can barely miss you! If you don't drop that vibe, many people here will be able to distinguish you from others.

Han Fei squinted. To be honest, your Venomous Tulip is the best in all the twelve exchanges. But I don't have money for that now. You know how many things I've bought. The man said telepathically, A high-quality spiritual saber, a hundred kilograms of spiritual spring energy, and 200,000 mid-quality pearls.

Han Fei was lost for words. Though I like your spiritual fruit, your offer is only 300,000 mid-quality pearls lower than before. It's not much of a difference...

The faceless man didn't know what to say as he thought to himself, I've lowered my price by 300,000 mid-quality pearls, and that's still no different?

Seeing that the man was silent, Han Fei said secretly, You refuse to make deals in the exchange because you know that the Venomous Tulip is not worth that price. I admit that the Venomous Tulip is great, but normal people do not know that. Even if they do, they will not know if it's as valuable as it's described until they take it! Let's be honest. You can only get one mid-quality spiritual weapon and a million mid-quality pearls if you sell the Venomous Tulip in the exchange. I don't think you can get any spiritual energy...

Not hasty at all, Han Fei talked while he went to the entrance to the second floor.

The man suddenly shouted, "Wait. One high-quality spiritual saber and a hundred kilograms of spiritual spring energy."

Han Fei shook his head. "I have a high-quality spiritual saber, but I only have fifty kilograms of spiritual spring energy. If you're okay with that, let's make the deal. If you don't, let's just drop it. I have plenty of spiritual fruits anyway."

The faceless man said angrily, "But none of them are as good as the Venomous Tulip."

Han Fei said with a smile, "But I have a lot of them!"

The man was lost for words. This guy did not seem in need of his spiritual fruit after shopping in twelve exchanges.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Deal. We'll split the commission charge."

A moment later, Han Fei was abjectly poor again after he left the exchange. This deal was bigger than he thought. He underestimated the value of a high-quality spiritual weapon in the level-three fishery.

That particular saber was from the armorist who attacked him a couple of days ago, but the spiritual spring and the mid-quality pearls were his own! Ten percent of the commission charge was almost half a million mid-quality pearls, which made him grimace.

But the faceless man couldn't be feeling any better. He had asked for a million mid-quality pearls not because he needed the money, but because he wanted the buyer to cover the commission charge.

Of course, Han Fei didn't really regret it. Though the Venomous Tulip and the spiritual spring were only worth five million mid-quality pearls in terms of price, they had other value.

Those who knew the value of the Venomous Tulip generally couldn't afford it, and those who could would rather not pay such a high price just for a possibility. Han Fei was the only one who paid for such an extravagance because he thought that it was easy to make money in the level-three fishery. In other people's eyes, he was just a spendthrift.

Next to every exchange on the Specter were stairs that were connected to the second floor.

After Han Fei got to the second floor, he found that it was quite similar to the first floor, except that the exchanges were replaced by intelligence rooms.

He wondered if there were twelve intelligence rooms here too. Instead of wandering around, he simply went to the nearest intelligence room.

However, two faceless men blocked his way before he entered.

"To enter the intelligence room, you must pay a hundred thousand mid-quality pearls, or anything of the same worth."

Han Fei: "???"

He was lost for words. Why did he have to pay anywhere he went? The Specter was making money much more ruthlessly than the dragon boat did!

Having no choice, Han Fei could only pay a hundred thousand mid-quality pearls. Considering the ticket fee, he wondered if he had enough money to buy any intelligence...

But after Han Fei paid, a faceless man gave him a fish skin and said, "This is some outdated intelligence. It's complimentary."

Han Fei was surprised. "That's so... Nice?"

It was the first benefit that he had since he boarded on the Specter. Outdated intelligence was still intelligence. He wouldn't turn it down.

Entering the intelligence room, Han Fei looked around and found many booths, each of which were guarded by a faceless man at the door.

Han Fei asked someone randomly, "How do you sell intelligence?"

"Please come in."

Chapter 386 I'm Poor!

The intelligence rooms were clearly more private than the exchanges were, which was understandable, because intelligence was based on secrets.

Han Fei and the faceless person sat down. Then, Han Fei heard a female voice.

"What intelligence do you need?"

Han Fei was about to ask for information on Xia Xiaochan and his other friends, but then he thought that he'd better confirm if the intelligence here was reliable first...

So, Han Fei asked, "I would like to know intelligence on Han Fei."

Evinced no surprise, the person opened a small window behind her and spoke to someone on the other side of the window. After ten seconds, she learned something and said to Han Fei, "Although Han Fei showed up nearby recently, the price for intelligence on him has been increased from half a million mid-quality pearls to five million. Do you still want it?"

"Five million?"

Han Fei's lips curled. How did he become so expensive? Wasn't he only worth half a million mid-quality pearls on the wanted list?

Dum! Dum! Dum!

When Han Fei wondered if he should ask, the window behind the faceless woman was knocked.

After a minute, the faceless woman said to Han Fei weirdly, "Mr. Han Fei, you're very lucky. My superior said that it's interesting that you're asking about yourself. So, the intelligence on yourself will be free."

"Hiss..."

Han Fei rose quickly. "Do you know who I am?"

The faceless woman smiled casually. "Don't panic. Do you still want to know?"

Han Fei was shocked. Had he been recognized? Since the very beginning? What if anyone took advantage of that?

He grew vigilant and was of a mind to leave the Specter as quickly as possible. But with everything coming to this point, he could only sit down. After all, if they were malicious, they would've killed him before he went shopping in the exchanges.

The faceless woman narrated calmly.

"Han Fei: Male, 15, an intermediate Dangling Fisher."

"Spiritual Beast: Unusual Spirit Swallowing Fish."

"Contractual spiritual beast: An exotic Mantis Shrimp (presumably a legendary one), a legendary unknown creature." "From: Thug Academy, in Blue Sea Town, under the administration of the Thug Academy."

"Anecdote 1: He first revealed himself by killing three experts of his level in one go at the black market on the dragon boat. As a beginner Dangling Fisher, he survived four peak-level Dangling Fishers and killed two others."

"Anecdote 2: After Anecdote 1, it is found that Han Fei was hunted by the Sun Family from the Thousand Star City because he acquired the Sea Token."

“Anecdote 3: Han Fei was hunted and surrounded and had to enter the Seaborne Prairie... He’s presumed to be related to the disappearance of the Big Red Trunk, and an agitator of the chaos in the Seaborne Prairie...”

“Anecdote 4: Days ago, he killed more than a hundred Dangling Fishers twenty thousand kilometers from the Seaborne Prairie... Someone called him Demon Han.”

Looking at Han Fei, the faceless woman said, “After comprehensive evaluation, your ranking on the wanted list will be updated soon. It’s estimated that you’ll be among the top five.”

...

roman

On his opposite side, the faceless woman elaborated on Han Fei’s intelligence, including both his life stories and the Specter’s suspicions and speculations on him.

Han Fei was so shocked that he felt that his back was cold. “Gulp!”

Seeing that Han Fei’s eyes were almost popping out, the faceless woman said calmly, “Don’t worry. There are rules on the Specter. As long as you’re here, whatever you did and acquired in the past is none of our business, and we will not do anything to you.”

Han Fei’s heart was racing. After a long time, he finally struggled to say, “Anybody can pay five million mid-quality pearls for my intelligence?”

The faceless woman nodded. “Naturally, as long as they have the money. But you are so valuable mostly because of the Sea Token you carry. Excluding the Sea Token, your intelligence would probably only be worth a million mid-quality pearls.”

Han Fei couldn’t help but smile bitterly. One token was worth four of him?

He was quite startled by the intelligence on the Specter. Since they weren’t doing anything after knowing that he had the Sea Token, it meant that the master of this ship simply didn’t care about it.

By the same logic, if they couldn’t be tempted even by the Sea Token, it would mean that the Specter was indeed the safest place in the level-three fishery just like they said. Han Fei couldn’t help but ask, “How much is the intelligence on the Sea Token?”

He thought that, if the Specter was so awesome, did they know anything about the Sea Token too?

The faceless woman spoke to the person behind the window for a moment. Then she turned around to Han Fei. “Intelligence on the Sea Token is worth twenty million mid-quality pearls. Would you like it?” “Pu...”

Han Fei nearly fell over. I shopped in twelve exchanges and bought more than four thousand spiritual fruits with twenty million mid-quality pearls, and you’re selling one piece of intelligence for the same price?

He immediately shook his head quickly. He would be crazy to pay twenty million for an answer that he would inevitably find out later anyway.

He quickly asked about something else, "What about Xia Xiaochan? The 32rd place on the wanted list?"

The faceless woman communicated a while longer, before she turned to Han Fei. "The intelligence on Xia Xiaochan is worth a million mid-quality pearls."

"Deal. Wait, can you help me look for intelligence on Zhang Xuanyu, Le Renkuang, and Luo Xiaobai?"

This was not the time to save money. Since the level-three fishery was too dangerous, Han Fei thought that he should try to gather his team. After they were gathered, they could go anywhere they wanted.

However, a moment later, the faceless woman returned with only two jade slips. "We only have intelligence on Xia Xiaochan and Zhang Xuanyu. The other two have nothing special, so there's no intelligence on them."

"How much is the intelligence on Zhang Xuanyu?"

The faceless woman said casually, "Only 200,000."

Han Fei was lost for words. Zhang Xuanyu was incompetent! He was only worth 200,000 after such a long time? But he was still better than Le Renkuang and Luo Xiaobai, who were unknown. Han Fei wondered where they could be.

Seeing that it would only cost 1,200,000 mid-quality pearls, Han Fei made the payment quickly, but he was bankrupt after that. He had spent up all the mid-quality pearls he looted and earned.

He wondered if old Bai would kick the bucket in fury after he told the man that he spent more than twenty million in only a couple of hours!

Han Fei was about to go, when he thought of something else and asked, "How much is the intelligence on Sun Mu, Mo Feiyan, and Yang Deyu? I only want their intelligence in the level-three fishery. Nothing else."

The faceless woman nodded and quickly communicated through the window. Then she reported, "If you only want their intelligence in the level-three fishery, it will be cheap, because they haven't been hiding. It's only a million."

Han Fei realized that it was indeed not a high price. Three of them combined were not even one fifth of his price. They were just garbage.

Han Fei asked, "I would like it. By the way, what's your price for spiritual stones on the Specter? I've run out of mid-quality pearls."

The faceless woman was stunned. "Did you say spiritual stones?"

Han Fei confirmed, "Yes, spiritual stones." The faceless woman sat back. "Outside, one low-quality spiritual stone can be exchanged for ten thousand mid-quality pearls. Their prices vary according to their quality. But here on the Specter, one low-quality spiritual stone can only be exchanged for about five thousand mid-quality pearls, depending on the quality of your goods..." Han Fei frowned. Why were the low-quality spiritual stones so valuable when they each only contained slightly more than ten thousand points of spiritual energy? He couldn't help but ask, "Can you tell me more about the spiritual stones?"

Few people in the level-three fishery knew spiritual stones. He only knew the spiritual stones from the Demon Purification Pot, not from any book. He usually considered the spiritual stones as a source of spiritual energy and nothing else, but now that he learned the exchange rate of the stones, he felt that there was something more to them.

The faceless woman talked to the window again and said to Han Fei, "The information on the spiritual stones is only worth half a million mid-quality pearls. You can take your time and read it through."

Han Fei couldn't have looked more awful. The Specter was really good, but it was really costly. They even charged money for popularization of knowledge. That was too greedy.

Eventually, after paying 280 low-quality spiritual stones, Han Fei acquired the information on Sun Mu's team and on the spiritual stones.

When he made the payment, Han Fei moped for his poorness.

But the faceless woman said casually, "Intelligence seems expensive, but it's actually much more valuable than its price for the right person."

Han Fei snorted, giving a silent agreement. The good thing was that he had got everything he wanted. If he had taken out spiritual stones on the dragon boat, he probably couldn't have gotten away.

The faceless woman said, "Please follow me. You've spent more than thirty million mid-quality pearls on the Specter today. In case anyone wants to try something, please exit via the secret passage."

Chapter 387 A Fish Skin

The secret passage of the Specter was like a sewer system: dark, narrow, and badly-conditioned. There was no telling where it led to.

The faceless woman said, "Just go down the passage. Every door that has the engraving of a madman is an exit. However, please try to contain the saber vibe in you. It's too intense."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. Another person had pointed out the saber aura in him. But why couldn't he feel anything?

He did not consider it a big deal. Even if he did, he would not know how to hide it at all either.

What Han Fei could do was try to make himself as peaceful as an ordinary person.

Son.

He did not completely trust the faceless woman either. Who knew what was inside the passage? So, he specifically spoke to Hexagon Starfish telepathically, Mr. Hexagon Starfish, are there barriers here? Can I get out with a Flash Stone?

The Hexagon Starfish, who had been pretending to be a weakling, replied, I don't smell any barriers! If we run into any, I can break them.

Hearing what the Hexagon Starfish said, Han Fei nodded and went into the narrow and long passage.

After about five kilometers, Han Fei finally saw the first door that had the engraving of a madman.

But the hideousness of the engraving rendered him speechless. The so-called madman was actually a bearded, half-naked, brawny man with ferocious eyes. He was holding giant axes in his hands, as if he were ready to cut any visitor apart.

“This is so ugly.”

Han Fei did not choose the first exit. According to the faceless woman, there seemed to be a lot of doors with madman engravings. He decided to be more random about it.

In the meantime, Han Fei spoke to the Hexagon Starfish, Mr. Hexagon Starfish, give me a Six Gate Array.

The Hexagon Starfish replied, It’s safe here.

Han Fei said, But it might not be safe after we get out. I spent too much money today. Someone may be tailing me.

Something wriggled on his shoulder, and an invisible array was cast on Han Fei.

Han Fei couldn’t help but remark, Mr. Hexagon Starfish, your array is so much better than mine. How long have you studied it?

The Hexagon Starfish said, I never studied it; I’m naturally capable of it!

Han Fei: “...”

Han Fei was too angry to talk. Was this the benefit of heritages? He had read the Spirit Gathering Scripture for a year, but he hadn’t quite figured out arrays yet. The Hexagon Starfish, on the other hand, was capable of it without any learning. He didn’t know what to say.

About half an hour later, when Han Fei reached the ninth door with the madman engraving, he finally walked out.

There was not an aisle behind the door. He found himself at a corner in a cabin after he exited the passage. Nobody was around.

Han Fei secretly took a breath of relief. He looked back and mumbled at the door, “It’s really ugly.”

After several hundred meters, Han Fei said to the Hexagon Starfish, “Mr. Hexagon Starfish, let me tell you, forget about the shiny garbage. Take me to more treasure troves when you’re free. If we work together, we can explore any place in the level-three fishery, can’t we?”

Hexagon Starfish are all cowards. Is there any point in saying that to it?

While Han Fei was trying to fool the Hexagon Starfish, someone chuckled hoarsely and casually from a corner.

Instantly, Han Fei was having goosebumps. Had he been approached?

Subconsciously, Han Fei took out the Blood Drinking Knife in a defensive posture. The guy was so close to him without alarming him, which indicated that the guy was very strong

Han Fei looked at the source of the sound and did find a faceless man in a corner.

To Han Fei's surprise, the corner was not the one where he came out just now. It was not dark. He should've seen it even without his mental senses. However, he had neglected the corner just now.

Han Fei asked warily, "Who are you?"

In a low voice, the man chuckled and said, "I'm a faceless man!"

Frowning, Han Fei said, "I'm sorry, but I'm in a rush. I don't have time for chitchat."

But the man simply laughed and said, "What are you rushing for? Are you worried that I'll eat you? You have the smell of the Big Red Trunk! Well, I haven't smelled it since a long time ago."

Paused, Han Fei couldn't have looked more awful. "What do you want?"

"Sit!"

Seats were nonexistent on the Specter, and it was damp everywhere. However, none of the guests cared. They had formed the habit of sitting on the ground.

Han Fei's critical weakness had been pointed out. He had plenty of the Big Red Trunk left, but he had sold the spiritual stones without revealing the Big Red Trunk. Yet, this guy pointed it out casually. How could Han Fei not be shocked?

After a pause, Han Fei sat down on the faceless man's opposite side. "What now?"

The faceless man smirked. "You want to kill me? Don't worry. I'm not interested in the Big Red Trunk, not as much as in you. You're even sturdier than a peak-level Dangling Fisher. How did you manage it?"

Han Fei snorted. "By luck."

The man laughed. "Thousands of people are looking for luck, but none of them are as sturdy as you... Fine. I'm too lazy to interrogate you. You said something was ugly just now. What's ugly?"

Naturally, Han Fei couldn't speak the truth. So he simply said, "I was talking about the mask."

But the man shrugged and said, "You were saying that the madman engraving is ugly, weren't you?"

Han Fei was stunned again. "You came from the secret passage too?"

The man grimaced. "Of course... And I agree with you. You may find it hard to believe, but I tried to modify that engraving by creating a better replacement. I sold it to the Specter, but they didn't take it."

Han Fei was lost for words. Are you a psycho? Who do you think you are? Do you expect them to just take everything you sell?

However, Han Fei's face did not betray himself. He said casually, "Then why don't you keep creating? Maybe you can meet the requirements of the Specter someday."

The man said, "Why don't you draw me one? I can try selling it for you."

Han Fei said coldly, "Do I look like I have nothing better to do?"

The man was rather choked. "I don't know about you, but I have nothing to do! I'm too lazy to go to the sea. I'm nothing better than a salty fish now."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei said, "Why don't you keep being a salty fish, while I take my leave first?"

The man scoffed. "Draw it, my friend... I've calculated it, boy. You have disaster coming to you."

As he spoke, the man took out a brush and a fish skin.

Speechlessly, Han Fei stared at the man, wondering what kind of freak he had possibly run into.

However, freakish as the man was, Han Fei didn't think that he was an ordinary person. Actually, he found that few guests on the Specter were ordinary. They were mostly great experts.

Perhaps, the great experts thought differently from ordinary people. It's like the geniuses always did things that other people couldn't understand.

Accepting the brush, Han Fei doodled, and after no more than a hundred seconds, a one-eyed skull with a red ribbon above and two pirate swords below appeared on the fish skin.

Yes, Han Fei had copied the standard symbol of pirates. But it didn't matter. Since it was just a painting, he didn't consider it a big deal.

The faceless man exclaimed and said, "Interesting! Boy, you're suitable for ghost boats."

Han Fei smiled in disdain. "I don't have time for ghost boats..."

The man chuckled. "Forget it. You're too paranoid. Let me see... You have trouble with women."

"Pu..."

Han Fei almost slashed his knife at the faceless man's head. I thought you were someone awesome, but you're telling me that I have trouble with women?

Lost for words, Han Fei rose. "I've just calculated something about you too." "Oh?"

Tilting his head, Han Fei said, "According to my calculation, you are a salty fish without dreams. You have trouble with salty fish."

The faceless man shook his head. "... Naughty."

When Han Fei turned around, something was suddenly thrown to him. Han Fei subconsciously picked it up, only to find that it was a scroll of fish skin.

The faceless man laughed and said, "If you're in trouble someday, open this scroll, and it may save your life."

Han Fei thought to himself, Is he a psycho?

He was about to throw the scroll away, but it seemed inappropriate to drop it in front of the man. So, he put the scroll into Forge the Universe and said, "Thank you. I hope you can keep enjoying your salty fish life."

He turned around and did not want to stay. Though surprised at the man's strength, he was also scared of the man's unpredictability. Who could tell what was on the man's mind?

Han Fei did not stay on the Specter much longer. Though there might still be plenty of opportunities, he was absolutely penniless at this point, without even a single mid-quality pearl.

Behind Han Fei, the faceless man secretly smiled and closed the fish skin on the ground. Then he mumbled, "What a monster!"

Chapter 388 Third on the Wanted List

When Han Fei left the Specter, many people happened to be coming to the ship and he met five or six people head-on.

However, because Han Fei was wearing a black robe and a mask, they did not notice him.

When nobody was around, Han Fei quickly took off his clothes and mask and then jumped directly into the sea.

Although, in theory, he overthrew many people with force, there were so many strong masters on the ghost ship. He didn't want to be recognized so quickly. Even if he could beat them, he had no time to fight them. Now he had something more important to do than fight.

At dawn.

Thousands of kilometers away. A red fishing boat galloped on the sea, which was as fast as a red beam of light on the sea.

Someone saw this fishing boat, but no one paid attention to it. Most people thought it was a Ghost Speed Divine Boat. A few people knew that this was not a Ghost Speed Divine Boat because its speed seemed a bit faster than the former. Because of the ship, no one dared to mess around with Han Fei.

Ten thousand kilometers away.

Han Fei sat on the fishing boat with several jade slips in front of him.

However, at this moment, Han Fei wasn't looking at the jade slips but sat cross-legged, surrounded by spiritual energy and guarded by Nine Tails.

After a moment.

<Owner> Han Fei

<Level> 36 (Intermediate Dangling Fisher)

<Spiritual Energy> 128,526 (5,001)

<Spiritual Heritage> Level-Five, High-Quality <Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 30)

<Weapons> Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, Water Dividing Seal, Blood Drinking Knife

<Main Art> Void Breaking Technique, Volume Four of Void Fishing (Demon-Level, Divine-Quality)

As the saying went, sharpening the knife wouldn't delay the work of cutting firewood. Upgrading the spiritual heritage was extremely important. After his spiritual heritage was upgraded to level-five high-quality, it couldn't be upgraded any longer, but it was a level higher than before.

For some reason, he felt that his body seemed to be getting lighter. Although it was not obvious, he felt that something had changed in him.

However, the effect of spiritual heritage was not that obvious and could only be reflected slightly during cultivation.

Han Fei had no time to pay attention to the growth of his spiritual heritage. Now he had collected five creatures in the Demon Purification Pot whose strength was quite strong. If he fused them, he might get a creature no weaker than Nine Tails or Little Gold, possibly even stronger. Han Fei certainly wouldn't let go of this opportunity.

In the Demon Purification Pot.

An exotic Iron Wall Shrimp.

A mysterious Mutant Devil Fish

An exotic Millennium Snapper.

An exotic mutant Snake-Tentacled Shark-Faced Octopus.

And the fifth was the timid Divine Seaweed Octopus.

Han Fei silently said, "Fuse."

After a few seconds, the Demon Purification Pot had no response, and Han Fei said again, "Fuse."

"F*ck... Is the pot broken?"

"Fuse!"

Han Fei waited for a long while but the Demon Purification Pot had no response and he suddenly noticed that in the gray mist, the Millennium Snapper was shattering and gradually faded away. "???"

Han Fei frowned. The Millennium Snapper is gone? Why?

Suddenly, Han Fei shook his head. The Millennium Snapper was actually a human! Could it be that the Demon Purification Pot found out? So he still lacked an ocean creature?

"OK, I'll just find another one! The fishery is so big and is full of different creatures. I've got enough time."

He grabbed a jade slip.

The first person he thought of was Xia Xiaochan, who seemed the most dangerous. Xia Xiaochan's ranking on the Wanted List was even higher than him, and she had a short temper. Even Han Fei couldn't handle her when she was pissed off...

And when she got crazy, she was a real timebomb! Her combat power index soared geometrically, which was not something ordinary people could handle.

Han Fei looked at the jade slip, sometimes shocked, sometimes surprised, sometimes angry, and sometimes relieved.

The records on the jade slip were detailed, saying that Xia Xiaochan fought for treasure with others in the death cave. A total of 34 people entered the cave, but only Xia Xiaochan and one other person came out. However, when the other person came out, he went crazy. And when Xia Xiaochan came out, she summoned and fused with her Giant Arowana and fought like crazy. After killing 28 enemies, she was severely wounded but managed to flee.

Han Fei frowned when he saw that she was severely injured. He knew that after Xia Xiaochan went crazy, she would be weak for a period of time, during which her strength would be reduced a lot and she could be vulnerable.

Fortunately, she escaped. But people were very curious about her Giant Arowana. Unlike in the town, people in the level-three fishery were more knowledgeable. Some people said that they had read about a Giant Arowana in ancient books. It was a very powerful ocean creature from the Unknown Place, which was not something ordinary people could own. Based on this, the ghost ship speculated that Xia Xiaochan had an unknown exotic bloodline.

In addition to the spiritual heritage, the jade slip also introduced Xia Xiaochan's background, spiritual beasts, contractual spiritual beasts, and other information about her.

And the last piece of information surprised Han Fei the most. Xia Xiaochan was forced to enter the Undersea City, suspected of having obtained a divine weapon.

Yes, the news that Han Fei got before was that Xia Xiaochan had appeared near the Undersea City.

However, the information given by the Specter was that Xia Xiaochan was forced to hide in the Undersea City, which was why Han Fei was anxious.

After reading the information about Xia Xiaochan, Han Fei frowned. Then, he quickly turned his eyes to the jade slip about Zhang Xuanyu.

It read:

<Zhang Xuanyu> Male, 15 years old, a junior Dangling Fisher

<Spiritual Beast> Bloodthirsty Shark

<Contractual Spiritual Beast> Gold Water Silkworm

<Background> Thug Academy in the Blue Sea Town, the Thousand Star City

<Events> When Zhang Xuanyu first came to the level-three fishery, he went into the Flowstone Pit by mistake and was subdued by the strong to do mining in the Flowstone Pit. Later, because he led the oppressed Dangling Fishers to rise up in revolt, he was almost killed.

A murderous gleam flickered in Han Fei's eyes when he read this. Almost killed? No! If Zhang Xuanyu was killed, Han Fei could be sure that the four of them would definitely destroy the place called Flowstone Pit.

Fortunately, it recorded that Zhang Xuanyu was rescued by someone and then he blew up the Flowstone Pit and led 37 people to resist the oppression. In the end, he robbed the strong masters in the Flowstone Pit and fled.

According to records, 26 of the people led by Zhang Xuanyu died, and he and the remaining 11 escaped and disappeared. It was said the last time he showed up, he was around 80,000 kilometers near the Abyssal Chasm.

Han Fei felt his heart miss a beat.

Zhang Xuanyu had been out of luck. Even his direction of escape was the Abyssal Chasm that he had been looking for. Han Fei thought he should go to the Abyssal Chasm as soon as possible. Zhang Xuanyu alone probably couldn't survive a horrible place like the Abyssal Chasm...

What made Han Fei helpless was that Zhang Xuanyu was too far away from him. The real distance between the Abyssal Chasm and where he was now was almost 200,000 kilometers.

This meant that it would take him four days to the place where Zhang Xuanyu disappeared even if he steered the Wind God Boat forward without a wink of sleep. According to the information, Zhang Xuanyu was supposed to be being hunted, so it was impossible for him to stay in place for four days.

For this reason, Han Fei immediately flipped through the "Minutes of Exploring the Abyssal Chasm" that Yang Ruoyun gave him. After a while, Han Fei sighed. It wasn't that Yang Ruoyun lied to him. This time, she really didn't lie to him. It was just that the records in this book were too complicated and even contained the hundreds of years of exploration history of the Abyssal Chasm.

According to the records, the dangerous places around the Abyssal Chasm had covered 50,000 kilometers. There were no less than 10 open secret realms and no less than 50 hidden secret realms.

The point was that the Abyssal Chasm was said to be extremely dangerous. Even if he went there, it was a question whether he could find Zhang Xuanyu, let alone helped him.

Han Fei sighed. Yuyu! It's not that I don't want to help you, but that the place you chose is too dangerous! Even I dare not go there. Why did you run there?

After reading the information of the two, Han Fei did not immediately digest the gains from the ghost ship but ran directly in the direction of the Undersea City.

In theory, Zhang Xuanyu was more dangerous and his ability to escape would not be as great as Xia Xiaochan. However, Han Fei remembered that when Zhang Xuanyu was still a fishing master, he had drifted from other towns to the Blue Sea Town.

Although Zhang Xuanyu didn't seem to be strong, the fact that he could enter the Thug Academy had proven his strength. To put it bluntly, Zhang Xuanyu was a genius, so far the only guy who had grown to this day based on the combat skills he created by himself.

On the way.

Han Fei read the intelligence on the Sun Mu trio.

He had already doubted that Mo Feiyan and Yang Deyu were not Sun Mu's helpers. It was just that they seemed to have reached some sort of agreement beforehand.

He just read the information about Sun Mu. As for the other two people, Han Fei had a feeling that their purpose was not him.

After reading the jade slip about Sun Mu, Han Fei was speechless.

The information rated Sun Mu highly. The records only mentioned that Sun Mu came to the level-three fishery for cultivation and had a dispute with Han Fei. Therefore, the Sun Family had been hunting Han Fei.

The information cleverly avoided mentioning the real reason that the Sun Family chased Han Fei, and did not mention any information about the Sea Token.

The information mentioned that the Sun Family was a large family of the Thousand Star City and was deeply rooted in the level-three fishery, and there were Sun Family people almost on every dragon boat. Han Fei thought that most of the people living on the top floors of dragon boats were probably from big families. Therefore, there were definitely not just people from the Sun Family, but also many people from other large families.

The information described how the Sun Family chased Han Fei and emphasized that the Sun Family had lost nearly 20 peak-level Dangling Fishers because of this hunting action.

Even Han Fei was surprised at this number. When did I kill so many people? I remember there only being seven or eight people who were really killed by me. Did they lay the blame on me for those guys who became fish?

When Han Fei continued to read, his face became even darker. Sun Mu actually announced a few days ago that Han Fei had obtained many divine weapons, treasure, spiritual fruits, and dozens of heaven-level combat skills in the Sea Grassland...

"F*ck..."

Han Fei was speechless. This was sheer fabrication! Did this guy try to make people believe that he was a mobile treasure house?

However, he immediately frowned. If this was the case, then there would be no ordinary people who might hunt him down. Then, if anyone still dared to chase him down, these people were definitely the strongest.

In the previous battle, he slaughtered so many strong masters and killed two peak-level Dangling Fishers on the spot. Han Fei could predict that those who would chase him in the future would all be peak-level Dangling Fishers.

"B*stard, next time I meet you, you'll be dead meat."

The records also mentioned that Sun Mu had arranged for his men to go to the Undersea City. Han Fei's face turned darker. This little b*stard was too sinister. If he already knew about Xia Xiaochan, then he probably also knew about Zhang Xuanyu's relationship with him.

Han Fei could guess his plan, which was to catch them and then use them to threaten him to hand over the Sea Token.

"Buzz..."

Han Fei accelerated the Wind God Boat to its fastest speed. He didn't have enough time now. For others, there was no difference today.

However, for him and his companions, this difficulty level had been greatly improved. The information did not mention that Xia Xiaochan's strength had improved. That was to say, she was still a junior Dangling Fisher.

In this case, unless Xia Xiaochan went crazy, she had almost no chance to confront peak-level Dangling Fishers.

Han Fei steered the Wind God Boat forward at full gallop.

On dragon boats, someone had spent a lot of money to adjust the Wanted List. Among them, the change that had received the most attention was that Han Fei now ranked third on the list!

Chapter 389 Unlucky Jiang Tong

The Sea Grassland was actually not close to the Undersea City and the distance was about 150,000 kilometers. Even if the Wind God Boat kept sailing without stopping, it would take more than 2 days to reach the latter.

In the past two days, Han Fei consumed hundreds of thousands of points of spiritual energy and never stopped for a moment.

During the period, he read the information about spiritual stones. It turned out that spiritual stones were actually not uncommon. The reason that it was not popularized in the level-three fishery was that they were not supposed to be used in the level-three fishery.

Spiritual stones could be said to be a kind of currency or energy. Mid-quality pearls with strong purchasing power could barely be used in dragon boats, but on the ghost ship, they were the most basic unit of currency.

According to the information, spiritual stones could serve as a high-level currency even on dragon boats.

Only then did Han Fei know why this information was valuable. It was not because the introduction of spiritual stones was valuable, but this material introduced the currencies used in the Unknown place.

In the Unknowable Place, people usually used high-quality and extra-quality pearls, and extra-quality pearls were almost equivalent to low-quality spiritual stones. This was why the exchange rate of low-quality spiritual stones and mid-quality pearls was so high.

From the prices, you could measure a place.

It could be guessed from the information of spiritual stones that the difficulty level of the Unknown place was probably much higher than that of the level-three fishery. Otherwise, how could a rare thing like spiritual stones become a currency there?

Since it was a currency, no matter how valuable it was, in a sense, it was a common commodity for everyone. It was just that each person owned different amounts of them due to their difference in ability.

Han Fei couldn't imagine how dangerous the Unknown place was if even spiritual stones had become a common commodity there. After all, benefits were always linked to risks.

However, Han Fei didn't intend to waste his spiritual stones anymore. He might as well rob a few more people. Anyway, judging from the current situation, even if he didn't want to rob anyone, people would come to rob him.

After a day and a half, Han Fei stopped the ship.

It wasn't because The Wind God Boat consumed too much spiritual energy, but he was thinking that after he arrived in the Undersea City, he would face the chase from strong fishers again. Therefore, before that, he needed to deduce the Camouflage Art first.

Camouflage Art (Mystic-Level Mid-Quality) <Remarks > A camouflage technique created based on the camouflage abilities of marine life. In a static state, it can fool most people's vision.

<Disadvantage> Too low-leveled, no effect in the face of spiritual perception

<Deduced Art> Psychedelic Art

<Consumed Spiritual Energy in Deduction> 0/30,000

When Han Fei saw the spiritual energy to be consumed in this deduction, he smiled. He hadn't encountered this kind of low-level technique that only needed 5 digits of spiritual energy to deduce for a long time. "Deduce."

It only took about ten minutes and a new technique was deduced.

Psychedelic Art (Spirit-Level Mid-Quality)

<Remarks > According to the psychedelic ability of marine creatures, disguise yourself and exude psychedelic characteristics to the outside world.

<Disadvantage> It is almost ineffective to spirit gatherers.

<Deduced Art> Illusion Art

<Consumed Spiritual Energy in Deduction> 0/100,000

"Huh?"

Han Fei froze for a moment. Almost ineffective on spirit gatherers?

The next moment, he took a tumble. All spirit gatherers had practiced Pupil Spell, so they could see through the spiritual energy between heaven and earth, and it was not difficult for them to see through this psychedelic characteristic. After all, this was not an illusion.

He performed another deduction and this Psychedelic Art became Ecstasy Art, a spirit-level divine-quality technique.

But the disadvantage was still that the impact on spirit gatherers was not great, so Han Fei continued to deduct it twice. In the end, Han Fei deduced the mystic-level mid-quality Camouflage Art into a demon-level divine-quality Thousand Faces Technique. Although Han Fei could continue to deduce it, it was no longer necessary.

Thousand Faces Technique (Demon-Level Divine-Quality)

<Remarks> The technique was created by combining the characteristics of thousands of oceanic psychedelic creatures. It can change various parts of the body by controlling the way the spiritual energy flows in the body.

<Disadvantage> Unable to control bone changes.

<Deduced Art> N/A

<Consumed Spiritual Energy in Deduction> 0/1 million

Han Fei didn't want to continue the deduction. Although he had enough spiritual energy to continue to deduce the Thousand Faces Technique, once a demon-level technique becomes a heaven-level one, its difficulty becomes completely different. These were two completely different realms.

Han Fei was afraid that once it was deduced, he would have to spend a lot of time practicing it, so the current one was the best choice.

...

Jiang Tong was a peak-level Dangling Fisher and was used to being a loner.

At this moment, he was cursing, "Damn it, what happened in the Undersea City? How come so many people suddenly appeared?"

Jiang Tong had not landed on a dragon boat for two months. Before that, he discovered a secret realm, from which he made a fortune, gaining a heaven-level combat skill and a high-quality spiritual stick without a spirit sealed in it.

He was overjoyed. However, he just came out of the secret realm and ran into three peak-level Dangling Fishers and two advanced Dangling Fishers head-on.

This almost scared him out of his pants! As a result, he was chased away. If it weren't for the fact that he was used to being a loner and his spiritual beast, Golden Water Snake, was extremely fast, he might have been dead now.

But who could have expected that he would encounter three waves of people along the way? Except for the first wave of people, there were peak-level Dangling Fishers in the other waves!

Jiang Tong gritted his teeth. It seems that I can no longer stay in the Undersea City. I should change places quickly! Go to Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes, Yes...

However, Jiang Tong had just taken out his fishing boat, only to see a red light on the sea swish over.

“Ghost Speed Divine Boat? F*ck...”

Jiang Tong was so scared that he put away the fishing boat, dove into the water, and swam desperately to the bottom of the sea.

He almost burst into tears. In the level-three fishery, there were only a few people who could afford Ghost Speed Divine Boat! This kind of person was f*cking rushing towards him! If he didn't run away, he would be dead meat!

Although he was a peak-level Dangling Fisher, he was simply no match for this kind of person who was either from a powerful family or extremely talented.

Jiang Tong hurriedly fused with his spiritual beast and ran as quickly as he could.

He was very regretful! He hadn't been to a dragon boat for long and had used up all his Flash Stones. This time, he definitely wouldn't begrudge money anymore and buy as many Flash Stones as he could.

“Huh?”

Han Fei was surprised. He had intended to catch someone and ask for information, but this guy's reaction was fast and he jumped into the sea in the blink of an eye.

“A peak-level Dangling Fisher?”

Han Fei saw that after that person fused with his spiritual beast, he abruptly accelerated, causing seawater to rise tens of meters high. So even if he was not a peak-level Dangling Fisher, he must be at least an advanced Dangling Fisher.

“Swish...”

The Wind God Boat was put away.

“Attach.”

As Little Gold attached to Han Fei, he had wings on his back and dove into the water. Following the water marks, he quickly pursued that person.

At this moment, Han Fei's strength was not that of an ordinary intermediate Dangling Fisher at all. Whether in physique, strength, or speed, he had undergone thorough changes after he made a breakthrough in the Indestructible Body Art.

In the water, a golden-red phantom was as fast as lightning, chasing the cyan light ahead. As a peak-level Dangling Fisher, the guy's speed was terrifyingly fast! At this moment, Han Fei could be sure that the man in front was definitely one of the strongest peak-level Dangling Fishers because his speed was at least 30% faster than the average peak-level Dangling Fisher. If it weren't for Little Gold, he wouldn't have been able to catch up with this guy.

After about thirty minutes, Han Fei finally caught up with that man and was only a kilometer away from him.

Jiang Tong almost cried. F*ck! What did I do wrong?! I am just a lone treasure hunter. I just happened to pass by! Why did you do this to me?! Seeing that Han Fei was only 500 meters away, Jiang Tong suddenly gritted his teeth and threw two mid-quality spiritual weapons at Han Fei.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Han Fei was speechless. I haven't done anything to you yet. Why did you explode your own weapons? And exploded two at the same time?

Swish...

A glint of a blade cut the water in half, and the turbulent seawater and powerful impact energy of the explosion of two mid-quality spiritual weapons were cut in half by Han Fei's slash.

Jiang Tong was dumbfounded. What? I exploded two of my mid-quality spiritual weapons and didn't even slow you down for a second?!

Then he saw a boy landing 100 meters away, holding a kitchen knife in his hand.

They looked at each other, blinking.

Jiang Tong was shocked. "Are you only an intermediate Dangling Fisher? How is that possible?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Hey! Why did you run when you saw me?". Jiang Tong's face changed and his mind was racing. Who is this person? He, only an intermediate Dangling Fisher, owns a Ghost Speed Divine Boat, is even faster than me, and blocked the impact energy of the explosion of two mid-quality spiritual weapons with a single slash?!

Jiang Tong didn't know the real strength of Han Fei, but he was sure that he should never take Han Fei as an ordinary intermediate Dangling Fisher. Otherwise, he would be killed!

Jiang Tong said timidly, "May I ask who you are? Why are you chasing me?"

Chapter 390 Robbery

At the bottom of the sea, Jiang Tong went into combat mode, holding a high-quality spiritual weapon in his hand, and at the same time, a set of combat armor was condensed over his body.

Han Fei cast a surprised glance at him. It was the first time he saw someone in combat armor. And this combat armor turned out to be a high-quality spiritual weapon.

However, Jiang Tong's chubby body didn't fit in this combat armor. It must not have been his own.

Han Fei put away his knife and looked at Jiang Tong curiously. "You are quite strong. Can I ask you some questions?"

Jiang Tong's pupils constricted slightly. He guessed right. This person was by no means simple. Facing him, he not only had no fear, but also didn't even take him seriously.

Jiang Tong resisted the urge to attack and said with a dark face, "Yes?"

Han Fei continued, "Now that you are so strong, do you know any information about Xia Xiaochan?"

Jiang Tong was taken aback. "Who is Xia Xiaochan?"

Han Fei was stunned. "Don't you know who she is?"

"Should I know?"

Han Fei was silent for a moment. "How long have you not been in contact with other people?"

Jiang Tong answered in surprise, "Two months! Why do you ask me this?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei waved his hand. "Forget it. Well, I'm done asking questions. Can I exchange something with you?"

Jiang Tong's heart suddenly missed a beat and he said with a dark look, "No, I have my weapons and combat armor protecting my life. Even if you kill me, I won't exchange them with you."

Han Fei shrugged. "I don't want your sword and combat armor."

Jiang Tong frowned. "Do you want my Sea Swallowing Seashell? That's even more unlikely!"

Han Fei rolled his eyes at him. "I don't want your Sea Swallowing Seashell either."

Jiang Tong was surprised. Didn't this guy come to rob him? He couldn't help asking, "Then what do you want?"

Han Fei curled his lips and said, "I want to exchange a fishing boat with you." "Huh?"

Jiang Tong was dumbfounded and asked weakly, "Are you going to trade your Ghost Speed Divine Boat for my boat?"

Han Fei smiled. "Nice try! I will trade a common one for yours, which may be a bit worse than yours, but it can still run nearly 2,000 kilometers every hour."

There were many fishing boats in those Sea Swallowing Shells that Han Fei snatched before. He left one of the best to facilitate the disguise of his real identity.

However, considering that he had to find Xia Xiaochan quickly, the speed of more than 2,000 kilometers was too slow. Just now, he found that this man's fishing boat was of extraordinary quality, with a speed of at least 3000 kilometers. Jiang Tong frowned again. "So, you want to rob me?"

Han Fei curled his lips. "How can you call it a robbery? I just want to borrow your fishing boat."

Han Fei smiled and his face suddenly became cold. "So you don't want to help me?"

Jiang Tong was at a loss for words in anger. It's you who wants to rob me! I'm not angry yet. Why do you look even angrier than me? Seeing Han Fei being so aggressive, Jiang Tong said coldly, "I admit you are strong but do you think you can beat me?"

“Hey!”

Han Fei grinned and suddenly disappeared in place with a swish.

Jiang Tong was stunned, only to see that dozens of spiritual weapons appeared around Han Fei in an instant. His mouth was agape. Is this guy from a very rich family?

Jiang Tong didn't want to surrender to Han Fei. Although Han Fei had many spiritual weapons, the quality was not good. So he waved his long sword and it split into countless sword shadows.

At this moment, the seabed was full of sword Qi and shining glints of weapons and clanking sounds were heard without end.

“Nine-Star Chain...”

“Clone.”

Han Fei was triumphantly watching Jiang Tong being clasped by the nine-star chain, but his smile disappeared in the next second. This guy even learned the clone technique?

However, Han Fei soon found out with Pupil Spell that although Jiang Tong's combat skill was surprising, its level was not high. It should be of around spirit-level ultra-quality to demon-level low-quality.

“Water-Stirring Seal Technique.”

Han Fei held the big seal in his hand and slammed it towards Jiang Tong.

But the latter suddenly flashed away, which looked similar to Xia XiaoChan's flashing technique!

At this moment, Hexagon Starfish whispered in Han Fei's ear, “It's the power of Dead Leaf Starfish.”

“Tell me where he will flash to next time.”

Jiang Tong said, “You are not weak, but you can't kill me. Why don't we just go our separate ways and not interfere with each other?”

“Haha.”

When Han Fei attacked him again, Jiang Tong flashed away again.

But this time, he was not as lucky as the last time. As soon as Jiang Tong appeared, he saw a burst of blade light, only dozens of meters in front of him.

“Sword Shield.”

BAM!

Puff!

Jiang Tong was smashed into the air. He still wanted to escape, only to find he was surrounded by purple columns of light. “Formation?”

Yes, this formation was the Six Door Formation of Hexagon Starfish. Han Fei liked this formation very much, but it was a pity that this was the inheritance formation of Hexagon Starfish and others couldn't learn it.

Before Jiang Tong counterattacked, a big net was thrown down.

Seeing this net, Jiang Tong cried. This is f*cking unfair! He simply had no chance! How could he resist a guy who had a sealing formation, Spirit Forbidden Net, and superb strength at the same time?! If it weren't for his combat armor, he might have been dead.

Han Fei tilted his head and looked at Jiang Tong in the net. "I told you to exchange your fishing boat with mine. If I were you, I would have agreed earlier."

Jiang Tong gave a wry smile. "Brother, I'm just a small potato. Why don't you let me off?"

Han Fei grinned. "I have to say that you're not bad. You are the only one who survived the Drawing Art. OK, I'll give you a chance. Give me your boat and combat armor and you can go."

Jiang Tong froze. "I... Combat armor..."

Han Fei interrupted him. "If I kill you, I can take them too."

"OK!"

Han Fei was very surprised. He didn't expect Jiang Tong to agree so readily.

However, it was understandable. Compared to life, the combat armor was nothing!

After he withdrew the Spirit Forbidden Net, Jiang Tong suddenly bounced up and the battle combat armor floated in front of him, and he said harshly, "I can give you my boat but not the combat armor. If you try to grab it, I will blow myself up now."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei really wanted to slap himself. He wasn't a bloodthirsty person by nature, so he didn't want to kill Jiang Tong. Who would expect that as soon as he withdrew the net, Jiang Tong threatened to blow himself up?

Han Fei was speechless. He could feel that this guy's strength was no weaker than that of the Sun Mu trio. If Jiang Tong did blow himself up, he might not be able to handle it.

Han Fei waved his hand. "Fine, you can keep the combat armor! Give me the boat and we'll go our separate ways."

Jiang Tong's eyes flickered. Han Fei's strength completely surpassed his imagination. He even had the Spirit Forbidden Net! This guy couldn't be an ordinary person. The Spirit Forbidden Net was almost comparable in value to an extra-quality spiritual weapon, or even more precious!

"OK!"

Although Jiang Tong was reluctant, he didn't want to clash with Han Fei over a fishing boat. Otherwise, if Han Fei was pissed off, he would lose more than he could gain.

On the sea.

Jiang Tong still had the combat armor hovering in front of him as if he would blow himself up at any time.

At this moment, two fishing boats were floating on the sea. Han Fei jumped to Jiang Tong's fishing boat without hesitation and then his eyes rolled. "Hey! Brother, you look quite strong. Would you like to join me to do something big?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No."

Han Fei tried to persuade him. "Why not? You know what, if we succeed, you can easily get a few million mid-quality pearls."

Jiang Tong sneered. "Brother, do you think I'm stupid? You want to change fishing boats with me because you want to do something shady. That's why you don't dare to use your Ghost Speed Divine Boat. What you're going to do must be very dangerous. How can I be so stupid as to join you?"

Han Fei was speechless. Bro, you think too much!

Han Fei shouted, "Relax! The opponents are all intermediate or advanced Dangling Fishers. They are easy to beat!" Jiang Tong glanced at Han Fei. "Don't lie to me. I have been hunted many times along the way, and there are peak-level Dangling Fishers everywhere. Go by yourself!"

Han Fei was shocked. Damn, there are peak-level Dangling Fishers everywhere? Fortunately, he didn't use the Wind God Boat to go straight in. Otherwise, he must have been besieged again!

Seeing Jiang Tong controlling the fishing boat to leave, Han Fei hurriedly shouted, "Brother, don't go! What's your name? I will return the fishing boat to you later."

Jiang Tong was taken aback. Is this guy a lunatic? Return my fishing boat? Seriously? Han Fei disdainfully said, "Your fishing boat is not good enough for me! I told you, I'm just borrowing it. I will return you a better one later."

"No need."