

GOF 441

## Chapter 441 A Professional Stabber

Splash!

Han Fei took out a spiritual fruit from the water, which was an ordinary spiritual fruit.

Liu De was lying on the ground. Just now, he tried to resist, only to be knocked to the ground by a brick.

Under Liu De's shocked gaze, Han Fei grabbed the spiritual fruit, took a bite with a crunch and then looked at him saying, "I want money, not life."

Liu De's face turned blue. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Really?"

"You have my word. Remember, my name is Fan Datong. I am the Black Ghost of the Black and White Ghosts. Remember to take your revenge on me."

Liu De handed over his Sea Swallowing Shell. In more than half a year, he lived pinching and scraping and finally used the wealth he accumulated in exchange for this gain. However, all his previous efforts were wasted here.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. "Bye..."

Han Fei thought that the Steps into the Sea was the real beneficial place in the level-three fishery. It felt so good to rob anytime, anywhere.

Liu De disappeared directly in front of Han Fei's eyes. He knew that if Han Fei really wanted to kill him, no matter if he tried to escape or not, he would have to die.

Anyway, he had become a penniless pauper now and could only leave the Steps into the Sea. No wonder people often said that the Steps into the Sea was dangerous, and the real danger here actually came from the human beings.

Han Fei was a little curious as he watched a person just fade away before his eyes. Why did this altar exist? Just to exploit these Dangling Fishers?

Yes, in Han Fei's view, the Steps into the Sea was definitely a tool of exploitation, and it might be an exploitation tool of the mighty...

Every day, there were a large number of people offering sacrifices here, but few could really get enough rewards and leave smoothly.

It was the same case for Han Fei. Except for a few floors where he used spiritual energy as the sacrifice, the other sacrifices he used were snatched from others.

But up to now, although the quality of the looted items were higher, the amount of sacrifices had also increased. There was not much that could be left in his hands.

When Han Fei looked back, the Dragon Eel was still lying there and not running away. For some reason, the creature summoned at the Steps into the Sea didn't seem to know how to escape.

Han Fei walked up to the Dragon Eel. This thing raised its hideous head, glanced at Han Fei, and suddenly jumped up to bite at Han Fei.

However, Han Fei slightly dodged the attack, leaving a thigh for the Dragon Eel.

“Ouch... That hurts.”

BAM...

Han Fei smashed it hard with a brick, and his strike was so hard that the six big eyes of the Hexagon Starfish trembled.

Master Hexagon disdained in his heart, This big fish is so stupid and hasn't recognized the situation clearly yet. Look how smart I am. The first time I saw Han Fei in the level-three fishery, I knew that this guy was very difficult to deal with, so I didn't even resist him.

At this moment, the Dragon Eel almost cried. Why is the guy's flesh so tough? Is he made by Ninth Heaven Black Iron?

Han Fei pried open the Dragon Eel's mouth roughly, looked at the tooth marks on his leg, and slapped the Dragon Eel's big face hard. “F\*ck, how dare you bite me?! You big-mouth idiot...”

After more than a dozen slaps, Han Fei jumped on the Dragon Eel's head and slapped down. “Keep swimming.”

On the large platform of the Steps into the Sea.

From time to time, someone exclaimed. “Wow, isn't that guy the Genius Wang Yu? Why did he come out?”

“Huh? Isn't that guy Liu De? This guy is said to have passed a hundred floors. Did he get some treasure?”

“Oh? Is that Zhou Ming? Why are there so many holes in his belly?”

Many people were no longer surprised when nearly 20 people appeared on the center of the Steps into the Sea with a splash.

Someone was surprised. “Who did they meet? Were they kicked out together?”

Some people wondered, “How is it possible? If they meet a strong master, why are they still alive?”

Some people speculated, “Is it possible that someone summoned a special creature, and they couldn't resist it, so they all came out?”

Someone nodded solemnly. “It is possible...”

After a moment.

Someone came up to those people.

“Hey! Brother Wang, have you got any gains? I am lacking some extra-quality materials. If you have any, sell them to me. I'll pay a good

price.”

The face of the young man called "Brother Wang" was all black and he said gloomily, "No material! The Black and White Ghosts were robbing us on the 100th floor. All of our Sea Swallowing Shells were snatched away."

On the other side, Liu De yelled, "Hey! Can anybody tell me about the damn Black and White Ghosts? Where did these guys pop up? Anyone want to join me? Let's wait here and f\*ck them up when they come out."

Not far away, someone sneered. "Brother Liu, are you kidding me? What makes you think you can f\*ck up the Black and White Ghosts?"

Liu De glared angrily. "So what? He snatched all my treasures! Can't I mess him up? Even if I can't beat him, I, I can hire someone to kill him."

Someone chuckled. "Come on! These guys seem to all be victims of the Black and White Ghosts. You'd better ask, in the entire Steps into the Sea, except for those young masters busy exploring the lowest floors, does anyone dare to mess with the Black and White Ghosts?"

Liu De froze for a moment. It seemed that someone said something to him via voice transmission and he looked more and more panicked. What the f\*ck... They eat people? And they killed Lian Qi? And they are on the Wanted List?

"Gulp!"

Many people had just come out and hadn't heard of Fan Datong. Now, hearing what terrible things this guy had done, they were all shocked. Is this guy so scary! Where is he from?

In the Steps into the Sea.

Han Fei was on the 101st floor and had already robbed 37 people.

His pet phrase of, "I want money, not life" had been spread widely even outside the Steps into the Sea.

However, no one felt that Han Fei was afraid to kill. Many people described Fan Datong and Xie Xiaolan as a pair of lunatics. Would a madman be afraid to kill?

Therefore, everyone agreed that Fan Datong was trying to make a name, trying to let more and more people know about them and be afraid of them.

Of course, Han Fei didn't know how others talked about him, nor did he care.

At this moment, he found that something went wrong. Cao Qiu said that the lower you were in the Steps into the Sea, the smaller the place. He was on the 101st floor now and had run for at least 200 kilometers on the dragon eel, but he had not yet traveled through this floor.

Of course, what mattered was not the size of this floor but that Xia Xiaochan seemed to have been here.

In front of Han Fei, a young woman was looking at Han Fei with horror. "Are you... The Black Ghost?"

"Do you know me? It's no use knowing me. Hand over your Sea Swallowing Seashell."

The girl turned pale and lifted her clothes to reveal her belly.

Han Fei looked away. "Ahem, it's useless to seduce me. I'm a gentleman."

The girl was angry but didn't dare to throw a tantrum. She gnashed her teeth and said, "I was stabbed three times by the one in the white hat, who said she was called Xie Xiaoan."

"Huh? Have you met Xie Xiaoan?" Han Fei glanced at the girl's lower abdomen, with two stab wounds respectively on the left and right. Her belly seemed to be stabbed through.

Han Fei also keenly noticed that the clothes on the girl's chest were torn and blood was oozing out. The third cut must have been there.

Han Fei glanced at the woman. "Which direction has Xie Xiaoan gone?"

Han Fei jumped on the Dragon Eel's head and slapped him yelling, "Go!" and they went in the direction the woman was pointing.

More than half an hour later.

Han Fei only met two people. These two people had one thing in common, they were both fighting with injuries.

Where were their wounds? Both on their bellies, both stabbed with daggers.

Han Fei even suspected that Xia Xiaochan didn't even take the trouble to attack their summoned creatures but just threatened them to hand over their Sea Swallowing Seashells, and then ran away.

BAM...

Han Fei was about to chase Xia Xiaochan, only to bump into an invisible barrier along with the Dragon Eel. "Huh? A seal?"

The Hexagon Starfish said, "We've reached the end of this floor."

Han Fei asked, "How far have we swam?" The Hexagon Starfish's tentacles twitched and his eyes rolled. "Almost thousands of kilometers!"

Han Fei was speechless. Thousands? Dragon Eels were lazy and didn't swim fast, so they had swum at most 500 kilometers at this speed.

"This doesn't work! There are so few people. I can't snatch anything good!"

On the Steps into the Sea, once a person's Sea Swallowing Seashell was snatched, he would have to leave here. Without the things in the Sea Swallowing Shell, he could only sacrifice spiritual energy.

But on the 101st floor, any sacrifice required 100,000 points of spiritual energy. Ordinary Dangling Fishers didn't have that much spiritual energy even if they sold themselves, so they could only leave.

Han Fei had only seen those two injured people along the way. Needless to say, they were all stabbed by Xia Xiaochan.

Xia Xiaochan was a professional stabber indeed. Han Fei just didn't expect that she could even stab with a stick? Did she replace the long stick in her hand with a spear? He didn't expect Xia Xiaochan's speed to be so fast. She actually got ahead of him.

“Forget it. There is nothing good here anyway. Let’s go directly to the 148th floor!”

### **Chapter 442 The Ingenious Use of Soul Crystals**

To be honest, although Cao Qiu said it would become very difficult after the 120th floor, Han Fei really didn’t feel it in the least bit.

He felt that he had already found out the basic rules of the Steps into the Sea. It seemed that the level of the summoned creatures would increase by one level every 50 floors.

He thought the biggest difference between the 101st and the 150th floor was that the probability of encountering creatures above level 35 was getting higher and higher. In terms of strength, most of the creatures were close to the Dragon Eel.

Considering that Xia Xiaochan was clearing up the floors one by one, Han Fei didn’t delay any time. Every time he entered a floor, he began to offer sacrifices right away.

On the 136th floor, he once again obtained a Soul Crystal.

On the 142nd floor, Han Fei unexpectedly sacrificed nothing and directly received the prize.

When Han Fei came to the 148th floor, he found that there was no one here.

Because they had agreed to meet here, Han Fei didn’t proceed to the next floor but chose to clear up this floor first.

When Han Fei was sauntering around on the 148th floor, he found that the area of this floor had indeed become smaller. If the 101st floor extended nearly a thousand kilometers, then the 148th floor was only half as large as the 101st floor.

But even so, the area was still very large.

Han Fei didn’t rush to find Xia Xiaochan or Cao Qiu, but sat in situ and checked his gains during this time.

He discovered that since he entered the 101st floor, because he hadn’t robbed anyone, he had sacrificed all the things he had snatched except the three Soul Crystals after nearly 50 times of sacrifices.

In addition, he had also emptied two Sea Swallowing Shells and used massive amounts of materials.

Suddenly, something occurred to Han Fei: where did the things he sacrificed go?

He boldly guessed that it could be that the things he sacrificed were given to others who sacrificed?

Han Fei thought this was very possible. For now, he had begun to consume his belongings without getting many really good things

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However, there were still benefits to him.

Some better materials were kept by him. He used the garbage materials in the hundreds of Sea Swallowing Seashell as sacrifices and traded them for better returns from the Steps into the Sea.

Ever since, Han Fei began to sacrifice frantically.

Within a day.

Han Fei emptied 12 Sea Swallowing Shell and sacrificed 26 times.

This number startled Han Fei. He was shocked to find that on the 148th floor, the sacrifices consumed in a single sacrifice, converted into spiritual energy, amounted to 340,000 points.

“F\*ck, not enough!”

Han Fei frowned. The returns he got from these 26 sacrifices were not bad. The worst piece was a spirit-level extra-quality combat skill, and the best one was a high-quality spiritual garment.

Unfortunately, the spiritual garment was not armor, so its defense was not as strong as armor. However, Han Fei didn't care, because this was the first high-quality spiritual garment he had ever had. Although this spiritual garment looked far worse than his own designs, he got it almost without any effort, let alone that this piece of clothing was almost priceless. He didn't make sacrifices in vain.

And the number of Soul Crystals Han Fei had also increased from three to four.

Under the intense request of the Hexagon Starfish, Han Fei decided to give it one.

At this moment, Han Fei was sitting on the ground and looking at the Hexagon Starfish.

“Master Hexagon, it has been half an hour, haven't you digested the Soul Crystal yet?”

The Hexagon Starfish's big eyes were motionless but he said to him via voice transmission, Still digesting. “So slow?”

Han Fei hurriedly asked, “Are you unable to digest it? Then quickly spit it out. I don't mind your saliva.”

“It needs to be digested slowly. It can't be so fast!”

After a whole day, the eyes of the Hexagon Starfish rolled again. “OK, done! My perception scope seems to have expanded by 50 meters! And I feel my tentacles seem to be a little more flexible.”

Han Fei's face turned dark instantly. “With only one Soul Crystal, 50 meters? Come on, tell me how to absorb this thing!”

The Hexagon Starfish paused. “By cultivating! Us starfish also need to cultivate.”

Han Fei was helpless. “Then tell me how to cultivate!”

“I inherited the cultivation method by blood! Don't you have it?”

Smack!

“Of course not!”

Han Fei slapped its tentacles with a fierce look and said, “Do you think I look like the kind of person who can get an ‘inheritance’ by blood?”

The Hexagon Starfish quickly retracted its tentacles. “Actually, you don't have to cultivate. As long as you wrap it with your spiritual power, it will slowly melt away.”

“Huh?”

Hearing this, Han Fei quickly took out a Soul Crystal and held it in his hand.

Spiritual control was not difficult for him. The Million Knife Art was a combat skill about spiritual power and mental control of combat. It turned out to be so simple. Han Fei wrapped the Soul Crystal in his hand with his spiritual power almost instantly.

One hour passed.

Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes and his face blackened. “Why is it absorbed so slowly?”

Han Fei felt that it took him an hour to absorb less than one-tenth of the Soul Crystal and the increase in his spiritual perception seemed to be less than 5 meters.

The big eyes of the Hexagon Starfish kept rolling. “That’s because I have the method of cultivation!”

Smack...

Han Fei slapped at him but the Hexagon Starfish suddenly retracted his tentacle, and Han Fei slapped on the ground.

“Huh? Master Hexagon, you’re reacting faster!”

The Hexagon Starfish hung on Han Fei’s back with a swish. “I told you that my tentacles seemed to have become more flexible.”

Han Fei wondered, Could the Soul Crystal still have such effects?

Han Fei continued to absorb it. Two hours later, he felt that the Soul Crystal in his hand was a little smaller. However, it would still take him another day to completely absorb it.

Suddenly, something occurred to Han Fei. Is my God Scaring Painting considered a cultivation method?

The God Scaring Painting was just a painting and had been cut into thousands of pieces by Han Fei. However, it was too difficult to visualize the pieces in his mind and he was extremely short of time, so he had put the painting aside for a long time.

But, was visualization also a method of cultivation? He had watched the whole cultivation process of the Hexagon Starfish just now, during which there weren’t any energy fluctuations in his whole body and even his big eyes had stopped rolling.

In his mind, when a picture with complicated lines appeared, Han Fei felt his heart suddenly tremble and the Soul Crystal in his hand disappeared almost instantly. Immediately afterward, Han Fei seemed to feel a trace of satisfaction in his mind, just like having the first bite of food after starving and his whole body was filled with joy.

Han Fei felt that his memory seemed to have improved. And all this happened in less than three minutes. When he opened his eyes again, that small piece of the God Scaring Painting was completely engraved in his mind.

“Wow! Is it really a cultivation method?”

As soon as Han Fei turned his head, he saw the Hexagon Starfish lying on its shoulders, looking at Han Fei's palm and then at Han Fei's head.

The Hexagon Starfish was shocked. "Do you also have a soul cultivation method?"

Han Fei grinned. "Looks like it!"

The Hexagon Starfish was discouraged. "Humans are all liars. You have an inheritance too."

Han Fei. "..."

Han Fei was not in the mood to quarrel with the Hexagon Starfish at this moment. He felt his spirit outward and found that the range of perception had suddenly increased by 50 meters.

Han Fei reached out and another Soul Crystal appeared in his hand. Three minutes later, another Soul Crystal appeared in his hand.

By the time the last Soul Crystal disappeared, Han Fei's spiritual perception range had increased to 450 meters, which was equivalent to visualizing the God Scaring Painting for three months.

"It's a good thing."

Han Fei stood up suddenly, his eyes shining with joy.

"No wonder Soul Crystals are so scarce! I didn't expect them to be so magical."

But then his face became stiff. Even without the God Scaring Painting, it seemed that it would only take about a day to absorb a Soul Crystal.

No matter how rare the Soul Crystals were, it didn't seem to be difficult for someone like Cao Qiu to get them. Also, it seemed that many people didn't even know what a Soul Crystal was. This made it easy for a large number of Soul Crystals to fall into the hands of those who were rich and powerful. In this case, didn't it mean that people from powerful families could increase their soul and spiritual perception range without limitation?

Han Fei's face changed slightly. "Master Hexagon, how many Soul Crystals do you think you can absorb?"

The Hexagon Starfish watched Han Fei absorb the three Soul Crystals, drooling with envy. Hearing Han Fei's question, he thought that Han Fei felt guilty and was going to give him a few more in the future.

"A lot!"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "What do you mean by 'a lot'?"

"Definitely more than my tentacles."

"Get lost."

Han Fei was speechless. It was really hard to chat with a starfish that was not good at math! You have only six f\*cking tentacles! Just tell me the exact number!

**Chapter 443 Met In Advance**



Han Fei had been cultivating on the 148th floor for two days before a sneaky-looking little fatty appeared at the end of his vision.

Seeing Han Fei, Cao Qiu jumped up and waved at him. "I am here, I am here."

Han Fei ran to him warmly and reached out a hand.

Cao Qiu: "???"

Han Fei asked, "Have you gotten any Soul Crystals?"

Cao Qiu glanced at Han Fei blankly. "No!"

Han Fei immediately retracted his avid gaze coldly. "Haven't you been to the 148th floor before? Why did you arrive so late?"

Cao Qiu was surprised. "It took me only three days to arrive! When did you arrive?" Han Fei simply said, "I arrived on the first day..."

Cao Qiu's body stiffened for a while and then his chubby face drooped. "Sure enough, you people! All the same..."

"In what way?"

Cao Qiu snorted. "Nothing, where is Xia Xiaochan?"

Han Fei said with a serious face, "It's Xie Xiaolan."

Cao Qiu curled his lips. "OK, then where is Xie Xiaolan? Why hasn't she arrived yet?" Han Fei said lightly, "She is busy robbing people on the upper floors. I think she will arrive here in two days."

Hearing this, Cao Qiu was not surprised. He had seen so many robberies, and he muttered, "What's worth snatching on the upper floors?"

Han Fei asked Cao Qiu about the Soul Crystals, mainly about the upper limit of the use of the Soul Crystal.

Cao Qiu's answer shocked Han Fei. Cao Qiu said, "There is no upper limit for the use of Soul Crystals!"

Han Fei was shocked by his answer.

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "What is your spiritual perception range?"

"800 meters!"

"How much?" Han Fei's eyes almost popped out. Although Cao Qiu was a level higher than him theoretically, the 800-meter perception range still frightened him.

Then Han Fei asked, "Since there is no upper limit for the use of Soul Crystals, why is your perception range so small? Soul Crystals don't seem to be rare for you people, right?"

Cao Qiu laughed. "How can it be that simple? When your perception range reaches 500 meters, you will find that the effect of an ordinary level-one Soul Crystal becomes 10 times worse and a level-two Soul

Crystal is extremely rare. Although my perceptual range is as large as 800 meters, do you know how many Soul Crystals I have used? I have used nearly seventy or eighty.”

Han Fei was speechless. You f\*cking prodigal! Seventy or eighty Soul Crystals, that’s a lot!

However, this number made sense for Cao Qiu. After all, he was born with a silver spoon...

Knowing what Han Fei was thinking, Cao Qiu couldn’t help saying, “Soul Crystals are not that easy to get. They will only appear above the 120th floor. However, there are almost no weak people who can reach the 120th floor or above. Only those people who don’t know anything about Soul Crystals will choose to sell them. People who know the real effects of Soul Crystals will usually not sell them.” Han Fei frowned. “Do you know what the largest perception range among the younger generation is in the Thousand Star City?” Cao Qiu replied without thinking, “3,200 meters!”

“What?”

Han Fei was shocked again, looking at Cao Qiu with a stunned expression on his face. “3,200... How many Soul Crystals have they used?”

Cao Qiu grinned. “Hey, I can’t remember how many. Anyway, when Cao Tian came out last time, his spiritual perception range had already reached 3,200 meters. Now it must be 3,500.”

“Your brother?”

Cao Qiu sighed. “Yes. In fact, he should have become a peak-level Dangling Fisher by now and made his way back to the Thousand Star City, but he wanted to break through the Steps into the Sea... Look, I don’t know which exact floor he is on, but I think he must be lower than the 208th floor.”

Han Fei was shocked. How strong is Cao Qiu’s brother? If what Cao Qiu said is true, how long has Cao Tian been staying here? How many Soul Crystals did it take to make the range of his spiritual perception reach more than three thousand meters?

Two days later. Xia Xiaochan arrived. When she saw Han Fei and Cao Qiu, she bared her teeth and smiled happily.

Xia Xiaochan nodded her head. “Here I am.”

Han Fei responded indifferently, “OK! Have you cleared up all the floors above?”

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei in surprise. “How did you know that?”

Han Fei smiled and said, “I knew it when I found out that everyone who I wanted to rob had been stabbed by you.” Cao Qiu interrupted, “Why didn’t I know?”

Han Fei asked, “Did you rob anyone?”

Cao Qiu shook his head. “No wonder I saw very few people when I came over! It turned out that they were all cleared up by you!”

Xia Xiaochan grabbed a large handful of Sea Swallowing Shells and showed them to Han Fei proudly. “Look, I snatched more than 600 Sea Swallowing Shells. Would you like some? I’ll give you some.” Cao Qiu: “...”

Han Fei clutched his head. "Keep them for yourself! The further we go down, the more sacrifices will be required. I think when we reach the 200th floor, each sacrifice may cost nearly a million points of spiritual energy or equivalent items. One Sea Swallowing Shell will very likely not be enough for a single sacrifice."

Xia Xiaochan put away the Sea Swallowing Shells. "I also think the sacrifices are too expensive. Then we need to rob more people on the following floors."

Cao Qiu was dumbfounded. What kind of people did he make friends with?!

He had known that Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were strong but he didn't expect them to be so strong.

Han Fei easily reached the 148th floor in one day. Xia Xiaochan cleared up along the way, and in only five days, she had snatched more than 600 Sea Swallowing Shells!

How ferocious were they as to loot so crazily and unscrupulously in the Steps into the Sea?

Cao Qiu hurriedly stood up and said, "Don't! It is too troublesome to clear up floor by floor. Let's just go straight to the 180th floor."

Xia Xiaochan and Xia Xiaochan looked at Cao Qiu at the same time. "Why?"

Cao Qiu explained, "Although you might be able to snatch hundreds of Sea Swallowing Shells, if you rob people floor by floor, those really rich and strong guys are all down on the 180th floor, especially the 200th and 201 floors. If you have a way to sweep these two floors, I bet you'll make a fortune."

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan smiled at each other and shook their heads together in a tacit understanding. "No, we prefer to do it floor by floor."

Cao Qiu was dumbfounded. "Why?"

Xia Xiaochan curled her lips. "You have said that many strong people are on the 200th and 201st floors. What if we can't beat them?" Han Fei nodded. "Yes, no matter how small the White Shrimp is, it's still meat. Besides, we are already on the 148th floor, and there are almost no weak people who can reach this point. Therefore, we can't let anyone off."

Cao Qiu. "..."

Xia Xiaochan was a very decisive person. After the three of them met, she immediately took out a Sea Swallowing Shell and sacrificed it.

A Phantom Jellyfish was killed by her with the Thousand Strike Technique within three minutes. Cao Qiu was stunned by the fluent battle process.

Han Fei finished his fight and looked at Cao Qiu. "Now it's your turn. Hurry up." "...Give me a minute!" Han Fei: "???"

Cao Qiu offered his sacrifice and it summoned a Ghost Serpent. Han Fei said, "Huh? Zhang Xuanyu was almost killed by this thing in the Deep-Sea Jungle of the level-two fishery."

Xia Xiaochan sat cross-legged on the ground next to Han Fei and then said to him via voice transmission, I found a secret. Han Fei asked, What secret?

Xia Xiaochan looked calm and secretly said to him via voice transmission, There are Man-Fish in the Steps into the Sea.

Han Fei was surprised. What? Have you summoned a Man-Fish?

Xia Xiaochan shook her head. No, but I smelled Man-Fish from the creature that I summoned. Han Fei's eyelids flicked. Which kind of Man-Fish?

Xia Xiaochan pouted as she recalled. It seemed to be the most disgusting kind. However, there seems to also be the smell of the Inferior Man-Fish, but it is very weak. Then she tilted her head and looked at Han Fei. Where do you think these summoned creatures come from?

Han Fei shook his head. I don't know! However, if there are Man-Fish here, the road ahead may be dangerous. But I believe that within the 200th floor, there should be no Man-Fish. But they may appear below the 200th floor.

Xia Xiaochan nodded. Actually, I just lied to him. In fact, I snatched more than 800 seashells.

Han Fei was at a loss for words and suddenly hugged Xia Xiaochan's head and kissed her on the face. This girl was so cute. Han Fei felt that Xia Xiaochan was like an idiot when she should be smart, but was so f\*cking 'smart' when she shouldn't be.

Xia Xiaochan was annoyed, she wiped her mouth with her hand, and asked, "What are you doing?"

Han Fei laughed. You know Cao Qiu is not good at math, so what's the difference whether you have 600 or 1,000... What he cares about is not this. Just keep them. We need to offer sacrifices on every floor below. You can give us some when we run out of sacrifices.

On the other side, Cao Qiu was stunned when his eyes caught the scene where Han Fei kissed Xia Xiaochan, and just at this moment, the Ghost Serpent hit him in the stomach and sent him flying hundreds of meters away.

Cao Qiu shouted angrily, "You are too much! I'm fighting but you guys are playing lovey-dovey on the side?!"

#### **Chapter 444 A Couple and a Third Wheel**

Cao Qiu's fighting style was very peculiar, or to be exact, this little fatty couldn't fight at all.

Under the watch of Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, Cao Qiu was dressed in an extra-quality battle suit, held an extra-quality spiritual-level shield in his left hand and a war hammer of the same level in his right hand, and two Moon Scimitars of the same level were floating at his side.

His outfit was so shiny that it almost blinded Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan's eyes.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were shocked by his splendid outfit and almost couldn't restrain the impulse to snatch his outfit.

In addition to that, his spiritual beast and contractual spiritual beast were really eye-openers for Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan.

In Han Fei's eyes, the data showed:

<Name> Blazing Fish (Cao Qiuqiu's spiritual beast)

<Introduction> An exotic fish of light-attack type. It can emit three different kinds of light: Blazing Light has a blinding effect; Light of Flame can be lethal; Eerie Blue Light has a hallucinogenic effect.

<Level>33

<Quality> Legendary <Contained Soul Power> 820 points

Han Fei was stunned. This little fatty's spiritual beast was really magical! A single spiritual beast had both blinding and hallucinogenic effects and was also capable of attacking. It was no weaker than Nine Tails.

Although quality mattered more than quantity in terms of ability, its combat power couldn't be weak given that it was a legendary creature.

At this moment, the Blazing Fish's eyes were shooting out two laser beams, which almost blinded the Ghost Serpent on the opposite side.

But with such an advantage, the little Fatty Cao Qiu didn't have the slightest urge to rush forward to kill it. On the contrary, he called out his contractual spiritual beasts.

Han Fei was stunned once again when he saw his contractual spiritual beasts.

The little fatty might be lucky to have such a magical spiritual beast, but why were his contractual spiritual beasts so amazing too?

At this moment, two contractual spiritual beasts appeared beside Cao Qiu. <Name> Poisonous Bubble Fish (Cao Qiu's Contractual Spiritual Beast)

<Introduction> A fish as soft as a jellyfish, highly poisonous all over. Its body can split and recombine and it can spit out poisonous bubbles to attack the enemy. <Level> 36

<Quality> Exotic

<Contained Spiritual Energy> 2,156 points

<Food> Toxic insects and weeds

<Remarks> In its perfect state, it can completely turn into venom.

Han Fei wasn't quite surprised when he saw the Poisonous Bubble Fish. This fish had an ugly appearance and a soft, transparent body.

At this moment, the ugly fish was spitting palm-sized bubbles at the Ghost Serpent like a kid playing with bubbles, but it blew out hundreds of bubbles in the blink of an eye.

Then, Cao Qiu was heard yelling, "Xiaoyun, come on, hit it to death."

The one called Xiaoyun was another contractual spiritual beast of Cao Qiu.

<Name> Cloud Dolphin (Cao Qiu's contractual spiritual beast)

<Introduction> A creature with extremely strong defense power. It will turn into a ball when in danger, which won't break even when attacked by a sharp weapon. In its peak state, it can increase its defense power by 9 times.

<Level>32

<Quality> Exotic

<Contained Spiritual Energy> 1,916 points

<Food> Spiritual Plants

<Remarks > Current status, triple defense

The Cloud Dolphin looked like a Ball Fish, but it was white and looked much more beautiful than a Ball Fish. At this moment, the cloud dolphin bloated into a ball and kept bumping into the Ghost Serpent like a cannonball.

Cao Qiu held the two Moon Scimitars and made sneak attacks from time to time. Occasionally, he would walk around the Ghost Serpent and suddenly gave it a blow with the heavy hammer in his hand.

However, what made Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan dumbfounded was that Cao Qiu would run away as soon as he attacked as if he feared that the Ghost Serpent would hit him with its tail.

Han Fei gnashed his teeth and said, "I really want to kill this little fatty. He is... Too damn rich."

Xia Xiaochan said with a black face, "Me too. He is the most timid person I have ever seen. Even if he stood there, the Ghost Serpent won't be able to hurt him. What is he afraid of?"

Han Fei resisted the urge to kill Cao Qiu and shouted angrily, "F\*ck you, can't you just kill this Ghost Serpent?"

Cao Qiu answered in panic, "I have been trying very hard. Look how fierce my attack is."

"Fierce? But I've only seen you sneak attack it three times."

Cao Qiu performed and responded, "This is my tactic. When the enemy is exhausted, I will naturally win."

Swoosh... Xia Xiaochan flashed and appeared next to the Ghost Serpent, cutting from its head to its tail with the dagger in her hand. When the Ghost Serpent swept its tail horizontally at her, she flashed again, appeared under the Ghost Serpent, and left a huge wound on its belly.

After repeating the process three times, she launched the Supreme Stab and penetrated the head of the Ghost Serpent before she flashed back to Han Fei's side.

Han Fei muttered, "...Xia Xiaochan, you exposed your identity again..."

Xia Xiaochan scoffed. "I can't stand this guy anymore."

With a flash of light, Cao Qiu took back his spiritual beast and contractual spiritual beasts. Immediately afterward, all the extra-quality spiritual weapons that armed him to the teeth also disappeared into his body.

Cao Qiu carefully glanced at Xia Xiaochan. "I can kill it alone."

Xia Xiaochan glared at him. "Shut up and quickly go to the next floor. If you waste one more minute, I will kill you too."

Cao Qiu shuddered and shut up immediately. After grabbing a jade slip in the water ball, his body began to fade away. Han Fei could only comfort Xia Xiaochan on one side. "Don't be angry. He's just afraid of dying. Let's go loot the next floor! I think he will be almost finished when we're done there."

The 149th floor.

Han Fei ran across this floor for nearly an hour and robbed 6 people. He didn't meet Xia Xiaochan but Cao Qiu who was fighting.

Seeing this guy was fighting in exactly the same way as just now, Han Fei sighed. When he finally couldn't stand it anymore, he went up to smash the crab to death.

Cao Qiu was shocked. "Huh? You know what, in fact, this crab would have been killed by me in half an hour."

"Shut up. Be quick next time. You're covered with extra-quality spiritual weapons. Why are you so f\*cking slow?! Believe it or not, if you aren't quicker, I will kill you and grab all your extra-quality spiritual weapons!"

Cao Qiu curled his lips. "You can't kill me."

Han Fei really wanted to hit his head with a brick. How did he have the cheek to claim to be a genius? And he still dreamed of killing other big-clan descendants from the Thousand Star City? Anyone of them would easily beat the hell out of him!

After another half an hour, Han Fei finally found Xia Xiaochan, and then they entered the 150th floor together.

The 150th floor was the last one of the third-grade floors of the Steps into the Sea. There were hundreds of people staying here, which made Han Fei overjoyed.

At this moment.

Han Fei was yelling at a group of five people, "I want money, not life."

Xia Xiaochan stood next to Han Fei. "Hand over your Sea Swallowing Seashells and we'll spare your lives."

Before, Han Fei or Xia Xiaochan fought alone, but now, the Black and White Ghosts finally fought together, and their behavior was surprisingly similar. However, the group of five people were not paying attention to Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, but Cao Qiu, who looked so scared.

Someone asked with a cold face, "Young Master Cao, we haven't offended you, right?"

Cao Qiu looked away. "It's none of my business. I'm not robbing you."

Someone shouted resentfully, “Young Master Cao, do you have any grievances with us? Why bother to do this to us?”

Han Fei sternly scolded, “Hey! It’s the two of us who are robbing you, okay?”

Xia Xiaochan nodded and echoed, “Yes, show some respect to us, OK? This Little Fatty is no threat to you. You should be afraid of us!”

Cao Qiu smiled bitterly. The two acting masters are a goddamn perfect match! The two are destined to be together.

Someone tried to fight back, but when Han Fei easily shattered his high-quality spiritual weapon with the Blood Drinking Knife, everyone was stunned.

Xia Xiaochan’s figure was elusive and when she stabbed someone through the stomach with a stick, these people gave up.

Someone was horrified. Is she a soul warrior or a hunter? If she is a soul warrior, why is her figure even more elusive than a hunter?

Someone smashed a Flash Stone and ended up bumping into the six-gate formation with a “bang”.

These five people were desperate and looked at Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan in horror. “Brother, please don’t kill us.”

Han Fei went up and hit him with a brick. “Don’t kill you? Then why are you fighting me? Why didn’t you show me any respect...”

These people almost cried. The two are simply bullies! Who would respect a robber?

They looked at Cao Qiu, who was looking at this side not far away, and took out their Sea Swallowing Seashells in horror. Who the hell are the Black and White Ghosts? Why are they so fierce that even Young Master Cao didn’t dare offend them?

After a moment.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, head to head, with a large starfish between them, were checking the Sea Swallowing Seashells.

Xia Xiaochan exclaimed, “Wow, there is... A battle suit! It’s a pity that it’s not for a woman... Here you are.”

Han Fei took it and took a look. “A high-quality battle suit! I already have one. OK, I will keep it though.”

Suddenly, Han Fei said, “Hey, Xie Xiaoan, I have two daggers here, high-quality spiritual weapons. They are yours.” Xia Xiaochan nodded. “You know what, I have a better one now.”

Aside, Cao Qiu felt his eyes were going to be blinded. Why the hell did I invite them to be my allies? Don’t play lovey-dovey in front of me, OK?!

Cove



Especially Han Fei! I feel that this guy is just playing undercover. Otherwise, can you f\*cking tell me why a soul warrior needs daggers? To eat them?

From time to time, the starfish with six eyes said cheerfully when it saw something shiny, "This is mine. This is for me."

Cao Qiu was speechless. What the hell is this? A talking starfish?

I always thought that the starfish clinging to Han Fei was an ornament. Now, this ornament suddenly speaks?

"Hey! You three, do you think I don't exist?"

### **Chapter 445 Qiuqiu?**

The biggest reason that Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan would subconsciously ignore Cao Qiu was his wretched fighting style. A man armed with extra-quality spiritual weapons from head to toe, a man with a legendary-type spiritual beast, a man with a contractual spiritual beast with super defense power and an utterly disgusting Poisonous Bubble Fish... Would actually fight like a five-year-old child! No one could bear such a person...

The 151st floor.

Coming here, Han Fei discovered that it would cost 500,000 points of spiritual energy for a single sacrifice.

Of course, Han Fei was not willing to offer sacrifices with spiritual stones, but instead he sacrificed a whole Sea Swallowing Seashell. The creature summoned was level 39.

Moreover, it was not an ordinary level-39 creature, but the kind of creature stuck at a breakthrough. It seemed that it would break through to level 40 at any time to reach another realm.

Han Fei was shocked. Are the creatures here so powerful? If they summon a creature of such a level on the 151st floor, what about the 201st floor?

The creatures here were weaker than the mutant creatures like the freak octopus, but only a bit weaker. At this moment, Han Fei summoned a Thousand-Blade Turtle.

This one was much stronger than the one that Le Renkuang caught. Fortunately, this was a Thousand-Blade Turtle. If he had summoned a Water Arrow Turtle, he might have a little trouble.

This Thousand-Blade Turtle was really unlucky to meet Han Fei. Even if it used up all its thousands of blades, it couldn't hurt Han Fei at all.

At this moment, Han Fei, wearing a high-quality battle suit, let the blades hack on him like raindrops. Carrying the Embroidery Needle, he hit the Thousand-Blade Turtle hard.

**BAM!**

The Thousand-Blade Turtle, whose limbs were not strong enough, was smashed to the ground by Han Fei.

Han Fei grinned. Since he used the Embroidery Needle, he had not seen many creatures who could stand a single blow from it!

Only a creature like a turtle, with a strong defensive power that was far superior to other creatures of the same level, could withstand the repeated beatings of the Embroidery Needle.

When the three of them met again, they had snatched another 118 Sea Swallowing Seashells.

Among them, none of the Sea Swallowing Seashells were snatched by Cao Qiu. When Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan found Cao Qiu after they met, he was chatting with a group of people.

When Han Fei and Xia Xiaobai arrived, none of those people could escape.

Why was Cao Qiu so aloof as to chat with people on the Steps into the Sea? It turned out that those people all knew Cao Qiu and knew that this young master didn't like robbing, and no one dared to rob him due to his identity. That was why this strange scene happened.

The 188th floor.

The area of this floor was even smaller and was less than 400 kilometers in length and width.

It was here that Han Fei met a second young master from the Thousand Star City besides Cao Qiu.

As soon as Han Fei appeared on the 188th floor, before he had found Xia Xiaochan and Cao Qiu, he saw someone fighting a few kilometers away.

The boy who was fighting held a high-quality spiritual sword, his arms had almost turned into double swords, and there was a mystic pale-yellow light under his feet. At this moment, he was fighting a Green Sun Centipede. Every time his figure appeared, a shining sword light would be seen and then a few centipede legs would be cut off by his sword.

Han Fei was watching the show aside. However, as soon as he was less than 500 meters away from the two, he heard a rant.

"F\*ck off!"

Han Fei looked around and found that this guy was yelling at him. So, he walked forward for another hundred meters.

The boy suddenly appeared on the head of the big centipede and with a rip, he tore off a large piece of the centipede carapace with his sword.

At the same time, the boy tilted his head and glanced at Han Fei. "F\*ck off or die."

Han Fei was amused by his attitude. The strength of this boy was not weak. He was only an advanced Dangling Fisher but his combat power was even better than that of an ordinary peak-level Dangling Fisher.

This boy who was obviously very confident of himself seemed to extremely despise Han Fei who was peeping from the side, so he threatened Han Fei without thinking.

Han Fei grinned. "Why don't YOU f\*ck off?"

The two swords in the boy's hand suddenly became one, and a powerful sword Qi tens of meters long pierced the head of the big centipede in an instant. Without even looking at the centipede, the boy grabbed the floating water ball and threw it into his Sea Swallowing Seashell. Then, he walked towards Han Fei step by step with swords in his hands.

"I think you must be a seed of Heavenly Talent given that you, an Intermediate Dangling Fisher, can make it to the 188th floor. However, I have seen a lot of Heavenly Talents, but most of them have become dead souls under my sword..."

Han Fei smiled. "Who are you? Why do you have to be so arrogant?"

The corners of the boy's mouth trembled and a vicious gleam flickered across his eyes. "You are qualified to know my name since you can come here. My name is Wang Zitian, and I'll be the last person you'll ever see in your life."

With that, Wang Zitian stomped on the ground and his body was already tens of meters away. Faster than him was his sword Qi.

After seeing that sword Qi, Han Fei squinted slightly.

In many cases, even sword Qi or knife Qi alone could hurt people. The Draw was to kill with knife Qi. As soon as he drew his knife, the knife Qi would remove all obstacles in the way and kill the enemy.

From this trace of sword Qi, Han Fei knew that this boy had mastered sword Qi. With just this trace of sword Qi, few peak-level Dangling Fishers could match him.

The reason that Wang Zitian used sword Qi in the first blow was that he had recognized Han Fei's strength. In the eyes of these powerhouses, realm didn't mean everything, and the fact that he was here had proved his strength.

Han Fei didn't dare to belittle this guy. This person was not the first genius he encountered. Except for his classmates, the Sun Mu trio was also very formidable.

Immediately, a battle of evenly matched powerhouses started.

In an instant, the Blood Drinking Knife moved, just when the trace of sword Qi was only ten meters away.

"Bubble..."

There was no violent explosion or turbulent ripples. Just like a bubble of water rising in the ocean, the knife glint and sword Qi neutralized each other and then disappeared. "Humph, interesting, then see my Explosive Sword Flow."

Suddenly a shining light appeared between Wang Zitian's hands.

What Han Fei saw was not the two swords between Wang Zitian's hands, but a thousand swords from above.

On Wang Zitian's side, thousands of sword shadows advanced side by side, like a sword wall pushing across.

Han Fei smiled. Before the sword arrived, the seawater beside him had begun to roll back and the billowing water seemed to weigh thousands of pounds. Han Fei glanced at the Blood Drinking Knife in his hand and inserted it into the sheath.

He rose the Embroidery Needle horizontally and spiritual energy gushed from the tip of it. Han Fei held the tail of the club and struck out with all his strength.

The Blood Drinking Knife was suitable for a surprise attack, but facing a person like Wang Zitian, he certainly couldn't launch a sneak attack. In this kind of upright face-to-face confrontation, its advantage no longer existed. What Han Fei could do was to strike with sheer force.

In an instant, the water exploded by Han Fei's strike, and a huge wave was set off, blasting directly against the powerful sword wall.

Boom!

At the moment the swords and the club collided, they exploded like a warhead in the water, and ripples shook out dozens of miles away in the blink of an eye.

"Puff..."

Wang Zitian took seven or eight steps back, bleeding from the corners of his mouth and his arms drooping

After the hair-raising sword Qi disappeared, Han Fei gently put down the Embroidery Needle. "I never expected a sword-wielding man to have so much strength! But, boy, you chose the wrong object. I, the Black Ghost, am not someone you can mess with! You are not old enough to be my opponent." Wang Zitian tilted his head, spat out a mouthful of blood fiercely, and said coldly, "Not bad! But what makes you think you can rob me with this?"

Wang Zitian stood upright, like a sword hanging from the sky, proudly and upright.

Han Fei put the Embroidery Needle upright in front of him. "Perhaps you still have a trick card, but you won't be able to escape. I want your money and your life. Sorry, brother..."

Han Fei didn't know who Wang Zitian was, but obviously his background was not simple. To avoid endless troubles in the future, he gave up his principle of no killing. He would kill this genius if he could.

Suddenly, Han Fei seemed to understand something. Why did some people like to kill Heavenly Talents? That was because if these people didn't die, who the hell knew if they would cause them much trouble in the future?

It would be simpler to kill them now, and he might not have a chance to kill him in the future.

Just when Han Fei was about to move, he suddenly saw a petite figure and a fat figure swimming over. "Fan Datong!"

Han Fei looked at them and greeted them. "Hi."

Wang Zitian shouted in surprise, "Cao Qiuqiu?"

**Chapter 446 A New Ally**

Just as a fight was about to break out, Cao Qiu came into the scene.

When Wang Zitian saw Cao Qiu, his fighting intent faded slightly.

Cao Qi stared at Wang Zitian in surprise. "Two Swords, you're here too?"

Wang Zitian's face immediately turned dark. "Don't you dare call me that again!"

Cao Qiu made a face at him. "Two Swords, Two Swords, Two Swords..."

Wang Zitian directly slashed at him with a sword, only to see a big ball blocking in front of Cao Qiu, which was his Cloud Dolphin with a shocking defense power. After the slash, Wang Zitian leaped back a few steps because Xia Xiaochan was rubbing the stick in her hand, looking quite hostile towards him.

Wang Zitian frowned. "Cao Qiuqiu, who are the two of them?"

Cao Qiu glanced at Han Fei, then patted his chest and said, "My teammates."

Xia Xiaochan glanced at Han Fei. "Are we going to rob him or not?"

Han Fei looked at Cao Qiu and then at Wang Zitian. "I don't care if you know him or not. Now hand over your Sea Swallowing Seashell."

Cao Qiu hurriedly shouted, "Hey, hey, don't! Although Two Swords looks arrogant, he is a nice guy. We can turn him into a teammate."

"Impossible!"

Han Fei and Wang Zitian shouted at the same time.

Cao Qiu gaped. "Eh, why?" Han Fei grinned. "If he hands over his Sea Swallowing Seashell, we can be friends."

Wang Zitian sneered. "You wish! Although you're strong, it is impossible for you to keep me."

Just when Wang Zitian finished speaking, six purple lights shot into the air, trapping Wang Zitian in the blink of an eye.

Wang Zitian frowned and pinched an ancient jade in his hand. The next moment, a powerful sword Qi, as if to penetrate the heavens and earth, hit the six-gate formation with a clang.

However, a scene that shocked Wang Zitian happened: the purple light array flickered but in the blink of an eye, it recovered.

"How could that be?"

Wang Zitian was shocked, and when he was about to make another strike, he found that Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were already standing in the six-gate formation.

The Hexagon Starfish said via voice transmission, This person is so strong. If the attack just now came two more times, I won't be able to hold him down.

Han Fei answered via voice transmission, Don't worry. He won't have a chance to use it three times.

Cao Qiu hurriedly shouted outside the six-gate formation, "Don't fight! Black and White Ghosts, our goal is not Two Swords, but the guys on the 200th floor."

Han Fei said casually, "Didn't you say that those big-clan children from the Thousand Star City all deserved to die?"

Cao Qiu hurriedly explained, "Not all of them. Two Swords is the exception."

Han Fei thought for a while. "Hey, you, if you hand over the Soul Crystals you have, I will let you go."

Wang Zitian looked at Cao Qiu. "Are they the teammates you found to deal with those guys?"

Cao Qiu nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes!"

Wang Zitian glanced at the six-gate formation, then looked at Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan deeply, snorted, and threw 3 Soul Crystals casually.

Wang Zitian said sharply, "After this trip, let's have a fight."

Han Fei took the Soul Crystals and threw two of them to Xia Xiaochan, saying to her via voice transmission, Wrap the Soul Crystal with your spiritual power to absorb it, and within two days, it can increase your perception range by 100 meters.

Xia Xiaochan was taken aback for a moment. Really? I've grabbed 5 of them and haven't used them.

Han Fei staggered. Where did you get so many? Unlike you, I robbed people floor by floor! I saw you bought it, so I grabbed some. Would you like some? I can give you half of them.

Han Fei shook his head slightly. No. It seems that once your perception range reaches 500 meters, it will not be able to be changed by one or two Soul Crystals. If you want to increase your perception range again, it will take you at least dozens of Soul Crystals. Even if you give me all of them, it won't help much...

Xia Xiaochan nodded slightly. She certainly would not doubt what Han Fei said. The five of them were used to sharing good things.

Han Fei turned his head and glanced at Master Hexagon. "Remove the formation, Master Hexagon!"

RIP...

When the six-gate formation disappeared, Han Fei said with a smile, "Hey! You, your strength is not bad. Would you join us?"

Wang Zitian looked at Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan and then at Cao Qiu, saying, "What's the point for four soul warriors to stay on the same team? How can we fight those guys then?"

Han Fei was slightly surprised. So were Cao Qiu and some other people really preparing to form a team to fight other big-clan children from the Thousand Star City?

This confused Han Fei. Aren't Cao Qiu and the other children from the powerful families in the Thousand Star City too? Why did they hate each other so much?

Cao Qiu grinned. "It's fine, I'm prepared."

Wang Zitian looked at Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan and his expression changed a few times. "Okay! But you two, don't blame me for not reminding you. None of them are weaker than us. Especially Chen Aochen, his sword is much stronger than mine."

Han Fei wanted to ask who Chen Aochen was, but he heard Cao Qiu say, "I suddenly remember that Chen Aochen is nowhere to be found..."

Wang Zitian frowned. "Huh? What about Ye Baiyu?"

"He doesn't seem to be gone, but I don't think Ye Baiyu should be on the 200th floor."

Wang Zitian shrugged. "Even so, there are many people on the 200th floor."

Cao Qiu replied, "Don't forget, they don't get along with each other. Yang Deyu is a trouble-maker. As long as he's around, there's going to be conflict. Mo Feiyan, that witch, can only play tricks. Sun Mu, just like you, is a loner. Zhang Mingkun did not come, and Zhang Wen came to no avail. Li Heiye and Li Baizhou, the two bastards, we have to be careful of them... As for the others, they are no threat to us."

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were confused while listening. Are these all children from the big clans in the Thousand Star City? Each one sounds quite strong.

And in Cao Qiu's mouth, Sun Mu was a loner?! But this damn guy almost killed him on the Sea Grassland, so how could the others be easy to deal with?

Han Fei said, "Stop! Let me make it clear, we Black and White Ghosts only want money, not life. We can help you fight, but not kill."

Xia Xiaochan echoed, "Yes, we are here to hunt for treasure, not to kill."

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were not stupid. The people Cao Qiu mentioned just now were probably all powerful people. If they killed those people, God knew what terrible consequences would follow... Even if he didn't like some of those people, such as Sun Mu, Han Fei didn't want to kill them. Even if he wanted to, this would not be the place, especially not with Cao Qiu and Wang Zitian.

Wang Zitian snorted coldly. "We don't expect you to kill them. It's still a question whether you can even beat them. Killing them is almost impossible for you."

Cao Qiu said crossly, "Why impossible?"

Wang Zitian glanced at Cao Qiu. "Have you ever managed to injure your brother with the junk you invented? You only have one useful invention, which is the fishing boat, OK?"

Cao Qiu flushed with anger. "If I say it's possible, it's possible. You just don't understand! I don't bother to talk to you." Han Fei shrugged. "So, we are teammates now?"

Wang Zitian nodded. "For the time being, we cooperate." Han Fei glanced at Xia Xiaochan. "When we reach the 200th floor, go invisible, and don't show up."

Xia Xiaochan looked puzzled. "What about you?"

“Fight! Even without these two guys, after we enter the 200th floor, we will probably meet those people from the Thousand Star City, especially the Sun Mu trio. I think they are likely to be there waiting for me. No matter what, we must find a way to kick them all out this time.” Xia Xiaochan nodded. “That’s right. Otherwise, if Xiaobai, Kuangkuang, and Zhang Xuanyu come here, they may not be able to escape from so many strong masters.” Wang Zitian shook his head. “What are you talking about?”

Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes at him. “It’s none of your business. It’s a secret.”

Wang Zitian said lightly, “Since we are allies for the time being, don’t play any tricks. Otherwise, you will have one more enemy in the future.”

Han Fei sneered. “Do you think we’re afraid of you? Believe it or not, we are not talking about you.” So a new member joined the Han Fei trio, an arrogant man who used two swords.

Seven days later.

On the 197th floor, the four met again.

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan had finished refining the Soul Crystals and her spiritual perception range had reached the upper limit of 500 meters. To a certain extent, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan’s perception ranges were the same, both 500 meters.

And Han Fei finally understood why the perception range of most people in the level-three fishery was small, and only the top geniuses had a large perception range...

When they met.

Cao Qiu solemnly said, “From the 198th floor on, there will be many geniuses on every floor.”

Wang Zitian added, “But these people are not our target. Most of them are the disciples from the large sects of the Thousand Star City. Just rob them. Don’t kill them.”

### **Chapter 447 Is He A Heavenly Talent?**

Han Fei was slightly surprised. “Are the disciples of the large sects not related to your families?”

Cao Qiu shook his head. “Basically not, but still a little related. All major families will try to be on friendly terms with the Heavenly Talents of some large sects, but we’re not close.”

Han Fei didn’t know anything about the Thousand Star City. From Cao Qiu’s mouth, he could vaguely tell that there were many powerful families in the Thousand Star City.

Almost all the floors under the 200th floor at the Steps into the Sea were occupied by the children of the big clans.

As for the Heavenly Talents from the 36 towns, there might be some but very few. After all, they had different origins from these young masters. The former was born at the start point of life, while the latter at the end point of life.

Things like adventures and opportunities wouldn’t help at all. Who wouldn’t get one or two opportunities after coming to the level-three fishery?



Han Fei wanted to ask if they knew Tang Ge.

However, when the words reached his lips, he swallowed them back.

His current situation was not good. Not to mention anything else, the possession of the Sea Token made Han Fei stand on the opposite side of many of the children from the powerful families of the Thousand Star City.

Even if Han Fei trusted the little fatty Cao Qiu, he would never tell an outsider about the relationship between Tang Ge and him.

Han Fei asked in a different way, "Will you go to those large sects to study?"

Han Fei knew that Tang Ge was taken away as a genius with a promising future, but he didn't know where Tang Ge went. Judging from Fang Ze's behaviors, Han Fei didn't think Fang Ze was from a powerful family.

Now hearing Cao Qiu's words, he guessed that Tang Ge might have been brought into a large sect to study. Cao Qiu didn't think there was anything wrong with Han Fei's problem. He thought Han Fei was just being curious, so he said, "Sure! We all have to study in a certain large sect, but not necessarily in the same sect."

Han Fei frowned. "Can we kill the Heavenly Talents from the large sects?"

Wang Zitian said lightly, "Better not. No one who can hit the 200th floor is simple. Many of these people have been given all kinds of treasures by their sects and their life-saving means are no less than ours. Besides, some teachers in the large sects are very protective of their disciples. If some teachers insist on taking revenge on us, no one in the level-three fishery can stop them!"

Han Fei clicked his tongue. "That's a shame. But our slogan is that 'we want money, not life', so it's all right."

Wang Zitian glanced at Han Fei. "But I remember what you told me just now was that 'I want your money and your life!'"

"Oh, really? Must have been a slip of the tongue."

The four chatted and entered the 198th floor one after another.

From beginning to end, Han Fei did not mention Tang Ge at all. In fact, he didn't even tell his classmates about Tang Ge because it was unnecessary.

When Han Fei appeared on the 198th floor, he saw no one on this floor.

This time, he did not immediately offer a sacrifice, but searched around aimlessly. The area of the 198th floor was even smaller and the probability of encountering others tended to be higher.

Sure enough, as expected by Han Fei, after only a short while, he met an armorer and a manipulator.

Both of them wore cyan robes, which looked to be their uniforms.

After seeing Han Fei, the two exchanged glances and immediately swam towards Han Fei.

Han Fei did not leave, leisurely waiting for the two to come over.

Huh! Intermediate Dangling Fisher, Senior Brother, this person is not simple.

The face of the girl who was a manipulator changed slightly as she spoke to the armorist next to her via voice transmission.

Yes, but it doesn't matter. No matter how strong an intermediate Dangling Fisher is, he has a limit, but we two can easily solve a peak-level Dangling Fisher.

Seeing the two arrive in front of him, Han Fei grinned. "It's nice to see you. I want money, not life. Please hand over your Sea Swallowing Seashells!"

The manipulator was shocked. "Senior Brother, is this guy stupid? He seems to be robbing us?"

The armorist put his armor box down. "If you win, our things are yours. If you lose, your things belong to us." Han Fei smiled. "Okay! Which of you will come first?"

The armorist smiled slightly. "We, of course, are together."

As soon as he said so, there were thousands of golden lights in every direction. At the foot of Han Fei, there was a formation made up of black balls.

Han Fei's body was twisting back and forth in weird postures in the golden lights, which made the manipulator dumbfounded.

Han Fei touched the few gold threads around him with the Blood Drinking Knife. "How sharp the gold threads are, but they won't work on me. As for this formation..."

Han Fei secretly said to the Hexagon Starfish via voice transmission, Master Hexagon, it's your turn.

On the periphery of the black stone formation, six purple lights rose, and the Hexagon Starfish arranged another formation outside their formation.

"Huh?"

The armorist frowned. Not only did the opponent not try to break the sealing formation that he had laid, but he also could lay another formation out on the periphery?

Is he afraid that they would run away in this situation? How damn confident is this guy?

Amidst the thousands of threads, dense black spurs, like pear blossoms in torrential rain, gushed out from the armor box of the armorist.

"Hey!"

Han Fei held the whetstone in his left hand, made it larger, and threw it to the air, intending to block the black spurs.

However, then he discovered that those black spurs had similar characteristics to the Million Knife Art. They formed a whirl in the air that chased Han Fei.

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Han Fei put away the whetstone and the Blood Drinking Knife was shining with a cold glint. As he swung it, all the gold threads along the way were broken and the black spurs were slashed away.

“Not bad.”

Han Fei frowned. The man controlling the black spurs was not weak and he was a very special armorer. There seemed to be no swords or knives in his armor box but only needles and spurs that were quite powerful.

However, Han Fei didn't believe that an armorer would have such a strong spiritual power. He himself could easily control 50 Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers once.

But once there were more daggers, such as 80 or 100 ones, he wouldn't be able to control them. But the armorer in front of him was actually controlling more than ten thousand black spurs!

Therefore, Han Fei was sure that these black spurs were not as flexible as they seemed.

Han Fei's skin was full of small holes. Although no spur could penetrate his body, they were so powerful that they could leave tiny holes on his skin. This had demonstrated the strength of this armorer.

Han Fei suddenly changed direction and rushed straight at the manipulator.

The manipulator was slightly taken back and a large piece of gold thread swept out. However, Han Fei was too fast. Her golden thread could easily kill ordinary peak-level Dangling Fishers but they didn't seem to work now. A single slash from Han Fei cut off all the gold threads.

On the other side, the Armorer's face changed slightly and he hurried to rescue her.

Just when he was holding the armor box and was about to arrive, Han Fei grinned and changed his direction again. He stepped on the gold threads, passed through the black spurs and the gold threads, and slashed out. If Xia Xiaochan were here, she wouldn't be surprised because she knew how flexible Han Fei could be. Han Fei could even resist four people alone, he was certainly very flexible.

If he was fighting head-on, like with Wang Zitian, he might not be able to fight so fancily.

But once in this chaotic and intertwined scene, Han Fei's flexibility was fully demonstrated.

Han Fei needed to twist his body to avoid the gold threads, so the armorer asked the manipulator to let him in.

That was exactly what Han Fei wanted. At the very moment the gold threads were released, he took the whetstone as a giant hidden weapon and threw it out, followed by the Embroidery Needle.

After the continuous attacks, this armorer was immediately knocked over and the hundreds of thousands of black spurs fell.

Swish...

At the last moment, the manipulator pulled the armorer away with the gold threads and the two of them left the sealing formation.

Han Fei grinned. "Now let's see who will break the formation faster... You two break the outer formation and I break your formation. Let's get started!"

"Senior Brother, what should we do?"

The armorer coughed out a mouthful of blood, his face was pale, and one of his hands slumped softly.

"This guy is so strong! He must be a Heavenly Talent from some sect. Why haven't I seen him before?"

"Senior Brother, maybe he is from some big family."

"That's impossible. How much training did he have to go through to get such elusive footwork? He fought even regardless of his life. Do you think those young masters would fight in such a way?"

"Senior Brother, can you break the formation?"

As she said this, the manipulator looked at the six-gate formation. With a wave of her finger, thousands of gold threads hit countless places in the six-gate formation, searching for its eye, but the formation gave no response at all.

But Han Fei just walked to a certain stone among the black rocks on the ground and hit it with a stick, and the stone cracked and the formation was broken.

The Hexagon Starfish climbed onto Han Fei's calf. "This formation is too simple. This human is not good at laying out formations."

Han Fei smiled and looked at the two people. "Oops! I accidentally broke your formation."

### **Chapter 448 Meeting Tang Ge Again (1)**

The armorer and the manipulator both frowned, respectively took out a piece of jade pendant, and held it in their hands. The armorer spat, "Do you really think you can kill us?"

Han Fei clicked his tongue. "Amulet jade? Good, good, you have more cards in your hands, but I can last longer! When my people come, we'll be able to kill you."

"Huh? How come you know about the amulet jade? Which sect are you from?"

Han Fei grinned. "No, I'm from the countryside. It's okay. Continue to hold the jade. I'm not in a hurry."

With that, Han Fei took out a bag of air that he had stored in advance, and took a big breath. Then, he took out a fish skin bag, which contained dried fish. In front of these two people, he started to chew the dried fish.

Han Fei asked, "By the way, is your teacher so stingy as to only give each of you one amulet? I don't think that's enough... Have you got an Immortal Seal? Dying Strike?"

The two of them turned green. They wondered where Han Fei got to know the secrets of these big families.

Even in the big families of the Thousand Star City, ordinary members dared not expect to obtain life-saving methods like an Immortal Seal. Only the outstanding geniuses within the families are eligible to

enjoy these things. After all, the relationships in these families are so complicated that it is impossible for every member to enjoy the same treatment.

They had never heard of this person in front of them, but he could defeat the two of them as an intermediate Dangling Fisher? It was impossible for him to go unheard of this whole time!

The girl manipulator was a little nervous as she looked at Han Fei. "If you kill us, our life monument will break. I don't think you can stand the consequences."

Han Fei shrugged. "I'm not going to kill you! I'm waiting for the people who can kill you. I'm not in a hurry."

After half an hour, the two seemed to have been communicating via voice transmission the whole time. When they saw someone appear in the distance, their faces changed.

The armorist quickly said, "We'll give you our Sea Swallowing Seashells. Remove the seal."

Han Fei took the Sea Swallowing Seashells that they had thrown over, and then smiled and said, "You should have done that long ago!" Then he got up and shouted at the person who flew over, "Come down... And hand over your Sea Swallowing Seashell."

The armorist and the manipulator, thinking that this person was Han Fei's companion, were completely shocked.

However, the two communicated for a while and didn't seem to intend to join forces with the person who had arrived in the distance. Based on the strength that Han Fei showed just now, his terrifyingly strong physique, and elusive footwork that was even more flexible than an octopus, they didn't think they could beat him!

The most important thing was not Han Fei's strength, but his realm.

As an intermediate Dangling Fisher, he already had such terrible strength. They had seen people like him, who were all leaders of major sects now!

They thought Han Fei must be one of those people and he was hiding his identity just to commit the robbery.

Seeing these two people gradually fade out of sight, Han Fei turned to the next person. Half a day later.

After robbing 12 people in a row, Han Fei unexpectedly met Wang Zitian, and the two had nothing to say.

Han Fei said, "I'm going to continue to rob."

Wang Zitian shrugged. "I'm going to find Cao Qiuqiu."

The two of them met for less than three minutes and then left separately.

When Han Fei saw Cao Qiu, he was being chased and beaten by five people. As soon as he saw Han Fei, Cao Qiu wailed, "Datong, I've finally found you! Come on, help me!"

When Han Fei saw these five people, he was a bit surprised. Gosh, all of them are wearing the same uniform. Obviously, they are from the same big sect. Otherwise, why would they wear the same uniform?

Han Fei was confident with his own strength, but to be honest, these people were not weak either. Although some of them were only advanced Dangling Fishers, in this place, your title didn't represent strength.

As for the soul warrior and manipulator that he encountered just now, Cao Qiu might be able to resist them with his super strong defensive power, Xia Xiaochan could escape from them by flashing away, but Wang Zitian would need a lot of effort to survive them.

Han Fei sighed. "Hey, Little Fatty, just turn around and beat them!"

Cao Qiu said to him via voice transmission, I can't beat them! These people are too fierce! They want my Sea Swallowing Seashell.

Then Cao Qiu turned his head back to shout at these people, "Don't chase me! We're classmates, aren't we? Don't do this to me!"

However, the five people didn't care about Han Fei at all. Although they knew that Han Fei couldn't be simple since he could make it to this floor as an intermediate Dangling Fisher, the other side only had two people even with Han Fei.

They know Cao Qiu too well. Although this guy was armed from head to toe, his actual combat power was lame. So how could they let go of such a defenseless gold mine?

Han Fei sighed. "You coward, I know I can't count on you in combat."

Having said that, Han Fei pointed his kitchen knife at the five people. "I want money, not life. Now give me your Sea Swallowing Seashells."

"Where is the idiot from?"

"Is he out of his mind?" "Is he infected with Cao Qiu's stupidity?"

"Go away!"

However, Han Fei's momentum suddenly soared and he activated the Majestic Mystic Spell, and terrifying power circulated throughout Han Fei's body.

At that moment, Han Fei stood in front of Cao Qiu and did not dare to use the Draw Art for fear of hacking these people to death.

The Embroidery Needle swept across, and the speed was so fast that it left a shadow.

"Not good, shield!"

An armorist summoned his shield and the five of them immediately fused with their spiritual beasts.

However, they underestimated Han Fei. As soon as Han Fei activated the Majestic Mystic Spell, his strength increased by five times! It was safe to say that Han Fei could blow Cao Qiu up easily despite his shining equipment and his Cloud Dolphin, let alone these unguarded people in front of him!

Boom...

The ripples shook, a tornado rolled up underwater, and the shield was shattered by Han Fei with a single blow. The five people flew out at the same time.

“Master Hexagon!”

When the six-gate formation rose up, the Hexagon Starfish complained, “The six-gate formation requires a lot of spiritual energy, and I can’t use it frequently. I feel my spiritual energy is draining up.”

With five meat buns in front of him, Han Fei had no heart for such trifles. So, he took out five or six low-quality spiritual stones and threw them to the Hexagon Starfish.

The Hexagon Starfish really wanted to vomit blood. “These are too few!” “Shut up. Didn’t I give all the shiny things to you while snatching treasure? But you just complain of being hard up every day! Every day...”

The Hexagon Starfish’s big eyes kept rolling and he couldn’t help shutting up when he remembered that he did have a lot more beautiful stones in his doors. He’d better not talk back to Han Fei. Otherwise, Han Fei wouldn’t even give him low-quality spiritual stones!

The five men were dumbfounded. The five of them were all at least advanced Dangling Fishers. They hadn’t used their combat skills yet! How could they be defeated so easily?

Therefore, lights and shadows burst out in the six-gate formation as all kinds of shining skills were launched which knocked against the six-gate formation.

Han Fei was about to solve them one by one, only to see a large net suddenly thrown down.

Someone exclaimed, “Not good! It’s a Spirit Forbidden Net.”

“Damn! Help!”

“Clatter...”

A weird voice spread across the bottom of the sea. Immediately afterward, these five people all quieted down and took back their spiritual beasts and contractual spiritual beasts as their spiritual energy was completely suppressed.

Han Fei looked back at Cao Qiu. “Spirit Forbidden Net?”

Han Fei’s eyes narrowed slightly. How could he forget about it? Since Sun Mu could have a Spirit Forbidden Net, Cao Qiu certainly could have one too. If Cao Qiu suddenly threw a Spirit Forbidden Net at him, wouldn’t he be defenseless?

Han Fei’s heart shuddered. In the future, no matter what, he could never turn his defenseless back to anyone, not even Cao Qiu, no matter how harmless he looked!

Of course, Cao Qiu didn't think so much at this moment. He swaggered to the six-gate formation and scolded those people angrily, "How dare you rob me? How dare you beat me? See, just as I said, you're getting what you deserve now."

Han Fei glanced at Cao Qiu. "Don't talk nonsense. What was that voice just now?"

Cao Qiu answered, "That was a summoning order. We've got to rob them quickly, throw them out of the Steps into the Sea, and then run quickly."

Han Fei said with a black face, "Run, my ass! Wait a minute."

Then he walked into the six-gate formation and said harshly, "I want money, not life. Hand over your Sea Swallowing Seashells and you can go."

Someone scoffed. "You dare not kill us."

Han Fei sneered. "I dare not kill you, but I dare to rob you!"

With that said, Han Fei did it himself, pulling them over one by one. For a moment, cries, screams, and curses filled his ears.

"Hey! My shoes. Why are you taking off my shoes?"

"Hey, give my weapon back! You can't use my weapon."

"Oh! I'm a girl, you can't touch me! Be a gentleman."

"Ah, don't pull my necklace! My earrings, you thief! I will find you and then kill you."

Han Fei was taken aback. "Really? This suit is good. Let me take it off." The little girl screamed, "Hey, hello... I have given you everything else. What else do you want... Hey, pervert, don't pull my clothes..." Gulp... Watching the scene out of the formation, Cao Qiu burst into a cold sweat. He regretted showing Han Fei his extra-quality suit and weapons. What if Han Fei coveted them and snatched them from him one day?

Han Fei was happily grabbing others' Sea Swallowing Seashells and treasures.

Suddenly, he smelled a familiar smell coming closer, but didn't pay it any attention.

However, the next moment, he felt a pain in his ears. "Ouch! Xia Xiaochan, let go, let go..."

Xia Xiaochan's face was dark. "You! Why are you taking off this woman's battle suit?"

"Well, I just wanted to get you a battle suit!"

Xia Xiaochan said angrily, "I've already got one. You just want to see her body." "I didn't. I was wronged..."

However, the woman in the Spirit Forbidden Net said angrily, "He is sexually harassing me."

Han Fei turned his head. "Hey, what are you talking about? You liar!"

Xia Xiaochan said coldly, "Get out. Let me search..."



Suddenly, Xia Xiaochan felt Han Fei's body suddenly stiffen and she wondered if she was too harsh to him.

However, she looked back and found that Han Fei was staring at two people not far away.

Xia Xiaochan was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Han Fei slowly spat out a mouthful of bubbles, narrowed his eyes, and smiled. Old Tang! We've finally met up.

### **Chapter 449 Met Tang Ge Again (2)**

Although Han Fei had once wondered if Tang Ge would also come to the level-three fishery for cultivation, he never expected to meet him in this way under such circumstances.

Although Tang Ge was only a 15 year old boy, he was already 1.8 meters tall. His once puerile face had become more masculine.

Han Fei was a bit surprised when he saw his muscular body! What does he eat? Look at his muscle! Although he isn't too big, he doesn't look like a 15-year-old at all!

Next to Tang Ge was a girl of the same age. The girl was a bit chubbier but looked quite calm. At this moment, she was adding a set of spiritual clothing to Tang Ge and herself, and at the same time drew a speed formation under her feet. It turned out that she was a spirit gatherer.

And judging from the proficiency of the girl drawing the speed formation, Han Fei could tell that her formation skills seemed to be better than his own. After all, he couldn't draw a speed formation so quickly.

Tang Ge, holding a person-high halberd and wearing a gilt combat suit, was watching this scene coldly. "Cao Qiuqiu, why do you bully your classmates?"

Cao Qiu shrank his head when he saw Tang Ge. "I, I am not bullying them. They chased and beat me, trying to snatch my Sea Swallowing Seashell, so we fought back."

Cao Qiu tried to swell out his chest as if he was not afraid at all. However, Han Fei could tell that he was damn scared!

The girl next to Tang Ge scolded, "Cao Qiuqiu, you threatened them with your brother and snatched a lot from them, so you should pay them back a little."

In the Spirit Forbidden Net, the girl shouted, "Sister Mu Ling, we didn't intend to rob him, but he snatched a high-quality spiritual weapon from us."

Next to her, a boy echoed, "Yes, we just wanted to borrow some resources from him, and we'll return them to him when we go back to the sect, alright?"

Cao Qiu immediately glared at the boy in the Spirit Forbidden Net. "But you beat me! If you hadn't beaten me, I wouldn't have snatched your spiritual weapon! What's the big deal of a high-quality spiritual weapon? I can give it back to you."

With that, Cao Qiu threw an ancient sword out. However, before the ancient sword flew ten meters away, a fishing hook caught it and pulled it back. Then Han Fei held the fishing rod and played with the ancient sword. "Now the sword is mine. Cao Qiu, since you have snatched it, why bother to return it?"

Suddenly, Han Fei received a voice transmission from Cao Qiu in his head, Give it back to him, give it back to him... You don't know how fierce Tang Ge is! In the entire school, he is the only one who dares to hit me in front of my brother. And also in front of my sister...

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Shut up, you coward!"

Tang Ge looked at Han Fei, but for some reason, he felt this guy look a little familiar.

But Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were dressed so eerily with respectively the words "Kill" and "Die" written on their hats. They didn't look like good people at all, so his face turned colder.

Tang Ge said coldly, "Put it down and f\*ck off."

Han Fei still smiled, but Xia Xiaochan immediately stared at him coldly. "Say that again?!"

Tang Ge repeated deadpan, "F\*ck off."

"I'll stab you to death," Xia Xiaochan threatened. She couldn't stand Tang Ge's arrogant manner at all and was about to attack him, but Han Fei tugged at her arm at this time.

Han Fei said via voice transmission, Don't get angry. Don't get angry. This person is one of our own.

Xia Xiaochan was stunned. Ah? One of our own? I've never seen him before... Is he Zhang Xuanyu? But Zhang Xuanyu is not so strong...

As Han Fei talked to Xia Xiaochan via voice transmission, Xia Xiaochan's expression changed several times. In the end, she looked at Han Fei with a look of disbelief. He doesn't look like your brother at all!

But Han Fei smiled. "What if I don't put it down?"

Tang Ge raised the halberd with one hand and said indifferently, "Then die."

Just as Han Fei was about to say something, he saw another figure rushing over. It was Wang Zitian. Wang Zitian didn't pay attention to the five people tied up by Han Fei but stared at Tang Ge, and a strong intent to fight broke out from him.

"Humph!"

Tang Ge said coldly, "One Cao Qiuqiu, one Two Swords, and two nobodies, is there anyone else? Call them out to fight together!"

Han Fei secretly sighed. Tang Ge was really arrogant now! He and Xia Xiaochan had become 'nobodies' to him?

Xia Xiaochan also said to him via voice transmission, Your brother seems a bit... Arrogant? Han Fei replied awkwardly, Well, haha... Arrogant? No, he just pretends

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei strangely. Are you sure?

Han Fei walked forward two steps. "Cao Qiuqiu, Wang Zitian, you can go to the next floor. Hey, Tang Ge, let's have a one-on-one fight?"

Everyone: "???"

Cao Qiuqiu said to him via voice transmission, Are you crazy? This guy is as horrible as my brother and you want a one-on-one fight with him?

Wang Zitian also said via voice transmission, Idiot, are you looking for death?

The few people trapped in the Spirit Forbidden Net widened their eyes in disbelief. Is this guy out of his mind?

"Puff... Fan Datong, right? You want to challenge Tang Ge? Are you kidding me?" The girl whose clothes were almost taken off by Han Fei shouted angrily, "You are a dead man! Tang Ge will definitely tear up your hat."

Han Fei pointed his kitchen knife at the girl. "Shut up. Believe it or not, I will tear up your mouth first!"

The girl stiffened and thinking of how fierce Han Fei was just now, she couldn't help closing her mouth.

Han Fei said, "Hey, I'll give you a chance. If you win, these people belong to you, but if you lose, give me your Sea Swallowing Seashell."

Mu Ling, who was standing next to Tang Ge, couldn't help but glance at Tang Ge beside her and then at Han Fei. Then she removed the speed formation and stood aside with interest.

With that, she said to Cao Qiuqiu, "Qiuqiu, if your sister finds out you are bullying your classmates again, she will punish you."

Cao Qiuqiu pouted. "I didn't bully them... They bullied me."

Seeing these two people begin to chat aside, Tang Ge said lightly, "Okay!" Han Fei made a signal with his lips. "Let's go! Find a place that's clear."

However, Tang Ge remained motionless. "Right here."

Han Fei knew that Tang Ge was afraid that after he left, something unexpected would happen, which was understandable.

So he smiled. "Okay, let's fight here."

This time, Han Fei put away the Blood Drinking Knife and the whetstone. In the next second, spiritual energy exploded under his feet and he shot out like a sharp arrow, which was so fast and fierce that Xia Xiaochan was taken aback.

From his move, Xia Xiaochan knew that Han Fei took this battle seriously, very seriously.

In fact, Han Fei could not help but feel a little curious: how strong was Tang Ge now?

The moment Han Fei jumped out, the seawater where he was standing directly exploded and bubbles rolled forward.

Wang Zitian exclaimed in surprise, "What a powerful force!"

Tang Ge just slightly frowned and brandished the halberd with one hand, and three haloes on his arm were pushed onto the halberd with a powerful force.

Clang!

The seawater exploded, and as the club and the halberd collided, a huge water ball appeared and exploded in all directions.

Just the power of this blow set off a cascading wave. Except for those in the six-gate formation, the other people were all pushed back more than a hundred meters away.

Mu Ling was surprised. "Huh? The man in black is so strong!"

Tang Ge stepped back and slightly bent his leg.

Han Fei also took half a step back, horrified. He was very confident with his current strength! But Tang Ge was no weaker than him. Although he had used the Embroidery Needle, they were evenly matched.

Xia Xiaochan stood on the side holding her rod, tilting her head and not surprised at all.

But Cao Qiu immediately straightened up when he saw this scene. "Humph, of course! He is my new ally..."

Mu Ling rolled her eyes at him. "So what? Can you lead them to go through all 200 floors?"

Cao Qiu retorted, "Why not?"

Everyone was still watching the battle. Han Fei and Tang Ge were locked in a pitched fight.

Everyone knew that Han Fei's major combat skill was the Million Knife Art and his weapons were the Nine-Star Chain and the Water Dividing Seal, but only Xia Xiaochan knew that Han Fei had always been a pure soul warrior. The fiercer the battle, the stronger he would be.

At this moment.

Han Fei activated the Shadow Swimming Art and was attacking faster and faster. Because their strength was too powerful, every time the Embroidery Needle and the halberd collided, a vortex of water burst out.

Han Fei brandished the long stick in his hand and launched a Spiral Strike. At this moment, he pierced through the triple water barriers once.

Tang Ge adopted a power-type combat style and circles of powerful halos gushed out from the halberd, like countless circles superimposed on the halberd.

After a hundred rounds, Tang Ge put his other hand that hadn't moved on the halberd. Seeing this, Han Fei felt his heart skip a beat.

Finally, he is getting serious? Cao Qiu immediately said to Han Fei via voice transmission, Be careful, this is the strongest halberd technique of the Heavenly Sword Sect. Even a dragon can't escape three blows of his. Don't take his blow head-on!

### **Chapter 450 Reunited**

Reminded by Cao Qiu, Han Fei no longer reserved his strength. He injected two-thirds of all his aura into the Embroidery Needle, and brandished it.

Boom...

Han Fei felt as if he were hitting a meteorite falling from the sky. He was no weaker than him, neither in speed nor strength. Han Fei was swept out by the halberd seventy or eighty meters away and his hand was bleeding

Cao Qiu shouted in surprise, "Wow, you blocked his blow."

Wang Zitian was lost in thought. How did Han Fei manage to do that? How strong is his physique?

"Hiss!"

For Han Fei, this kind of result was unexpected, as a blow of nearly 70% of his spiritual energy was completely suppressed!

"The first war halberd technique? Tsk, big sects are really different. I am afraid that this level of combat skill cannot even be found in the library of the Thug Academy."

A gleam of interest flashed across Tang Ge's eyes. "Not bad, you are very strong in strength and speed."

Han Fei shook his arm and smiled. "You are not bad either!"

Tang Ge's face suddenly changed and dozens of red flashing lines spread across his arms. "Then use all your strength. Let's see whether you can keep the people of our Heavenly Sword Sect or not!"

Seeing that Han Fei's physique was so abnormally strong, Tang Ge wanted to end the fight as quickly as possible. After all, if he couldn't beat Han Fei within three blows, his spiritual energy would be exhausted.

In that case, he decided to directly use his killer strike.

"Dragon Soul Overlord Body."

Beside Tang Ge, waves surged. Behind those layers of seawater, there seemed to be a gigantic black phantom dragon emerging. Tang Ge's muscles bulged.

The momentum gave Han Fei the feeling that he had already surpassed the realm of peak-level Dangling Fishers and reached the realm of Hanging Fishers.

Han Fei's face changed slightly. Dragon Feather Lobster, Tang Ge's spiritual beast, legendary level.

It was hard to tell the difference between legendary-level and mysterious-level creatures. But from Nine Tails' nine-star chain and Little Gold's Heavenly Thunder Strike, it seemed that the creatures of this level had their own advantages.

Unlike Little Black and Little White's Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel that improved their own combat power, Tang Ge's Dragon Feather Lobster seemed to bestow Tang Ge with a secret power.

"Majestic Mystic Spell."

Han Fei grinned, as billowing energy circulated through his body, and the powerful energy impact made his body slightly red.

"Fight!"

"Kill!"

In an instant, the two of them turned into two shadows, flashing and moving in the water.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The previous collision of the rod and the halberd made a huge water vortex, but at this moment, when the strength of the two collided and the weapons bounced off, the water waves turned into extremely powerful water columns.

Cao Qiu, who was cheering for Han Fei in front, was knocked down by a jet of water and then flew back several meters.

"God! So strong..."

Wang Zitian's eyes were burning with fighting desire, but no one knew who he wanted to fight against.

When he fought with Han Fei before, he felt that Han Fei won by playing dirty. However, at this moment, he had regarded Han Fei as an extremely powerful opponent. At least, he had seen few people who could compete with Tang Ge in strength.

Mu Ling was very familiar with Tang Ge. Now watching Han Fei's figure moving and jumping in the water, she was shocked by his eerie and elusive footwork and precise evasion ability.

Mu Ling and Xia Xiaochan seemed a little surprised because they seemed a bit similar in terms of footwork.

Xia Xiaochan noticed this because Han Fei just told her about their relationship through voice transmission.

But Mu Ling noticed this because of her knowledge of Tang Ge. In the six-gate formation, within the Spirit Forbidden Net, the five people all widened their eyes in shock.

Gulp...

One of their mouths hung open. "Oh, this person and Tang Ge are tied even after Tang Ge used his Dragon Soul Overlord Body?!"

The girl was dumbfounded. "How is it possible?"

During the battle, Tang Ge felt that something was wrong. Han Fei was more flexible than him. And his weird avoidance postures and his body that was still sucking spiritual energy from the outside world during the battle reminded him of someone.

At this moment, Han Fei was sticking to the halberd, his body was almost parallel to the ground, and he narrowly avoided Tang Ge's attack dangerously and went around behind Tang Ge.

Han Fei poked the Embroidery Needle at Tang Ge's back and the latter, without looking back, threw the halberd from his right hand to his left hand, backhand blocked it, and hit back with his right elbow.

The two were knocked back again.

However, Han Fei didn't exert all his strength after activating the Majestic Mystic Spell. According to his calculations, the Dragon Soul Overlord's body enhanced Tang Ge's power by more than twice but not more than three times.

Tang Ge frowned slightly. "You seem to be reserving some strength."

Han Fei grinned. "Why do you say that?"

Tang Ge's expression remained cold. "Up to now, you have not used your spiritual beast, nor have you fused with your contractual spiritual beast. Han Fei shot back, "You haven't either, have you?"

Tang Ge shook his head. "I've used the power of my spiritual beast, and you seem to use some kind of secret method. If we continue to fight, within a short time, my power will disappear, but you... The secret method cannot last forever. The energy in your body seems to be consumed quickly, so it should not last long."

Han Fei smiled and suddenly said to him via voice transmission, Not bad! It seems that you have grown up a lot the past two years in the Thousand Star City. Both your strength and knowledge have been improved a lot. Why, haven't you recognized my Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Conditioning?

Huh...

Han Fei?

Tang Ge widened his eyes. The surrounding water surged turbulently and his eyes were full of shock.

Han Fei hurriedly said to him through voice transmission, Don't get excited. Don't expose my identity. I am wearing a disguise. My name is Fan Datong for the time being and I act as a heinous bad guy. Let the people of your sect go out first!

Although Tang Ge was extremely excited, he still restrained this mood. More than once, he had planned to find a chance to go back to the Heavenly Water Village. However, since he entered the Thousand Star City, he had been busy dealing with various cultivation trials.

After he came to the level-three fishery this time, he was going to find a dragon boat to return to the Heavenly Water Village after leaving the Steps into the Sea. However, he did not expect that he would meet Han Fei on the 198th floor of the Steps into the Sea.

Besides, through the battle just now, he found that Han Fei's strength had become so terrifying. Even though he used the Dragon Soul Overlord Body, he couldn't overcome him.

Han Fei suddenly siled. "Hey! Your strength is good, but if we continue to fight, we'll probably tie. I will release your people but they'll have to leave the Steps into the Sea."

Tang Ge pretended to be silent for a while. "Okay!"

Han Fei shouted out, "Master Hexagon, remove the formation."

When the six-gate formation disappeared, Cao Qiu was surprised. "Fan Datong, are you really going to let them go?"

Before Han Fei spoke, Mu Ling put a hand on his head. "Do you want to kill your classmates?"

Cao Qiu grunted, took back the Spirit Forbidden Net, and muttered, "They're more like my enemies."

As soon as the five people came out and their strength recovered, they assumed a fighting posture, fused with their spiritual beasts, and had their contractual spiritual beasts attach to them. This time, they didn't dare to reserve any strength. However, Tang Ge put his halberd in front of them. "Go now."

"Tang Ge."

"Boss Tang, this man bullied us! How can we let him go?"

"Tang..."

Tang Ge glanced at them and these five people were immediately discouraged. They glared at Han Fei resentfully and then their bodies gradually faded away.

Han Fei looked at Cao Qiu. "Go to the next floor first."

Wang Zitian frowned. "Are you going to fight him again?"

Han Fei smiled. "Yes, do you still want to watch?"

Wang Zitian snorted and his body faded and disappeared.

Cao Qiu looked around and asked, "Are you guys really going to fight again? Isn't it all over?"

Tang Ge gave Cao Qiu a cold look. "Go down."

Cao Qiu shrank his neck, pouted, and looked at Han Fei. "Then finish the fight as quickly as possible. If you can't resist him, go downstairs! We still have a lot of things to do."

Then Cao Qiu's body also began to fade in the distance.

Xia Xiaochan glanced at Mu Ling. "Hey! Let's go."

Mu Ling frowned and asked Tang Ge via voice transmission, What are you going to do?



Tang Ge shook his head slightly. I suddenly have some thoughts on cultivation, which I want to confirm.

Muling warned, This person is dangerous. He is not weak...

Tang Ge shook his head again. It's okay. Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei. "This floor has almost been cleared up. However, there should still be some people here. Be careful." Han Fei smiled. "Don't worry."

With that, Han Fei dragged Master Hexagon from his body and threw him to Xia Xiaochan. "Take him."

Xia Xiaochan glanced reluctantly. "You can only hang on my shoulder, not on my lap."

The Hexagon Starfish: "..."

After Xia Xiaochan and Mu Ling left, Han Fei's face began to twist and energy and spiritual energy were escaping from it. Seeing Han Fei's face, Tang Ge, who had been straight-faced, suddenly grinned and the smile spread on his face.

The two looked at each other and hugged.

Tang Ge laughed happily. "You bastard, I didn't think I would meet you here. How are you doing now? How could you become an intermediate Dangling Fisher so soon? Also, what Fang Ze gave you was a Spirit Gathering Art, right? How did you become a soul warrior? And, why do you pretend to be this other person? What a lousy name! Who gave you this name? After I left, what did Li Jue do to you? Come on, tell me..." Han Fei punched Tang Ge in the chest gently. "Are you a little girl? Why do you keep nagging? Let me tell you slowly!"

Tang Ge smirked again. "Yes, yes, no hurry, no hurry... Take your time."