

GOF 471

Chapter 471 The Inferior Man-Fish Again

Han Fei was astounded that Xia Xiaochan's perception range had been increased to 1,900 meters.

The number was completely beyond his expectation. Based on Cao Qiu's theory, Xia Xiaochan's perception range should've been expanded to 1,200 meters at best. Where was the additional seven hundred meters from? Did Xia Xiaochan have a cultivation technique similar to the God Scaring Painting?

However, since Xia Xiaochan was close to him, he didn't have to explain everything to her. He simply said that he was talented and got it over with. After all, she would only stab him if she was angry, and he was already used to that.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan spent the next three days on the 201st floor.

Xia Xiaochan had around fifty spiritual fruits during the three days and made the breakthrough from an intermediate Dangling Fisher to an advanced Dangling Fisher.

Because he was wealthy now, Han Fei even made offerings twice and summoned sea creatures for Xia Xiaochan to exercise and solidify her foundation.

As he expected, he didn't summon any Demon Shattering Vines again, but he did summon two level-39 exotic crabs and octopus. The octopus, in particular, were as strong as the freakish octopus he met before. Smart and talented, they were quite a surprise for Han Fei.

Han Fei took more than fifty spiritual fruits himself. He had attempted a breakthrough, but it didn't succeed due to an accident. However, his stats had changed.

<Owner> Han Fei

<Level> 36 (Intermediate Dangling Fisher) <Spiritual Energy> 1,938,356 (5,086) <Spiritual Heritage> Level Five, High-Quality

<Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 30)

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

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

The upper limit of his spiritual energy had only been increased by no more than a hundred points, but it was an improvement anyway, and it meant that there was still room of growth for him. He intended to wait for a few more days until the upper limit of his spiritual energy no longer changed before he made a breakthrough. By then, he would definitely become one of the strongest advanced Dangling Fishers.

On this day...

Xia Xiaochan said, "Okay, I'm done with the consolidation. I need to continue the consolidation with real battles later. Why didn't you make a breakthrough, though?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Do you think that everybody can make a breakthrough whenever they want to like you?"

Suddenly, Han Fei asked, "Right, what's the upper limit of your spiritual energy?"

Xia Xiaochan closed her eyes and sensed it. "4,499 points. It's very high, isn't it? What about yours?"

Han Fei cackled and said, "Mine is slightly lower than yours."

Xia Xiaochan smiled proudly, glad that she had finally surpassed him. She didn't bother to ask him what his upper limit was exactly.

However, Xia Xiaochan didn't notice that Han Fei slightly frowned, as 4,499 points of spiritual energy, which could be rounded up to 4,500 points, was much bigger than that of a regular level-37 Dangling Fisher.

The regular ones could only have about three thousand points usually, and the number couldn't be higher than 3,500 even if they tried their best. However, Xia Xiaochan had both a greater perception range and a higher upper limit of spiritual energy than regular people. Also, Xia Xiaochan's body was as hard as that of a peak-level Dangling Fisher.

Han Fei thought to himself that Xia Xiaochan probably had secrets that even she wasn't aware of.

Han Fei shrugged. "Let's go to the next level. If my guess is correct, the difficulty for the floors coming up will increase. Now, it cost a great deal to perform one sacrificial ritual, so let's not waste anything unless it's necessary." Xia Xiaochan was confused. "But we have a lot of money, don't we?" Han Fei smiled. "What if it gets too costly? Besides, we may need to use the money in the future! Don't forget that we have to explore the unknown worlds out of the level-three fishery too."

The next few floors were exactly like Han Fei expected. They barely ran into anybody else.

Han Fei made a rule with Xia Xiaochan: after they reached a new floor, instead of making offerings immediately, they would swim to the edge of the platform and then move along the edge. In such a way, Han Fei could reunite with Xia Xiaochan quickly even without Little White leading the way.

After all, the Steps into the Sea had been greatly narrowed down in these floors. By doing so, they wouldn't have to swim aimlessly, and their time could be saved.

All Han Fei needed to do was to let Little White determine Xia Xiaochan's direction after he reached the edge. Then, he would swim to the opposite direction, and he would soon find Xia Xiaochan.

Just like that, until the 207th floor, they had met nothing more than an amalgam of level-39 exotic creatures.

Things changed on the 208th floor.

It was also the place where Cao Tian stopped in his first trip according to Cao Qiu.

At this moment, Han Fei was swimming towards Xia Xiaochan at the periphery of the 208th floor.

They met each other after only ten minutes.

“Did you encounter anyone?”

Xia Xiaochan shook her head. “No.”

Then, they each took out a Sea Swallowing Seashell and began to make offerings.

Maybe because they had filled up the Sea Swallowing Seashells earlier, each Sea Swallowing Seashell they took out randomly at this moment was enough to make offerings several times, even though every ritual here cost more than two million points of spiritual energy.

Noticing that the water was trembling, both of them recalled their Sea Swallowing Seashells.

Why would Han Fei make offerings together with Xia Xiaochan instead of doing it in turns? In fact, it was just an exercise for them, because the creatures summoned when they made offerings together were harder to deal with.

To be honest, their real purpose in the level-three fishery was to gain experience. If they were to fight their enemies together, they probably could make it to the 250th level without meeting any obstacles.

However, at this moment, they had agreed that they would fight their enemies alone and only team up when the enemy was too strong.

This time, a fish head suddenly emerged in the water and looked around. Then, a webbed claw extended out.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan looked at each other in shock. “An Inferior Man-Fish?”

Xia Xiaochan said in a stunned voice, “Both of them are these hideous monsters?”

Hanging Fisher was stunned too. “They’re Inferior Man-Fish at the level of Dangling Fishers.”

Han Fei glanced at them and realized that the two Inferior Man-Fish were both level-40 and had their Associated Spirits.

He became very solemn. “Note that they have spiritual beasts too. We must treat them as intelligent creatures.” When the two Inferior Man-Fish came out, they were absolutely confused, as if they didn’t know where they were at all.

“Hualala...”

The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were all unleashed from Han Fei’s body, and spiritual energy was surging out of the needle in his hand. He had fought and killed multiple Inferior Man-Fish that were higher than level-40 in the Heavenly Desolate City before.

At this moment, when the Inferior Man-Fish charged at him with its harpoon, Han Fei immediately performed the Drawing Technique.

While the Inferior Man-Fish wasn’t too smart, it had fast reactions. The moment Han Fei drew his knife, a blue fish that was in symbiosis with the Inferior Man-Fish bit Han Fei.

However, half of the fish head was cut off after Han Fei’s knife flashed.

“Hualala...”

Seeing that its Associated Spirit was dead, the Inferior Man-Fish went crazy and charged at Han Fei fearlessly with its harpoon enveloped in a massive amount of spiritual energy.

Han Fei sneered. If one attack can't kill you, let's see if you can survive two.

"Shua..."

The knife landed, and the Inferior Man-Fish died.

After killing the Inferior Man-Fish, Han Fei looked at Xia Xiaochan and saw that she was on the winning side and didn't need any help.

But Han Fei was slightly confused, as a level-40 Inferior Man-Fish wasn't exactly strong. At least, both Yang Deyu and Sun Mu could've executed the Inferior Man-Fish easily. Then, why was Cao Tian the only person who made it to the 208th floor?

Was it because the offerings were too expensive here?

No. Han Fei shook his head. None of those people were short of money. Why would they not come here? If they could kill an Inferior Man-Fish, the only reason they stayed on the 200th floor would be that it was more rewarding to stay there than to fight on. Remembering the Soul Crystals he looted, Han Fei realized something. Did those jerks stay on the 200th floor to acquire more Soul Crystals?

While Han Fei was considering this, Xia Xiaochan had already killed the Inferior Man-Fish and grabbed its harpoon. She patted Han Fei and said, "Look, I'm only given a harpoon."

Han Fei nodded at Xia Xiaochan. "Look, I'm not any better than you. It's just a mid-quality spiritual weapon, not even as good as your harpoon."

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Do we go to the next level?"

Han Fei said, "Wait a moment. I want to summon it again." Xia Xiaochan: "???" A moment later, another Inferior Man-Fish was killed by Han Fei. This time, the Steps into the Sea gave Han Fei a fish scale.

Han Fei examined it for a while and found that it was as good as a high-quality spiritual weapon, so he simply tossed it into Forge the Universe.

Han Fei clicked his tongue. "Xia Xiaochan, maybe we won't see regular sea creatures anymore if we go further down. If my guess is correct, they must be all stronger than the Inferior Man-Fish."

Xia Xiaochan was too lazy to think about it. She simply said, "You could've found out if you had gone to the next level directly. The offerings you made the second time were such a waste..." "Well..."

Chapter 472 Lobster Demon (2 in 1)

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan couldn't have felt worse in the upcoming battles.

Exactly as Han Fei had anticipated, no regular sea creatures came next at all. The only time that an Inferior Man-Fish didn't show up was when Xia Xiaochan summoned a Demon Shattering Vine.

Then, naturally, she obtained a Demon Spiritual Fruit.

Han Fei had already seen the Demon Spiritual Fruit before. It could improve one's soul, but Han Fei didn't think that one Demon Spiritual Fruit was good enough. As he expected, after Xia Xiaochan had the Demon Spiritual Fruit, she only said that her head was clearer than before. However, Xia Xiaochan's perception range hadn't reached the upper limit yet, so it was not yet possible to find out how much a Demon Spiritual Fruit could improve the soul.

By the time they reached the 230th floor, the Inferior Man-Fish they would summon had all become level-42 Inferior Man-Fish whose spiritual beasts were Ocean Scorpions or big green fish. The level-42 Inferior Man-Fish were tricky enough even by themselves.

Back in the Heavenly Desolate City, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan usually killed the Inferior Man-Fish as a team or while using the Majestic Mystic Spell.

But how could you fight as a team here if you were planning to improve your abilities as an individual?

Han Fei actually thought that they could cooperate again, but Xia Xiaochan turned him down.

On the 236th floor...

After killing another Inferior Man-Fish, Xia Xiaochan sat down on the ground. "It's getting harder and harder to fight them! All those Inferior Man-Fish have different spiritual beasts, and some of them are even fusing with the spiritual beasts."

Han Fei sat down on the ground too. "However, they can't really stop us, can they? Which level do you think Cao Tian has reached?"

Xia Xiaochan thought for a moment and said, "250, probably..."

Han Fei was choked for a moment as the number 250 means stupid and reckless. "Are you indirectly saying that he's a halfwit?"

Xia Xiaochan snorted and said, "I don't have time to banter with you. I think we should be able to make it to the 250th floor if we work harder. So, do you think there are more levels beyond the 250th?"

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Han Fei thought for a moment. "We're losing money right now, aren't we?"

Xia Xiaochan considered and nodded. "We're losing a lot. Right now, we need to consume one Sea Swallowing Seashell for every two levels we go through. If we go further down, we'll have to use more Sea Swallowing Seashells, but our rewards are too little for even one sacrificial ritual."

Han Fei tried to analyze the situation. "What do you think the real purpose of the explorers in the Steps into the Sea is?"

Xia Xiaochan was briefly stunned. "I don't know what their purpose is, but they're certainly not here for treasures. None of them are idiots. They should know when their losses outweigh their gains."

Han Fei shook his head. "I don't think so. During the first hundred levels, it's hard to say whether or not you made a profit or suffered a loss, but almost everybody suffers a loss after the 100th floor. Still, for

most people, this is really a great place for them to polish themselves. So, they can consider their loss the tuition fee that they pay for the exercises.”

Xia Xiaochan gave it some thought. “This is indeed not a bad place for training. However, many other people are here for greater treasures, which we haven’t seen up to this point.”

Han Fei blinked his eyes and asked, “Did all the Sea Swallowing Seashells we looted not count as greater treasures?”

The Hexagon Starfish interjected, “Of course they do. We should go back and rob them again.”

Xia Xiaochan said angrily, “Big starfish, did we ask for your opinion?”

The Hexagon Starfish remarked, “It’s getting harder and more dangerous at this moment.”

The Hexagon Starfish had realized that Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were even more dangerous than the Inferior Man-Fish, and that they could kill the Inferior Man-Fish more than easily.

It felt lucky that it was a reticent and reliable starfish that was never involved in any fighting

Han Fei thought for a moment and said, “Let’s continue. In any case, let’s make it to the 250th floor first. If we can’t beat the enemy, we’ll use the Majestic Mystic Spell, and if the enemy is still too strong, we’ll fight them together.”

On the 248th floor, Xia Xiaochan and Han Fei were eating barbecue in one of the Hexagon Starfish’s gates.

With grease all over her lips, Xia Xiaochan said before she swallowed the meat, “I realized that the level-43 Inferior Man-Fish are my upper limit. I can’t beat any opponents that are stronger than them.”

Han Fei asked, “Haven’t you already made a breakthrough and become an advanced Dangling Fisher?”

Xia Xiaochan snapped furiously, “It’s true that I’ve made a breakthrough, but I still can’t defeat you, can I? Also, I’m getting the feeling that the more I level up, the more my Giant Arowana wants to come out.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei was stunned. “The Giant Arowana wants to come out?”

Xia Xiaochan nodded. “Yes. I’m having trouble suppressing it. When it comes out, I’ll have to borrow its power, and the more I borrow its power, the more dependent I’ll be on it.”

Han Fei was confused. “Isn’t it a good thing? It means that you are deeply connected to your spiritual beast.”

“Deeply connected? You don’t know what’s going on at all. The more I resort to the Giant Arowana’s power, the harder it will be for me to control myself.”

Han Fei’s face slightly changed. “Is it so serious?”

Xia Xiaochan nodded. "Therefore, I think I'll stop at the 250th floor. I won't explore the levels further down." Han Fei said after a moment of consideration, "There might be no more levels further down."

Xia Xiaochan snorted. "That's impossible. There must be unknown treasures in the levels beyond. Otherwise, we would've paid all those Sea Swallowing Seashells for nothing. Now that we've made the payment, we must be given the corresponding treasures. If we're not given the treasures, we'll bring this place to the ground."

Han Fei: "..."

The Hexagon Starfish interjected unwisely, "How do you plan to destroy such a vast place?"

"Shut up."

Han Fei chuckled and said, "Okay, I'll do my best. This place is indeed weird. It is said to be an altar, but I think it's more of a place for racketeering. The money we've spent since we came to this place is enough to buy dozens of Wind God Boats. I'll be too ashamed to go out if we don't find anything good in the end."

"My thoughts exactly."

As she said this, Xia Xiaochan threw all her Sea Swallowing Seashells to Han Fei. "They're all yours. You can take more beating with your sturdiness."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Just drop it! How are you going to make offerings if you give all the Sea Swallowing Shells to me?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "I'm not going further down anyway. They would be useless even if I keep them to myself."

Han Fei thought for a moment... "How about this? You can keep the money and give the twenty Sea Swallowing Seashells that contain materials as valuable as high-quality spiritual weapons and mid-quality spiritual weapons to me. I don't need the Flash Stones. The other Sea Swallowing Seashells are useless to me too. I won't take them."

Xia Xiaochan frowned. "What if they aren't enough as an offering as you go down?"

Han Fei assured her, "Don't worry. I have other stuff."

"Oh! Right..."

Han Fei took out a Sea Swallowing Seashell and said, "Here's the Wind God Boat. I'll also give you two hundred Yellow-Blood Sea Cucumbers and dozens of treasure maps. They're all yours."

"Huh?"

Xia Xiaochan tilted her head and looked at Han Fei. "Do you want me to go out first?" Han Fei said with a smile, "That's a possibility. You can't return to the upper level of the Steps into the Sea; you can only push down. We can only go out exactly through the entrance we came in. However, we have plenty of enemies outside. Whenever you feel that something is wrong, you go out first and find Le Renkuang and

Luo Xiaobai. Remember, don't go to the dragon boats. You can only go to the Specter that's known as the Evil Shield..."

Han Fei told her all the things that she should take care of, only to see that Xia Xiaochan was gazing at him apparently in a bad mood.

Han Fei said with a smile, "I'm only saying this for safety reasons."

Xia Xiaochan snorted and said, "Just go! Just go! You're too annoying... If I go out, I'll wait for half a month. If you don't come out within half a month, I'll go look for Xiaobai and the others."

Han Fei grinned. "That sounds good! However, remember that you'd better be disguised as a girl when you wait for me. Although the Metamorphosis Water can transform you into a man, you have to talk once in a while."

"Got it. You are really annoying..."

On the 250th floor, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan still didn't meet Cao Tian. Han Fei even wondered if the man already left.

The 250th floor was a lot smaller than the levels up above. As Cao Qiu said before, the further one went down, the smaller the levels would be, and everybody could tell what was going on in the whole level.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan made their offerings.

Xia Xiaochan strenuously killed a level-45 Inferior Man-Fish although she was hurt too. However, she couldn't care less about her wounds.

In terms of fighting, nobody in the Thug Academy was more brutal than Xia Xiaochan.

Xia Xiaochan's heart was beating quickly. "I had to use the Majestic Mystic Spell in the end. I can't go to the 251st floor anymore."

Han Fei slightly nodded. Not only was Xia Xiaochan hurt, but he had been wounded too.

The level-45 Inferior Man-Fish was not only capable of soul attacks but also had high physical strength. Han Fei had basically been suppressed by it the whole time until he used the Majestic Mystic Spell. If he had been less sturdy, he probably would've been crushed by the Inferior Man-Fish.

Even so, Han Fei's Indestructible Body was pierced through, which was understandable because his enemy wasn't a Dangling Fisher anymore.

But of course, their harvest was rather copious.

Xia Xiaochan and Han Fei reaped Soul Crystals and a Demon Spiritual Fruit respectively.

It was not until this moment that Han Fei realized that the Demon Spiritual Fruit wasn't the Demon Shattering Vine's specialty, and that it could be among the spoils of the Inferior Man-Fish too.

Two days later...

The upper limit of Han Fei's spiritual energy had been increased to 5,099 points through all the battles. After that, he could not make any further progress either by swallowing spiritual fruits or by practicing the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies.

Therefore, Han Fei made a breakthrough and became an advanced Dangling Fisher.

At this moment, Han Fei took off the Hexagon Starfish from his breast and stuck it to Xia Xiaochan's shoulder. He said, "Mr. Hexagon Starfish, don't try to escape. You know how dangerous the level-three fishery is. You may be able to hide for a couple of years, but can you hide for decades without being caught by anyone? Next time I meet you, I'll give you a great treasure."

The Hexagon Starfish rolled its big eyes. "I won't run."

Han Fei grinned and said, "That would be for the best. We won't catch you as a contractual spiritual beast, but other people might."

As he spoke, he also gave ten ultimate spiritual stones to Xia Xiaochan. After telling her how to use the spiritual stones, he said, "You can give one of them to Mr. Hexagon Starfish once in a while in case he grumbles."

After that, Han Fei focused his eyes and said, "I'll be leaving."

Xia Xiaochan snorted. "You can kiss me before you go."

Han Fei knew that he probably wouldn't see Xia Xiaochan again anytime soon after their departure.

The 250th floor was hard, but based on the pattern, the 251st would only be harder.

Han Fei even thought that he was probably the only person in the whole level-three fishery who made it to this place.

Considering Xia Xiaochan's personality, she probably would wait for him, but not for long. It was not because she wasn't close to him, but only because she believed that Han Fei could handle things by himself.

While they were together, he and Xia Xiaochan had discussed Le Renkuang, Zhang Xuanyu, and Luo Xiaobai. They both agreed that their friends' life couldn't be easy.

After all, both Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were the top targets on the dragon boats' wanted list, so it was natural that their friends would catch other people's attention.

At this moment on the 251st floor, Han Fei became alone again. But it wasn't too bad. The upcoming battles would all be duels, and it didn't matter whether or not Mr. Hexagon Starfish was with him as long as the creatures to show up weren't so bizarre that he didn't know how to deal with them at all.

However, since the Steps into the Sea had been designed user-friendly, and the difficulties of each level had been increased gradually, Han Fei wasn't too worried.

Before he pressed on to the next level, Han Fei checked his data again.

<Owner> Han Fei

<Level> 39 (Advanced Dangling Fisher)

<Spiritual Energy> 128,526 (5,999)

<Spiritual Heritage> Level-Five, High-Quality

<Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 30)

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

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

Han Fei had been significantly strengthened by the breakthrough. The upper limit of his spiritual energy had been increased by nine hundred points.

An improvement of nine hundred points of spiritual energy was too unbelievable. Earlier, he had worked so hard in order to reach the upper limit of nine hundred points of spiritual energy, but the same amount was increased easily at this moment after the breakthrough.

Coincidentally, his body was a lot stronger too, and the needle in his hand was more and more suitable for himself.

Han Fei grabbed a random Sea Swallowing Seashell and began to make offerings.

After only the blink of an eye, Han Fei found that only a bamboo stick which was the level of a mid-quality spiritual weapon was left in the Sea Swallowing Seashell. "Shoot..."

Han Fei was almost dumbfounded. He had expected that the offerings to be made would grow in number starting from the 251st floor, but he didn't know that it would cost so much. The full Sea Swallowing Seashell was worth at least five million by Han Fei's estimation, but it had been used up in one sacrificial ritual.

As the water trembled, Han Fei saw a lobster's head emerging out of nowhere with a sharp thorn above it.

"Huh? Not an Inferior Man-Fish?"

After the whole lobster was revealed, Han Fei slightly narrowed his eyes.

"A Lobster-Man?"

Han Fei thought that his eyes had deceived him. He could accept the Inferior Man-Fish, which had appeared a lot in rumors and legends, but he found it hard to understand the creature before him.

Standing before his eyes was a Lobster-Man that was more than 1.5 meters tall. Above the Lobster-Man's head was a cone-shaped shell. His two eyes were on the two sides of his head. His mouth had multiple layers, and it seemed that he had many mouths. He was also wearing a bright yellow, shiny battle suit.

The monster had eight arms, and while there was no telling whether or not it was legs at his lower half body, they definitely looked like legs. He didn't have any feet but was standing on a lobster tail.

But... A Lobster-Man? Seriously? Had he trespassed on the Dragon King's Palace in the East Sea? Now that a Lobster-Man had come out, would a Crab-General show up later?

Back in the battle in the Heavenly Desolate City, Han Fei had resisted lobster thorns at the gate of the city. He didn't realize that those lobsters were humanoids.

At this moment, Han Fei began to wonder whether or not such Lobster-Men were the creatures who shot out stings at the beginning.

In his eyes, data popped up.

<Name> Lobster Demon (Lowly Sea Demon)

<Introduction> This is a sea demon that has just acquired intelligence. It's brutal and bloodthirsty. Its bloodline is terrible, probably because it evolved from a random lobster-type creature. It's extremely fast and best at one-shot kills."

<Level> 45

<Spiritual Energy> 4,413/4,413 <Demon Heritage> Level-Three, High-Quality

<Level> Awakened

<Associated Spirit> Axe Crab

<Unabsorbable>

Han Fei narrowed his eyes, as this thing might be even trickier to deal with than the Inferior Man-Fish were. In any case, lobsters were generally more agile than fish even when their levels were low. He remembered that the Tentacle Lobsters counted as strong predators back in the regular fishery!

While Han Fei observed the Lobster-Man, the Lobster-Man was sizing up Han Fei too.

Then, Han Fei saw that the Lobster-Man suddenly grabbed eight broken spears in his eight hands.

"Damn it... You can fight with eight hands?"

Han Fei was lost for words. Is this really not cheating? Even Nezha had only six hands. How can you have eight?

Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

Naturally, Han Fei would not wait to be killed. He floated more than thirty Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers around him and laid his hand on his waist, ready to draw out his knife.

"Hyahhhhhh..."

"Stop making noises!" Han Fei felt that the enemy just cursed him. Then, the enemy waved his eight hands and suddenly charged at him. Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were instantly unleashed at the Lobster-Man. But the Lobster-Man waved his hands so quickly that they almost became blurry, knocking away all the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers with the short spears in his hands.

Crack!

Crack!

After only the first round, Han Fei narrowed his eyes, as blood was surging inside his body after two of his Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were broken.

“Is this thing so tough?”

Shua!

Han Fei drew his knife and slashed the Lobster-Man with Qi dozens of meters long.

But to Han Fei’s shock, the Lobster-Man’s eight hands cut the sword Qi as quickly as lightning with the spears. At the time, the Lobster-Man retreated fast along with the sword Qi.

Han Fei looked at the Lobster-Man that was attacking as fast as a phantom. Then, after hundreds of attacks, his attack with the Drawing Technique was resolved.

Immediately, Han Fei felt a pit in his stomach. He could accept that the Lobster-Man took his Drawing Technique the hard way, or that he fought back like Sun Mu did, but Han Fei couldn’t take it when the Lobster-Man destroyed his sword Qi bit by bit like a scoundrel. He felt that he had been humiliated, as it took him a great deal of time and effort to grasp the Drawing Technique. Han Fei simply stomped and lunged forward. The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers swirled quickly again, and he launched the Drawing Technique one more time.

Han Fei sneered. “You only have eight hands. I wouldn’t care even if you have eight more. Just carry on if you think you’re capable.”

The Lobster-Man seemed to have been enraged too. He darted out three short spears in a row and destroyed Han Fei’s attack of the Drawing Technique again. Then, he shot another short spear directly at Han Fei.

Clink!

An enormous brick appeared out of nowhere, and Han Fei slapped the lobster sting away with the brick. He then smashed the whet stone at the Lobster-Man with his full strength.

Crack...

Han Fei saw that a pointy streak of light pierced through the whet stone. At this moment, a hole had been left on the stone.

“Wa...”

Han Fei was instantly shocked. His internal system was so disrupted that he almost vomited blood.

That was a high-quality spiritual weapon! Yet you poked a hole in it with your head?

BAM!

Naturally, the Lobster-Man didn’t feel too good either. It rolled hundreds of meters on the ground after being blown away by Han Fei’s brick

However, what made Han Fei less confident was that his Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers weren't as useful as before. They left nothing but white marks on the Lobster-Man when they cut him. Most of the time, it took dozens of cuts before he could break any part of the Lobster-Man's armor.

"Die!"

Han Fei simply left the whet stone aside. At this moment, he held the Water Dividing Seal in his left hand and the needle in his right hand.

He poked forward with the needle first, unleashing a storm of spiritual energy.

Boom...

The seawater exploded, and the Lobster-Man rolled another dozens of circles on the ground before he got back to his feet.

Han Fei did not stop at all. He smashed the Lobster-Man's head with the seal again and again.

"You think you're fast? You think your head is tough? You think your sting is hard? You ruined my spiritual weapon! I'll smash you son of bi*ch to death!" The Lobster Demon seemed dumbfounded. He felt that this human being was much weaker than himself, so why was this human being smashing him so fearlessly?

The Lobster Demon couldn't get back to his feet at all. Both the Water Dividing Seal and the needle were too heavy for him. He wondered where the guy before his eyes got such heavy weapons.

After smiting the monster for a moment, Han Fei broke four of the Lobster Demon's eight hands, and the creature had been utterly deformed. Shua!

After a flash of his needle, the big head of the Lobster-Man was cut open by Han Fei.

Han Fei had to do that, because he suddenly realized that someone was gazing at the battle from a thousand meters away.

Han Fei secretly cried that it was not good. He had thought that the place was empty, and he was too busy fighting the lobster demon to release his senses. As a result, he almost didn't realize it when a stranger was approaching him.

After the lobster died, a Demon Spiritual Fruit appeared before Han Fei. Han Fei picked it up and threw it into Forge the Universe.

At this moment, Han Fei stood in the water and stared at the stranger. "Are you Cao Tian?"

Chapter 473 Legends of the Mermen (2 in 1)

Han Fei had always thought that Cao Tian already left. After all, the man only made it to the 208th level last time. He never expected that Cao Tian had already arrived at the 251st floor.

Back in the 208th, Han Fei thought that Cao Tian couldn't have been too impressive, but now that Han Fei came to the 251st floor, Han Fei naturally had changed his opinion. He knew very well how powerful the Lobster Demon was just now.

The one Lobster Demon had rendered his sharp Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers into nothing more than decorations. He couldn't kill the demon with the Drawing Technique. That creature could've killed a whole bunch of experts if it had appeared on the 200th floor.

"Do you know me?"

Cao Tian swam closer, and Han Fei was quite surprised.

Because of what Cao Tian said, he had the preconception that Cao Tian was one of the proud, cruel, and condescending geniuses.

However, now that they met each other, Han Fei found that this Cao Tian was tall and brawny with a casual smile on his broad and innocent face. He was wearing a battle suit, which Han Fei mistook for a regular long robe when he saw it in the beginning.

"Huh? What an unremarkable look."

Han Fei frowned and asked, "Are you really Cao Tian?"

Cao Tian nodded with an innocent smile. "That's right! I've never seen you before. You can't be from the town."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "That's right. I'm not from the town; I'm a bumpkin."

Cao Tian scratched his head in embarrassment. "That's not what I meant..."

Han Fei was even more confused when he saw Cao Tian's stance and behavior, as the man was the opposite of the image of the best Heavenly Talent of the Thousand Star City that he had always been picturing in his head!

Tang Ge, in comparison, was exactly what people expected him to look like. He was unapproachable, intimidating and looked awesome when he held his giant spear.

This Cao Tian had nothing in his hands, and his arms were just dangling their idly. He seemed to have put on a silly smile now and he did not look like a top expert at all!

After a brief silence, Han Fei asked, "Have you finished the battle?"

Cao Tian nodded with a smile. "I finished it a long time ago."

Han Fei asked in confusion, "Then why did you not go to the next level?"

Cao Tian replied straightforwardly, "I'm trying to improve the speed of my fists."

"Huh?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "You're trying to improve the speed of your fists? How long have you been here?"

Cao Tian said with a smile, "It's been three days."

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Do you not want to know what else the Steps into the Sea has to offer? You simply regard it as a training ground?"

Cao Tian spoke straightly, "What you deserve will come to you sooner or later. However, you're carrying Qiuqiu's smell." When he mentioned Cao Qiu, intimidating brilliance glittered in Cao Tian's eyes. He looked at Han Fei, as if he were waiting for an answer.

Han Fei grinned and said, "Cao Qiu said that you two were in bad standings with one another. Is that not true?"

Cao Tian said with a bitter smile, "He doesn't like me, but he's still my brother. Nobody can touch him, nobody at all. How are you related to Qiuqiu?"

Han Fei said, "I promised Cao Qiu that I would kill Sun Mu, Yang Deyu, Li Heiye, Li Baizhou, Ye Baiyu and the rest of them. How do you think I am related to him?"

The intimidating light in Cao Tian's eyes was gone when he heard that, and he became innocent-looking again. "Sounds about right. That's exactly something that Qiuqiu would do. You can go now. Goodbye."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei was lost for words. He couldn't keep up with Cao Tian's line of thinking at all.

"Hey! Do you not know that you're the person that Cao Qiu wants to kill most badly?"

Cao Tian grinned and replied, "I certainly do!"

Han Fei asked, "Why? I'm actually quite curious about the answer."

Cao Tian's smile was even brighter. "He's more of a talker than a doer. He has never killed anyone. As for his reason, you don't need to know it if he never told it to you."

Han Fei snorted and said, "I'm not interested in that at all! At this moment, he should be at the 201st floor with Wang Erjian."

Cao Tian turned around and hummed in response. "Then he's probably already left."

Han Fei was stunned about how fast Cao Tian made the conclusion. He then immediately put on a smile, as Cao Tian really understood his junior brother very well. In fact, not just Cao Tian, Han Fei himself felt that Cao Qiu must've left too.

Cao Qiu was so weak that he had to count on his spiritual beast and contractual spiritual beasts ever since the 151st floor, not to mention the 201st.

Han Fei was not sure whether Cao Tian was merely pretending to be silly, or he was genuinely innocent and honest. All of a sudden, Han Fei wanted to have some fun, so he called out, "Hey, Cao Tian!"

Cao Tian turned his head back and asked, "What's up?"

Han Fei said with a smile, "Cao Qiu asked me to kill you, and I accepted his payment. I need to carry out this job now that I've been paid. Regardless of whether or not I can beat you, I have to try beating you, right?"

Cao Tian smiled and replied, "Okay!"

Han Fei also said with a smile, "Okay then, I'll launch one attack with my sword. After the attack, you can keep practicing your fists, and I'll continue searching for my treasures. How does that sound?"

Cao Tian nodded. "Okay! It sounds fair enough."

Han Fei wasn't exactly crazy about fighting. He merely wanted to find out how strong this Cao Tian was, whom everybody praised and admired.

This time, Han Fei simply used the Majestic Mystic Spell. The seawater around him was shaking, and appalling energy was circulating on the surface of Han Fei's body.

Cao Tian wasn't careless either. However, Cao Tian didn't use any weapon but simply stood on the ground with his back slightly lowered. Hardly had he clenched his fists when the seawater on one side of his body exploded.

"Shua..."

"Hooo00o!"

As the brilliance of the Drawing Technique was launched, Cao Tian punched his fists as if they were dragons. Deafening noises were echoing in the seawater. Boom!

After only one collision, all the seawater within a hundred meters was boiling.

Han Fei backed hundreds of meters off, with a bit of blood flowing off his lips.

Cao Tian actually took the hit better than Han Fei did. He only backed away a dozen meters. However, there was one sword wound on his fist that was deep to the bone. A long time later, Cao Tian retreated his fists and said with a smile, "I've lost. I used thirteen punches just now."

Han Fei's lips trembled. Thirteen punches? Were his fists really so fast just now? Why did I only see seven punches?

"See you."

Han Fei recalled the Blood Drinking Knife and said goodbye, before he went down to the next level.

He already confirmed that Cao Tian was strong. Very strong.

It was without question that neither Yang Deyu, Sun Mu or Ye Baiyu, could possibly defeat Cao Tian. His attack just now could've destroyed Sun Mu's Immortals Slaying Formation.

However, Cao Tian had broken it with only thirteen punches.

The number of his punches didn't really matter. He had reached the level of advanced Dangling Fisher, but he could only come to a tie with Cao Tian in a battle.

Wait, that was not entirely accurate. While Cao Tian admitted that he failed, Han Fei wouldn't really consider himself a winner.

Furthermore, Han Fei was very certain that the guy had trump cards that were even more powerful. That was really a bad feeling.

After roughly learning of Cao Tian's capabilities, Han Fei realized that he hadn't become invincible yet, and it was unnecessary for him to continue the battle with him.

The moment after he entered the 252nd floor, Han Fei went straight into Forge the Universe instead of making offerings.

The battle against the Lobster Demon had informed Han Fei that the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers had no more advantage. Besides, he had lost dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers during the travel in the level-three fishery, which clearly indicated that the mid-quality spiritual weapons could no longer satisfy Han Fei's needs! Han Fei needed a new set of weapons.

Han Fei had planned to craft a set of blades for the Million Knife Art with the remaining materials after his adventure in the Steps into the Sea. However, it seemed that he had to craft those weapons in advance now.

Altogether, Han Fei had 386 ultra-quality materials and more than 2,900 high-quality materials, not to mention the 142 high-quality spiritual weapons and the 68 high-quality battle suits.

They added up to a dreadful number, so dreadful that his two hundred million spiritual energy would probably be completely used up if he were to craft all of those items into ultra-quality weapons.

Naturally, Han Fei was unwilling to spend so much spiritual energy at one time. The most he could tolerate was to use up one third of his spiritual energy.

After all, what Han Fei needed wasn't just weapons. In the future, after he surpassed the level of Dangling Fisher, he would need a hundred million points of spiritual energy for nothing more than to deduce the fifth level of Void Fishing! Therefore, he had to use his spiritual energy judiciously.

In Forge the Universe...

Han Fei threw materials into the Demon Purification Pot numbly.

A day later, 24 ultra-quality spiritual blades were crafted at the cost of twelve million points of spiritual energy.

Three days passed.

Another 72 ultra-quality spiritual blades were forged, costing thirty-six million points of spiritual energy.

By the time Han Fei crafted the 99th ultra-quality spiritual blade, he only had eight of the 386 ultra-quality materials and 1798 high-quality materials, left.

After another day, Han Fei walked out of Forge the Universe.

Wearing a green ultra-quality battle suit, with 99 ultra-quality spiritual blades floating around him, Han Fei held the ultra-quality whet stone in his left hand and hung the Blood Drinking Knife on his waist. An ultra-quality fishing pole was carried on his back, and the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bow in his right hand had been upgraded to ultra-quality too.

Their names all remained the same. Han Fei was too lazy to come up with new names for them.

Han Fei grinned, wondering if his equipment could be compared to Cao Qiu's at this moment. Or rather, Han Fei even felt that his equipment was probably more valuable than Cao Qiu's.

His gear had been completely upgraded.

Of course, Han Fei had paid a high price too. This time, the massive manufacturing of weapons cost him 52 million points of spiritual energy in total.

Han Fei had considered whether or not he should melt the high-quality spiritual weapons and reforge them into ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

But then he realized that he would have to spend tremendous amounts of spiritual energy, and that he didn't have so much equipment to squander. This was completely not a bargain. Therefore, Han Fei didn't do it.

At this moment, Han Fei held a Sea Swallowing Seashell in his hand and grinned, ready to make offerings.

Before Han Fei was a level-46 Inferior Man-Fish.

At this moment, the brilliant sword Qi was everywhere, and the magnificence of the Million Knife Art couldn't be better demonstrated. The Inferior Man-Fish, which equaled a Dangling Fisher, was unable to approach Han Fei at all.

After only one moment, the Inferior Man-Fish had more than a hundred cuts all over its body. No matter how strong it was, Han Fei simply bashed it back with his brick every time the Inferior Man-Fish got closer to him. Han Fei wasn't sure whether or not the appearance of the Lobster Demon was an accident. He had met a Lobster Demon on the 251st floor, and at this moment, he was on the 278th. He had only run into the Lobster Demon once, the Demon Shattering Vine three times, no enemies once, and the Inferior Man-Fish in all the other levels.

They only gave two kinds of yields: Soul Crystals and Demon Spiritual Fruits. The proportion of the Soul Crystals was rather low, and the Demon Spiritual Fruit's percentage was higher. The Demon Spiritual Fruits were given seven out of ten times after Han Fei made offerings.

Han Fei already had almost thirty Demon Spiritual Fruits. He felt that his head was clearer and clearer, but since he didn't have Soul Crystals, he didn't know how much bigger his perception range could be expanded. However, he vaguely had a feeling that his perception range could be further expanded now.

On the 281st floor, Han Fei sacrificed almost two Sea Swallowing Seashells before he finally summoned one creature.

Han Fei's eyes cramped when he laid his eyes on the creature.

"A mermaid?"

Han Fei felt that his eyes were deceiving him, because he saw a hideous woman right in front of his eyes who was grinning. But it wasn't teeth in the mermaid's mouth at all but more like saws. All the fangs were frighteningly sharp.

However, different from the Inferior Man-Fish, the creature before Han Fei had much clearer facial organs. She had a nose, human eyes, and vertical pupils. Her forehead was slightly wrinkled, but her long hair reached all the way to her waist. But her body was the main problem. Her upper half body was mostly covered in fish scales, and only a tiny part of it had human skin. As for her lower half body, it was a real fish tail that was blue and had shiny scales. "Shoot... A real mermaid!"

Data popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Half Mermaid (Regular Sea Demon)

<Introduction> This is a sea demon that has just acquired intelligence. They're a species that are against human beings. They are good at the Mermaid Battle Technique. Their performance in a battle is different based on the different tricks they practice. It's impossible to understand them.

<Level> 46

<Spiritual Energy> 1,221/4,661

<Demon Heritage> Level-Four, Low-Quality

<Level> Transcended

<Associated Spirit> Ice Stripe Lobster

<Unabsorbable>

Han Fei was dumbfounded, as this creature was much more advanced than the Inferior Man-Fish, which could be seen from her Demon Heritage. So far, the strongest Inferior Man-Fish he had seen only had a level-three, high-quality Demon Heritage, but this half mermaid had reached level-four.

Also, why was this creature called a half mermaid? Were there complete mermaids?

If there were complete mermaids, would they have beautiful faces, long hair, thin arms and perfect bodies as they were described in the legends?

"Gulp!"

Han Fei couldn't even imagine how gorgeous they would look.

Back in the Undersea City, Han Fei saw the Inferior Man-Fish for the first time.

In the Steps into the Sea, he saw the legendary mermaids. Whether they were beautiful or not, he could call her by that for now. He felt that she might belong to a species that lived beyond the level-three fishery.

At that moment, Han Fei wondered what the unknown worlds were exactly, and if there were plenty of similar species in those places.

Han Fei realized that, while he never had a clear understanding of this back when he was in the level-one and level-two fishery, he seemed to be approaching the real ocean step by step after he came to the level-three fishery. If the fisheries of the three levels were human beings' own territory, could the unknown worlds beyond be places that were beyond human beings' control?

Suddenly, Han Fei's attention was caught by an unexpected voice.

"Human... Being..."

The mermaid was panicked at first when she saw Han Fei. Then she looked around at the environment, before she uttered the two words to Han Fei with an extremely hoarse voice. Her voice was very strange, mixed with odd waves, as if it was extremely difficult for the mermaid to say "human being" out loud.

Han Fei was shocked. "You can talk?"

"Hiss..."

The mermaid stopped talking, which seemed to be too hard for her. Therefore, she opened her mouth and roared at Han Fei baring all her sharp fangs.

As the mermaid roared, her hair, hair tail and the scales on her arms were all trembling.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a series of weird sound waves burst out of the mermaid's mouth one circle after another. Han Fei, caught unprepared, was blown hundreds of meters away by the terrifying sound waves. He felt that his ears were wet and warm. They must be bleeding under the shock of the weird sound waves.

"Damn it. What was that?"

Han Fei dare not underestimate the enemy, because the mermaid was charging at him at a high speed. The weird swimming posture of the mermaid reminded Han Fei of the Snake Demon in Calabash Brothers.

However, the Snake Demon in Calabash Brothers was beautiful and charming. While this mermaid might be sexy if one ignored her face and simply focused on her bodily curves, she wasn't attractive at all when one noticed her face and the scales on her body.

During the brief daze, Han Fei saw that hundreds of scales were darted to him in streaks of brilliance.

Seeing that the enemy was so aggressive as if she were activating her ultimate move at the beginning of this battle determined to kill him, Han Fei certainly did not dare to be careless.

Instantly, all the hundred blades were unleashed, and a torrent launched by the Million Knife Art collided with the scales.

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Lots of scales were knocked away, but Han Fei saw that the mermaid did not stop at all. Instead, she swam even faster than before.

"Hula!"

Han Fei saw a tide that was in a different color than the seawater surging at his blades. While the ultra-quality spiritual weapons should be powerful enough, they were disrupted by the surging tide, and their speed was lowered to one third their normal rate.

“Huh! What kind of weird abilities are these?”

Han Fei drew out the Blood Drinking Knife and cast the Majestic Mystic Spell on himself, before he slashed at the enemy.

The blue tide was cut into halves by his knife, and the mermaid was enveloped by the frightening Qi of the sword. “Ah!”

Han Fei hurried to dodge the second wave of terrible screaming. Then, he saw that the attack he performed with his full strength landed on the mermaid without causing any actual damage as if it were just a regular attack.

“Damn it! You’re so strong?”

It all happened too fast. Seeing that the Blood Drinking Knife didn’t work, Han Fei simply turned to his last resort, and the seawater around him was directly turned into swords. He didn’t know what level the Infinity Water was at, or if it counted as a weapon, but Han Fei did know that it was the most powerful trump card he had at this moment.

If he couldn’t finish off the opponent with the Infinity Water, Han Fei would have to exhaust the enemy to death with his unparalleled storage of spiritual energy.

After the mermaid was covered by the Infinity Water, Han Fei could hear her screaming and roaring.

Then, a giant lobster showed up.

Unfortunately, the lobster was suppressed by the Infinity Water soon after it showed up.

Han Fei did not recall the Infinity Water until blood was spreading out in the seawater.

Both the mermaid and the giant lobster whose shell was broken were lying in the water, dying.

Han Fei walked to her and said, “Seriously, I have complicated feelings right now. Usually, I have mercy for intelligent creatures, but why are you so determined to kill a human being?”

“Hiss...”

The mermaid lay on the ground. Her scale armor had been completely shattered, and there were cuts all over her body.

But even at this moment, she was still trying to bare her fangs at Han Fei. The mermaid didn’t have the last breath until almost a hundred seconds later.

Han Fei was standing next to her for the whole time.

Just now, Han Fei sensed intense hate from her, especially from her eyes. Although her eyes weren’t exactly the same as human eyes, the unmistakable hate in her eyes could be sensed by anyone, even if they were idiots.

After the mermaid disappeared, a water ball popped up. Han Fei saw that it was no longer a Demon Spiritual Fruit but a translucent, bright blue crystal. In his eyes, data popped up.

<Name> Longevity Stone <Introduction> This is an amazing stone that may be born when a sea creature perishes. It contains abundant vitality. When taken, it can extend the life of an ordinary person by a hundred years, a Dangling Fishers' life by ten years, and a Hanging Fishers or a Hidden Fishers' life by one year.

"Sweet mother of god..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. He had never met anything like this! It could extend the longevity of ordinary people by a hundred years and make a Dangling Fisher live ten more years? It must be a priceless treasure!

Han Fei wasn't sure how valuable the creature who yielded this item was. That was longevity! If this stone was in someone else's control, they would definitely consider it as their most valuable treasure and would never sell it.

Han Fei reached for the Longevity Stone. But his wrist suddenly hurt when he grabbed the stone.

"Shoot..."

Han Fei lowered his head, only to see that the Demon Purification Pot was out.

Chapter 474 The Altar That Appeared out of Nowhere

Han Fei knew that something big happened the moment the Demon Purification Pot showed up.

Unless he needed to do refining, the Demon Purification Pot never showed itself.

However, the Demon Purification Pot was floating above his wrist at this moment. Then, the vine that was attached to the Demon Purification Pot, which Han Fei had always thought to be decorative, suddenly grew longer and stabbed into the Longevity Stone.

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei exclaimed quickly, "Hey, hey, hey. It's mine. What are you doing?"

Han Fei couldn't stop it at all. He saw that the bright blue Longevity Stone was turning white at a visible speed. After no more than three seconds, the Longevity Stone ended up as a transparent stone.

Then, it cracked into pieces.

Han Fei was amused. "Bro, I can see that you need that! But why are you so excited since I've never competed with you for anything?"

The Demon Purification Pot, having absorbed the Longevity Stone, looked exactly the same as before, except that its leaf was slightly larger than before. Then, it disappeared into Han Fei's wrist and turned into his tattoo again. Han Fei: "..."

Right when Han Fei thought that it was the end of everything, Little Black and Little White suddenly flashed out.

Han Fei exclaimed in surprise, "Huh? You two can come out on your own?"

However, Little White and Little Black disappeared into Han Fei's body the moment after Little White opened its mouth.

Instantly, black light flashed in Han Fei's eyes. Then, one of his eyes became black, and the other white. The Yin-Yang Divine Eyes appeared.

Han Fei's body was suddenly straightened. His face that previously had vivid expressions became inscrutable.

But Han Fei was still struggling inside himself. His consciousness wasn't gone, except that he suddenly had a strong urge. He felt that his body was extremely empty and hungry. He wanted to eat the Longevity Stones, or more exactly, the vitality contained in the Longevity Stones.

Driven by this urge, Han Fei appeared on the 282nd floor.

He numbly took out his Sea Swallowing Seashells and made offerings. Then, another mermaid showed up. But Han Fei reacted fast enough this time. He simply raised his finger slowly.

A drop of water appeared in Han Fei's head. Then, the drop of water turned into light and flashed through Han Fei's eyes like a shooting star.

Almost at the same time, a flash glittered on Han Fei's finger, leaving a long wave in the seawater.

Han Fei felt that he had merely attacked at random in his dizziness, but the mermaid had been killed before she made any moves.

"F*ck..."

Han Fei was rather terrified. At this moment, his consciousness seemed to be divided into two parts. Part of him was blank and unconscious. It was that part of him which launched an attack with instincts just now.

The other part of him, where his rationality remained, made him shocked and panicked. He wondered why he was teetering on the edge of loss of control after fusing with Little White and Little Black.

He was also astounded to see the new usage of the Infinity Water. He never knew that it could kill an enemy instantly like a streak of light!

Unconsciously, his consciousness began to fade out at this moment.

In his dizziness, Han Fei felt that stimulants were injected into his body every once in a while, making him refreshed.

It happened nineteen times in total. Han Fei counted in silence and inferred how many levels he had passed with the unexpected sense of excitement he sensed.

"Three hundred! I'm on the 300th floor!"

As if he was suddenly woken up, Han Fei claimed.

Then, his mouth was filled with seawater, and he was almost choked.

Han Fei hurriedly held his breath and took out a bag of air. He took a few deep breaths before he finally felt better.

After his eyes gradually became clear, Han Fei suddenly saw a round altar before him, and he was standing before the stairs under the altar.

The altar was in bad condition. Some of the stones on the stairs had already crumbled. The two rows of white curled fish bones on the two sides of the altar, which should've been symmetrical, had been partly broken and fallen on the altar.

Han Fei, on the other hand, was looking at a table at the center of the altar.

A stunning crystal tray was placed on the table, along with another two plain trays. If the Hexagon Starfish were here, it would've climbed the table crazily for the trays.

But Han Fei was certain that they weren't normal trays. He saw a red spiritual fruit on the crystal tray. "Gudu!"

At this moment, Han Fei's brains were almost shutting down. He had forgotten exactly how he came to this place because he was too attracted to the offerings.

"Gudu..."

Han Fei swallowed again. Did this mean that the 300th floor was the deepest level of the Steps into the Sea? He looked around and saw that the altar was all there was, and the area beyond was sealed by barriers.

Han Fei was about to step on the stairs, but he kicked something the moment he moved his feet.

Lowering his head, Han Fei discovered, to his shock, that he was standing on a pile of bones. "F*ck..."

"Gudu!"

"What's the meaning of this? I'm not the first person to come here? How many people have visited this place?" Looking at the ground that was almost exclusively made of bones, Han Fei was quite anxious.

He raised his hand and looked at the Demon Purification Pot that was absolutely still on his wrist. "Show up! Why don't you show up right now? I don't know how exactly you got me to this place, but why are you gone now that I'm here? Do you want me to go up there and take the fruit?"

Han Fei was about to move forward, but then he suddenly had a bad feeling.

He stood straight again, and his body slightly trembled.

He looked at the stairs before his eyes, which were eight levels. Counting the ground, there were nine levels in total.

"Do the Steps into the Sea mean the steps leading down to this place, or the nine levels of stairs going up from here?"

Although he was in the middle of seawater, Han Fei felt that sweat was popping up on his forehead and his back. His eyes were cramping too.

He looked at the Demon Purification Pot on his wrist. "So, you can't go up any further after you bring me here, right? But you want me to continue?"

He raised his head and looked at the spiritual fruit on the altar. He really wanted it!

Every day, tens of thousands of people came to the Steps into the Sea for treasures. Who could possibly know that the real treasures were exactly at the bottom of the Steps into the Sea?

"Damn it! Master Calabash, you bring me to this place because you're sure that I can take it, right? Why don't you move yourself and give me your word? I'll go ahead if you promise me that it's safe!"

The Demon Purification Pot had no reaction at all, but Han Fei was so nervous that he was sweating all over his body.

Suddenly, he had an idea and got excited. He took out a mirror in his hand.

It was the Mirror of Icy Salt, a low-quality divine weapon that could copy any creature below the level of Hidden Fisher.

However, the mirror could only be used three times. Han Fei had never used it even when his life was at risk earlier, but he was going to use it now.

Yes, he was absolutely certain that he had to use it.

At this moment, the ultra-quality battle suit appeared on Han Fei, and the Majestic Mystic Spell was cast on himself. He was in his strongest state.

Holding the Mirror of Icy Salt, he activated it, and an identical Han Fei emerged by his side.

It was rather a strange feeling. He didn't feel like this when he fought himself back in the White Mist Salt Marsh.

However, at this moment, Han Fei somehow felt that his clone seemed to be connected to his mind in ways he didn't understand.

However, while his clone was connected to himself, he couldn't control it exactly.

Han Fei gave a command in his heart tentatively. "You squat down."

His clone squatted expressionlessly without moving. "Stand up." The clone rose and looked ahead. He was still absolutely still.

Han Fei observed himself up and down, only to find that he was rather handsome when he was playing it cool. It seemed that Zhang Xuanyu had a rival now.

Han Fei gave out an order, "Go up there and fetch the three trays for me."

He was quite anxious when he gave out the order, and he prayed that his clone could make it. Since his clone was equal to him, the same thing would happen to himself if something happened to his clone.

The clone raised his leg and stepped on the first level of stairs.

However, Han Fei was rendered speechless by what he saw next. One of his clone's feet was on the ground, and the other was on the stairs. The clone's body was shaking, as if an invisible power was stopping him.

Crack!

When the clone moved the other foot to the stairs while trembling, a crack suddenly appeared on his leg.

Chapter 475 The War From When?

While Han Fei gazed at the clone earnestly, the clone made it to the second level of stairs, which seemed simpler than the first level.

However, when the clone got on the third level of stairs, Han Fei suddenly trembled under the altar. He felt that his head suddenly went blank as if he suffered from anemia, and he lost balance with himself. "Damn it! That's just my clone! Would I be hurt too when something happens to it?"

Han Fei was lost for words. Wasn't his clone merely made of thought? Was he hurt because he was connected to his clone? But he didn't know what was going on up there even though they were connected. When his clone climbed the fourth level of stars, Han Fei suddenly held his head with one hand so hard that veins bulged from his neck. He saw a picture that lasted only one moment.

It was no longer blank. Something just flashed in his head.

Unfortunately, the picture flashed too quickly. It had disappeared before Han Fei recognized what it was.

At this moment, his clone had walked to the edge of the fifth level. This time, Han Fei was prepared when another picture flashed in his head.

"Old Bai?"

Han Fei's face was grim, as he thought he saw Old Bai during the moment.

"Why Old Bai? How is Old Bai related to the Steps into the Sea?"

Holding his head, Han Fei simply squatted on the ground. He knew that similar things were bound to happen again when his clone reached the sixth level.

As he expected, during another moment of strong headache, Han Fei saw the picture more clearly in his head. But it was still too fast. He merely saw a swinging sword.

"What the f*ck? Why are the pictures so broken? Can't you give me a complete one?"

"Ah!"

Han Fei's butt hit the ground, as he finally saw a complete picture when his clone reached the seventh level. He saw Old Bai staring at him from the sky.

"Huh? Why is Old Bai holding a sword?" "Wait, why is there blood on Old Bai?"

Han Fei raised his head and said to his clone, "Go on. Climb to the eighth level and then get on the altar."

Again, Han Fei saw Old Bai standing in the sky with a large area of houses below his feet. Old Bai seemed to be slashing his sword, and the aura of his blade was glowing..

Crack!

Suddenly, Han Fei raised his head, only to see that his clone's legs had been shattered. Its lower half body had been reduced to salt.

However, his clone did not know what pain meant at all. It simply moved forward according to Han Fei's command.

But when its hand touched the final level of stairs, the seawater suddenly trembled slightly, and his clone seemed to have suffered a great blast.

Hua!

The whole clone collapsed into grains of salt at this moment, before it completely vanished into the seawater.

Han Fei was so appalled at that moment that he had goosebumps all over his body.

"Gudu!"

"Damn it! Is it so dangerous? My strongest clone has been killed so easily?"

Han Fei waved his arm. "Master Calabash, help! I can't take care of this!"

The Demon Purification Pot flashed, and Han Fei was instantly delighted, "Would you like to fetch the fruit by yourself?"

He waited for a long time, but there was no reaction from the Demon Purification Pot. He decided that he should go to Forge the Universe and have a nice meal first.

But he found that it was impossible to enter Forge the Universe anymore.

Han Fei roared furiously, "You're forcing me to go up there, right? But remember this is the level-three fishery, and few people have ever made it to this place. Okay, I'll go, but if I'm dead, you will be buried here forever!"

Seeing no reaction from the Demon Purification Pot, Han Fei declared ruthlessly, "Let's go then! I'm not scared of anything!"

"Gudu!"

Han Fei took out a large bag of air and breathed hard. What was his purpose when exploring the Steps into the Sea? Treasures, of course.

Other people weren't even qualified to see this treasure, and now that it was lying right before his eyes, he would regret it if he didn't have the courage to take it.

Therefore, Han Fei moved forward and stepped on the first level of stairs. To be honest, Han Fei was a zealous adventurer in the first place. He had come to this world exactly because of his crazy adventure. Therefore, what he did at this moment was really just a spur-of-the-moment thing without much consideration.

“Huh? Nothing happened?”

Han Fei was stunned. How come he stepped on regular stairs even though his clone’s legs were broken after reaching the first level of stairs?

Han Fei subconsciously raised his other leg, but he instantly felt mountainous pressure coming at his face.

The picture before his eyes suddenly changed. He couldn’t see anything, and he only felt that his body was shivering under the terrifying pressure.

Han Fei immediately realized that it was pressure, but he didn’t know where it was from. Under the pressure, he felt that all his hair was bristling. Right next, Han Fei heard voices that came from Old Bai.

me

“Go now!”

The hoarse cry seemed to be echoing in the world.

The dark veil before Han Fei’s eyes was suddenly lifted. At this moment, he was in the middle of the sky at least three thousand meters from the ground. He looked back, only to see that Little Gold had been attached to himself. Its gigantic wings had been unfolded with blood dripping down.

Suddenly, sword Qi that spanned a thousand meters passed above Han Fei’s head.

Shocked, Han Fei raised his head, only to see a heated battle in the sky where Old Bai was attacking a group of ferocious people whose enormous spiritual beasts had blocked the sky.

“Where am I? Who’s Old Bai fighting?”

While Han Fei was stunned, he saw Zhang Xuanyu who appeared out of nowhere next to himself.

“What are you waiting for? Run for your life!”

“Zhang Xuanyu? This is...”

However, before Han Fei said anything, Zhang Xuanyu had pushed him aside, and sword Qi that came from a distance penetrated his abdomen.

“Zhang Xuanyu!”

Shocked, Han Fei exclaimed aloud, and a gigantic hand descended from the sky. He saw that an expert swordsman was slapped into smithereens by the hand.

Old Bai roared aloud, “Take these kids away!”

Before Han Fei realized what was going on, Zhang Xuanyu had been taken away by a hand from the void.

On the other hand, Le Renkuang appeared down below, sobbing and crying, "I'm not going anywhere!"

Han Fei was about to shout, when he saw sword Qi sweeping at Le Renkuang across dozens of kilometers.

Han Fei roared, "Fatty, get out of the way!"

While Han Fei shouted, a crappy old man with an unshaven face took a huge circle in the sky and stopped before Le Renkuang, taking the attack for him.

Han Fei was finally relieved. He was about to dive down, but his back suffered a heavy strike, and he was smashed into the city like a shooting star.

At that moment, Han Fei felt that he almost exploded. His head almost crashed.

After he was blown dozens of kilometers away, a tentacle grabbed him, and Xiao Zhan stopped in front of him.

Xiao Zhan murmured, "Avenge us."

"Avenge you? For what?"

Boom...

Before Xiao Zhan gave a reply, Han Fei's eyes almost bulged out, as he saw that Old Bai detonated himself in the sky.

"Old Bai, President..."

Xiao Zhan clenched Han Fei's arm and threw him away. Han Fei felt that he was nothing more than a piece of meat on a chopping block right now. He didn't know what was going on at all, as he was just thrown about.

Han Fei saw that Xiao Zhan and his Eight-Armed Conch all exploded under the collective attack of three men.

Devastated, Han Fei cried out, "Mr. Xiao Zhan!"

Not just Xiao Zhan, Han Fei noticed another person on the battlefield down below. From there, Wenren Yu glimpsed at him and charged into battle without looking back.

At this moment, cold voices were echoing in the sky, "The Thug Academy defies the heavens' will. It shall be destroyed."

Somebody was laughing. "Today, all the teachers and students here will be annihilated!"

Han Fei saw someone he didn't know sneering in the sky. "The Thug Academy has no choice except to fight until death, but as long as any of us escape today, you and your families will all be executed someday!"

Someone declared relentlessly, "I'm here for the final battle of my life. Who dares to fight me?"

Someone was bellowing, "You want to kill me? Are you really capable of that?"

One after another, people Han Fei didn't know appeared in the sky, on the ground, and above the city...

A rain of blood was dropping from the gray sky amidst the deafening noises and explosions. Han Fei felt that he was a tiny canoe above a surging ocean. He was escaping, but he didn't know why he was escaping. Someone was chasing him. Flash Stones were crumbled one after another. Han Fei felt that he appeared in lots of places.

There was fire everywhere. He couldn't even see the people's faces. All of a sudden, Han Fei saw that Luo Xiaobai was standing a thousand meters away expressionlessly.

Han Fei shouted, "Xiaobai, run!"

He was anxious to see that Luo Xiaobai was standing still. He ran to her quickly, but he saw that Luo Xiaobai was shaking her head as if she was refusing him.

Auras of sabers and swords glowed next to him, and he was heavily struck.

In the next moment, Han Fei's head went blank, as if he had just been hit by something. He fell from the sky like a shooting star.

At that moment, he felt that all his bones and internal organs were destroyed. He vomited blood crazily. Han Fei sensed the smell of death. He felt that he was dying. He was so exhausted that he wanted to sleep. He wanted to simply let his body fall.

Suddenly, Han Fei felt excruciating throbbing pain from his wrist.

He was woken up all of a sudden. To his shock, he found himself standing above the altar.

Chapter 476 A Vine

Han Fei was woken up by the Demon Purification Pot.

He was almost fully attracted to the environment just now. Many people he knew and didn't know died. Old Bai, Xiao Zhan, Wenren Yu, Zhang Xuanyu... All of them seemed to be dying. Han Fei was desperate back then. But when the Demon Purification Pot caused the throbbing pain, he became hopeful again, as he realized that Old Bai and Zhang Xuanyu weren't around.

After Han Fei opened his eyes, he found that he was already on the top of the nine levels of stairs, and his hands were bleeding hard. There was intense stench of blood in his mouth too.

"Pu..."

Han Fei vomited blood. He felt that his internal organs were rolling, and his body was almost broken.

"Damn it... Do you really have to make it so hard? It's just some stairs."

Han Fei hurriedly cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself. At the same time, he stuffed a spiritual fruit as well as some healing pills into his mouth.

It was not until four hours later that Han Fei finally felt better. He tried to sit straight, only to find that the bones all over his body were cracking

"Hiss! How badly was I wounded just now? Why do I feel that I was beaten up?"

Han Fei looked at the stairs behind him and saw no anomalies, but they couldn't have seemed creepier in Han Fei's eyes.

He didn't understand why he saw the Thug Academy when he climbed the Steps into the Sea.

Was what he saw an event of the past? He naturally knew the Thug Academy's tragedy thirty years earlier when countless Heavenly Talents were killed.

But if it was a replay of the tragedy, why did he see Zhang Xuanyu, Le Renkuang, and Luo Xiaobai?

"Right, I didn't see Xia Xiaochan. Why was Xia Xiaochan not there?"

Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself again. He realized the flaw in the illusion. If the whole gang was there, there was no reason why Xia Xiaochan would be absent.

"Bah!"

Han Fei spat at the stairs. Damn you evil thing, you almost tricked me!

He was not in a hurry to examine the offerings on the altar. After all, the offerings and the altar had been here for too many years, and they weren't going anywhere.

He needed to be as calm as possible at this critical moment, especially considering that he was wounded. If something was wrong with the offerings, he would definitely suffer.

It took Han Fei another six hours to get a full recovery. He didn't stand up again until he confirmed that he was in his best state.

The first thing that Han Fei attempted to do was to summon his ultra-quality battle suit.

However, after he took it out, Han Fei saw nothing but a ragged suit with broken holes everywhere.

Han Fei: "???"

"Shoot... My suit! How did it become like this?" Han Fei was dumbfounded. His ultra-quality battle suit had been made with dozens of kinds of materials and more than 500,000 points of spiritual energy. The material cost alone was shocking enough. However, it had been ruined after a walk on the nine levels of stairs?

Han Fei was secretly shocked. What would've happened if he didn't have the ultra-quality battle suit?

He reforged the ultra-quality battle suit in the next hour and put it on. Then, he finally stood before the table where the offerings were placed.

This time, Han Fei saw clearly that three items were placed on the table.

On the cup-shaped tray in the center was a red spiritual fruit. To Han Fei's surprise, he couldn't see any information on the fruit, as if the Demon Purification Pot had become useless.

On the tray on the spiritual fruit's left side, there was a finger bone which looked like jade. Han Fei wasn't sure what bone it was exactly, but it seemed to be a man's finger bone.

But how could a man's finger bone look like

jade?

No information was displayed by the Demon Purification Pot either. Han Fei didn't pursue further but simply turned to the spiritual fruit's right side.

He saw a black ball on the last tray, which also didn't show any information. However, the ball looked like a black pearl the size of a thumb. It didn't seem as special as the other two items.

Han Fei stepped forward, ready to claim the three items. He knew that they were definitely ultimate treasures even though he didn't recognize them.

That conclusion could easily be drawn based on the bones down below the stairs. How many people had been killed in order to get them?

Besides, none of the people who made it here were ordinary. Even Cao Tian, a well-known genius, could only reach the 251st floor. Even though he was only training himself there, Han Fei estimated that the mermaid would be a pickle for him, and that he couldn't pass the last twenty levels easily.

When Han Fei stood before the altar and was about to take action, he was suddenly astounded.

Before, he was slightly further from the table, and he couldn't see it clearly.

Now that he was standing right before the table, he discovered to his shock, that the first thing that anyone who stood here would see wasn't the spiritual fruit, the finger bone or the black pearl on the table, but a wooden decorative shelf behind the three treasures.

The decorative shelf looked like a shelf in a regular house where weapons were placed, except it was much smaller, and that what was placed on this shelf were no blades but a vine which had a leaf on it.

The moment he saw the green tiny vine, Han Fei's eyes bulged. He saw a sheen of light on the green vine, which was still vigorous and glimmering even though it had been through countless years. However, wasn't the vine the same as that attached to the Demon Purification Pot?

Han Fei raised his hand and looked at the Demon Purification Pot on his wrist. He opened his hands and, triggered by his thought, a small calabash appeared in his palm.

Hum!

The moment the Demon Purification Pot appeared, the vine shivered on the shelf, and the Demon Purification Pot began to revolve crazily in Han Fei's hand.

"Huh?"

Han Fei was astounded. He remembered that last time the Demon Purification Pot revolved was when he had the soul awakening ritual.

At that time, he acquired Little Black and Little White.

This time, the Demon Purification Pot revolved again.

Boom...

Suddenly, a deafening noise echoed in the world. Han Fei felt that his ears were ringing. He didn't know where the noise was from... Unusual noises always came with huge events, so Han Fei was quite anxious at this moment.

He dare not move either, because he found that the green vine was flying to the Demon Purification Pot very slowly. Han Fei could only wait anxiously.

Outside...

It was as heated as before above the steps into the Sea. Everybody was doing their regular things.

Every day, tremendous numbers of people waited at the entrance of the Steps into the Sea and stared at it without doing anything. They were waiting for the Black and White Ghosts to show up.

Xia Xiaochan was among them too. She promised Han Fei that she would wait for him for half a month, and it had only been three days.

Boom...

Suddenly, the Steps into the Sea trembled, and many people lost balance because of the unexpected earthquake. Some even fell on the ground.

"What's going on?"

"What's the noise about?"

"Why is the Steps into the Sea trembling?"

"Did anyone acquire any unparalleled treasure?"

For a moment, everybody at the entrance was passionately asking each other what happened... However, since none of them were really inside the Steps into the Sea, they didn't really know the answer. At this moment, Xia Xiaochan's eyes glittered, and she thought of something.

"Has Han Fei acquired the treasure in the Steps into the Sea?"

A place like the Steps into the Sea wouldn't tremble for no reason. Something must've happened. If it didn't happen on the surface of the sea, it could've only happened at the bottom.

There were only two people who made it past the 250th floor at the bottom of the sea, namely Cao Tian and Han Fei. Xia Xiaochan would rather believe that Han Fei caused the earthquake. She hadn't seen Cao Tian yet, but since Cao Tian failed to cause an earthquake during his long stay in the Steps into the Sea, there was no reason why he could do it now. So, it could've only been Han Fei who did it.

At this moment, Han Fei was swallowing, as the green vine had already attached itself to the spout of the Demon Purification Pot.

"Hiss! I have two vines now?"

Han Fei's eyes cramped. He had been watching it all the time.

He had thought that the green vine would be connected to the original vine on the Demon Purification Pot, and the two vines would be combined into one.

But the green vine had circumvented the original vine on the calabash and fell on the spout.

Therefore, Han Fei looked quite puzzled at this moment, as the Demon Purification Pot had changed from one vine with one leaf into two vines with two leaves. The Demon Purification Pot slowly stopped revolving. Right when Han Fei thought that it would become his tattoo again, the Demon Purification Pot suddenly ran into the center of Han Fei's eyebrow. "Shoot... Where is it now?"

In the next second, Han Fei could sense that the green calabash was slowly revolving in the middle of a gray fog inside his head.

Chapter 477 Art of Invincibility

The Demon Purification Pot seemed different with the additional vine now.

Han Fei felt that something trembled in his head. He was fully refreshed as if he had just taken a cool peppermint. Something seemed to have been added to his mind.

Han Fei subconsciously looked at his own data, only to find that something had indeed changed.

<Owner> Han Fei

<Level> 39 (Advanced Dangling Fisher)

<Spiritual Energy> 128,526 (5,999) <Spiritual Power> 999/999

<Perception Range> 5,000 Meters

<Spiritual Heritage> Level-Five, High-Quality

<Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 30)

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

There wasn't information on his weapon anymore, but the data of his spiritual power and his perception range had popped up. That was rather new. Han Fei knew that his perception range had reached 5,000 meters, but he didn't really know the amount of his spiritual power.

When he saw that his spiritual power was 999, he knew that it must be the limit.

Although Han Fei knew how much spiritual power he had now, it was rather useless, because he didn't know other people's. If he couldn't compare himself to anyone else, what would the point of this piece of information be?

Han Fei didn't pay more attention to his stats, because another earthquake was going on.

The treasures were more important than the secrets of the Demon Purification Pot. He could examine the Demon Purification Pot anytime, but something might happen to those treasures.

Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes and reached for the three treasures on the table.

Han Fei's primary target was naturally the red spiritual fruit. After all, it was the most glittering and appealing one.

Suddenly, he saw that new data popped up in his eyes.

<Name> Heritage Stealing Fruit

<Introduction> This is a forbidden fruit in legends that can steal Spiritual Heritages in nature for yourself.

<Level> Heavenly <Quality> Divine

<Spiritual Energy> 1,000,000 Points

<Effect> This can steal the heritages of the heavens and change your fate.

<Note> This can only be taken by fishers. Anyone of other levels will infuriate the heavens and be burnt alive if they take this.

“F*ck...”

Han Fei was shocked at first. Then he burst into a fury.

When he saw the name of the Heritage Stealing Fruit and its introduction, Han Fei was completely thrilled that the fruit could steal the heritage of the heavens.

Earlier, Han Fei had heard that fortunes and blessings of a country could be stolen, but he always considered the stories to be rumors and folklore.

But he was convinced at this moment that such unbelievable spiritual fruit did exist in this world. At that moment, Han Fei felt that he was going to rise to be a real unparalleled Heavenly Talent.

Then, the note that the fruit was only usable for fishers struck Han Fei’s head like a thunderbolt. Han Fei’s let out a crazy laugh...

“Hoo0000!”

“Do you know how depressing it is to have a bad Spiritual Heritage?”

“You son of bi*ch! It’s only usable to fishers? Are you expecting me to abandon my cultivation to become a fisher again? I’ll be an idiot if I do that!”

“Oh, my heart is broken!”

“My heart pains so much that I can’t breathe!”

But this was an ultimate treasure even though he couldn’t use it. There was no way that he would leave it here. He simply put it into the Demon Purification Pot.

Collecting the Heritage Stealing Fruit, Han Fei immediately moved his eyes to the finger bone that was as smooth as jade.

A string of data appeared in his eyes.

<Name> Sky Dissecting Finger

<Introduction> This is a finger bone of a king-level expert. It has been too worn out by time to be embedded in your body, but it can still be used as a weapon. When launched with tremendous spiritual energy, this weapon can deal damage equal to that of a king-level expert’s attack.

<Quality> Ultra-Quality Divine Weapon (Current State)

<Maximal Usage> One

<Unforgeable>

<Unrefined>

Note: This weapon consumes too much spiritual energy. Don't try to use it unless you have more than ten million points of spiritual energy.

"Shoot! Shoot! Shoot!"

Han Fei was thrilled again. Everybody said that the Steps into the Sea had marvelous weapons, and Han Fei thought so too. But he didn't know that this was what a marvelous weapon would be like.

Han Fei didn't know how strong a king-level expert could be, but he did know that Void Fishing was exactly created by nine king-level experts together.

It was not hard to infer how precious the finger bone must be! This could be an ultimate lifesaver for him!

The attack of a king-level expert could crush any enemy who wasn't king-level. All he needed to do was to toss out the finger bone.

"Gudu!"

Han Fei hurriedly collected the jade finger. This was an incredible treasure that could kill anyone!

In the end, Han Fei's heart was pounding. He had almost peed himself because of the first two treasures. What about the third treasure?

Han Fei swallowed and subconsciously moved his eyes to it. Then, Han Fei was dumbfounded.

A string of data appeared in his eyes. Art of Invincibility (Unrated) <Introduction> This is a boxing technique created by an unknown expert during his fights in a chaotic world. Whoever picks up this art can shake the ocean and the sky with their fists.

<Shortcoming> This art requires a tough body, a tenacious soul and infinite resolve to be learned.

Superseding Art: No art can be deduced. You can only deduce it on your own!

Note: Whoever creates an invincible art has invincible faith that makes it possible for them to fight anyone in this world. So, this art can't be rated.

"Gudu!"

Han Fei swallowed and was completely dumbfounded.

It was so awesome! Could there really be an invincible art in this world?

Based on the information, Han Fei realized that this seemed to be the best battle technique that was above all other arts, because its inventor strongly believed that nobody else could defeat him.

Han Fei hurriedly reached for the black pearl. He wouldn't miss such a technique for the world.

In a different time and place, the three treasures could build an unparalleled expert when used by the same person. Just imagine this: when they were fishers, they could change their Spiritual Heritage with the Heritage Stealing Fruit; then, they could cultivate the Art of Invincibility with their unparalleled talents; in the end, they still had the king-level expert finger as a last resort to protect themselves.

In such a way, even an idiot could be transformed into a genius. Han Fei speculated that the three items on the table were specifically prepared for someone. But fortunately, the ritual didn't work out, or whoever got those items would have definitely become awesome.

Those were all the ideas that flashed in Han Fei's head during the moment while he was reaching for the black pearl.

However, the moment Han Fei touched the black pearl, mystic light burst out of the pearl, and Han Fei saw an enormous fist smashing at him ferociously and unstoppably. "Hum..."

Han Fei had no time to dodge at all. As if hit by a real fist, he stepped back quickly and covered his face with his hands.

It was a simple movement that everybody could do, but this movement revealed his weakness. The man was invincible and could beat him, and if he dared not fight back, he would only be brutalized.

Han Fei sat on the ground, stunned. New epiphanies popped up in his head nonstop.

He saw countless battlefields where an iron-blood man fought his enemies without any battle suit or weapons but only covered his fists with fish skins.

The sea creatures were crumbling, and the strongest enemies were punched through.

Han Fei discovered, to his shock, that the Art of Invincibility was not a set of techniques or tricks. It was just the expert's experience that he gathered from all his battles.

At first, the expert was dealing with sea creatures, sea monsters, and various Heavenly Talents in the pictures.

But in the end, Han Fei saw how the sea could be shaken by fists. As the man punched the sea, the surface of the sea was boiling as far as his eyes could reach.

Han Fei also saw how the sky could be shaken by his fists, as the man soared up for tens of thousands of meters heaving his fists, blowing up a super enormous fish on the spot. "Wait, how can there be fish in the sky?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned. But the idea only flashed in his head because there were too many pictures for him to watch. It seemed that the expert's whole life had been recorded.

Half a month passed.

Three dragon boats had come to the Steps into the Sea because of the recent earthquakes in this place, and also because the sacrificial rituals at the Steps into the Sea were getting out of control. On the first

level of the Steps into the Sea, an exotic creature appeared after someone made an offering. The creature then initiated a slaughter.

Someone made offers on one of the first hundred floors and got a high-quality spiritual weapon. It was shocking news for everybody.

But those cases were rare. Most people discovered that no creatures were summoned after they made offerings, and naturally, they got no rewards.

On this day, when countless people were crowded at the entrance of the Steps into the Sea, something that shocked everybody happened.

Cao Tian came out of the Steps into the Sea.

Someone asked, "Cao Tian, did you make it to the bottom level?"

Cao Tian replied, "No."

Xia Xiaochan turned around and walked away the moment she heard the answer. She knew that Han Fei had done something big yet again!

Chapter 478 Sneak Away!

On the altar, Han Fei had been sitting still for half a month.

At this moment, there wasn't any spiritual energy in Han Fei, nor was there any energy fluctuation.

However, he was fighting.

Yes, he was fighting in those pictures. Han Fei knew that these pictures were fake, but every time he entered them, he still felt the overwhelming pressure pouring on him.

In fact, in these pictures, what he experienced was not the skill of fighting at all, and he didn't even feel the slightest pleasure of battle. All he could feel was pressure, the pressure brought by various marine creatures.

Unfortunately, the pictures he could enter were only those for Dangling Fishers. As for the other pictures, they just flashed through his mind.

For example, he saw mermaids, not the kind of Inferior Man-Fish that hadn't fully evolved, but real mermaids. Just the sight of them made him shiver as if the mermaids' eyes were on him.

Suddenly, Han Fei opened his eyes.

If someone else was here, he would be frightened by Han Fei's look at the moment.

The look contained a strong, confident, and invincible momentum. Anyone could tell from a single glance at him that this guy was a very strong master.

Han Fei stood up casually and twisted his neck.

He walked to the table on the altar, waved, and collected the table and the tray into Forge the Universe.

If the one who set up this altar saw this scene, he would spit blood and think, "You've taken the treasures! How can you also take away the table?"

Han Fei's idea was very simple. These four things are all priceless, so how could they be placed on an ordinary table? Since I've been here, I'll surely take it all!

Han Fei looked around and found no place to go out, nor did he immediately try to communicate with the Steps into the Sea.

He walked down the steps, step by step. This time, there was almost no obstruction and he felt nothing as if the steps under his feet were ordinary steps. Han Fei stood on top of the scattered white bones and looked back at the altar.

At this moment, he suddenly realized something, Why did he appear in Heavenly Water Village? Why did the Demon Purification Pot bring him to Heavenly Water Village? Why was there a vine of the Demon Purification Pot in the level-three fishery? Did the Demon Purification Pot only have two vines normally?

Han Fei didn't know the answers, but he had a feeling that the Demon Purification Pot itself was a big secret.

Hum...

The ground shook again. However, such shakes had occurred countless times in the past half month. Han Fei wondered whether, like the Sea Grassland, the seal had a problem.

After all, the four treasures here were all taken away by him, including the table they were placed on...

At this time, he suddenly had a question in his head, Who on earth was offering sacrifices here? What was their purpose? Who would receive the sacrifices?

Now, these sacrifices are all in my pocket. Is the one who is supposed to receive the sacrifices still here? Will he make trouble for me?

Han Fei walked around the altar and found signs of fighting here. There were many breakages at the border of the altar. Then, he pulled away those white bones, and sure enough, under these bones, he found some bones that were not human!

Han Fei climbed up the altar again. There was still no obstruction. He walked to the two broken fish bones and chopped them with the Blood Drinking Knife, only to find that they were not damaged at all, not even a scratch.

Han Fei's eyes lit up immediately, and he directly stuffed the two pillar-like fish bones into Forge the Universe. They must be good! They were stronger than the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bone and felt as smooth as jade. They were definitely not ordinary fish bones.

Unfortunately, there were only two broken fish bones. Han Fei counted, and there were still 20 fish bones left.

Han Fei was very happy at the discovery. According to the size of the fishbone, one fishbone could make at least hundreds of weapons, which was very likely to be ultra-quality. Then how many weapons could

be made of the 22 fish bones? 2200? Han Fei was overjoyed! The fish bones were really valuable. Although he had already gotten enough benefits, the more treasures, the better!

Han Fei used the Drawing Technique against the fish bones on the altar. With a “clang”, he was shaken back. When he leaned forward to take a closer look, he found that there were still no scratches on the fish bones.

“F*ck... Are these fish bones used to refine Divine Weapons?”

Hum!

At this time, it seemed that some kind of chain reaction had occurred, and the Steps into the Sea suddenly vibrated violently and didn’t stop until dozens of minutes later.

Seeing the fish bones remain unharmed at all, he immediately ran down the steps and summoned Nine Tails.

“Come on, pull these bones apart, and see if this place can be dug up.” Nine Tails: “???”

If Nine Tails could speak, he would definitely complain. Every time it was called out, there was a hard job for it! Either digging a hole or digging up the ground... Even now, its master’s interest was becoming more and more peculiar, as he now wanted to dig up bones.

This altar was not big, only with an area of more than fifty meters. Unlike the Big Red Trunk, it was all broken bones here, which were quick to be cleared. Han Fei and Nine Tails spent about half an hour clearing the circle around the altar.

Then Han Fei was shocked to find that the bones stacked here were more than three meters high. He couldn’t imagine how many geniuses had died here!

At this moment, Han Fei was lying on the ground in front of the altar, trying to thrust the Blood Drinking Knife into the bottom of the altar. However, to his disappointment, he found that he couldn’t even insert the tip of the knife in.

Han Fei plunged the Blood Drinking Knife into the ground, but the ground was not made of soil but water, under which nothing could be seen clearly. It seemed that his hand could penetrate through the water, but in fact, the water didn’t move at all.

If the Hexagon Starfish were here, he would have told Han Fei, “This is a super seal. As long as the seal is not removed, you won’t be able to poke the knife through.”

Seeing that the ground couldn’t be dug through, Nine Tails used its claws to furiously bombard the seal. Nine Tails hit the seal so hard that he was exhausted soon and simply went on strike. It is not that it refused to dig, but it couldn’t be dug at all!

Han Fei bared his teeth, still refusing to leave, and every few seconds, he would try to “collect” the altar in Forge the Universe.

“Master Calabash, look, I helped you find your long-lost vine leaves. How about helping me collect this altar in return?”

“Collect.”

“Collect!”

“Co...”

Hum...

After he tried hundreds of times, suddenly, the altar shook.

Han Fei was immediately overjoyed. It worked! “Collect, collect, collect...”

Buzz...

Hum...

BAM!

Suddenly, Han Fei heard a loud noise, which seemed to come from under the altar.

“Huh! Was the foundation broken by me?”

Hiss... Boom...

Suddenly, Han Fei heard a violent bang as if something was attacking under the altar.

“Ew!”

Han Fei was dumbfounded and Nine Tails had already swum quickly to Han Fei’s side. From time to time, he also touched the altar with its claws, and he seemed to notice that there seemed to be something under it.

Han Fei opened his eyes wide. Damn... Are there living creatures below? “Huh?”

As a spirit gatherer, he was sensitive to the fluctuation of spiritual energy. Han Fei suddenly felt that there were wisps of spiritual energy circulating on the altar.

To be precise, they might not be on the altar, but from the bottom of the altar, slowly infiltrating from a distance.

Han Fei instantly jumped back two or three meters, staring blankly at the dynamics of the surrounding spiritual energy.

After a while, he was finally quite sure that something under this altar seemed to be absorbing the flowing spiritual energy.

“Oh my god, something bad is going to happen...”

Han Fei was horrified. Is there something scary being sealed under this altar?

Although these wisps of spiritual energy converged very slowly and didn’t seem to be a lot, the problem was that they were starting to add up!

For example, if Han Fei set up a large spirit gathering formation on the altar at this time, even if the spiritual energy gathered slowly, it wouldn't be a problem to gather 20,000 points of spiritual energy a day.

Seeing that Nine Tails was still bombarding the altar from time to time, Han Fei kicked him. "Are you crazy? What if the seal is broken by you? Come on, let's leave here. Quick..."

Outside, there were more and more people on the Steps into the Sea, and everyone was curious.

The situation on the Sea Grassland hadn't returned to normal yet where only the worm tide had subsided. Someone walked through the seaweed city wall, only to find that the Lotus Fish had refused to carry people across the Worm Fish Abyss.

Besides, the Undersea City had collapsed. Good lord, now the steps into the Sea had a problem also!

Some people went in, but some also left. The people who left were all wandering around outside the Steps into the Sea. To put it bluntly, they were watching the show or waiting for some good luck.

Someone said, "Only a fool will go inside right now. God knows if the Step into the Sea will collapse! If it does, what can the people inside

do?"

Someone answered, "A lot of people have already run out. Don't you notice that now those who dare to enter the Step into the Sea are basically peak-level Dangling Fishers?" Someone sighed. "I heard that it is Fan Datong, the Black Ghost! Cao Tian said that he had seen him on the 251st floor."

Someone exclaimed, "So, no master on the Wanted List is simple. The 251st floor? How many treasures will he have to sacrifice?"

Someone guessed, "At least one mid-quality spiritual weapon, I guess?"

Someone laughed. "Are you stupid? What kind of place do you think it is? A mid-quality spiritual weapon? If it is that simple, the Steps into the Sea would have long been flattened."

While they were discussing intensely, suddenly, a fishing boat appeared in the sky, above which a homely girl shouted, "Come on, I found traces of the Black and White Ghosts. They have already reached the outskirts!"

"Huh?"

"What?" "How could that be?" "F*ck, how did they get out?"

In an instant, the entire periphery of the sea platform was in an uproar.

And that girl who was still shouting was already drowned in the crowd.

Chapter 479 Identity Exposed Again

On an ordinary fishing boat, Xia Xiaochan turned into an ordinary girl and glanced at the sea platform. Right now, there seemed to be nothing happening there, and Han Fei probably might not be able to get out soon. However, he would come out sooner or later. Now, there were still too many people on the Steps into the Sea, so she had to find a way to attract some people's attention away from it.

On the sea platform.

Near the center, there was a small circle with no people around within nearly a kilometer. No one dared to come here no matter how chaotic other places were.

Gathering here were the Heavenly Talents from major sects and the important families from the Thousand Star City.

There were many shady looking characters among them.

Cao Tian was surrounded by a group of people at this moment.

Yang Deyu asked, "Hey, Lao Cao, did you really meet Fan Datong on the 251st floor? The stickman?"

Sun Mu interjected, "What he is best at using is a kitchen knife..."

Li Heiye and Li Baizhou nodded on the side. "Yes, that guy is very good at using a knife, and most people can't resist his attack when he uses this knife."

Ye Baiyu also came over. "The guy you are talking about is really mean. He even colluded with Tang Ge, Mu Ling, Cao Qiu, and Two Swords to attack me. However, he is very slow. Is that guy really that strong?"

Cao Tian smiled. "His footwork is certainly not as good as yours, but you are too weak against him if you fight him head-on."

Hearing Cao Tian's words, many people curled their lips. Ye Baiyu is weak?! Only you dare to say that!

Mo Feiyan asked, "Where are Cao Qiu and Two Swords?"

A disciple of a major sect said, "They've sneaked away! We all had diarrhea because of Fa Datong! As Fa Datong's accomplices, how dare they still stay here?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he found someone looking at him sympathetically. Then he found that he was suddenly in the air because he was kicked into the sky.

Cao Tian took a look at the person. "Why, do you want to get revenge?"

"No, no... I'm just casually mentioning it..."

The man was horrified. Cao Tian usually looked simple and honest, but he really doted on his younger brother. If anyone dared to mock Cao Qiu in front of him, he would definitely beat the hell out of them.

Therefore, although many people really wanted to give Cao Qiu a good beating, in front of Cao Tian, no matter if it was Yang Deyu, Sun Mu, or anyone else, none of them dared to mention Cao Qiu's name.

Li Baizhou diverted the subject, "Well... Chen Aochen ran away long ago. Cao Tian, he seems to have left with your sister!"

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Cao Tian grunted casually as if he was not at all worried about this matter.

But Li Heiye suddenly looked at Ye Baiyu and said, "Fan Datong is weird. Isn't it said that there is also a White Ghost besides the Black Ghost? Fan Datong is the Black Ghost. Then where is the White Ghost?"

Mo Feiyan suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, they must have disguised themselves."

"Disguise?"

These people were stunned for a moment and then all looked at Mo Feiyan.

Mo Feiyan immediately told them about her encounter with Xia Xiaochan on the 201st floor. At that time, if Han Fei hadn't arrived right away, maybe she would have fought Xia Xiaochan.

"Huh?"

Sun Mu suddenly asked, "You mean, that man is actually a woman who put on a disguise? Who can disguise oneself so thoroughly?"

Yang Deyu shouted, "What's so strange about this? He could even cause so many of you to have diarrhea. Have you ever seen a group of Dangling Fishers have diarrhea all at once?"

Sun Mu frowned. "Mo Feiyan, the person you mentioned seems to be quite different from the White Ghost. I heard that the White Ghost is a soul warrior, but the man you talked about is a hunter... Wait... Where has Cao Qiu been before?"

Everyone: "???"

After a while, someone said, "I think he had gone to the Sea Grasslands!"

Someone shook their head. "No, he came from the Undersea City. Someone saw him driving a Ghost Speed Divine Boat there."

Suddenly, Mo Feiyan paused. "Sun Mu, you mean... How could it be..."

Sun Mu's face turned gloomy. "Is that possible? Don't forget, the Black and White Ghosts are both intermediate Dangling Fishers."

Yang Deyu stuck his big head over. "What are you two talking about?" Li Baizhou added, "That's right! Are you two talking in code? Say something we can understand."

Sun Mu suddenly raised his head, his eyes icy. "We are all deceived. However, we still need to confirm one thing. When and where did they first appear?"

The others were not familiar with Han Fei, but Sun Mu was. His eyes were icy. If the Black and White Ghosts were really Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, then these two people were too terrifying! In the case of completely abandoning their own advantages, they could still kill all the way into the Steps into the Sea, which showed how talented these two people were.

After a while, one of Sun Mu's subordinates arrived carrying an advanced Dangling Fisher in his arms.

If Han Fei were here, he would have been surprised. Why is Li Hanyi still in the Steps into the Sea?

Li Hanyi almost burst into tears. At first, he thought he was really lucky! He fought frantically on the Steps into the Sea. Others offered sacrifice for opportunities but he did that for a breakthrough.

Two days ago, he finally made a breakthrough and became an advanced Dangling Fisher. No wonder it was said that one who survived a great disaster was destined to good fortune ever after! He couldn't believe he had such a rapid growth rate.

Sun Mu's subordinate said, "Young Master, we've been sure that the first place where the Black and White Ghosts appeared happened to be between the Steps into the Sea and the Undersea City, slightly closer to the latter. And those two people didn't appear until the Undersea City collapsed. This person is called Li Hanyi, who Han Fei used to impersonate. He was also once caught by the Black and White Ghosts."

Li Hanyi felt his heart skip a beat. He was not an idiot. Did this man mean that the Black and White Ghosts were actually Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan?

Li Hanyi suddenly remembered that both Fan Datong and Xie Xiaohan were foodies, who were exactly the same as Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan. Although, they always put a person in the hot pot, which frightened him the most! It was just because of this that he had never doubted them.

And he remembered whenever he spoke ill of Han Fei, Fan Datong would beat him. Fuck, so Fa Datong was Han Fei! He was 100% sure now!

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Sun Mu just glanced at Li Hanyi without paying attention to him, and then analyzed, "That makes so much sense."

He sneered. "Cao Qiu watched us all enter the Steps into the Sea and went to the Sea Grasslands to find Han Fei who made a name for himself after what happened in the Sea Grasslands. But at that time, Han Fei pretended to be Li Hanyi and ran to the Undersea City, so Cao Qiu went to the Undersea City as well. But when he arrived, the Undersea City had already collapsed, so he could only return here... And then, of course, Cao Qiu could meet the Black and White Ghosts here who were actually Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan."

"Huh!"

Yang Deyu's eyes widened suddenly. "Goddamit, so Cao Qiuqiu has always known that the Black and White Ghosts are Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan?"

Mo Feiyan nodded. "Otherwise, do you think that Cao Qiuqiu would waste his time on people with no strength?"

Li Heiye and Li Baizhou glanced at each other. "We got it, so Fan Datong is the person your Sun Family has been looking for."

Cao Tian still looked simple and honest. "Um! Qiuqiu has got a good eye."

Everyone: "..."

But no one dared to protest. If someone else found these two bastards to make trouble for them, they would have been skinned alive. But Cao Qiu was Cao Tian's brother, so they didn't even dare to say a word.

Cao Tian was not interested in this, so he asked, "Where is Tang Ge? I want to fight him."

Someone said, "Tang Ge and Mu Ling left almost 10 days ago."

Cao Tian nodded slightly. "Then forget it. It's boring here. I'm leaving too." Ye Baiyu said, "Cao Tian, I'll come with you."

Ye Baiyu was a free and easy person. After meeting Han Fei, he felt that person was very strange.

As for this kind of person, he could either kill him or ignore him. He just excelled in speed, but in terms of combat power, he might be even worse than Li Heiye and Li Baizhou.

Therefore, Ye Baiyu wasn't obsessed with winning against Han Fei. In the future, if there was a chance, he could even have a drink with Han Fei and be friends with him.

"OK!"

After that, Cao Tian left without looking back, as being with these sophisticated people made him feel very tired. He didn't like this very much.

After Cao Tian left, many people let out a sigh of relief.

Yang Deyu carried his big axes. "Now what should we do? Still wait here? OK, when that bastard, Han Fei comes out, I will kill him!"

"F*ck off!"

Mo Feiyan rolled her eyes at Yang Deyu. Can you beat him? Kill him? In your dream?

Sun Mu was still pondering, If Fan Datong is really Han Fei, then Han Fei has grown up too fast!

When they were on the Sea Grasslands, his subordinates who were only peak-level Dangling Fishers could almost kill him, but now... How long has it been?

More than a month? Han Fei was already able to crush his Immortals Slaying Formation alone, Yang Deyu seemed to be also defeated by him, Mo Feiyan also failed to win against Xia Xiaochan, and even Ye Baiyu was not their match.

At this moment, it suddenly became noisy outside.

Someone shouted, "We found traces of the Black and White Ghosts. Come on! Don't hesitate..."

Chapter 480 The Tragic Li Hanyi

Sun Mu and the others were all astonished. When did Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan come out? Why did they come out?

Mo Feiyan's face turned dark. "Damn! These two people are both capable of disguising themselves, they must have slipped out amongst the chaos."

Yang Deyu immediately waved his two big axes. "F*ck! Let's go and hack those two b*stards to death." Among the crowd, the disciples of the Grand Void Academy were all stunned.

At this moment, Ji Wenxuan and Tian Yishan were surrounded by a group of people who were yelling and shouting at them.

“Ji Wenxuan, are you an idiot? When did our academy have such a strong disciple? That’s f*cking impossible...”

“Great, we will become a laughing stock this time!”

Someone suggested, “Should we join them too?”

But Tian Yishan suddenly cursed back, “I don’t believe you could have done any better if you were there. He just claimed to be a disciple of our academy... What would you have done if it were you guys there?”. Someone curled his lips. “I would have definitely seen him through and then beat him.”

Ji Wenxuan scoffed. “Shut up, you braggart. Who can you beat? Can you survive a single blow from Gong Yuehan? He can. Gong Yuehan is not on par with him at all.”

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These people fell silent.

After a while, someone suggested, “Then should we join them or not?”

Tian Yishan said grumpily, “Of course not! But if you think you can crush the Immortals Slaying Formation alone too, then follow them.”

No disciple from the Grand Void Academy followed them, nor did the other sects. Although many of them had been robbed by Han Fei, most of them had experienced Han Fei’s strength.

After they left the Steps into the Sea, the rumors about the Black and White Ghosts became even more bizarre. Such as, they were cannibals, they beat Gong Yuehan with three blows, the Black Ghost crushed the Immortals Slaying Formation alone, drew a tie with Tang Ge, and even won against Cai Tian! These rumors stunned everyone and no one dared to chase them.

Especially when Sun Mu mentioned that the Black and White Ghosts were actually Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, most people felt that it was not a big deal that they just snatched their Sea Swallowing Seashells.

Lost money could be made again, but if they lost their lives, they couldn’t come back.

Only the daredevil Yang Deyu took his men to chase Han Fei, and Li Heiye and Li Baizhou also went with him.

Sun Mu and Mo Feiyan only sent a few subordinates to go with them to check things out.

Especially Sun Mu, he only sent two men over. He believed that Han Fei was still in the Steps into the Sea and the current vibration of the sea platform must have something to do with him.

Hum...

Just an hour after they left, the Steps into the Sea suddenly vibrated again and the vibration was a bit more violent, more violent than the previous days. Now there were not many people coming out of the Steps into the Sea.

At this moment.

Han Fei was standing on the spring eye in the middle of the Steps into the Sea, dressed in a mid-quality battle suit, wearing his long hair down, and holding a big hammer in his hand, looking a little frightened. If Xia Xiaochan were here, she would immediately recognize this person was Han Fei. Because... What Han Fei used was Li Gang's face.

And only a very small number of people knew Li Gang here.

It was for this reason that Han Fei used Li Gang's face so that Xia Xiaochan could recognize him easily.

Li Gang had an average face, so except for those who were familiar with Li Gang, even a person from the Blue Sea Town might not even be able to recognize him.

As soon as Han Fei stepped onto the central spring eye, someone shouted to him, "Brother, what's going on down there? How many people are there?"

Han Fei made up a random response, "A lot of people have run out of here. God knows why the Step into the Sea keeps shaking!"

Someone smiled. "Then have you summoned a creature?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "What? I just had a fight with a big octopus and got a low-quality spiritual weapon."

Han Fei felt that his answer should not be a problem. He just summoned an octopus and got an average prize, so he wouldn't attract much attention.

However, many people exclaimed in amazement, "You summoned a creature?! Isn't it said that no creature can be summoned now? What happened?"

Han Fei was shocked. What? No creature could be summoned now?

On a sudden inspiration, Han Fei quickly said, "It's not true, but I tried many times before I successfully summoned the octopus."

There was nothing wrong with what he said, so when Han Fei fell on the Steps into the Sea, many people ignored him.

Now, more people were waiting for intermediate Dangling Fishers coming out of the central spring eye. It was said that the Black and White Ghosts were both intermediate Dangling Fishers. Therefore, Han Fei, an advanced Dangling Fisher, was naturally ignored.

Han Fei walked among the crowd and found that there were fewer people in the Steps into the Sea now.

After a while, someone came over from outside, yelling while walking, "Who the f*ck said that the Black and White Ghosts have come out? I chased them for a long time, but couldn't even see a ghost."

Someone laughed. "Aren't you talking nonsense? Didn't you hear that the Black and White Ghosts are Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan? They've got a Ghost Speed Divine Boat, but what do you have?"

Han Fei was shocked again. What? When were our identities exposed?

Han Fei hurriedly grabbed the person and asked, "Brother, when did the Black and White Ghosts suddenly become Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan?"

The man glanced at Han Fei. "Huh, don't you know it?"

Han Fei looked confused. "I don't know! I was robbed by Han Fei. That b*stard said to me that he wanted money not life... And then he took my Sea Swallowing Seashell."

The man patted Han Fei's shoulder sympathetically and said, "Brother, I'm sorry to hear that. But you are not the only one who has been robbed by him. Almost everyone here has been robbed by him! But don't think about revenge. A disciple from a large family in the Thousand Star City said that the Black and White Ghosts are Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan. It's said that the vibration from the Steps into the Sea is also related to them."

Han Fei exclaimed, "Really?"

The man clicked his tongue. "Sure! Look over there, all the people from the Thousand Star City are there."

Han Fei looked at that side, but unfortunately, there were so many heads there, and he could only vaguely see that there seemed to be a clearing. Han Fei smiled bitterly. "Okay, I have to let it go then. God help me not run into them again. I don't want to be robbed again."

Someone laughed. "Yeah, you'd better just forget it. Now many people are chasing them."

"Isn't the Step into the Sea still shaking? Are you sure it is because of them?"

The man straightened his face. "Of course! Some people say that they have seen the Black and White Ghosts with their own eyes."

Han Fei replied a few words and when he turned around, he frowned. Did Xia Xiaochan show up?

It must be so! Why did Xia Xiaochan suddenly show up although she didn't have to? She must be trying to distract these people!

Han Fei walked through the crowd and glanced around, and found that there were many teams from the seven sects who stood in twos and threes.

Among them, Sun Mu and Mo Feiyan were standing together and seemed to be discussing something

Suddenly, Han Fei paused. Wasn't that guy, being held to the side, Li Hanyi? How was he caught again?

Li Han was thinking about how to escape now. Damn, I just came out to gain some experience and seek opportunities. Why did I get into this mess? It was all because of Han Fei! That b*stard! Why did you impersonate me? Have I ever offended you? I just had a little conflict with you in the Fiery Mountain! Did you have to take revenge on me so cruelly?

Li Hanyi secretly glanced around, only to see a familiar figure in the crowd! The owner of the Fish Dragon Hot Pot Restaurant?

Although Li Hanyi wasn't on good terms with Han Fei, he visited the Fish Dragon Hot Pot Restaurant a lot. Especially after the conflict with Han Fei, he specially took some time to study Han Fei, so he naturally knew Li Gang.

For a moment, the two of them stared at each other, their eyes filled with surprise.

But soon, Li Hanyi glared at Han Fei as if he tried to kill him with his eyes. Fuck you, Han Fei! Did you specially come here to see... How messed up I am? "Huh! Hey! What are you doing? What are you staring at?"

One of Sun Mu's men saw Li Hanyi's body stiff and slapped him on the face. Hearing it, Sun Mu and Mo Feiyan both looked over.

Han Fei threatened Li Hanyi via voice transmission, If you dare to expose my real identity, I will beat you to death when I return to Blue Sea Town!

After that, Han Fei turned around and got into the crowd.

When Sun Mu looked over, he only saw a disappearing figure.

And his face immediately changed. "Attention, everyone! Hurry, Han Fei has come out."