

GOF 671

Chapter 671: A Master of Arrays

Han Fei was thinking of a serious topic: what will happen if you are too good?

This time, he should have won. The moment he blasted out the Sacrificing Punch, he won.

Although that blow was blocked by the Half-Mermaid leader so that he could not kill Yuji, Han Fei knew she could not survive it.

However, this had all passed. Han Fei was distressed now! The strength he showed this time attracted the attention of many people, which was not a good thing.

Although Old Bai said he should keep low-key, he never did.

Han Fei didn't heal his injuries. Although he was wounded, he didn't want to treat his injuries under the public gaze.

Xia Xiaochan and Zhang Xuanyu were supporting Han Fei, and some spirit gatherers took the initiative to come up to heal Han Fei.

One Healing Technique after another fell on Han Fei, turning him into a luminous ball.

Han Fei was speechless... "Everyone, don't waste spiritual energy. What if something happens later..."

A spirit gatherer said, "It's okay. There're many of us here. Let's heal you first."

Han Fei: "..."

Several Hidden Fishers shouted, "Everyone, get on your fishing boats. Let's go back."

Han Fei saw a seemingly boundless rain of fire spilling on the Half-Mermaids. Zheng Chaojie was chasing three Half-Mermaids, slashing at them wildly.

Han Fei and the others flew back more than 500 kilometers, and Zheng Chaojie's figure suddenly appeared on the fishing boat where Han Fei was.

There was blood dripping on one of his arms, but he was expressionless.

He looked at Han Fei, which sent a chill down Han Fei's spine.

Han Fei said in fear, "Master Adjudicator, can you please stop looking at me like that?"

Zheng Chaojie retracted his gaze, took out a piece of Ancient Jade, and threw it to Han Fei. "Although this isn't as good as the one you had, it's enough to protect you."

Han Fei was taken aback and quickly put away the jade, saying with a smile, "Master Adjudicator, I feel I was seriously injured. Can I take a few days off when I go back?"

Zheng Chaojie looked at Han Fei up and down. "Have you suffered any long term effects?"

Han Fei knew what he was asking. He was asking about the consequences of the Majestic Mystic Spell and the Sacrificing Punch.

“In a few months, I’m afraid I won’t be able to restore myself to peak combat power.”

Zheng Chaojie frowned. “So serious? Your meridians are only slightly damaged. Your internal organs should be fine. What is the problem?”

Han Fei’s eyes flickered. “My power, I shouldn’t have exerted such strong power in the short term. I consumed too much energy and have a physical overdraft.”

The human body was complicated. Han Fei didn’t think Zheng Chaojie could see what problem he had.

Otherwise, demonization wouldn’t be so difficult. If one could master the mysteries of the human body, wouldn’t demonization be a breeze?

Zheng Chaojie nodded. “OK! Take a good rest. I’ll give you one month off.”

Han Fei asked hurriedly, “Master, I... I lost a lot of weapons in this battle. Can you...”

Zheng Chaojie paused. “Resources are precious, but I can give you 500,000 points of credit. You are a refiner, so you can refine some weapons for yourself, right?”

Just 500,000 points?! Han Fei complained in his heart, but on the surface, he could only agree with a smile.

...

Seven days later.

In the refining room of the Refining Hall.

Beside Han Fei, a full 200 ultra-quality spiritual weapons were suspended. From time to time, some fell to the ground.

“It still doesn’t work! My spiritual power is improving too slowly. Should I work out a way to deduce the fifth layer of the Void Fishing Art?”

But he soon gave up this idea. On the Scattered Stars Island, it was impossible.

There would be a loud noise! On the Scattered Stars Island, it was impossible to hide it from others.

And it couldn’t be on the sea either. The waters beyond the Scattered Stars Island were too dangerous.

If he deduced it on the sea, God knew who would be attracted by the noise and come to attack him!

Seven days passed.

In front of Han Fei stood a brawny man more than 6’6 feet tall, who looked a bit like Xiao Zhan, but more handsome than Xiao Zhan and was dressed in bright red armor, yes, armor.

It was not a battle suit, but full-body armor, covering him from the head to the soles of his feet. Covered by the bright red armor, this “man” exuded a calm aura.

Its fists were wrapped in two exquisite gloves, on which there inlaid circles of fine chains.

As Han Fei issued an order in his heart, the armor fell off, revealing a white giant, which was so beautifully carved by Han Fei that looked just like an ordinary person except for his strangely pale skin.

According to Mu Jia'er's idea, Han Fei refined this humanoid spiritual weapon.

Such a thing almost hollowed out Han Fei's stash.

A fish bone more than 20 meters tall, plus some ordinary ultra-quality materials, constituted the body of this iron tower-like giant.

A section of the Big Red Trunk, two chains obtained from the Undersea City, plus some ultra-quality auxiliary materials, turned into the armor and the gloves.

Now in Forge the Universe, except for the Big Red Trunk, there was only one book left, a Red Flame Origin Crystal, and an Ancient Cold Crystal.

Apart from those, there was nothing of value.

Of course, in order to refine this humanoid ultra-quality spiritual weapon, in addition to the materials, Han Fei consumed 20 million points of spiritual energy.

Moreover, neither the spiritual weapons he had newly refined or the iron tower-like giant had had a spirit sealed in yet.

Han Fei was not going to seal a spirit in the giant.

In the past few days, he and Guan Qingyan were studying the technique of overlaying arrays. He planned to engrave interlocking arrays on the armor and the giant.

In the end, he would infuse the armor and the giant together to see if this ultra-quality giant could be refined into a Divine Weapon?

This idea alone excited Han Fei.

If he succeeded, wouldn't he have a clone in the future?

Suddenly, Guan Qingyan's voice came from Han Fei's waist tag.

Guan Qingyan asked, "Brother Han, are you there?"

"I'm in the refining room. What's up?"

"Brother Han, I learned from Uncle Beihuo that there is a master of arrays on the Scattered Stars Island. I'm going to visit him. Would you like to come with me?"

Han Fei was surprised. "A master of arrays?"

"It's said that his array skills are unparalleled in the world."

"Puff!"

Han Fei shouted, "Are you fooled by Uncle Beihuo? Isn't your family a refiner family? Even your family has no one called 'unparalleled in the world'. How come there's suddenly an unparalleled master of arrays?"

Guan Qingyan was silent for a moment. "Uncle Beihuo never lies to me."

Han Fei scoffed. "Wait a moment. I'm coming out."

As soon as Han Fei left the Refining Hall, a staff member from the Refining Hall greeted him. "Hello, Master Han."

Han Fei nodded. "Hi, hello!"

Although Han Fei was still a four-star ranking refiner, he had been in the Refining Hall every day for the past half month, so more people knew him.

However, Han Fei still felt poor.

The 500,000 points of credit awarded to him and those he earned on the Skeleton Shore were all used to buy materials. Cultivation simply consumed too many materials!

Now, all he had was less than 100,000 points of credit.

Outside the Refining Hall.

Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er were standing there. Upon seeing Han Fei, Mu Jia'er asked, "Liar, have you recovered from your wounds?"

Han Fei was surprised. "Are you coming too?"

Mu Jia'er's pouted. "What's wrong with me going? There's a master of arrays. Of course, I am going."

Han Fei curled his lips and looked at Guan Qingyan. "Is this person really a master of arrays?"

Guan Qingyan nodded. "From what I've been told..."

Han Fei asked, "Have you gotten started with spirit gathering techniques?"

Guan Qingyan nodded. "I've learned the Pupil Spell but haven't acquired the spirit gathering technique. Brother Han, how is your array research?"

Han Fei said helplessly, "I can only overlay spirit gathering arrays, but still can't draw an interlocking array yet."

"That's normal. Arrays are even more difficult to learn than cultivation. Brother Han, your achievements with arrays are already good. I think you will make a big name in the array field in ten years."

Han Fei laughed. "Phew! Old Guan, I'm so flattered!"

"Huh?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Nothing. Where is the array master you said from? Where is he? Is he really as great as you say?"

"Uncle Beihuo said that he is great. He lives in the Twisted Jungle. It's said that he has hidden his residence with arrays."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Twisted Jungle, isn't it said it's dangerous?"

“In fact, it’s okay. If you don’t go deep, it shouldn’t be that dangerous.”

The three of them got on the fishing boat and flew to the Twisted Jungle.

On the fishing boat, Mu Jia’er suddenly asked, “Liar, have the people from the Scattered Stars First Unit contacted you recently?”

Han Fei was surprised. “Who? Scattered Stars First Unit? Why do they want to contact me?”

“Uncle Beihuo said that you might be transferred to the Scattered Stars First Unit.”

Han Fei’s face turned green immediately. “What?! I’m not available. I am seriously injured and studying refining techniques. Yes, I’m not going to fight more, never.”

Mu Jia’er nodded in agreement. “Yes, refining is way more interesting than fighting.”

...

This was the first time Han Fei had come to the Twisted Jungle. As soon as they flew above the Twisted Jungle, they saw as many as dozens of species of birds flying around.

Guan Qingyan said, “Let’s land first. These big birds have territorial awareness. We’ll be attacked if we fly through the sky.”

Chapter 672: Twisted Jungle

It was said that there were large swamps in the Twisted Jungle. Some places in it were very clear, and some were overgrown with weeds. There were many tree holes or bird nests in the trees, and dozens of species of birds lived in them.

More birds lived on the Transverse Mountain. Han Fei had not yet entered the Transverse Mountain, but at the moment, he was rather curious about the Twisted Jungle.

In Han Fei’s imagination, a forest, regardless of how big the trees were, was nothing more than vegetation, insects, and birds. What else could there be?

In fact, his guess was right, except for one thing.

The trees here were huge, twisted, and weird. The bugs here were also terrifyingly big.

As soon as Han Fei landed, he saw a five-meter long centipede lying on a tree. Its bright red and black carapace and sharp claws sent a chill down Han Fei’s spine.

As soon as the centipede raised its head, Han Fei threw out a dagger and nailed it to the tree.

Han Fei frowned and said, “Is the master out of his mind? Why did he choose to live in such a weird place?”

Buzz!

Mu Jia’er immediately armed herself to the teeth, putting on ultra-quality spiritual armor.

Han Fei was speechless. “What’s the problem with you? It seems that these creatures are not high-leveled. They don’t even reach level-30. Do you need to be dressed like this?”

A muffled voice came from within the armor, "It's none of your business! I hate bugs."

Han Fei perceived there were various creatures scattered underground, on the trees, in the vegetation.

There were spiders as big as millstones, snakes disguised as branches, caterpillars with spots all over their bodies, polypoidal insects under leaves, praying mantises disguised as grass, and huge colorful earthworms!

Han Fei frowned and said, "Old Guan, are you sure you didn't lead us the wrong way? Is this the right place? It's all bugs, huge bugs. Are you sure that the master lives here?"

Guan Qingyan released the suppressing power of a Hanging Fisher, and many insects around seemed to sense the danger and ran away.

Guan Qingyan said, "His residence shouldn't be more than 30 kilometers ahead. Just like the Transverse Mountain, the deeper you go into the Twisted Jungle, the more dangerous it is. The other side of it leads directly to the ocean, but no sea monster invades the Scattered Stars Island from the Twisted Jungle. It can be seen that it must be very dangerous in the depths of the jungle."

Han Fei sneered. "I certainly won't go deep into this damn place..."

After four or five minutes, they discovered that not all low-level creatures would escape when they met someone of power. For example, some small poisonous bugs always tried to get close to them.

Of course, they ended up being cut into sections.

After walking for ten kilometers, white mist rose in the jungle. Their visions became blurred, so they could only move forward with perception.

Suddenly, Han Fei threw out a dagger, cutting a piece of a fallen tree on the ground into pieces.

Mu Jia'er screamed. She didn't realize that it turned out to be a bug until the black juice spurted out.

In Han Fei's eyes, data emerged:

<Name> Black Snake Millipede

<Introduction> A large arthropod living in warm wood. Emit irritating psychedelic poisons to stun creatures and take them as food. Its carapace is hard and contains psychedelic venom.

<Level> 34

<Quality> Regular

<Contained Spiritual Energy> 772 points

<Edible Effect> Inedible

<Collectible> Psychedelic Venom

<Absorbable>

When Han Fei saw the black juice, he immediately took out a jar and filled it with the black juice.

Guan Qingyan was surprised. "Brother Han, why are you taking its venom?"

"Well! I wanna have a taste of it."

"Eww!"

Mu Jia'er bent over, feeling like throwing up. "Why are you so disgusting? You want to drink this?! Are you serious?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "It's not a big problem. It's also a kind of creature!"

Han Fei's actual thinking was that the forest was full of poisonous creatures. Maybe he could come more in the future. After all, there was still a Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect in his stomach. He could feed on these bugs here!

Of course, it was just an idea. He would decide whether to drink it or not when he went back!

Tweet!

When they were walking, they saw a big black bird passing by more than 30 meters above their heads. Its sharp claws held a deadwood-like big snake.

Mu Jia'er's muffled voice rang again, "I don't like this place."

Han Fei smiled. "To be honest, I don't like it either. But now it's not a question of liking it or not. We seem to be trapped in an array."

Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er paused and both looked at Han Fei.

Han Fei pointed to a stone in the front left and said, "Look, this stone is smooth, with salt and alkali on it, but it appears here inexplicably. Moreover, there is no second one around it."

Then he pointed to a branch above his head and said, "Look again, there is a cut on this branch. Who would be so bored as to chop a tree?"

Then, Han Fei pointed to the surrounding trees and said, "The location of these trees is a triangle. We have walked the same path twice just now, and now it's the third time."

Guan Qingyan was in awe. "Brother Han, have you long discovered it?"

Han Fei cut off the branch, kicked the stone away and said, "We have entered a serial array. Try taking two more steps."

Along the way, Han Fei cut here and kicked there.

Even a large purple earthworm lying on the side of the road was burned by him with spiritual energy.

Half an hour later...

Han Fei suddenly stopped. "No, that's not right. Those small auxiliary arrays are useless. We are now locked in the master array. Where are the eyes of the master array? I haven't found it yet."

Han Fei perceived around only to find his perception was blocked 1,200 meters away.

Guan Qingyan glanced at Han Fei. "Brother Han, you have a better grasp of the details of arrays than I do."

Han Fei sneered. "That's not true. You have already carved out a combination array, but I haven't yet."

Guan Qingyan said sternly, "I only know those few arrays."

Mu Jia'er tugged at the clothes of Han Fei and Guan Qingyan. "Why don't we walk around again?"

Han Fei glanced at her. "Can you take off your armor?"

Mu Jia'er stammered, "But... But all the bugs."

Han Fei ignored her and perceived inch by inch, once, twice... It was not until Han Fei perceived around the sixth time that he found that the array wrecking knack was on the trees.

Han Fei suddenly threw out six Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers and penetrated the six tree holes in the tree.

At the moment the tree holes were penetrated, their sight suddenly became clear as the mist in the forest dissipated.

Han Fei's perception stopped more than 2,000 meters away. There seemed to be covered by something, another array?

Guan Qingyan was astonished. "Are the array eyes actually the tree holes?"

"These tree holes were man-made. Although tree sap was applied on them, they're still a little different from the other tree holes."

When the three of them walked to the front...

Han Fei suddenly narrowed his eyes. He saw wheat beside a big tree!

God damn it, this was the Twisted Jungle! Where did this wheat come from?

Han Fei almost laughed out loud. Fancy finding by sheer luck what one had searched for far and wide.

He had been asking whether there was a plantation on the Scattered Stars Island.

The answers were all the same: no.

However, when he saw this wheat, he knew.

It was definitely Old Jiang. But didn't this old man just like to lie down and bask in the sun? Why did he run into the Twisted Jungle?

Guan Qingyan said respectfully to the master of arrays, "Senior, the three of us were introduced by Mr. Beihuo of the Scattered Stars Fourth Unit. We heard that your knowledge of arrays is unparalleled in the world, so we'd like to ask you for some advice."

Mu Jia'er added, "Yes, yes, we are here to ask for your advice. Senior, please open the door!"

Han Fei tapped on the light curtain, patted it, and then patted it more violently. "Old man, open the door, old man."

Guan Qingyan: "???"

Mu Jia'er: "???"

Mu Jia'er nudged Han Fei with her elbow. "Hey, show some respect. He's an array master."

Guan Qingyan said, "Brother Han, it's better not to be rude."

Han Fei simply said, "Uh! There is no one inside, so I patted the light curtain."

Guan Qingyan was surprised. "How do you know no one is inside?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "Well, he is a master of arrays. How can a master of arrays let us find his lair so easily? How can he just set up a few small arrays outside his home? If he is around, how could he allow us to get here? Take a look at the yellow wheat. This shows that we're already at his door..."

Mu Jia'er was puzzled. "And?"

Han Fei continued, "Use your mind. If I were a master of arrays, would I let you find my home? If I wanted to see you, I'll just wait in the small arrays and directly guide you to my home."

Guan Qingyan couldn't help but say seriously, "Brother Han, you're right. I've figured out what you mean."

Mu Jia'er said in discouragement, "Alas! What shall we do then? Shall we go back?"

Guan Qingyan shook his head at her. "Uncle Beihuo said that this master is unsociable and we may not be able to see him. It seems that this senior is probably not here at this moment. Let's come back next time!"

Han Fei looked around. "You go back first! I'm going to collect some poison!"

Guan Qingyan: "???"

Han Fei smiled and said, "You know, Cao Qiu is my friend! There are poisons everywhere here. I'm certainly going to collect some poisons! You can help me collect some and then let's go back together?"

Mu Jia'er's head shook like a rattle. "I don't want to. I'm going back."

After a while, after Han Fei was sure that the two had left, he returned to the array, set up a cauldron, and cooked a hot pot. After a short while, the aroma was overflowing and Han Fei began to eat.

At this time, an opening appeared on the master array.

"Little b*stard, get your ass in here."

Chapter 673: Shocked Han Fei

Han Fei lowered his head only to find that the hot pot was gone. He shook his head with a smile, stepping into the array.

Originally, Han Fei was not in a hurry to find Old Jiang.

But who would have expected that Guan Qingyan brought him to the place where Old Jiang was hiding?

Han Fei stepped into the array and found himself in a plantation. As far as he could see, there was nothing but golden wheat without any tall trees. The sunshine poured down on the golden wheat field, becoming even more dazzling.

There was a small road in the wheat fields and the fields were dotted with all kinds of crops, giving Han Fei a feeling of returning home.

In the middle of a strawberry garden, two wooden houses stood quietly, in front of which there were winnowing fans for drying melons and fruits.

The familiar big jar was placed in front of the wooden house, the vinegar jar was placed on the open space and on a swaying recliner, Old Jiang was looking at Han Fei impatiently. Next to him, it was the hot pot that Han Fei had just cooked.

As soon as Old Jiang saw Han Fei, he cursed, "I told you not to look for it. I have only been here for a few years and you've come to bother me?"

Han Fei said snappishly, "I came to bother you? Come on, I was dragged here by the two others just now. They said they wanted to come to visit an array master! I didn't know you were here. By the way, old man, not bad, a master of arrays, huh? Last time, you ran away, only leaving me the "Spirit Gathering Scripture". I can't understand that book well and haven't mastered many arrays at all..."

Han Fei complained loudly, almost yelling at Old Jiang's face.

Finishing bombarding Old Jiang with a deluge of complaints, Han Fei moved a chair, sat in front of the hot pot, and started to eat.

Han Fei asked, "Where is Sister Qin?"

Old Jiang grunted. "She hasn't come back yet!"

"Sister Qin went to work again? By the way, where is the Bone Yard? I haven't heard of such a place on the Scattered Stars Island."

Old Jiang threw a chopstick at Han Fei's head. "Why do you have so many questions? Blah blah..."

Han Fei was speechless. "Don't you need chopsticks to eat? I can't believe a person at your age would litter!"

Old Jiang snorted. "You don't have to ask about the Bone Yard. It's none of your business."

Han Fei scoffed. "Fine, I won't ask anymore. It's just about the Sea Quelling Painting, right? I have the Sea Token. Whenever that painting appears, I'll immediately find out!"

"Puff!"

Old Jiang sprayed out the food in his mouth. "Where did you get the Sea Token?"

Han Fei's face was black. "Why do you care? I got it from the Fiery Mountain!"

Old Jiang suddenly rolled his eyes. "Well, even if you have the Sea Token, it's useless. You haven't got the Sea Quelling Painting yet. Maybe the Sea Token is of no use. Forget it... I'm tired of eating hot pot. Have you come up with any new dishes?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Ha! Am I your cook?"

Old Jiang said, "If you cook new dishes for me, I'll give you some advice about the Spirit Gathering Scripture. By the way, are the two kids from the Guan Family and the Mu Family in the Thousand Star City?"

Han Fei was surprised. "Can you even see that?"

Old Jiang sneered and said, "It's easy to guess. Three-star refiners at this age. They must be from those two families. But... Hey, who did you learn refining from?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "I'm a genius! A genius learns everything quickly. Do I need to learn from anyone?"

Old Jiang scoffed. "Since you are a genius, why the hell did you come to ask for my advice? Teach yourself then!"

Han Fei was speechless. "Well, Grandpa, to be honest, if I had enough time, believe it or not, it will take me a year to read through the Spirit Gathering Scripture..."

"Bullsh*t, it has been three years. Tell me how many arrays have you learned?"

Han Fei immediately shut up. He certainly couldn't tell Old Jiang that he had only learned six arrays. Otherwise, he would definitely be laughed at.

Han Fei rolled his eyes and said, "It's none of your business. I'm just too busy to have enough time to learn arrays. You know, I need to cultivate and refine weapons."

Old Jiang sneered. "Come on, don't tell me you've only mastered the spirit gathering array. Aren't you here to ask for my advice on arrays? Now show me the arrays you've mastered..."

Han Fei gritted his teeth. *This old man is picking on me!*

However, then he realized what Old Jiang said was true. He'd better show the arrays he'd learnt before Jiang Qin came back.

Therefore, Han Fei set up a Six Spirit Armor.

Old Jiang sneered. "A Six Spirit Armor? How do you have the face to show this to me?"

Han Fei stomped again, and a breath concealing array appeared, concealing Han Fei's breath.

Old Jiang rolled his eyes. "Are you serious?"

Han Fei gritted his teeth, stomped once again, and a sound insulation array appeared. Once again, he was despised...

Stomping again, he set up the last array he'd mastered, the Seven Spirit Killing Array, and as expected, he ended up being laughed at by Old Jiang.

Old Jiang pointed at him and said, "So, after so long, that's all you've learned?"

Han Fei bared his teeth. "I'm busy, OK? What strength did I have when you left? At that time, I was only a great fishing master, but now I'm a junior Hanging Fisher, four-star master and three-star refiner... I'm busy. Can't you tell?"

Old Jiang spat. "Nonsense! Go pick some vegetables. And tell me, how many arrays can you draw now?"

Han Fei gave a dry laugh. "More than 50 ones. Although I can't set them up, I can draw them in a moment."

Old Jiang sighed. "So, you can only draw more than 50 arrays? Do you know the Spirit Gathering Scripture contains nearly a thousand arrays?"

Han Fei was a little embarrassed. "Uh! In fact, if you give me a little more time, the number can be increased."

Old Jiang said angrily, "But that can't explain why you only learned five or six arrays in several years!"

Han Fei was a bit ashamed, so he just ran to the plantation. "Hey, Old Man, why are you angry? I've told you it's because I don't have time. But I'm good at breaking arrays, right? You see, I broke your array in a minute."

Old Jiang was so angry that he laughed. "That's the door I left for you. If you couldn't even break that, you'd better kill yourself! Don't tell anyone you have learned the Spirit Gathering Scripture. I can't afford that disgrace."

Han Fei blushed, which was very rare for him. *Damn, why did the old man scold me as soon as he saw me? Can't he be nicer to me?*

He immediately changed the topic, "Oh! I recently developed a few new dishes and a new seasoning. It's really delicious. Let me go dig up some seasonings."

Old Jiang frowned. "A new seasoning? Like vinegar?"

"It's completely different. But that's just an idea. If I successfully produce it, it should be no worse than vinegar."

...

When Jiang Qin came back and entered the array, she felt something seemed to be different at home. A refreshing fragrance wafted throughout the plantation, which she had never smelled before.

When she strode to the front of the house, she saw two people, one old and one small, dealing with a Blue Tide Turtle.

The huge turtle shell was thrown in the corner, and a big pot was full of something smelling sweet.

Old Jiang asked, "Sugar? This stuff is quite magical. I never thought of squeezing the sweet juice from spiritual fruits and drying it."

Han Fei said proudly, “Sure, sour, sweet, bitter, spicy and salty, they are all wonderful tastes. When I’ve got time, I’ll make a few more seasonings. So how to fuse different arrays? Should I create a new one, modify the original arrays, or let spiritual energy play its part?”

Old Jiang chuckled. “It smells good. Is this why the turtle should be chopped into so many pieces? You haven’t even learned the arrays and you’re already thinking about how to fuse them? You think too much.”

Han Fei said, “The meat will be tastier being treated this way. Who said that I can’t design new arrays without learning enough arrays? I think these can go hand in hand. I can learn to set up arrays and draw them simultaneously.”

While the two were having a heated discussion, Jiang Qin said lightly, “Han Fei, why did you come so soon?”

Old Jiang responded, “Oh! He found this place...”

Han Fei quickly turned around and grinned. “Hi! Sister Qin, I haven’t seen you in a few years, and you became more beautiful! Now you look like a teenage girl!”

BAM!

Han Fei’s forehead was knocked, and Jiang Qin rolled her eyes at him. “Glib-tongued. I am going to find you in a few days. This time, in the battle between the human race and sea monsters, you were too impulsive. It’s not a good thing to be so high-profile.”

Han Fei was astonished. “Qin sister, how do you know this?”

Jiang Qin’s face relaxed when she glimpsed the dishes on the table. “I knew it from the time you came to the Scattered Stars Island. You were allocated to the Skeleton Shore, which I arranged.”

“Puff!”

Han Fei gaped at her in shock. “Huh? Why didn’t I know this?”

Old Jiang snorted. “Why do you need to know? Your strength is so poor. It would only do you good to give you a chance to practice. But you just kept refining weapons to make money and buy spiritual fruits. I’m so disappointed in you...”

Han Fei was speechless. However, after a long pause, Han Fei suddenly exclaimed, “How did you know I wanted to buy spiritual fruit?”

Smack!

Han Fei suddenly slapped his thigh. “So, you bought the Million Poison Fruit, right? You did it on purpose!”

Chapter 674: Shocked Old Jiang

Han Fei immediately got angry. “So, I was working so hard to earn 8 million points of credit to buy a Million Poison Fruit, but you bought it in advance?”

Old Jiang looked at Han Fei contemptuously. "Million Poison Fruit? Have you really read the 'Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants'? Although the Million Poison Fruit is good, it's just slightly better than the Thousand Poison Fruit. Yes, after taking a Million Poison Fruit, within hundreds of thousands of kilometers or even millions of kilometers around the Scattered Stars Island, nothing can poison you. But what about out of this range?"

Han Fei retorted, "I haven't even been able to get out of the Scattered Stars Island. Millions of kilometers away? If I have the ability to go that far, I can surely find better anti-poison fruits at that time."

Old Jiang sneered. "Ignorant. You may be able to block naturally-born poisons. But, do you think you can block all the man-made poisons?"

Han Fei blushed in anger. "When I was in the level-three fishery, a Venomous Tulip could block all poisons."

Old Jiang rolled his eyes at Han Fei. "Bullshit! What poison can the level-three fishery have? How many poison cultivators can there be? When you encounter a truly powerful poison cultivator, haha, the Venomous Tulip? I bet nothing could help you."

Han Fei gaped at Old Jiang speechlessly. *It was better to eat one than not to, wasn't it?*

Jiang Qin shouted, "Sit down and eat, both of you."

"OK!"

"OK!"

They exchanged a hateful glance at each other. At the dinner table were fish heads with chopped peppers, golden fish lips, anchovy fins, and the braised turtle meat.

Old Jiang drank a bowl of wine and stuffed a large piece of turtle meat into his mouth. Immediately afterward, the old man's eyes glowed.

Jiang Qin also picked a piece of meat and put it in her mouth, narrowing her eyes in satisfaction.

Old Jiang clicked his tongue. "Although you're a little stupid sometimes, this dish is really good."

"Humph!"

Han Fei had no appetite. When he was in the former world, he had traveled all over the world and eaten all kinds of delicacies...

Therefore, he was not quite concerned about food.

Upon seeing Old Jiang stop arguing with him, he asked curiously, "So, is the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect the second choice you gave me?"

Old Jiang snorted. "Yes, others may not know what's good about the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect, but you should know."

Han Fei complained, "I dare not feed it much poison because I'm afraid it will eat itself to death. I fed it 100 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid, but it only upgraded by one level. I'm not rich enough to raise it!"

Old Jiang took a sip of wine, smacked his tongue, and rolled his eyes. "Do you really think this bug is so fragile?"

Han Fei was taken aback. "Isn't it said that it is easy for it to eat itself?"

Old Jiang snorted. "How can a creature feeding on poison die because of eating poison? Let me put it this way, although it looks weak now, it can easily swallow dozens of hundreds of poisons. Basically, none of the poisons within ten levels above it can poison it to death as long as you don't feed it too much."

Han Fei was suspicious. "So strong? That's not written in the book."

Old Jiang warned, "Books are not almighty. The weirder and more powerful the poison you use, the higher the possibility that the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect may mutate. What's more, it's said that atavism may happen to this thing, but no one has seen it."

Han Fei was stunned. "How can you just randomly put it in the Logistics Division? What if someone else bought it?"

Old Jiang sneered. "Impossible! Not many people know about this bug. All they know is that this insect can easily die. Just like a Detox Pill, it may die after you use it once. So who is willing to pay such a big price to buy it?"

Han Fei wondered, "Do they really believe this? Have none of them read the 'Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants'?"

Old Jiang scoffed. "You have that book, but what do you know?"

Han Fei didn't refute him. He was thinking if the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect was as powerful as Old Jiang described, wouldn't he be able to feed it crazily now?

Old Jiang said, "However, don't feed it too much. Prepare more Spirit Awakening Fluid, which can not only improve your strength, but also your beasts'. Find a way to upgrade the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect to level-40 and it is very likely to mutate."

Han Fei was shocked. So he underestimated the power of the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect.

Seeing that Han Fei was so lost in his thoughts that he forgot to eat, Jiang Qin coughed. "Eat, let's talk after the meal."

After a while, the three of them were replete...

Han Fei lay on the chair. "Sister Qin, where are you working now?"

Jiang Qin said lightly, "The Pioneer Group."

Han Fei smiled after a short pause. "Is that Pioneer Group that can go to sea every day?"

Jiang Qin nodded. "The casualty rate is also high, so don't think about joining it for the time being. You need to settle now. At least in the first year in the Unknown Place, don't think about going to sea."

Han Fei waved his hand and said, "I don't want to join it! I found that some Half-Mermaids are very strong. Even the royal maids are powerful and own Divine Weapons. Let me refine a Divine Weapon first!"

"Puff... Cough, cough!"

Old Jiang was shocked. "Come off it. Divine Weapon, is it so easy for you to refine? Do you have the materials?"

Han Fei said seriously, "I've thought about it. With the help of arrays, I may be able to refine an ultra-quality spiritual weapon into a Divine Weapon."

Jiang Qin thought for a moment. "It's extremely difficult. So far... Anyway, most people can't do this..."

Han Fei grinned. "But I heard someone has made one. He's called, um, Han Guanshu, yes... This is the person."

Old Jiang and Jiang Qin looked at each other silently.

Old Jiang asked, "Where do you know this name from?"

Han Fei's eyes narrowed. "From the two persons who came with me, Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er. They're from the refiner families of the Thousand Star City. Moreover, the idea of refining an ultra-quality spiritual weapon into a Divine Weapon with the help of arrays also came from them. I think this idea is feasible."

Old Jiang grunted. "Don't you know what your real strength is? It'll be quite difficult for you to accomplish this quickly! But you can have a try. What spiritual weapons have you got? Show me."

Han Fei thought about it. There should be no problem showing the Overlord in front of Old Jiang and Jiang Qin. If he didn't believe the two of them, who else could he trust in this world?

Immediately, an iron tower-like brawny man suddenly appeared behind Han Fei.

"Puff!"

Bang!

Old Jiang lay down on the chair. "What the hell is this?"

Jiang Qin's eyes widened. "Is... Is this a humanoid ultra-quality spiritual weapon?"

Han Fei chuckled and said, "To refine it, I have almost consumed all my materials and spiritual energy. I'm broke now..."

Then, as he issued an order in his heart, the armor and the human body separated.

Han Fei said, "Look, my plan is to engrave spirit gathering arrays all over the puppet and a serial defense array on the armor, then equip it with a knife, on which a killing array is engraved... In this way, this

puppet will be full of spiritual energy and have both offensive and defensive abilities in combat. Tsk, then it should be able to beat peak-level Hanging Fishers!”

Old Jiang and Jiang Qin were all dumbstruck. Old Jiang stepped forward and looked at Overlord up and down, then looked at Han Fei. “Little b*stard, you are crazy.”

Jiang Qindao frowned and said, “The price is a bit high. There are people who planned to refine such a puppet, but very few of them could afford it. How much material have you collected to refine it?”

Han Fei chuckled. “Not much, that’s why I’m broke now.”

Old Jiang tapped his finger. “You haven’t sealed a spirit in it yet?”

Han Fei nodded. “No, I want to seal a powerful and aggressive creature in it. It’s just that I haven’t had a chance to find one yet.”

Old Jiang asked, “What do you want to seal in it?”

Han Fei shook his head. “I haven’t decided. At least it should be an exotic creature. It would be better if it’s a mutant one, of course, it would be best if I can find a legendary one.”

Old Jiang rolled his eyes. “Come on, you’re talking about a legendary creature!”

Han Fei grinned and didn’t refute him.

Jiang Qin added, “I think a Blood Fiend Octopus is the most suitable for such a fighting puppet.”

Han Fei asked, “Blood Fiend Octopus, what is that?”

Old Jiang shook his head. “Your plan is difficult to achieve indeed. With your current knowledge of arrays, it is almost impossible to carve a serial array. Forget it, leave your puppet here and come back in half a month.”

Jiang Qin said, “I’ll find a way to get you a Blood Fiend Octopus, lower than level-50. Can you seal it into the puppet?”

Han Fei nodded like a chicken pecking rice. “Sure, no problem.”

Only a fool would refuse such an offer.

Old Jiang was obviously very accomplished in array skills, at least, more accomplished than him! Giving Overlord to him was definitely better than his random engraving of arrays on it.

Then Old Jiang said, “Take out the Spirit Gathering Scripture. I will only explain this to you once. How much you can learn is up to you...”

Chapter 675: Scattered Stars Unit One

Three months later.

Han Fei hadn’t noticed that it had been half a year since he came to the Scattered Stars Island.

Since seeing Old Jiang and Jiang Qin in the Twisted Jungle for the first time, Han Fei was going there almost every half month.

After listening to Old Jiang's explanation, Han Fei was much more enlightened on arrays.

In the end, Han Fei discovered that self-study was completely different from having a good teacher.

When he read the "Spirit Gathering Scripture" before, he usually always tried to memorize the arrays, study how to engrave them and explored the amount of spiritual energy to be used.

But hearing Old Jiang's explanation, Han Fei discovered that he was completely wrong.

An array, in the final analysis, was a kind of power that drew on the mystic energy between the heavens and the earth, just like manipulators summoning spiritual plants from the air. Therefore, rote memorization was never the correct way to learn.

At this moment, Han Fei was lying in the tree house, gathering spiritual energy at his fingertips and portraying lines in the air to his heart's content.

A killing array was meant to kill, which made use of spiritual energy and tried to control everything around as tools for killing.

Moreover, an array required not only spiritual energy, but also intent, for example, Invincible Fighting Intent. When one drew an array with spiritual energy, the drawing technique was also crucial.

Also, it involved how much power one borrowed from the heavens and earth, which decided the strength of the array.

When he finished drawing the array, he withdrew the spiritual energy on his fingertips and the array dissipated.

This was the 18th kind of array he had learned. In just three months, he learned more arrays than in the past three years.

These didn't include the arrays that he hadn't fully mastered, but could slowly draw.

Downstairs.

Cao Qiu shouted, "Han Fei, Han Fei, we must go now."

Han Fei jumped out of the tree house. "I've told you I'm not strong enough yet. If we are assigned a job to go to sea, we'll be easily targeted by Half-Mermaids."

"It's no use to say these words. You are supposed to make contributions to the Scattered Stars Island! After such a long time of precipitation and accumulation, how can I believe your strength is not increased at all?"

It was Yang Dao. The seven-star powerhouse came in person, which was the first time in three months.

Yang Dao glanced at Han Fei. "I think your strength should have reached the peak level of a junior Hanging Fisher by now. According to your previous cultivation speed, you should have been able to make a breakthrough, right?"

Han Fei grinned. "Not yet, but it should be soon."

Yang Dao said lightly, "No matter what, you'll have half a month left at most."

Han Fei paused. "Huh? Half a month, why?"

Yang Dao said, "A brand-new secret realm is about to be opened, but it's more than 8,000 kilometers deep into the sea. Therefore, we humans and sea monsters are both targeting this place."

Han Fei asked, "Does it have anything to do with us?"

Yang Dao continued, "This secret realm has a large seal. In order to take this secret realm, a lot of humans and sea monsters were killed and injured. In the end, both parties reluctantly reached an agreement that both sides would send some young juniors into it."

Han Fei took a breath. "But I'm just a junior Hanging Fisher!"

Yang Dao shook his head. "You'll be an intermediate Hanging Fisher soon. At least, you don't have to worry about meeting people above the Hanging Fisher level in the secret realm because they aren't allowed in."

Cao Qiu looked worried. "I'm not going. I won't fight. I can make some poisons for Han Fei."

Yang Dao glanced at Cao Qiu, and his gaze, like an icy dagger, sent a chill down his spine.

Yang Dao said contemptuously, "You? You can't go there even if you wanted to!"

Cao Qiu immediately breathed a sigh of relief. "That's great. That's great."

Yang Dao looked at Han Fei. "Han Fei, you should make the breakthrough as soon as possible, preferably within half a month. Get prepared... Now go to the Scattered Stars Unit Seven to report."

Han Fei was very frustrated. In these three months, he had made rapid progress on array skills.

He believed that as long as he was given another three months, he would have a deeper understanding of arrays, and he could even try setting up a serial array.

...

One hour passed.

Scattered Stars Unit Seven.

Before Han Fei took the "elevator" down, he saw the sturdy Senior Brother Beihuo, wearing a mask, walking out of the elevator.

Beihuo handed Han Fei a mask and said, "Follow me."

Han Fei asked, "Uncle Beihuo, where are we going?"

"Scattered Stars Unit One."

"Huh?"

Having been in Scattered Stars Unit Four for so long, he certainly knew what kind of people were in Unit One.

It was said that in Unit One, all were unparalleled talents, mysterious and powerful.

Han Fei was surprised. "I've been selected into the Scattered Stars Unit One?"

Beihuo nodded. "Yes, but on the surface, you still belong to Unit Four. It's not easy to enter Unit One. One has to pass an assessment to enter it. You are admitted because you performed too well in the Heaven-Human Strait last time."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Why wasn't I admitted until now?"

Beihuo glanced at Han Fei. "That's because your realm was still low. But now, after such a long time, your realm has not been raised. So, someone wants to see your real strength now..."

Han Fei's heart sank. "Actually, I don't want to enter Unit One really..."

Han Fei was still thinking that if he could settle down for another six months, he would definitely be able to fight a peak-level Hanging Fisher head-on.

Although he had beaten a peak-level Hanging Fisher before, he didn't have equal strength because he won with leverage, which was a different story from winning on his own strength.

Han Fei took another elevator.

When the elevator descended, its door opened.

Suddenly, a wisp of strong spiritual energy wafted by. What came into his sight was not an underground cave at all, but a whole new world.

Here, there were spiritual grasses, green plants, mountains, and rocks. It was so vast here that the area Han Fei could see was dozens of kilometers.

Han Fei was shocked. "This..."

Beihuo laughed and said, "The seven Scattered Stars Units are actually built on secret realms. And this secret realm is Scattered Stars Unit One, a place to train Heavenly Talents."

Han Fei immediately took a breath. "How many Heavenly Talents can come to this place?"

Beihuo said lightly, "Some people may be qualified to come, but they are too low-key to be discovered. The best talents who used to serve here would be at least seven-star Hidden Fishers now if they're still alive."

Han Fei felt the grass under his feet, the fragrant grass scent in the air, and the breeze blowing in his ears, which made him more curious about the Scattered Stars Island. *What I see now is just the tip of the iceberg, right?*

While talking with Beihuo, five or six people appeared in the distant stone forest.

The stone forest was full of swarthy rocks, like a Gobi desert in the grassland.

Those people also wore a mask, and there were eight stars on the waist tag of the leading man, and the others were all five-star ranking.

I have only one star less than them. Nothing to fear!

The leading man said, "Han Fei? Almost four months ago, you were a junior Hanging Fisher. Why are you still a junior Hanging Fisher now? You don't want to make a breakthrough?"

Han Fei was speechless and then said, "I just need some time to settle down. And I was busy with refining. Now, I'm ready for a breakthrough."

No one knew if that person believed him or not. He just said indifferently, "Today's assessment for you is that you're required to withstand one round of attacks from the five people around me. If you pass the assessment, you can enter Unit One. If not, try again next time."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "So I don't need to beat them?"

The man nodded. "Correct. You can choose to make a breakthrough first before you take their attacks, if you wish. By the way, don't feign defeat. Otherwise, you won't have a second chance to come in here."

Han Fei wrinkled his brows. This place was obviously unusual. It should be a place built by the Scattered Stars Island to cultivate talents.

So, there must be benefits for him if he entered Unit One.

For example, after he entered Unit Four, his refining skill had improved rapidly. In fact, Han Fei had been putting on an act in refining.

With the Demon Purification Pot, it would be a breeze for him even to refine a Divine Weapon.

However, you couldn't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear. Without the materials, even the Demon Purification Pot couldn't refine a Divine Weapon.

In order to better conceal the Demon Purification Pot, he had completed thorough research on refining skills.

In this process, he was accidentally inspired by Guan Qingyan's idea on arrays and thus found Old Jiang and Jiang Qin.

He wondered what benefits Unit One could bring him.

Han Fei smiled. "No need to make a breakthrough, let's go!"

In fact, Han Fei didn't even need to look at the five of them to know that they were very strong, otherwise they wouldn't have been asked to test him!

Nevertheless, the test where he was not allowed to attack anyone when he was attacked seemed rather ridiculous. Would he be caught in a passive position?

Among the five people, a girl came out first and said cutely, "I'm a hunter, and I'm best at speed. You need to prevent me from hurting you, or you will lose."

Han Fei had already been used to Xia Xiaochan who moved very fast. Seeing that the girl was a hunter, he thought to himself, *Could you be trickier than Xia Xiaochan?*

Han Fei smiled. "Let's give it a shot."

As they talked, the girl had already disappeared, and Han Fei instantly sensed wind blowing towards him.

She's indeed fast.

Han Fei moved and narrowly dodged a dagger when it was only one centimeter from him.

He then sensed as if something was stinging his back. He lowered his body and laid his hand on the ground, turning his body upside down.

After that, he saw a dagger that was almost piercing into his chest. Instantly, Han Fei clutched the woman's wrist, but she seemed to be smiling and wasn't panicked at all.

Han Fei wasn't panicking either. He grabbed the woman's hand and, seeing that her other hand was approaching his shoulder, leaned aside and snatched for the girl's breasts.

"Shua..."

The girl instantly stepped back and roared at Han Fei in fury, "You are shameless!"

Han Fei chuckled. "Why am I shameless?"

"You... Are just shameless..."

Everything had happened very fast, but the people here were all strong enough to see what Han Fei just did.

Immediately, someone coughed and said, "Well, don't bother him... It's my turn."

The girl stomped in fury and then returned to her team.

The second challenger was a man.

Han Fei asked, "What's your trick?"

The man replied, "I'm not good at speed. I'm told that you're quite strong. You will win if you can take a punch from me without stepping back."

Han Fei instantly smiled. "That's easy. Bring it on."

The man bellowed. Airwaves spread out from under his feet, and flames were surging on his fist as it was pressed towards Han Fei.

Han Fei frowned. His fist emitted golden brilliance. He didn't use the Majestic Mystic Spell, but his punch was still magnificent.

Han Fei didn't think that the man was using his full strength, or he would've had to use the Majestic Mystic Spell.

Boom!

Grasses and dust were fluttering everywhere. A twenty-meter-long trail of fire was left behind Han Fei, and the plants on it were all cracking.

Under Han Fei's feet was a lying turtle that was emitting spiritual energy. It turned out to be a Coiled Turtle Array.

Seeing the spiritual array under Han Fei's feet, the man took his fist back and smiled. "An array? I thought you were going to use secret techniques..."

As the array dispersed, Han Fei tilted his head and looked at the other three. "Who's next?"

A young man who was holding a sword stepped forward. "You only need to take one attack from me."

Han Fei tilted his head and looked at the eight-star expert. "I'm still not allowed to fight back?"

The guy replied, "You can parry his sword."

Han Fei grimaced. Didn't it still mean that he could only take the attacks?

Immediately, the Blood-Drinking Knife appeared on Han Fei's waist. "Bring it on!"

The young man's eyes glimmered. Without further ado, the longsword in his hand swirled crazily before him and jabbed at Han Fei slowly.

Han Fei's lips curled, as that was kind of similar to Le Renkuang's Bloodthirsty Broadsword. The longsword seemed slow, but it was swallowing spiritual energy and growing in midair.

Han Fei didn't intend to find out how strong those people were, so he wouldn't refrain from taking any action until the sword approached him.

So, he performed the Draw Technique. The brilliance of his knife resembled the dazzling sunlight when it hit the sword.

Clink!

Out of Han Fei's expectation, the guy's sword wasn't broken but survived the Draw Technique, even though Han Fei's Draw Technique contained Invincible Knife Intent...

Han Fei looked at the young man solemnly. "Knife intent?"

Han Fei's heart slightly shivered. As expected of the unparalleled geniuses of the Scattered Stars First Unit. Even he hadn't fully understood the will of weapons yet, yet someone here already grasped it.

The young man was quite shocked too. "Was that Knife intent? No..."

BAM!

The longsword was bounced back, and Han Fei's Draw Technique pressed on with its remaining momentum, until it was shattered by another attack from the young man.

Not far away, Bei Huo and the eight-star expert was more or less astounded too, not expecting a mere junior Hanging Fisher to be so strong. No wonder the bosses had been watching him.

Han Fei, however, looked at the other two. "What else have you got?"

One of them stepped forward. "As it happens, I know a thing or two about arrays too. Why don't you try to destroy the array that I'm going to set up?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. "Let me ask you something. Are the tests of the Scattered Stars First Unit always so hard?"

The young man smiled. "They are not hard at all."

After he finished, blade edges swept within a thirty-meter radius of Han Fei. Spiritual energy that was as sharp as knives carved a killing array on the ground in thirty seconds.

Han Fei was lost for words. "So you're asking me to destroy a killing array? Shouldn't it be an imprisonment array?"

The young man smiled. "It shouldn't be a problem. I don't think it can kill you."

Han Fei sneered and stomped, covering himself with the Six Spirit Armor. He then summoned the Coiled Turtle Array around him.

In the next moment, clinking noises were coming from the Coiled Turtle Array, as a blizzard of sword Qi was attacking it.

Han Fei looked around and saw flashing lines, which must've been intentionally kept that way for him to see and crack the array.

At first, Han Fei thought to destroy the killing array with another killing array. But on second thought, the killing arrays were more difficult than all the other arrays, and it would be too shocking if he could use a killing array to crack a killing array.

After all, he had already distinguished himself in refining. If he showed his expertise in arrays too, he would seem too smart.

Therefore, Han Fei simply summoned a hundred ultra-quality daggers, which formed a tornado and raged thirty meters around Han Fei.

Han Fei smiled. "No arrays are impregnable and untraceable. You can always destroy them with pure strength."

On the ground, the array quickly collapsed, and the blizzard of sword Qi came to an abrupt halt.

Han Fei smiled. "Thank you for going easy on me."

The young man slightly nodded. "I thought you would crack it with an array... Now I have to look at you from another perspective."

At this moment, there was only one young man left. He was tall, strong and familiar. Han Fei had already recognized that he was none other than Tang Ge.

Han Fei never thought that Tang Ge would be here. That guy was always surprising, and obviously levels above himself.

Han Fei chuckled. "Why don't we just drop the last test?"

Tang Ge smiled. "Some formalities are still necessary. Let's see how much stronger you've become in the past year."

Bei Huo was surprised. "Do you know each other?"

Before Tang Ge said anything, Han Fei had replied, "We've fought before."

The eight-star expert hummed a response and asked, "Which of you won?"

Tang Ge simply said, "It was a tie."

Everybody was rather intrigued when they heard that it was a tie.

The young swordsman said, "Okay, everything makes a lot more sense now."

The Embroidery Needle appeared in Han Fei's hand, and he looked at Tang Ge and said, "Let's compete in physical strength!"

Tang Ge nodded. "But of course."

Immediately, a long spear was smashed into the ground just like back in the Steps into the Sea. Three waves of force spurted out of Tang Ge's arm, and the long spear ripped apart the air.

Han Fei threw the Needle and filled spiritual energy into it, making it look like a shining pillar.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Deafening explosions burst out one after another. Sparks and airwaves raged out. The grasses on the ground were all bent by the strong wind.

After ten collisions, the two of them looked at each other and put their weapons back.

Tang Ge didn't use his spiritual beast, and Han Fei didn't use his secret techniques. In fact, Han Fei didn't think Tang Ge used his full strength, and he had taken advantage of the Needle.

Therefore, both of them were at a crossroad as if they were on par with each other.

After the battle, Tang Ge took off his mask. "I was puzzled why you went to the Fourth Unit..."

The rest of them took off their masks too. Han Fei discovered, to his surprise, that the guy who punched was Chen Aochen.

Chen Aochen was also staring at Han Fei. "I could've used more strength, but I was afraid that you might slack because you didn't want to come to the First Unit, so I saved my strength. Let's have a proper fight later."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "I remember how you messed up my plans twice. Don't give me any chance, or I will beat you to the ground."

Han Fei didn't know the other three people, especially the little girl, who was still staring at him furiously.

"Shameless scoundrel."

Han Fei chuckled and suddenly raised a shiny item. He then tilted his head and looked at her.

Surprised, the girl reached for her ears and demanded furiously, "When did you steal my earring?"

Han Fei threw it back to her. "You're rather slow."

"Hiss!"

The young man who used arrays gasped. "Bro, you are really good."

The girl frowned. "You think I'm slow? Do you want to try again?"

Han Fei shrugged. "No, thanks. I've been traumatized by hunters, and stop brandishing your dagger in front of me!"

Chapter 677: Something Seems Off

The eight-star expert gave Han Fei as much pressure as Xiao Zhan did when he fought with his full strength.

Han Fei's first impression was that the man was a peak-level Hidden Fisher who could kill him with a gentle breath.

Although Uncle Bei Huo was a Hidden Fisher too, he wasn't as threatening as the eight-star expert, who seemed to have cultivated his intimidating vibe through fighting.

The eight-star expert said, "Since you know two of them, you have enough friends here. I am Liang Tian, head of the First Department. I may call on you for missions of the First Unit later..."

According to Liang Tian's introduction, the hunter girl was named Ye Xiangxiang. She was best at movement and sword techniques.

The young man who used arrays was named Meng Guiyi, who was much more skilled at arrays than Han Fei. It was said he could draw more than five hundred arrays.

The swordsman was named Ning Dong, meaning winter, but he wasn't cold at all. He was warm and friendly, and an armorist besides being a soul warrior. His previous attack definitely didn't reflect his full strength.

Han Fei said, "Wait, I found a lot of acquaintances back in the battle in the sea, including Cao Tian, Ye Baiyu, Cao Jiaren, Mu Ling etc. If you are here, shouldn't they be here too?"

Liang Tian's lips curled. "You do know a lot of people. They're all with us, but not here at this present moment. You should get familiar with each other first. The First Unit will be gathered in half a month... Han Fei, Yang Dao must've mentioned to you that a mission would come half a month later, so you need to make a breakthrough and stabilize yourself in the new level, for a great battle is bound to take place."

After that, Liang Tian dropped a hint to Bei Huo, and the two of them went to the woods far away.

When Han Fei and the other members were left alone, Han Fei spoke to Tang Ge telepathically, *Don't show that we know each other well. I'm probably still being watched.*

Tang Ge frowned. *Why?*

Han Fei replied, *Some trivia back in the Scattered Stars Prison.*

Han Fei didn't explain any further but simply looked around and walked to Meng Guiyi, before he suddenly laid his hand on Meng Guiyi's shoulder as if they were old friends. "Brother Meng, it's such an honor to finally meet you..."

Meng Guiyi was stunned. "Huh? Do you know me?"

Han Fei smiled. "I do now. Brother Meng, I have some questions regarding arrays. I'm told that Brother Meng is an expert who knows ten thousand arrays. I do admire you."

"Cough, cough... That's an overstatement! But what are your questions, Brother Han?"

"It may take a while. Let's go over them one by one..."

Not far away, Ning Dong said, "Han Fei, you're new here. Don't spend all your time just with Guiyi! Let's get to know each other. We'll be on a mission as a team in half a month anyway."

Han Fei slapped his thigh and said, "You're right. We should get to know each other. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Han Fei, and I'm good at refining and cooking. Do you want to eat anything?"

Ye Xiangxiang glared at Han Fei with spite. "What a glutton."

An hour later...

Ye Xiangxiang was holding a crab leg and gulping it in. She finished it and looked for another one, only to find nothing left in the pot except a shell.

Immediately, Ye Xiangxiang said, "Shameless... Well... Han Fei, how did you cook it? Why is it so delicious?"

Han Fei said with curled lips, "You think talents in cultivation are everything? One day, it suddenly hit me: why are we always so busy that we can't even enjoy food from the vast ocean? So, I devoted myself to culinary studies..."

Han Fei went on bragging about himself, having no idea what he said exactly. Tang Ge shook his head nonstop, but was secretly glad that Han Fei had become more lighthearted than before.

But the other four people, including Chen Aochen, thought differently and felt greatly enlightened about how Han Fei made such delicious food.

After they were all full, Han Fei and Tang Ge slipped away with an excuse.

Fearing that anyone would eavesdrop, Han Fei created a soundproof array and a spiritual blockage array, before they finally started to talk.

"I need to tell you something."

Both of them said at the same time.

Tang Ge grinned. "You go first."

Han Fei frowned. "Do you know what our pop's name was?"

Tang Ge was stunned. "You've been investigating Uncle Han too?"

Han Fei asked in surprise, "So have you? I vaguely recall that people called him Boss Han. I don't know his real name."

Tang Ge grinned. "Uncle Han was indeed called Boss Han back then. I don't know his real name either."

Han Fei said, "Mu Ling must be from an influential family and has a lot of sources. Can you ask her about a person named Han Guanshu?"

Tang Ge asked in shock, "How do you know him?"

Han Fei was dazed too. "Have you been looking into him too?"

Tang Ge smiled bitterly. "I had been looking into the matter even before I came to the level-three fishery."

Han Fei gasped. "Seriously?"

Han Fei never thought that Han Guanshu would be related to him... He merely thought that some great event that involved the Thug Academy, the Scattered Stars Island and Thousand Star City must've happened thirty years earlier.

Han Fei merely speculated that the Scattered Stars Island was the source of everything.

Tang Ge, however, slightly shook his head. "I didn't find anything. I suspected that he was my adoptive father, but there was too little information for me to collect. However, one thing is certain: he might not be dead yet. Some people might have claimed that he died to cover something up."

Han Fei frowned hard. "I don't think so either. The timing isn't right."

Tang Ge nodded. "There's indeed some problems with the timeline, but they can be answered. Has it occurred to you that he wasn't killed but simply hid himself in the Heavenly Water Village?"

Han Fei remarked, "Then my mother should still be alive. Han Guanshu was the highest commander of the Scattered Stars Island in the past. Could he have married a random woman in a village? Could he have been in the mood for that when he was busy running for life?"

Tang Ge was rather confused too. "That's indeed a problem. However, maybe certain details that we don't know have been covered up. In any case, I think it's a good possibility."

Han Fei waved his hand. "Since you looked into it and didn't find anything, it means that we aren't qualified to learn that part of history yet. Right, why did you come to the Scattered Stars First Unit?"

Tang Ge smiled. "Before I came to the Scattered Stars Island, many people in the Thousand Star City had taken part in a battle in a treasure trove, which was claimed to be a test. But it turned out to be a real battle, and our competitors were the best of the sea demons. Many people from the Thousand Star City were killed or severely wounded, but we won in the end."

Han Fei asked in surprise., "So, you've been engaged in the war against sea demons since the beginning?"

Tang Ge nodded. "Yes. Also, let me tell you, there's a myriad of treasure troves around the Scattered Stars Island, and the Undersea Chimney pops up now and then too. There will be competitions every time it's opened. Sometimes the experts will fight, and sometimes it's for the low-level guys. The Scattered Stars First Unit mostly takes part in such treasure trove battles."

Han Fei's eyes widened. "Hiss! Doesn't it mean that there will be a lot of treasures to take?"

Tang Ge shook his head. "Not necessarily. Some treasure troves are relatively safe and only the sea demons are dangerous, but some are so perilous that we might have to cooperate with sea demons."

Han Fei was stunned. "Cooperate?"

Tang Ge heaved a sigh. "That can't be helped. However, the premise of cooperation is that no other human beings will be hurt, otherwise you will be gravely punished."

Han Fei suddenly glanced at Tang Ge. "How strong are you right now?"

Spiritual energy trembled on Tang Ge's hand. "I'm a peak intermediate Hanging Fisher."

Han Fei thought for a moment and realized that it made sense. It had been fifteen months since they last met. Considering that Tang Ge had a level-7 spiritual heritage, he must've been purposefully slowing down even though he had become an intermediate Hanging Fisher.

Tang Ge, on the other hand, looked at Han Fei. "Not bad. You're already at the peak of the junior level, right? It's the right thing to do. You have to suppress yourself and cultivate to the maximum in each level. That's far better than fast breakthroughs."

Han Fei smiled. "Enough. I already knew that. By the way, does the Scattered Stars First Unit often have missions?"

Tang Ge nodded. "Frequently, but usually not for the same people. The Scattered Stars First Unit is not as small as you might think. Many people take part in operations in the middle of regular pioneering and other groups. Sometimes, people from the Scattered Stars First Unit are split in multiple treasure troves. Of course, you can choose not to go to the regular treasure troves, but it's compulsory to go to the special ones."

Han Fei chuckled. "So, I'm obligated to go to this treasure trove now?"

Tang Ge nodded. "That's right. Senior Liang Tian must've included you in the mission after examining your capabilities, which means you've distinguished yourself in the test of the 36 towns."

Han Fei remembered the blood-freezing test where he received nothing but negative reviews. How could he have possibly distinguished himself?

Smiling, Han Fei shook his head. "Then where do you live? Have you been assigned to different jobs too? Like senior scouts, pioneers, fishers, etc..."

Tang Ge nodded. "I'm with the pioneers."

Han Fei hummed a response and remembered that Jiang Qin was a pioneer too. Was it a coincidence?

Han Fei asked, "Do you know Jiang Qin?"

Tang Ge smiled. "Of course. If you hadn't mentioned her, I could never have imagined that the port manager in the Heavenly Water Village would turn into the leader of pioneers on this land."

"Does she remember you?"

Tang Ge nodded, "Yes, but she has never talked to me alone."

Han Fei scratched his head and had a feeling that something was off...

Chapter 678: Schemers

Ten days later.

Late at night.

Han Fei was on a night reconnaissance mission with You Lingyun and the others. They were floating above the sea a hundred kilometers from the coast.

Han Fei looked around and didn't see anything special. "Let's go and take another circle."

Wu Xiaoxiao asked prudently, "Captain, are you leaving?"

Han Fei was in a daze, "Why do you ask?"

Wu Xiaoxiao heaved a sigh. "You are a three-star refiner who can seal souls, and seven-star experts come to you all the time. Isn't it a sign that you're leaving?"

You Lingyun was as calm as before. "Scouting is not a lifelong job anyway. Everybody will leave sooner or later. It's only natural that our captain is."

Leng Hui added, "Although our captain hasn't stayed for long, we've already made fast progress in training."

Gu Daliang grinned and smiled. "That's right. I've become an intermediate Hanging Fisher."

Han Fei chuckled. "Are you reluctant to let me go? I'm still here! You need to train yourself harder. What if I got stranded here for a long time?"

Suddenly, Han Fei sensed something and said to them, "You Lingyun, you keep scouting with the team. I'll get us some food from the sea."

You Lingyun: "???"

Before they asked anything, Han Fei had jumped off from the boat and crashed into the sea from an altitude of hundreds of meters.

Cutting apart several Big Sword Water Fleas easily, Han Fei stomped and created a stealth array as well as a concealment array.

Then, Han Fei waved his fishing pole and cast out the hook.

A shadow hopped out of the mud in the sea and was about to flee, when Han Fei already slashed his knife out with its aura extending eight hundred meters far.

Han Fei sneered. "Who are you? You've been following me for more than one day, haven't you?"

The shadow darted out two daggers that exploded abruptly. It then turned into a massive cloud of smoke and reemerged four thousand meters away.

"A woman? Flash Stones?"

Judging from the shadow's shape, Han Fei could easily tell that she was a woman.

Han Fei quickly swam to where she reappeared and cast out his hook again, this time attaching a tremendous amount of spiritual energy to it.

BAM!

Four thousand meters away, the woman reacted fast enough by cutting off a piece of her flesh when the hook bit her. She then flashed away again.

This time, she used more than five Flash Stones in a row and moved out of Han Fei's range of perception.

Han Fei frowned. "She's a human being. She's so agile and fast. Is she a hunter?"

Han Fei didn't remember pissing off any hunters! Over these days, he had sensed that he was being followed more than once, but he mostly got rid of the stalkers with arrays.

He had thought that the woman was sent by the Scattered Stars Prison, but on second thought, she couldn't have been found so easily if she were from the Scattered Stars Prison. Was she not from there?

This time, the woman had finally appeared in the sea.

Han Fei had intended to catch her alive, but she turned out to be quite swift.

Seeing that she had fled away, Han Fei stopped pursuing her. He had nothing to fear because whoever was behind her didn't come in person.

When it was over, Han Fei set up an array and sat cross-legged, as it was time for a breakthrough.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be enjoyable to be followed and watched every day.

Little did Han Fei know that thirty kilometers away from him, there was a horrified girl in black. "How was it possible? I was more than three thousand meters from him, and I was in stealth mode. How did he find me?"

The girl's eyes were cold. She threw a random healing pill into her mouth and cursed, "Han Fei, you and Xia Xiaochan will be taken down by me sooner or later."

Half an hour later...

Han Fei opened his eyes and slightly frowned. "Spiritual energy upper limit: 11,101 points. Huh. An increase of 1,100 points? But my body hardness..."

Han Fei warmed himself up and sensed himself in silence, only to frown harder. “My body hardness grew by a little bit when my spiritual energy upper limit increased, but it’s just natural growth... This improvement isn’t satisfactory. It seems that further breakthroughs will be a challenging task!”

Han Fei immediately swallowed several spiritual fruits. He then took out dozens of Soul Crystals and absorbed them.

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

<Owner> Han Fei

<Level> 44 (Intermediate Hanging Fisher)

<Spiritual Energy> 146,655 (11,101)

<Spiritual Power> 1,782/1,799

<Perception Range> 17,999 Meters

<Spiritual Heritage> Level-Five, High-Quality

<Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level-38)

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

...

He remembered forty pieces of the God Scaring Painting and his spiritual power hit the bottle neck again. His perception range was expanded by 3,500 meters.

Han Fei couldn’t help but feel amazed, as the God Scaring Painting had a thousand pieces! His perception range was already wide enough even though he only remembered four percent of it. When he remembered all of it, wouldn’t his perception be able to reach a thousand kilometers away?

...

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

The Skeleton Shore seemed to have become safe, as nothing major had happened for three months.

Rumor had it that the sea demons had abandoned the Skeleton Shore.

Han Fei, as the commander of the Skeleton Shore, was having a hotpot on the lawn in the Scattered Stars First Unit with Tang Ge next to him.

They had been alone at first, until Ye Xiangxiang simply sat down, took down a pair of chopsticks, and enjoyed the food, completely ignoring Han Fei’s eyes.

Han Fei was lost for words. “Wait, are we really so close?”

Ye Xiangxiang giggled. “Comrades should help one another. Right, your role will be a spirit gatherer in the mission. Do not reveal that you are a soul warrior unless there’s a critical moment.”

Han Fei was confused. “Why not?”

Tang Ge replied, "It's meant to hide our true strength from the enemy. It's not just you. Another person has been invited to the operation too. You know her."

Han Fei was puzzled again. "I do?"

As they talked, Han Fei saw a group of people including a familiar person in the woods. He asked in surprise, "Gong Yuehan?"

Liang Tian said, "Stop eating and introduce yourselves to each other. All seven of you will be on the same team during the mission. Han Fei, I know you are a great disguiser. You'll disguise yourself during the operation."

Han Fei winked. "Do I need to disguise myself when we're fighting sea demons?"

Liang Tian nodded. "Your performance in the Heavenly Talent battle was too astonishing. They won't let you in if you don't disguise yourself. Even if they do, they'll send more people after you. So, you'll dress up as a regular spirit gatherer on a regular team, and Gong Yuehan will protect you, while actually, both of you are our trump cards. Don't expose your strength until the last moment. You must keep pretending even if Gong Yuehan gets exposed."

As he talked, Liang Tian gave Han Fei a fish skin on which there was a portrait of a stranger.

Han Fei asked, "Who's he?"

"A spirit gatherer from the Guild of Fishers named Duan Jiang. He was reasonably famous and strong, and quite talented in the Spirit Concentration Art. He died two days ago, but nobody knew that yet..."

"Wait a minute..."

Han Fei suddenly said, "Senior, why do I feel that the safety measure is meant to defend against internal traitors instead of external enemies? Do the sea demons have access to the personal information of the people on the Scattered Stars Island?"

Without giving a reply, Liang Tian simply narrowed his eyes and said, "Anything is possible. You can never be too prepared."

Han Fei pointed at Gong Yuehan and said, "What about her? Isn't she a proud girl from the Jade Fairy Palace? Do they not know her?"

"Should anything happen, Gong Yuehan will be your cover. The enemy will think that she's the hidden expert on our side. Also, Gong Yuehan didn't have any remarkable performances in the past half year... If the enemy notices her, they'll only attack her, and if they don't, both of you will be our last resort."

Han Fei slightly gasped, as the mission didn't sound very simple.

Gong Yuehan looked at Han Fei with curiosity and regret, but she seemed quite calm and didn't complain.

Liang Tian said, "Meng Guiyi will be your captain. You will all listen to his command after entering the treasure trove. If necessary, anyone except the seven of you can be sacrificed."

Han Fei's pupils constricted when he heard that. The first thing that came to his mind was not that it was inappropriate to sacrifice other people, but that Liang Tian might have said similar things to Meng Guiyi, like he could sacrifice anyone except himself.

For a moment, Han Fei felt chilled. This wasn't the exploration of a treasure trove at all, but more like a drama of betrayal.

Meng Guiyi continued, "We'll summon people from thirteen organizations, including the Dark Hunter Legion, the Pioneers, the Law Enforcement, etc, for the exploration. None of them will be weak, but they won't be too extraordinary either. We'll have only two spirit gatherers. So, Han Fei, you and the other spirit gatherer will be protected by all of us. Do not take any action until I tell you to."

Han Fei asked in confusion, "But none of us are manipulators..."

Meng Guiyi shrugged. "That can't be helped. The excellent manipulators have been summoned to another special treasure trove that's even more important than ours. If the best manipulators aren't available, we might as well not take any with us."

Han Fei was about to speak, when Meng Guiyi said, "Luo Xiaobai is also there, or I would've called her."

Han Fei was stunned. "Xiaobai has joined the Scattered Stars First Unit too?"

Liang Tian said unhurriedly, "Earlier than you did."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was lost for words. "What about Xia Xiaochan, Zhang Xuanyu and Le Renkuang?"

"They were all candidates. But Zhang Xuanyu was relatively weak; Le Renkuang was strong enough, but it remained to be seen if he was capable of fighting... As for Xia Xiaochan, she's too short-tempered and may cause trouble."

Han Fei thought for a moment and realized that Xia Xiaochan was indeed not suitable for such a team of schemers. Nobody would be able to control her if she burst into a rage.

Meng Guiyi glanced at everybody and said, "Okay, it's time to go..."

Chapter 679: Despised?

Liang Tian had asked Meng Guiyi to lead the team. They were all gathered at the Sea God Square in the center of the Scattered Stars Island like before.

In the sky, Han Fei asked curiously, "Are the requirements to enter the central city very harsh?"

Meng Guiyi said with a smile, "Of course. You can't go to the city until you get six stars. Also, the Blood Guards with hundred kills can go there too. You can't go there yet because you've been promoted unconventionally."

Han Fei snorted and thought to himself, *It's only because I'm not allowed to go to the sea, or I could've secured a thousand kills easily.*

Three people had arrived at the square earlier than Han Fei's team did, and there were still ten people who hadn't arrived yet.

After they landed, someone looked at Han Fei, who was in disguise, and asked, "Huh? Aren't you Duan Jiang from the Guild of Fishers?"

Han Fei was lost for words. He had been recognized already? Was this Duan Jiang so famous?

Han Fei nodded. "That's me."

Then, the guy instantly frowned. "Are we so short of spirit gatherers right now?"

Han Fei glimpsed at him. "What do you mean?"

The guy sneered. "Although you are a minor celebrity, I don't think you can provide spiritual energy for a dozen people, can you?"

Han Fei found that his identity wasn't as renowned as he thought, or he wouldn't have been mocked the moment he arrived.

Meng Guiyi said telepathically, *Hold back. This guy is Xu Mo from the Legion of Guardians. He's a rigorous commander. You're not on his team. There's no need to be angry with him.*

Hearing that he wasn't in the guy's team, Han Fei snorted. "Don't approach me when you run out of spiritual energy."

Xu Mo snorted. "A mission is a mission. If you prove unworthy in battle, me and my team won't protect you."

Han Fei chuckled. "Be my guest. It's not like I need your protection."

Han Fei would rather not be humiliated without fighting back even though Meng Guiyi had just reminded him. He might seem inconsiderate, but so was Xu Mo, who laughed at someone else the moment he opened his mouth.

A moment later, more people flew close one after another.

When sixteen people were present, a bright and brave-looking girl landed from the sky and said immediately afterward, "I am Su Hongye. Are my teammates Gong Yuehan, Duan Jiang, Chenchen and Wang Qing here?"

A man who was carrying a weapon box said, "I am Chen Chen."

A skinny man walked closer. "I'm Wang Qing, a hunter."

Gong Yuehan said coldly, "Gong Yuehan is here."

Han Fei waved his hand. "Duan Jiang, here."

Su Hongye looked at Han Fei and frowned. "You survived?"

Han Fei didn't say anything but simply narrowed his eyes.

Su Hongye sneered. "I was told that your whole team was killed. I didn't expect a spirit gatherer to make it back. Did you run for your life?"

Han Fei sensed uncanny hostility and couldn't help but look at Meng Guiyi.

Meng Guiyi found it quite tricky too. *This Su Hongye is rather straightforward. She might think you deserted your teammates.*

Han Fei sneered. "Captain Su, dying a heroic death is honorable, but dying for nothing is just stupid."

Su Hongye snorted. "Whatever you say, we have only two spirit gatherers for this mission. Even if you die, you must die after your spiritual energy is exhausted. I'll be the first to execute you if you desert us."

Han Fei was so angry that he had a strong toothache. Who exactly chose this face for him? He had been despised by two people before he even saw the treasure trove!

The temporary captain of the other team stood up and chuckled. "We're all comrades. Let's not give each other a hard time. I'm Zhao Jiayi, a soul warrior and a spirit gatherer..."

Su Hongye turned her head aside. "I didn't know you. So, you are the other spirit gatherer?"

Xu Mo added, "It's not bad that you are in two classes. What about your spiritual energy capacity?"

Zhao Jiayi laughed. "I'm sure that your stomach will be satisfied."

Xu Mo slightly nodded. "Great."

Han Fei's lips curled. *I can satisfy your stomach too, but I won't tell you because I have to keep a low profile.*

Suddenly, Han Fei sensed that Gong Yuehan was staring at him.

Han Fei scratched his chin. "Is there any dirt on my face?"

Gong Yuehan mocked him, "I'm just surprised that you could hold yourself back."

Han Fei chuckled. "They all have to call me dad when they need spiritual energy."

"Why would they call you dad?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned, wondering if she really meant it.

Han Fei asked, "Why don't you try calling me that?"

Gong Yuehan simply turned her head back. "You wish."

Liang Tian came late, probably on purpose. Seeing that the twenty people had been gathered, he bellowed expressionlessly, "As usual, you'll take twenty percent after the treasure trove is conquered. Everybody, set off."

Out of his natural instincts, Han Fei asked subconsciously, "How much is twenty percent?"

Su Hongye frowned. "You're coveting the treasures before you even reach the treasure trove?"

Han Fei shrugged and decided to hold it back. This woman was his temporary captain anyway, so he might as well let it pass.

...

On the sea five thousand kilometers to the north of the Scattered Stars Island...

When Han Fei and his companions arrived, the sea surface was shivering as if something was going to emerge.

A moment later...

Everybody saw abundant human experts, Half-Mermaids, Red Demons and Inferior Man-Fish gathered here.

When Liang Tian arrived, Han Fei saw that there was an eight-star expert that was confronting the sea demons.

Liang Tian asked, "Old Xu, how is it going?"

The eight-star expert snorted. "It's rather tricky. The barrier hasn't been opened yet, but a lot of sea demons have come, including seven or so real Heavenly Talents."

Behind a Half-Mermaid, about thirty more Half-Mermaids that were as strong as Hanging Fishers were glaring at Han Fei and his team in fury.

Han Fei said softly, "Hey, if fury could kill people, we would've died hundreds of times."

Su Hongye advised, "Cut it out. Do you not know how strong the Half-Mermaids are?"

Han Fei thought to himself, *Of course I do. I've fought the Half-Mermaids twice, and they are crazily strong! They're as smart as human beings and good at playing tricks.*

Liang Tian pointed at the Half-Mermaids on his opposite side and, not caring about their leader, simply said, "Kill them all later."

But the enemy didn't give in either. The leading Half-Mermaid bared his fangs and said, "Kill them all."

Han Fei asked Tang Ge curiously, "Are things so hard for human beings nowadays? Do we have to fight a war to explore every treasure trove?"

Tang Ge said, "For the regular treasure troves, whoever gets there first will claim them, but for a treasure trove that even a peak-level Hidden Fisher can hardly open, it means that great items must be hidden inside."

Han Fei was confused. "What if the treasure trove is too dangerous for Hanging Fishers?"

Tang Ge shook his head. "Unlikely. In that case, the Hidden Fishers would be competing for it instead of asking us to."

Zhao Jiayi, the captain of the other team, said, "Everybody, protect me. We can take them down as long as I'm alive."

Han Fei simply let Zhao Jiayi have things his way and thought to himself, *You keep showing off while I look for treasures.*

...

They waited for four hours. When the sea surface sank and the seal was opened, both parties roared, "Go!"

SWISH!

Like dumplings, human beings and the Half-Mermaids charged at the treasure trove. The moment they entered the water, red leaves that looked like worms swept at the sea demons' formation overwhelmingly.

At the same time, Meng Guiyi threw out a piece of jade and created a defense array that was a thousand meters long.

The sea demons didn't give in. Some Half-Mermaids summoned their Companion Spirits and slapped the defense array noisily like dragons.

Some Half-Mermaids kicked holes in the defense array with their formidable force and led other Half-Mermaids in.

Meng Guiyi said to everybody telepathically, *Don't fight them. Get into the treasure trove now.*

Su Hongye extended her hand and closed it, and all the red leaves exploded, dyeing the seawater red. "Let's get inside!"

A battle had already burst out before they entered the treasure trove.

However, Han Fei had been paying attention to something else. Suddenly, he discovered that some of the Half-Mermaids were replaced.

Han Fei became rather grim, as Liang Tian was right that the sea demons possibly had access to the information of human beings. In the mess just now, three of them were replaced.

While Han Fei was stunned, Su Hongye seized him and threw him into the treasure trove. "You're absentminded? Do you want to get killed?"

Han Fei was thrown right into the red crevice that looked like a wound torn apart.

In the next moment, Han Fei sensed an uncanny chilly vibe of decay.

He spread out his senses, only to find that he seemed to be in a large room. Something was glimmering above his head, and on the dome above the light was a half-naked man who opened his hands. On the floor, thousands of rotten sculptures were standing in rows like a buried army. They reminded him of the Terra Cotta Warriors.

There were twelve arches in this enormous room, and four of them were open with nothing but darkness behind. There was no telling where they would lead to.

Xu Mo roared, "Be careful with those sculptures. My team, come with me and open the arch at the center."

Meng Guiyi was carving an array at this moment, not a killing one but a maze.

Meng Guiyi instructed, "Tang Ge, lead the team and investigate the opened arches. Xiangxiang, check the sculptures. Everybody will gather at the central gate in five seconds."

Han Fei looked around and then suddenly swam up. There was no telling if it was because of the Hexagon Starfish, but he had developed an interest for glittering items too.

Therefore, he reached for a glowing pearl on the dome and grabbed it. The moment he grabbed it, he sensed that the painting on the dome seemed to have shivered.

Su Hongye yelled, "Han Fei, what are you doing?"

Han Fei was confused. "I'm inspecting above. This is just a regular pearl. Why are you so nervous?"

Su Hongye was impatient. "Spirit gatherers must stay with the team!"

BAM!

Hardly had Su Hongye finished when some Half-Mermaids broke in and crashed into Meng Guiyi's maze.

Meng Guiyi roared, "Everybody, gather... Tang Ge, what's the situation of the four opened arches?"

Tang Ge replied, "There's something wrong with them. I don't think we should go in."

Meng Guiyi roared again, "Xu Mo, is it open?"

Xu Mo turned back. "One moment."

Crack!

One of the rocks that Meng Guiyi set up was broken, and half of the maze was destroyed.

Chen Aochen roared and grabbed two random sculptures before he threw them at the maze violently.

Chen Aochen roared, "Be ready for battle!"

Chapter 680: Weird Treasure Trove

Battles were fought before entering the treasure trove because nobody knew what was inside.

Taking the initiative would lead to two possibilities. Firstly, they would be one step ahead of the enemy all the time, and would still be on the same pace with the enemy even if they were slowed.

However, the other possibility was that they would be faced with dangers, which was the case for human beings this time.

Meng Guiyi's maze failed to stop the Half-Mermaids. As a result, the two parties were straightly engaged in a battle.

There were altogether 36 Half-Mermaids. Han Fei had no idea why there were so many of them when there were only twenty human beings. If the Half-Mermaids were as strong as those he countered in the earlier battle, even if the human beings were all Heavenly Talents, they would only be on par with them.

Tang Ge, Chen Aochen, Chen Chen and several others simply charged out. Tang Ge and Chen Aochen were the most fearsome two. Three Half-Mermaids were fighting each of them, hoping to outnumber them.

Of the four captains, Meng Guiyi had the strongest opponents. He was fighting two Half-Mermaids that were holding gold harpoons.

A series of arrays appeared under Meng Guiyi's feet, which quite amazed Han Fei. He thought that being good at arrays wasn't bad at all.

As the other spirit gatherer of the team, Zhao Jiayi was surrounded by his whole team.

Han Fei, on the other hand, was only protected by Gong Yuehan and Wang Qing. Su Hongye had been stalled by three Half-Mermaids. The red leaves that floated around her reminded Han Fei of the Big Red Trunk.

The sweeping red leaves seemed to be burning through souls.

Su Hongye said telepathically, *Duan Jiang, protect yourself. This is just the first clash. Nobody is really determined to fight without seeing the treasure first.*

Wang Qing had already gone stealth, but he appeared next to Han Fei and blocked some attacks for him now and then.

Gong Yuehan also cut out a net of flashes with her longsword, covering up all the enemies in front of Han Fei.

Even so, the Half-Mermaids' attacks weren't stopped. When Han Fei noticed that the water was flowing uncannily and he jumped aside, a glittering harpoon stabbed where he just had been standing.

Han Fei's expression slightly changed. *Do the Half-Mermaids have hunters too?*

Wait, it's not a hunter but a water-natured battle technique that can transform them into part of water. It's similar to Mo Feiyan's technique.

"Kill their spirit gatherers!"

Some Half-Mermaids roared out.

Because he couldn't attack, Han Fei simply said to Gong Yuehan, "I'll slip away; you keep fighting."

As he talked, Han Fei dashed out and squirmed to avoid the harpoons. He was able to squeeze through their gaps when he seemed to be surrounded.

"Hoooooo!"

Tang Ge launched an attack in rage. His spear floated and the white dragon roared, blowing a Half-Mermaid straight into the sculptures.

Next to Han Fei, a Half-Mermaid was ripped apart by a sword light, and Ning Dong, who was an armorer and a soul warrior, came to Han Fei. "Spiritual energy."

Han Fei pointed his finger, and spiritual energy surged into Ning Dong's body. Ning Dong roared, and the thirteen swords from his weapon box ripped apart two energy balls as a net.

Boom!

The Half-Mermaid who launched the energy balls, seeing that, summoned his Companion Spirit, which turned out to be a crystal scorpion.

Before he attacked Han Fei, red leaves had been stuck to the scorpion and blew up its shell.

Su Hongye looked at Han Fei. "Spiritual energy."

Han Fei dodged a piercing spear and hid behind Ning Dong, before he filled spiritual energy into Su Hongye.

Su Hongye was refreshed and looked at Han Fei, thinking that this Duan Jiang wasn't completely useless after all.

The battle lasted about five minutes, and Han Fei was chased for the same amount of time.

It wasn't over until four weird stone statues walked out of the opened arches.

Meng Guiyi roared, "Xu Mo, what's taking you so long?"

Xu Mo flung a Half-Mermaid back and said with an awful look, "I can't open it. There are more puzzles in this hall."

Meng Guiyi's expression slightly changed. "Truce! You want to fight a life-and-death battle without seeing the treasure first?"

After a few roars, all the Half-Mermaids returned, and the first clash was over.

Zhao Jiayi was casting the healing technique on two people next to him. In the five-minute battle, two human beings were gravely wounded, and three Half-Mermaids were killed.

Human beings seemed to have won the battle, but not really. Han Fei saw that more than half of people were running out of spiritual energy.

Without a word, Han Fei quickly pointed his fingers, and Su Hongye, Wang Qing, Gong Yuehan and Tang Ge gathered around him.

Su Hongye took a long breath. "The first clash is over. Replenish your spiritual energy quickly."

Tang Ge said solemnly, "Something is coming out."

The Half-Mermaids were cautious too, and some of them were refilling spiritual energy into their comrades.

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Do those Half-Mermaids have spirit gatherers too?"

Ye Xiangxiang explained, "They have a class similar to spirit gatherers. They don't just know how to use a harpoon; they're good at battle techniques and arrays too."

The four stone statues that just walked out suddenly giggled, and then the thousands of sculptures around everybody opened their eyes.

Han Fei didn't see any data in his eyes, which meant that they were just sculptures.

Nevertheless, the sculptures were moving, and some had turned their heads by 180 degrees to look at the intruders.

Meng Guiyi's face was black with fear. "They're puppets. It isn't a good thing to run into so many puppets before we've even explored the treasure trove..."

Someone asked Xu Mo, "You've studied it for a long time, can you open the door or not?"

Xu Mo said grimly, "I can't. I don't think the door can be opened until all the puppets are killed."

Meng Guiyi immediately roared, "Half-Mermaids, let's join hands and fight later, shall we?"

"Okay."

Han Fei never thought that two parties that were fighting just now could join hands in the next moment.

Tang Ge said to Han Fei telepathically, *Don't be too dependent on them. Leave early if necessary.*

It's fine. They aren't likely to be killed easily. I'll study them first.

He had been doing nothing more than transmitting spiritual energy into other people, which was a simple task for Han Fei.

He didn't focus his attention on the doors or the puppets, but the top of this big room.

When he took off the glittering pearl a moment earlier, he had noticed that the pearl was not meant to illuminate the space.

Everybody had great senses and awesome eyesight in the sky. Did they need those pearls?

On the dome of the house, on the other hand, was an enormous painting of a half-naked man who covered the center of the dome with one of his giant hands.

"Huh! These lines... Is it an array?"

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The army of puppets marched towards the human beings and the sea demons.

Gong Yuehan followed Han Fei and slashed a puppet with her sharp sword, yet it only cut three inches deep.

Ye Xiangxiang was twisting the neck of a puppet, when a red spot of light emerged from inside the puppet and darted at Ye Xiangxiang.

Swish...

While Ye Xiangxiang backed off, she was covered by a Six Spirit Armor, and then she chopped apart the red light.

Data popped up in Han Fei's eyes:

<Name> Soul Parasite

<Introduction> They are the legendary exotic worms from the endless desolate sea. They're brutal and can absorb the souls of the dead. They can also feed on the souls of the living and turn them into their puppets.

<Level> 40

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 628 points

<Effect> Inedible

<Collectible> None

<Unabsorbable>

Hardly had Han Fei finished reading the data when Ye Xiangxiang cried, "What the hell is that?"

When Ye Xiangxiang cried, a swarm of red Soul Parasites was crawling out of the unseen corners and crevices on the dome.

"Hiss!"

Han Fei felt that his blood was freezing. They had run into such horrors after they just came in? If they had entered the doors and their souls were swallowed, wouldn't they end up as walking zombies?

Immediately, Han Fei spoke to Tang Ge telepathically, *What danger did you feel from the opened arches?*

Tang Ge replied, *I can't tell. It feels like death.*

Meng Guiyi said, "Everybody, gather ground. I'll set up an array... Duan Jiang, you help me. Armorists, clear the stone statues."

Zhao Jiayi was stunned. "Duan Jiang, you can set up arrays?"

Han Fei said casually, "I know a little bit."

All the other people were slightly shocked, as it wasn't easy to learn arrays, and they had never heard that Duan Jiang was capable of that. Was it his hidden method?

Han Fei came close. "Are you going to set up a killing array?"

Meng Guiyi nodded. "Yes, can you protect everybody with a Coiled Turtle Array?"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Do you think I have infinite spiritual energy?"

Meng Guiyi urged, "Just try your best. Those worms aren't easy to deal with. We underestimated this treasure trove."

Han Fei's lips curled. "I'll try."

Immediately, spiritual energy flashed in Meng Guiyi's hand, and the weapons in his hand drew all kinds of lines of spiritual energy in midair.

Han Fei's technique was quite strange too. Circuits were spreading out from under his feet, and weird stones were flying out of his hand to the critical points of the array.

In front of Han Fei, a bucket of spiritual spring was quickly turning into spiritual energy and gathering on the foundation of the array.

Meng Guiyi was astounded. "You're going to set up the Great Coiled Turtle Array?"