

GOF 691

Chapter 691: Ice Island

Han Fei jumped into the spring hole and then shuddered. He felt that he was going to freeze.

Han Fei immediately made spiritual energy circulate within his body, repelling the chill.

Was it the seabed under this spring? Han Fei wasn't sure if it was the seabed because he couldn't even see a shell but a blur of blue and white.

In the icy water, it was either blue or white and Han Fei didn't know which way was which.

With a flash between Han Fei's eyebrows, Little Black and Little White appeared.

"My baby girl, find where Tang Ge is."

Xiaobai touched Han Fei's cheek affectionately and swam out with a swish. Little White was already level-38 and looked much prettier. Its long tail and fins were like fluttering ribbons. What a beautiful dainty fish.

Little Black became even cooler. Making sure there were no enemies around, he didn't bother to move.

Han Fei swam ahead quickly only to find that the space under the spring was bigger than he could have imagined. Swimming as fast as he could, he suddenly found a large number of ice cubes appearing in the water.

Huh? Why are there ice cubes popping up here?

Besides, the water was unreasonably cold. It was not coldness in temperature, but cold to the soul.

Swish!

Suddenly, beside Han Fei, Little Black burst out like a sharp arrow, drawing a shadow in the water, and Little White in front suddenly ran back like a phantom.

In the bottom of the water, a black shadow with a long tail suddenly appeared, seeming to try to strike Little White. However, the black shadow didn't seem to expect Little White to be so fast. It didn't hurt Little White, but angered Little Black.

Han Fei also rushed forward. *How dare you hurt my baby girl?!*

However, to his surprise, the black shadow swam quickly away into the distance almost at the same speed as his.

"A Half-Mermaid? Did it try to snipe me?"

Han Fei shook his head. *No, he must've come to harass me.*

Immediately, Han Fei said to Xiaobai, "My girl, don't be afraid. Let's ignore it and continue to swim forward."

Little Black chased that black figure, but when he found the opponent was running too far, he didn't bother to chase it and ran back with a swish.

This time, Han Fei let Xiaobai swim in front of him. He wanted to see how come that Half-Mermaid had the guts to stop him.

However, as he swam, he found more and more Half-Mermaids appear. Then he saw another Half-Mermaid rush at him.

This was not the Half-Mermaid that had just escaped, nor the Half-Mermaid who entered the secret realm with them, but a soul, a soul similar to those in the Undersea City.

In Han Fei's eyes, information emerged:

<Name> Half-Mermaid Soul

<Introduction> The belief of a strong master that still exists after the strong master's death to defend something valuable. Whenever there are intruders, it will come out and fight.

<Level> 43

<Quality> Undead Creature

<Contained Spiritual Energy> 3,996 points

<Collectible> Undead Qi

<Unabsorbable>

"Why is it a Half-Mermaid?"

"Attach."

Little Gold and Nine tails attached to him at the same time.

Han Fei had activated the Million Knife Art and tens of thousands of knives swept away. That was because he found a large number of Half-Mermaid souls rushing at him.

"Puff... Puff... Puff..."

As only level-43 creatures, these Half-Mermaid souls were immediately crushed by the rain of knives.

But Han Fei wondered, *Why had so many Half-Mermaids died here? And what are the souls trying to defend?*

The souls in the Undersea City were defending their city. The people in the city were exterminated, so the souls were produced.

But what about these Half-Mermaids' souls? Did these Half-Mermaids die in large numbers in order to protect something?

But this Snow God's Temple belonged to humans. Why weren't there any human souls?

Han Fei was full of curiosity. But after a while, he found that the depth of the bottom was gradually becoming shallower.

"Is there land?"

After a while, when Han Fei rose out of the water, he was shocked.

What caught his eyes was a huge old tree as high as about a thousand meters and with luxuriant foliage.

However, the tree was obviously dead, and all its branches and leaves seemed to be frozen, covered with a layer of snow. The scenery was really beautiful.

But Han Fei was not in the mood to appreciate the scenery. After retracting all his beasts, Han Fei looked around and found that this was still a room, a room bigger than he imagined.

And there was an island covered with ice and snow. This big tree was the only eye-catching thing on this small island.

BAM!

A loud noise came from the other side of the giant tree. Who would fight here besides Tang Ge and those Half-Mermaids?

Han Fei ran under the tree and found ice crystals falling down from the tree.

“Who is up there?”

Han Fei didn't have time to think about it. He directly rushed to the other side of the tree.

Then he saw that a Half-Mermaid had been nailed to the tree, his chest and abdomen badly mutilated.

And a Half-Mermaid in a golden battle suit was sitting on the ground, steeped in spiritual energy, and seemed to be healing himself.

Another three Half-Mermaids were confronting Tang Ge. All four of them were injured. Tang Ge's entire right arm was dripping with blood, and his battle suit had been shattered.

Among them, the mermaid that fought Han Fei just now looked panicked upon seeing Han Fei and said something to his companions anxiously.

Upon seeing Han Fei, Tang Ge smiled, and he thought, *This battle has been won.*

Han Fei chuckled, stepped out, and activated the Majestic Mystic Spell and the Ten Thousand Knives in One. Then like flowers in a storm, countless daggers danced in the air.

“Are you alright?”

Tang Ge gasped. “I'm fine. If it weren't for the bastard, Xu Mo, I would have killed these fishes.”

The Half-Mermaid who was sitting cross-legged suddenly bounced up. Without any intention to fight Tang Ge or Han Fei, he ran away.

The remaining two Half-Mermaids seemed to have accepted their fate, one pounced on Tang Ge, and the other blocked Han Fei.

However, Han Fei just ignored the Half-Mermaid blocking him as he let the knives fight him. Then, he clenched his fist, and the surging energy burst out of his body instantly.

The Half-Mermaid was about to get away when the Sacrificing Punch suddenly broke out and appeared more than 800 meters away.

“Ah!”

The Half-Mermaid tried to block the punch with his golden harpoon; however, the punch was so powerful that although it was weakened a bit, it still hit the Half-Mermaid’s body.

The moment an amulet appeared, it was shattered. Although the mermaid’s battle suit protected its body from being broken, it still spurted a mouthful of blood.

However, under Han Fei’s astonished gaze, the Half-Mermaid who was already drenched in blood struggled to jump into the water and disappeared.

“Puff!”

The Half-Mermaid in front of Tang Ge was nailed to death.

“Puff... Puff... Puff...”

Not surprisingly, the other remaining Half-Mermaid was strangled to death in a minute.

Han Fei didn’t chase the other. He swallowed some Candle Dragon Blood, and quickly strode to Tang Ge, showering him with the Divine Healing Technique. “How do you feel? Are you OK?”

Tang Ge shook his head. “OK, but my right hand was seriously injured. Even if it recovers, I am afraid that it’ll only work 70% of its normal function.”

Han Fei took out a bunch of spiritual fruits, put two into his mouth, and handed the others to Tang Ge. “Don’t worry. I’ll help you heal. This time, the sea monsters suffered a big loss. If I’ve counted right, plus the one that ran away, there are at most 7 of them left.”

Tang Ge was stunned. “What about the others?”

“Dead! If they hadn’t hidden a Heavenly Talent on their team, they would have been completely annihilated. Besides, Meng Guiyi is not a fool. He certainly wouldn’t miss this opportunity! So, we humans must have taken the upper hand.”

As he said, Han Fei suddenly asked, “Where is Xu Mo? Killed?”

Tang Ge looked up at the tree. “He went up but seemed to be in trouble. Just now, a strange power erupted on the tree. Since then, I haven’t heard any sound from him.”

Han Fei frowned. “Is he up there?”

Tang Ge nodded. “Yes, but Xu Mo can’t be human.”

Han Fei had long guessed that Xu Mo was another fish disguised as a human and lurked among humans. However, with him and Tang Ge under the tree, Xu Mo wouldn’t have any way to escape unless he stayed in the tree forever.

Han Fei smiled. “No rush. He won’t be able to run away. Treat your wounds first and then let’s go up to get him.”

Chapter 692: A Prehistoric Human

Under the big tree, Han Fei and Tang Ge were recovering.

Although Han Fei seemed invincible just now, each attack consumed a lot of his energy.

Fortunately, there weren't many Half-Mermaids this time. Otherwise, the battle result might have been uncertain.

In addition, Han Fei was able to kill so many Half-Mermaids in a row because he used the Air Breaking Strike.

How would ordinary people know that Han Fei had mastered the Thousand Miles Fishing Technique so proficiently? His knife light reached the enemy's face almost in the blink of an eye. Very few people could escape such a horrible strike.

When the wound on Tang Ge's arm recovered, he looked up at the tree and said, "How did you find out that Xu Mo was suspicious?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "I didn't find anything at all, but the way Xu Mo spoke was strange. He kept provoking me and tried to mislead us several times. I had to doubt his intentions."

"Even Senior Liang Tian was deceived by him. I don't know what methods he used to disguise himself as a human being..."

Han Fei curled his lips and said, "So we've gotta be careful. But what is he doing in the tree? Is there anything on the tree?"

Tang Ge's face darkened. "When we first came in, there was a strange light on the tree. Xu Mo took advantage of the battle between me and the Half-Mermaids and rushed up first to snatch the opportunity."

Han Fei frowned. "How did you get in? Did you enter the Colosseum?"

Tang Ge was surprised. "What Colosseum?"

Han Fei briefly told him about his experience. Of course, he didn't elaborate on the matter that he was almost possessed, but just reminded Tang Ge not to believe anything about the Soul Splitting Technique.

After a while, Xu Mo still didn't get down from the tree, and no one came out of the sea either. Han Fei said, "Let's go up and have a look."

Tang Ge nodded. "I'm with you."

Tang Ge's combat power was not low. When Han Fei just came in, Tang Ge was fighting four Half-Mermaids alone and only lost 30% of his combat power in the end.

If it were him, he wouldn't necessarily have ended up better than Tang Ge.

The two of them were, like flexible apes, jumping and climbing on the ice giant tree.

Unexpectedly, there were no obstacles in the whole process. When they jumped to the top of the tree, they saw Xu Mo sitting cross-legged on a thick branch, eyes closed.

Beside Xu Mo, there was a crystal coffin, in which there was a human who seemed to have been frozen for a long time. He was in a blue battle suit, and to their shock, there was a third eye between his brow.

Tang Ge was about to take out his halberd but was stopped by Han Fei. "Wait a minute. Something is wrong."

Han Fei frowned. He wasn't sure if this was an opportunity.

In theory, in a place like the Snow God's Temple, even if there was an opportunity, it shouldn't be obtained so easily.

Recalling what happened just now, Han Fei found that except for the Soul Parasites when they first entered the secret realm and the ice giants outside the palace, they hadn't actually encountered any real obstacles so far.

The only real danger was the bastard who wanted to grab his body... Theoretically, that kind of danger was worthy of the Snow God's Temple.

Although this big ice tree looked astonishing, it presented them no danger at all, which made Han Fei quite suspicious.

The man in the coffin sealed himself up. But in this icy world, was there a difference between putting himself in a coffin and lying outside. Why didn't he set a seal on his coffin? Wasn't he afraid of being dug out of the coffin?

Han Fei suddenly frowned. *So, this coffin must be thrown here on purpose.*

The person sleeping in the coffin wanted to lure others into opening this coffin.

Han Fei had been deceived once, and he certainly didn't want to be fooled again.

Tang Ge frowned. "Look, Xu Mo's breath is changing."

Han Fei nodded. "I know. Leave it to me."

With a casual wave of the Blood-Drinking Knife, a knife light shot at Xu Mo who was sitting cross-legged.

However, the knife light was blocked by an invisible barrier three inches away from Xu Mo. Han Fei's knife light couldn't even reach him.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched and he swung the Blood-Drinking Knife again. However, this time, the target was no longer Xu Mo but the man in the ice coffin.

In the next second, the coffin lid suddenly flew up and a strange array appeared in the air, blocking Han Fei's knife.

Han Fei shouted to Tang Ge, "Smash the coffin, and I'll kill Xu Mo!"

Immediately, Han Fei had Little Fatty and Nine Tails attach to him, and he activated both the Majestic Mystic Spell and the Draw Technique as he slashed out. Although this strike seemed plain, it had almost exhausted all his strength.

Clink!

Xu Mo suddenly opened his eyes that glowed deep blue.

This complicated array had actually blocked the Draw Technique.

Only Han Fei knew how powerful this strike was! It could even beat a peak-level Hanging Fisher!

Although Han Fei was only an intermediate Hanging Fisher now, even a peak-level Hanging Fisher wouldn't dare block this strike head-on.

Crack!

The array was broken, and a blue light suddenly appeared on Xu Mo's head. In the blue light, a new eye grew, from which a small white sword took shape and shot at Han Fei.

BAM!

It directly shattered Han Fei's attack, forcing him to take two steps back.

On the other side, Tang Ge had hacked at the coffin with his halberd, and the horrible force crushed the ice coffin. However, the body in it was grabbed by Xu Mo and pulled out of the coffin.

Han Fei said coldly, "He is not Xu Mo. Xu Mo has been possessed."

Han Fei was very angry. He knew that there was no free lunch in the world.

Xu Mo couldn't be so strong. Otherwise, his real identity would have been discovered early on! It must be after he climbed into the tree that he grew so strong.

Tang Ge pointed his halberd at Xu Mo. "Who are you?"

Han Fei said, "If I've guessed correctly, he must be a prehistoric human. Am I right, Bro?"

Xu Mo's eyes flickered. "How did you know? And you are not from the Sea Clan? How long has passed since the Age of Doom?"

Tang Ge was shocked. "He's really not Xu Mo..."

Han Fei sneered. "What is the Age of Doom? I've never heard of it before. However, your Snow God's Temple is really evil, deceiving innocent people and trying to grab their bodies."

The man frowned. "Why should we humans kill each other?"

Han Fei shot back, "The body you are using belongs to a human, but you killed him!"

The man said indifferently, "The traps were prepared for the Sea Clan. We didn't expect that humans would return. Besides, this body doesn't belong to a human being. To be precise, it belongs to a half human, a hybrid of a human and a sea monster."

Han Fei sneered. "You can keep pretending, but I'm not gonna buy it. If you really think so, why did you use his body?"

The man stepped back a few steps, grabbed in the air with one hand, and then a long sword of ice appeared in his hand. His third eye shining coldly, he asked, "Then what are you going to do?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "I don't know what era the Age of Doom you mentioned was. However, if you'd like, you can come back to the human society with us..."

"Impossible!"

This person reacted very quickly. He sneered. "Time flies. If I appear in today's human society, I will definitely be captured by the strong, unable to control my own life."

Han Fei grinned. "Fine, it's up to you. Anyways, you are not a good person. Now hand over the Soul Splitting Technique. Otherwise, we'll kill you."

The man frowned. "How do you know about the Soul Splitting Technique?"

Han Fei sneered. "I know a lot. Don't you want to save your master? Hand over the Soul Splitting Technique and we'll let you go."

The man's eyes flicked. "Impossible. The Soul Splitting Technique is the most precious treasure of the Snow God's Temple. How can I give it to you? As for my Master, he has already died."

Han Fei pretended to be surprised. "Huh! Has he died? Then let's send you to see him!"

As soon as Han Fei said so, he and Tang Ge immediately launched an attack on the man. The terrifying impact of their strikes tore open the bark of the large icy tree.

Tang Ge's halberd danced like a flying dragon, mighty and overwhelming.

Han Fei shot out hundreds of knives, sweeping across the sky.

The man tried to leap down the tree. With a flash between his eyebrows, hundreds of creatures immediately appeared on the ground, roaring at the sky.

The nine-star chain shot away and buckled at that man.

With a dragon roar, Tang Ge chopped his big halberd down in the air.

"Wait a minute!"

The man was horrified. His body was too weak! Either one of them was stronger than his body, so he had no power to fight back at all.

Besides, he had just woken up and his strength hadn't been restored. Within ten minutes, he might have been killed.

Han Fei yelled, "For what? If you don't cooperate, I'll kill you now."

Tang Ge swung his halberd at the man. Although his attack was blocked by the array, the icy snow creatures leaping up around him were smashed to pieces by the huge wave of air his halberd brought up.

Han Fei used the Draw Technique again, smashing the man's array.

Boom...

The man was slammed into the ground, blood spurting out of his mouth. "Soul Splitting Technique, I can give it to you."

Tang Ge put away his halberd, saying coldly, "Don't even think about playing any tricks. Once again, whether you give it to us or not, I'm gonna kill you."

Chapter 693: The Soul Splitting Technique

There were a lot of things that Han Fei wanted to talk to this man about. After all, the man had existed for countless years, and his last memory must still be the Age of Doom.

However, it was clearly not the time to ask questions, as Su Hongye and Ye Xiangxiang would be coming soon.

Meng Guiyi couldn't have been stalled by the Half-Mermaids for long and must've already come in. As for Chen Chen who went his separate way earlier, he might pop up again anytime too.

Han Fei said, "You have a chance to surrender the Soul Splitting Technique before a third person shows up. If a third person shows up and I still haven't seen the Soul Splitting Technique, you won't need to surrender it."

Why did Han Fei demand the technique? Because it was truly terrifying and had sealed a soul for such a long time! Also, the soul still had a chance to possess someone else!

That would be a great life saving method. Han Fei might be able to survive an accident with it.

More importantly, this Soul Splitting Technique seemed quite advanced, as the man had summoned so many ice creatures with a single thought. It would be useful in a group fight.

The third eye between the man's eyebrows flashed. He extended his hand, and a small piece of ice appeared in his hand. As spiritual energy flashed in his hand, he tossed the ice to Han Fei a moment later.

"There's no grudge between us. The Snow God's Temple has already sunken. There's no treasure better than the Soul Splitting Technique in here."

The man was slowly stepping back as he talked, and Han Fei immediately roared, "Wait, you stay there!"

The man looked rather awful. "I've already given you the technique. What more do you want?"

Han Fei sneered. "I need to examine it first. I was tricked once before. If you dare to trick me again, I think you know what will happen to you."

Han Fei grabbed the ice and was about to examine it, when Tang Ge said quickly, "Wait, will it be dangerous?"

Han Fei shook his head. "It doesn't matter. My soul power isn't weak. Since I survived it last time, it will be fine this time. Just keep an eye on him."

Tang Ge pointed his spear at this fake Xu Mo, and Han Fei scanned the ice with his soul. There was nothing wrong.

After Han Fei finished the whole jade slip, a series of information popped up:

<Soul Splitting Technique (Incomplete)>

Remark: This technique can split your soul and make you reside in another body or control an unconscious creature. When your body dies, you can absorb the power of the soul from other creatures to sustain your soul until you possess someone.

Shortcoming: This technique is incomplete. If you practice it, you may become mentally damaged or get killed immediately.

Superseding Art: Soul Splitting Technique (complete version)

Deduction Cost: 5,000,000

With no change of expression, Han Fei said casually, "There's nothing wrong. Right, brother, I'm a man of my word and you can go, but before you go, can you tell me more about the Age of Doom?"

Slightly relieved, the man said, "In the Age of Doom, stars fell from the sky, the divine palaces in the sky lost their splendor, and the aliens in the sea rose and fought human beings. Human beings and sea demons had been at war all the time, but in the Age of Doom, many aliens arrived from the sky and killed a great number of experts in the divine palaces, who then hid in mountains. As a result, there were few experts left in the human world. The horror lasted three thousand years, until..."

While the man was still talking, someone suddenly jumped out of the water.

Han Fei simply performed the Draw Technique and roared, "Kill him!"

The man was distracted by the newcomer and was about to flee. He had no idea that Han Fei, who seemed all friendly a moment earlier, would suddenly attack with full strength.

He wouldn't have been scared if he were to fight in his own body during his prime years, but in this possessed body, he was no stronger than a regular Hanging Fisher.

Besides, it was his soul that was most powerful.

Immediately, the man attempted to create arrays again, but then a wave of water surged close and tied him up.

The Infinity Water was activated and rubbed against the defense array that the man created.

Tang Ge activated the best spear technique of the Heavenly Sword Sect. His spear cut down in a red and brilliant aura along with dragon auras.

"Puchi!"

On the other side, Ye Xiangxiang was still flashing close, but this fake Xu Mo had already been killed.

This guy was truly unlucky.

He ran into Han Fei and Tang Ge the moment he came out. It wasn't easy for him to possess a cultivator, but the cultivator hadn't been fully grown yet, which made it impossible for him to carry out his full strength.

Little did he expect that he would be killed again in the end.

However, while Ye Xiangxiang was running close, Han Fei roared, "Defend your soul and don't get any closer!"

Ye Xiangxiang was briefly stunned. Even Su Hongye, who just surfaced in the war, hurriedly defended her soul too.

As it turned out, although Xu Mo was cut apart, a weird stream of power dashed from the void to Tang Ge.

"Pu!"

Tang Ge vomited a mouthful of blood. At the same time, the most daunting pressure burst out from Tang Ge and held Han Fei to the ground, making it impossible for him to move.

Ye Xiangxiang, who was still midair, wasn't any better. She fell on the ground with blood on her lips.

Su Hongye was the furthest, but she had to sit on the ground palely under the enormous pressure too.

Han Fei was so shocked that he unleashed all his spiritual energy, ready to stand up and help Tang Ge. Although he didn't know exactly how he could help, he had to do something.

But the pressure disappeared in the blink of an eye, as quickly as it appeared.

Tang Ge, on the other hand, breathed heavily holding his long spear.

With an awful look on his face, Han Fei jumped to his feet and pointed his knife at Tang Ge. "Son of a b*tch, come out right now, or I'll tear down this Snow God's Temple and whip your master's body."

Tang Ge tilted his head and looked at Han Fei. Then he grinned. "I'm fine."

Han Fei couldn't be angrier. "Stop pretending! You don't think I'd dare to do that? I... I... I... I'll chop down this tree first, I will!"

Ye Xiangxiang and Su Hongye were stunned, wondering what was going on. The two of them were dealing with Xu Mo together a moment earlier. Why did Han Fei get so excited all of a sudden as if he were going to fight Tang Ge?

Tang Ge was amused. "I'm really fine. For some reason, a weird power just popped up in my head and tore apart his soul."

Naturally, Han Fei was unconvinced. He roared, "Then answer my questions. Where is our home? What's in the tank in our home?"

Tang Ge grinned even harder and replied telepathically, *Our home is just a ragged house on the cliff near the east market in the Heavenly Water Village in the Blue Sea Town. There's a tank in front of the house with twelve clams in it all the time...*

Han Fei was greatly relieved. Then he asked in surprise, "Wait... What happened just now?"

Tang Ge shook his head. "I don't know. I've never experienced anything like this before."

Tang Ge looked rather awful. "That man was indeed horrifying. He attempted to swallow my soul. Then, for reasons I don't know, a weird power appeared out of nowhere and ripped apart his soul easily."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. *What just happened?*

Was there a Demon Purification Pot, or some similar treasure, in Tang Ge's head?

He didn't know until a while back that the Demon Purification Pot could be used as a protector of his soul and prevent him from being possessed.

What about Tang Ge?

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Is there anything unusual in your head? Say, a marvelous weapon, an unusual treasure, an artifact, a calabash or an old grandpa..."

Dumbfounded, Tang Ge subconsciously shook his head. "Well... Why would there be a calabash or an old grandpa in my head?"

Han Fei heaved a long sigh of relief. "It's fine, it's fine... I thought that an old grandpa may live in your head that would rip your enemies apart at critical moments."

Tang Ge: "..."

At this moment, Ye Xiangxiang and Su Hongye had already approached. Both of them were apparently shocked.

Ye Xiangxiang asked in a panic, "What was that? Xu Mo's last resort?"

Su Hongye said warily, "His pressure was enormous. I couldn't put up any resistance, as if I would be ripped apart any moment."

Tang Ge said, deep in thought, "It must be Xu Mo's last counterattack. Good thing that he died quickly, or things might have not ended well."

Han Fei quickly echoed with him. "You're right! This Xu Mo is so strong! Look, he's not a human being at all."

At this moment, half of Xu Mo's body had been cut open, and there was still shock and disbelief in his eyes. However, weird scales appeared on his body after he died.

Ye Xiangxiang instantly exclaimed, "Is it possible? He's a Half-Mermaid? That can't be right. If he was a Half-Mermaid, how could he have lived among human beings for so long?"

Su Hongye asked in shock, "Even the eight-star expert didn't realize it? How was it possible?"

Han Fei nodded thoughtfully. "It means that the man must've been an unparalleled Heavenly Talent among sea demons, and he could completely transform into a human being."

Su Hongye said gravely, "This is a serious matter! We need to take his body back to inform other people of the sea demons' new methods."

Chapter 694: The Underground Palace

Han Fei simply sat on the ground and took out his giant pot.

Seeing that, Tang Ge and Ye Xiangxiang sat in the snow too.

Ye Xiangxiang even said, "There's no need to rush. We haven't recovered from our exhaustion yet."

Tang Ge grinned and said, "The sea demons that came in have mostly been destroyed. There's time to take a break. Since we haven't found the treasure after such a long time, it won't be easy to find it anytime soon."

Of the four of them, Su Hongye was the only one who was puzzled. "What are you doing?"

In the next moment, Han Fei took out a Gold Spear Fish. Then he poured oil and different seasonings into the pot.

Su Hongye would be stupid if she still didn't know what Han Fei was doing. She said, "We're in the middle of a treasure trove, and you're in the mood for food?"

Tang Ge said casually, "There's no need to rush. We've all been tired and we need replenishment."

Ye Xiangxiang nodded quickly. "It won't be easy to locate the treasures. Let's wait a moment. Meng Guiyi and the others could be here any moment. We may have to fight great battles later."

Han Fei smiled casually, "It's time to show you how it's done!"

Gold Spear Fish were very rare here. They were not exotic creatures, but they couldn't be readily fished from the seashore.

Han Fei had bought this Gold Spear Fish from the market.

Blades were flying among Han Fei's fingers, but none was a kitchen knife. He put crab and lobster meat in the pot, which smelled tempting. Then, Han Fei took out fresh lobster and crab meat, covered them in oil, and put dough balls into the pot. When the dough was hardened, Han Fei hurriedly picked them up and enveloped the fried ingredients in it. He then squeezed strawberry sauce on the food...

After that, Han Fei waved his hand and said, "Have a taste of the Invincible Gold Spear Fish Roll..."

Tang Ge and Ye Xiangxiang accepted the food and bit it without hesitation.

Ye Xiangxiang enjoyed it so much that she was stomping nonstop. "Wow! How did you cook this? Why is it so delicious?"

Tang Ge didn't say anything. He had long known that Han Fei was a great cook and was ready to eat anything he made.

Su Hongye suspiciously took a bite of the food, then she gasped so hard that she couldn't even think straight.

"W-What is this food?"

Han Fei snorted. "Don't bother with what it is. Alright, finish the food and let's be on our way."

All of a sudden, Ye Xiangxiang asked in a stun, "Wait, why do I feel that something isn't right?"

As she spoke, Ye Xiangxiang suddenly leaped out and remarked in surprise, "I'm twenty percent faster. Why?"

Han Fei's lips curled, and he said with a smile, "Because I've used high-level ingredients."

In fact, Han Fei saw other information in his heart.

<Name> Gold Spear Fish Roll

<Introduction> This is a food made of the essence of many ingredients. It tastes smooth and delicious and contains the original feature of the food.

<Level> 38

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 896 points

<Effect> It can fill your stomach and temporarily increase your speed for two hours when eaten.

Han Fei had long known that the food he made gave advantages back in the level-three fishery. However, the advantages were not always obvious.

Han Fei didn't even know how Ye Xiangxiang discovered that she was faster. By common sense, she couldn't have noticed such a tiny difference without a battle.

All of them had food fast. Han Fei had cooked mostly because he needed the increase and the replenishment of spiritual energy.

Having spiritual fruits and Candle Dragon Blood all the time wouldn't do. He had almost been killed in the first treasure trove he explored on the Scattered Stars Island.

Also, none of his companions were in their best shape, and they needed a full recovery.

Ye Xiangxiang climbed to the top of the tree and then jumped off. "There's nothing up here except some broken pieces of ice. What happened?"

Han Fei blatantly lied. "We only fought Xu Mo because we thought something was up there. We didn't notice anything else either."

Tang Ge feigned ignorance too. "It puzzles me why there is such a big tree here. What's it for?"

Su Hongye heaved a sigh. "Too bad we can't spread out our senses in this treasure trove, or we wouldn't have to be so passive..."

Han Fei shook his head. "No. On our way here, I found a lot of Half-Mermaid souls at the bottom of the sea. That can't be a coincidence. There's bound to be secrets we haven't unearthed yet."

Immediately, everybody looked at the tree at the same time.

Ye Xiangxiang asked, "Are you implying that it's in the tree?"

Han Fei nodded. "First, we need to think why there are so many Half-Mermaid souls and what they are trying to protect. Since this island is so tiny and there's nothing on it except the tree, our target can only be inside the tree or beneath it."

Tang Ge nodded. "You're right. I'll see if I can cut the tree apart."

Tang Ge was quite a doer. He simply began chopping the tree.

Han Fei had experience in logging. He was the one who chopped down the Big Red Trunk.

At this moment, he thought of something and summoned the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp with a snap of his fingers.

Han Fei then kicked it. "Dig down from the bottom of the tree."

Ye Xiangxiang exclaimed, "Huh? Your Mantis Shrimp looks quite unique!"

"I know that it is much more awesome than the rest of its kind."

Ye Xiangxiang scoffed. "...I was saying that it seems quite strong."

Su Hongye added, "I wonder what's going on outside. Have Zhao Jiayi and the others come in?"

Han Fei smiled casually. "Don't worry. That guy is very smart. I don't think anything would happen to him. Besides, we have the advantage in numbers."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Tang Ge's strikes cut more than one meter into the trunk, and there was nothing but stones inside.

Han Fei remarked, "They're spiritual stones... But the spiritual energy in them are all gone."

Ye Xiangxiang was surprised. "Why are there so many spiritual stones inside the trunk? What a shame. Why are they all empty?"

"What you should be asking is why so many spiritual stones have been drained. By logic, they could've been preserved for a long time if nobody used them, right?"

Tang Ge suggested, "I'll just cut deeper."

Han Fei shook his head. "That's unnecessary."

Su Hongye asked in confusion, "Why are you so certain?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Why don't you take a guess?"

Naturally, Han Fei didn't confess that he had gained experience from digging the Big Red Trunk.

As he expected, about half an hour later, the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp crawled out of the soil and rolled on the ground.

"Huh?"

The Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp informed Han Fei that there was a flower down below, but it failed to hold itself back and swallowed the flower.

Han Fei burst into rage and kicked it hard. "What a dumb shrimp. Did I allow you to eat it?"

Ye Xiangxiang asked curiously, "What happened?"

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei turned his head. "Nothing. There seems to be a flower down below, but it's already been eaten by my stupid beast."

"Huh?"

Ye Xiangxiang asked in surprise, "Your contractual spiritual beast can eat things without your permission?"

Han Fei said unhurriedly, "Isn't that normal? The contractual spiritual beasts are living creatures too. Of course they'll eat things they can't refuse!"

That being said, Han Fei was rather curious too, as the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp wasn't a glutton and the thing that it swallowed couldn't have been ordinary.

Han Fei thought for a moment. "Let's go down. Something is down there."

They slid down through the tunnel, and Ye Xiangxiang remarked in amazement, "It's really great to have a contractual spiritual beast that can dig."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Go capture one for yourself..."

Ye Xiangxiang retorted, "That's not a fair deal. Such contractual spiritual beasts aren't suitable for hunters."

Su Hongye felt that she was like an outsider. She couldn't help but ask, "Do you know each other well?"

Ye Xiangxiang quickly said, "Not really!"

At this moment, Tang Ge interrupted them and said, "There's an array here."

Han Fei glanced at it. "Huh? Isn't it a Spirit Gathering Array?"

After he examined it carefully, he created a Spirit Gathering Array of his own, but it looked very different from the one before his eyes.

Immediately, Han Fei shook his head. "No, it's not just a Spirit Gathering Array, but a combination of multiple arrays."

After Han Fei stepped on the array, he was entirely absorbed into it.

When he opened his eyes again, he found that he was in the status of zero gravity. He looked around, only to find that he was floating in midair.

This was an enormous underground space, with stone tablets floating above and rows of warrior statues on the ground. In the far front, there seemed to be an altar.

Above the altar, the illusion of a woman more than thirty meters tall was floating with an ice scepter in her hand.

Shua... Shua... Shua...

In the next second, Tang Ge, Ye Xiangxiang and Su Hongye showed up too.

Su Hongye asked in surprise, "What is this place?"

Tang Ge was surprised too. "So many soldiers? Are they real or sculpted?"

Ye Xiangxiang exclaimed, "Is this how it feels to fly? I'm flying! Do we need to go there with fishing hooks?"

They could barely keep themselves balanced while floating.

Han Fei was observing the army down below and glimpsing at the floating illusion of the woman now and then.

"Is she the master of the Snow God's Temple?"

Chapter 695: Whoever Loses Shall Kneel and Call the Winner Dad

Han Fei and the others were floating and spinning while they observed the underground palace.

Tang Ge suddenly pointed behind everyone. "Is that an array?"

Han Fei turned back, only to see an enormous area of ice before the army of statues. On the ice, spiritual energy was circulating in circuits.

The coverage of the spiritual energy was so massive that the whole altar at the center was in it.

Han Fei felt that his heart was heavy. "That's right. It's an array, and a fairly large one."

Su Hongye asked, "What is the purpose of this array?"

Han Fei pointed at the front of the ice. "If my guess is correct, there's a battlefield outside of the array."

As he talked, Han Fei took out his bow and shot an arrow at the location he described.

The arrow of spiritual energy exploded, and many illusions drifted out of the ground.

Ye Xiangxiang exclaimed, "Souls of the Half-Mermaids? Why are they dead here?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Because of the altar that the woman occupies, of course. There must be something special on the altar that human beings and the Half-Mermaids all wanted."

Tang Ge asked a question, "But why are there statues of human warriors on the ground? They should've been living people if this place was a battlefield."

Han Fei was more or less confused too. "Were those statues actually real people?"

Su Hongye jumped in, "That can't be right. I specifically examined the statues after we came in. They are truly made of stone inside and out.

Han Fei suggested, "What if they were transformed into stone by some sort of spell?"

Su Hongye was stunned. "How can there be such a terrifying spell?"

Han Fei couldn't help but remember the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile that was working as a hired hand in the Thug Academy. It could petrify any creature by looking at it.

Ye Xiangxiang was getting impatient. "Hey, why bother thinking so much? Let's just go to the central altar and claim whatever treasure is there."

Su Hongye shouted, "No! If what we speculated is true and the central altar is so important, do you think we can get there so easily?"

As a matter of fact, Han Fei wanted to go there too.

In the spirit of cautiousness, he took out a fishing pole and caught a statue down below. "We can get closer first!"

They all found it feasible. It was too soon to reach the altar yet, but it was fine to take a closer look at it.

However, before Han Fei and the others went down, an explosion had burst out, and a familiar person flew in from another side through a broken gate.

"Zhao Jiayi?"

Zhao Jiayi seemed to have been pushed in by someone. He was rather stunned to find himself floating.

When he saw Han Fei and the others, he instantly roared, "Here! We need your help!"

Han Fei and the others immediately realized that Meng Guiyi and his team had broken in.

The four of them quickly cast out their hooks and moved to Zhao Jiayi.

At the same time, a bunch of other people barged in through the broken gate.

Meng Guiyi, Chen Aochen, and Ning Dong were all among them.

However, there were only six human beings in total. Where were the others?

Han Fei felt rather grave. Were they all dead?

Apart from them, the three Half-Mermaids who were wearing golden battle suits and holding golden harpoons had arrived too, followed by two Half-Mermaid Heavenly Talents.

Ye Xiangxiang looked rather grim. "Something went wrong..."

After Ye Xiangxiang said that, another three people broke in. Han Fei recognized one of the three newcomers to be Chen Chen who got separated from him earlier.

Apart from Chen Chen, there was a hunter and a Half-Mermaid.

But their behavior was rather weird. They didn't float like Meng Guiyi and the others did.

Instead, Chen Chen simply stomped on the ice, and the spiritual energy on the ice flashed faster.

"Don't touch the array!" Han Fei instantly roared.

Meng Guiyi, on the other hand, shouted at Han Fei, "The three of them have been possessed. They're no longer themselves."

Han Fei felt that his head was giddy. He looked at Tang Ge, shocked that another three had been possessed.

Han Fei was further convinced a moment later, because the array began to change after the three of them ran crazily on it for a while.

Chen Chen suddenly roared, "Whoever disturbs the master shall be killed!"

As Chen Chen roared, a thousand ice blades rose to the sky and swept at Meng Guiyi and the others like dragons.

However, the survivors who made it to this point were all smart and skilled.

The moment Meng Guiyi and the others started floating, they had cast their hooks to the ocean of statues and quickly moved to Han Fei and his team.

However, Han Fei noticed a flash of spiritual energy under a statue's feet when it was attached to a fishing hook.

Han Fei roared again, "Let go, don't come any closer!"

But it was already too late. Before anybody could react, infinite mist, mixed with a colorful glow, was rising from the whole palace.

Then, Han Fei couldn't see anything any longer. Everybody around him had completely vanished.

"Tang Ge, Tang Ge! Ye Xiangxiang! Su Hongye?"

"Damn it. Meng Guiyi is really a stupid teammate!"

"This is getting big! Is this an illusion or something?"

Han Fei found himself in a snowy world, and he fell from the sky to the ground.

Creak...

He moved his feet, and the snow crunched. He lifted his feet, and a footprint was left down below. Everything was vivid.

"Anybody here?"

Han Fei looked around and shouted. His senses were still blocked, and he could not see anything with his naked eye in the endless snow.

"I'm here!"

Hearing Tang Ge's voice, Han Fei shouted, "Don't move and keep talking! I'm coming to you!"

Tang Ge sounded nervous, "I don't think we're in the underground palace anymore."

Han Fei smiled bitterly. "I know that too! Look, the snow creaks every time my feet step on it."

After running five hundred meters, Han Fei saw Tang Ge who was looking around with his long spear. They didn't see each other until they were only three meters away.

Seeing Han Fei, Tang Ge instantly smiled. "Let's go find the others."

Briefly stunned, Han Fei suddenly unleashed his Blood-Drinking Knife and cut Tang Ge.

Tang Ge blocked it with his spear and asked in surprise, "What's wrong with you? It's me!"

Tang Ge asked in shock, "Have you been enchanted?"

Han Fei instantly sneered. "Although Tang Ge always smiles in a silly way when he sees me, it's different from your way."

Han Fei realized that something was wrong the moment he saw him. Although this man looked identical to Tang Ge, the real Tang Ge wouldn't have smiled in such a situation.

Also, Tang Ge's smile, which bordered on grinning, was to show his delight and satisfaction. Why would he feel delighted and satisfied at such a moment?

Tang Ge was still explaining, "I am Tang Ge!"

Han Fei summoned the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp. "Okay, let me ask you, what's your naturally endowed spiritual beast?"

Tang Ge instantly replied, "The Dragon Feather Lobster!"

Han Fei was briefly stunned. *Could I be wrong?*

But he still felt that something was off. He said again, "Summon the Dragon Feather Lobster, I want to see it!"

Tang Ge quickly put down the spear. "Don't be rash and I'll show it to you."

Tang Ge's eyebrows flashed, and the Dragon Feather Lobster appeared.

But before Tang Ge could do anything, a knife light slashed at him the moment the Dragon Feather Lobster appeared. The overwhelming knife intent in the attack cut Tang Ge into halves and reduced him to snow.

Han Fei sneered. He knew that it was fake, because he would've read the stats of the Dragon Feather Lobster if it were real.

However, while the Dragon Feather Lobster was simulated, it didn't show any data, which meant that it was a counterfeit.

The fake Tang Ge had been cut apart, and Han Fei grew vigilant again, knowing that he couldn't trust anyone here.

He saw through the fake Tang Ge because he was very familiar with him. If it were anybody else, he wouldn't have been able to identify them unless he asked them to summon their spiritual beasts.

Han Fei walked for no more than three hundred meters in the snow, when he had a stinging feeling on his back. He quickly turned around, put on the ultra-quality battle suit, and cut back.

This time, it was a person that Han Fei wasn't familiar with. If Han Fei remembered correctly, he was a hunter from Xu Mo's team.

The man looked at Han Fei, and Han Fei looked back at him, frowning.

Seeing Han Fei, the man took a long breath of relief. "Sorry. I only came here because I heard fighting noises. I didn't expect to meet an ally."

Han Fei quickly waved his hand. "Hey, let's wait and see if I'm your ally. Summon your naturally-endowed spiritual beast and let me check it first. I won't be your ally until you do that."

The man: "???"

The man was lost for words. "What's the meaning of this?"

Han Fei sneered. "Literally what it means. We won't be allies until I see your spiritual beast."

The man hesitated for a while and then summoned a Red Fox Fish.

After that, Han Fei's knife flashed and he cut the man apart too.

Han Fei cursed and said, "You're trying to trick me again? You think I'm so gullible? Someone is behind the mist, right? Are you the master of this Snow God's Temple? You really think you can trick me so easily? To tell you the truth, I have eyes that are as bright as torches, and I can see the true nature of things behind their surface. So, stop wasting your time and come duel with me if you've got balls. Whoever loses shall kneel and call the winner dad!"

Chapter 696: Sword Spirit

Han Fei didn't know who had been trying to fool him, but that person must've been shocked after two consecutive failures.

How do you know that a spiritual beast is fake the moment you see them? Are the spiritual beasts I imitate not real? That doesn't make any sense. They're identical!

The center of Han Fei's eyebrows flashed, and Little Black and Little White appeared. Han Fei touched Little White's head and said, "Daughter, do you see anything unusual about this place? Check it out and lead your dad to the enemy."

It was hard to tell the direction on the land of snow and ice that was covered in mist, but Little White led Han Fei to a certain direction without hesitation.

Then, Little White took almost thirty sharp turns in a row.

This time, Han Fei realized what was going on. "An array?"

Han Fei was already certain that he had run into some sort of array, or a super navigator such as Little White wouldn't have needed to take so many turns in the boundless snow.

The array was probably giving itself up when faced with Little White. I've changed so many times, but why aren't you lost at all?

"Deng..."

When Han Fei stepped on a piece of ice, he grinned, as there were truly more secrets behind.

If his guess was correct, the other people must still be lost in the array. Considering the evil nature of the array, it was impossible to get out of it without extraordinary talent.

Han Fei rushed forward on the ice and didn't stop until he arrived at the palace.

The palace wasn't too big. It was no more than a hundred meters high and had gates that were as pure as glass.

Creak...

When Han Fei reached the gates, they automatically opened.

Han Fei recalled Little Black and Little White and covered himself with the Six Spirit Armor. He then walked in with the Blood-Drinking Knife and the Water Dividing Seal.

Creak...

The door was closed behind him. Han Fei looked ahead, only to find stairs ahead of him and an ice throne at the end of those stairs.

Han Fei sneered. He had realized that he wouldn't be tricked if he didn't believe anything in this place.

When Han Fei walked close, he found a sword stabbed to the ground before the throne. The sword looked quite intimidating.

The grip of the sword was made of ice blue lines and strange black stones. As for the body of the sword, Han Fei sensed that it was a combination of ice and the strange stone. Also, it was emitting blue light nonstop.

Han Fei stared at the sword. He'd be lying if he said that he wasn't tempted.

But the Snow God's Temple was dominated by a bunch of deceivers, who had clearly put the sword here for someone to pluck it out.

"Heh! I won't pluck it. I'm going to see who's acting mysterious here and trying to fool me with a sword..."

Han Fei stepped forward and sat down on the ice throne, crossing his legs.

He then took out a spiritual fruit and bit it. After that, a random ultra-quality spiritual weapon appeared in his hand. It was the one that had sealed a Hopping Fish. Triggered by Han Fei's thought, the long sword flew out and slashed the intimidating longsword.

Crack!

"Pu!"

A weird power burst out, and the ultra-quality long sword with a sealed soul was broken apart.

Due to the counterattack, Han Fei's nose and mouth were bleeding at the same time. He was so scared that he rose from the throne.

“What was that?”

Han Fei swallowed and cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself. He then stared at the longsword.

His heart was beating fast. He looked around and found nothing but ice. He was instantly determined to pick up the marvelous weapon.

Whatever could break an ultra-quality spiritual weapon so easily couldn't be ordinary.

Han Fei simply threw the other half of the spiritual fruit into his mouth and then summoned the Needle.

“Heh! Let's find out how powerful you are exactly.”

Ren Tianfen had confirmed that the Needle was one of the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures. Han Fei didn't believe that this sword could be more powerful than that.

Clang!

As Han Fei raised both of hands and struck the sword, he clearly sensed the anomaly from the Needle during its intense collision with the ice sword, and he almost failed to grasp it tightly.

Then, a mysterious blue power burst out and bounced Han Fei back to the ice throne.

This time, not just his mouth and nose, but his eyes and ears were bleeding.

“What the heck is this? Is it another Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure?”

Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself and was about to observe the ice sword more carefully, when blue light radiated from the sword, and a mass of weird brilliance drifted out.

He looked at it carefully, only to discover that it was a nonchalant woman who had white long hair and a blue long dress.

Han Fei instantly put his feet back to the ice throne. “Who are you? Are you from inside the sword? Are you a sword spirit?”

Frowning, the woman looked at Han Fei coldly. “Get off.”

Han Fei's teeth were chattering as it was suddenly extremely cold. “What do you mean?”

The woman looked at Han Fei's feet. “Get off my seat.”

Han Fei lowered his head, only to discover that he was squatting on the throne. He was lost for words and wondered when he became such a coward.

Immediately, Han Fei put on a solemn expression and sat down on the throne without getting off. He then crossed his legs. “Your chair? Why do you say it's yours? Are you the master of the Snow God's Temple?”

The woman didn't press further after Han Fei defied her. Instead, she looked at the stick in Han Fei's hands. “A Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure? How are you worthy of using a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure? Wait, your Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure hasn't recognized you as a master yet; you're just using it against its will.”

Han Fei chuckled. "Is it your business? I can use it anyway, and I like it... You people from the Snow God's Temple, on the other hand, are too bad. You tempt other people with the Soul Splitting Technique and try to possess them. That's really a great plan. It was you who impersonated other people in the snow just now, wasn't it?"

The woman gazed at Han Fei. "I didn't expect that it would be you who made it here."

Han Fei's lips curled. "So, you knew that someone had broken in."

The woman shook her head. "I didn't know it until you stepped into the underground palace. However, you are the person with the weakest foundation and Spiritual Heritage that I saw."

Han Fei chuckled. "It means you made a mistake. What are we going to do now? I've found your base, and you seem to have turned into a weapon spirit. Tsk, tsk... Tell me where the treasure is, and what the Half-Mermen are protecting."

The woman glanced at Han Fei coldly. "You think you deserve to know the answer? The Snow God's Temple wouldn't have been exposed, or humiliated by an intermediate Hanging Fisher, if it hadn't run out of spiritual energy."

Han Fei laughed. "You're not telling me? Are you sure? You're just a sword spirit right now. What can you do? I can easily piss all over you, alright?"

After Han Fei said that, the whole ice palace was frozen. He seemed to have sensed the ultimate coldness that was piercing into his bones.

Han Fei shivered and jumped off the ice throne far away from the woman. "How can you be so arrogant? Eons have passed since the Age of Doom, and you still consider yourself a queen? Let me tell you, I'm already merciful enough to you, or I would've thrown you into a nest of words. S*it..."

Shua...

The ice sword suddenly took off and slashed at Han Fei.

Han Fei had witnessed the power of the ice sword just now. His body was not as hard as an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, and if he was struck, he could easily be cut into halves.

"Majestic Mystic Spell."

"Attach."

Han Fei had no time to bother so much anymore. He used the secret technique and attached Little Fatty and Little Gold to himself.

He didn't attach the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp because he was 100% sure that the nine-star chains could not resist the ice sword. He wouldn't know what to do if one of the nine-star chains got broken.

"Huh? A legendary contractual spiritual beast?"

At this moment, Han Fei's speed, strength and defense had all reached the highest point.

He didn't dare to use Ten Thousand Knives in One.

After all, it wasn't easy for him to forge all the ultra-quality spiritual weapons, and they were all valuable. It would be a huge loss if they were ruined by this ice sword.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Thanks to the 10 times gravity two-month training session, Han Fei was much agiler than before, which was why he was able to dodge the ice sword narrowly every time and fight back now and then.

The woman was more or less surprised. "You're as gifted as a Heavenly Talent. Have human beings risen again since the Age of Doom?"

Chapter 697: This Sword Spirit Must Be Enshrined

Han Fei was running and the ice sword was chasing him. They seemed to be evenly matched, but Han Fei felt that his internal organs were surging every time they collided.

Han Fei immediately roared, "Okay, okay, let's stop fighting! As a righteous and straightforward man, I'll tell you the truth. The Snow God's Temple has only just been exposed. That's why the Hanging Fishers are exploring it. Have you considered the consequences if other people come in?"

After Han Fei said that, the ice sword stopped and flew back to the ice throne.

The woman looked at Han Fei and asked casually, "What's the level of the strongest experts outside?"

Han Fei was finally relieved. He breathed heavily and asked, "The strongest experts? How would I know? I'm just a Hanging Fisher. However... Do Explorers count as experts?"

The woman nodded. "Of course. Your training system has been passed on from the Age of Doom anyway. The Explorers who step out of the boundless ocean and fight the strong sea demons are naturally not weak."

Han Fei patted his chest. "Oh! We have Explorers, but not many, as far as I know. I think there are also higher-level experts, but I'm too weak to know who they are exactly."

The woman nodded casually and asked, "Have the human beings returned? Where do they live since the continent is drowned? On boats?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Of course not. Human beings now live in the sky."

"Nonsense. There are only the Divine Palaces in the sky, and ordinary people have no access to them. Also, the Divine Palaces have mostly fallen. How can anyone go there?"

Han Fei frowned. It wasn't the first time he had heard about Divine Palaces. Back when he was in the Heavenly Desolate City, the last words that Li Huang spoke to him before his death was, "my name shall return to the Divine Palace when the Heavenly Desolation City is rebuilt."

Han Fei laughed. "What do you know? I don't know anything about the Divine Palace, but human beings live on floating islands nowadays, which fly in the sky with the help of Floating Stones and arrays..."

"Floating Stones?"

The woman was dazed for a long time, before she finally said, "I didn't know that Floating Stones could be used that way."

Han Fei stretched out his arms and had a bite of an energy fruit.

With the fruit still in his mouth, Han Fei said, "Let me tell you, human beings are crazily hunting for treasures nowadays, and there is still land on the sea. I can even tell you that there is only a two-thousand-kilometer wide island in a million-kilometer radius. The sea demons and human beings fight for the Spirit Awakening Fluid and treasures every day. You're lucky it's just me here. If you were picked up by the experts outside, they would've interrogated you and then refined you."

The woman tilted her head and looked at Han Fei. "How are you different from them?"

Han Fei smiled. "Of course I'm different. I won't refine you. Also, not that I'm bragging, but I'll grow stronger and stronger. You won't regret following me. So, why don't you recognize me as your master?"

Swish...

Seeing that the ice sword was about to rise again, Han Fei quickly waved his hand. "I was just kidding. Don't be so serious..."

Han Fei couldn't help but sweat, as the ice sword was rather powerful! He could only manage to fight it by activating the Majestic Mystic Spell, attaching to Little Fatty and Little Gold, and holding the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure.

Also, the woman seemed to be at great ease. There was no way that he would win a war of attrition.

Therefore, Han Fei said solemnly, "Not so many people have come this time. You won't pick the Half-Mermaids, will you? Ruling them out, the human being who holds a spear is the only one that is my match. I can defeat the rest of them easily..."

The woman was surprised. "Your Spiritual Heritage is the weakest."

Han Fei chuckled. "I'm weak? Do you know that I have a growing Spiritual Heritage? Can my body be so hard if I was weak?"

As he talked, Han Fei smashed the Needle to his chest. Although his blood was freezing under the pain, he pretended to be at ease.

"Huala!"

Two hundred ultra-quality spiritual weapons were summoned and established Ten Thousand Knives in One.

Han Fei said again, "I'm also a refiner who can craft ultra-quality spiritual weapons easily. It won't be hard for me to make Divine Weapons in the future."

Then, Han Fei stomped, and the Spirit Gathering Array, the Coiled Turtle Array, and the Seven Spirit Killing Array appeared.

“I’m also familiar with arrays. It’s an array map that’s on the gates of your Snow God’s Temple, right? It’s a combination of countless arrays. Not that I’m bragging, but I saw it through with my extraordinary smartness the moment I saw it.”

Seeing that the woman was still tilting her head and gazing at him, Han Fei was lost for words. Was that still not good enough?

Immediately, Han Fei’s fists emanated golden brilliance, and golden auras were pushed out.

“Look, this is the Art of Invincibility. Let me ask you, how many people in the Age of Doom knew the Art of Invincibility?”

As he expected, the woman slightly turned her head and looked at Han Fei in a different way.

Han Fei was secretly relieved to see that. *He thought to himself, If you still don’t approve of me, sister, there’s nothing else I can brag about!*

The woman slightly nodded. “You’re indeed not bad from a comprehensive point of view, but your expertise is rather complicated and imperfect. Nevertheless, you can count as a Heavenly Talent.”

Han Fei grinned. “Of course. You’re just repeating what I just said. So how does it sound? Why don’t you follow me in the future? I won’t tell anyone that I have a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure, or neither of us will end well. You’ll probably be looted.”

The woman nodded. “Until you grow into a real expert, I won’t acknowledge you as my master.”

Han Fei waved his hand unconcernedly. “Doesn’t matter. It’s not like I’m short of weapons. Just look at this rod. It’s obedient and never argues with me.”

After Han Fei just said that, the Needle in his hand suddenly struck him so hard that his head was giddy.

Han Fei was lost for words. *In all these years I carried you, you never acted on your own initiative, yet you slapped my face when I was bragging about you? Are you a responsible weapon?*

As he expected, the woman spat in disdain and considered whether or not this talkative young man was trustworthy.

Han Fei hurriedly put the Needle back and grinned. “Accident. It was just an accident. It’s just jealous, you know?”

The woman looked at Han Fei. “If you want me to follow you for now, you need to promise me a few things.”

Han Fei patted his chest and said, “Just say it. I’ll do whatever I can.”

The woman said, “First of all, you need to offer me ten million points of spiritual energy to nurture the sword every month.”

“Pu!”

Han Fei was dumbfounded. “T-Ten million? Every month?”

The woman frowned. “You’re not willing to offer that?”

Han Fei quickly shook his head. "Of course I'm willing to offer it, but do you think someone in my level can earn ten thousand points of spiritual energy every month easily?"

Han Fei thought to himself, *I do have enough spiritual energy, but why would I give it to you for free?*

The woman thought for a moment. "How much can you provide?"

Han Fei extended two fingers. "How about two million points? That's already a lot, enough for a major breakthrough."

The woman sneered. "Two million? And you call yourself a genius? How could you have crafted so many ultra-quality spiritual weapons with only two million points of spiritual energy?"

Han Fei realized that it made sense. He regretted showing too much of his possessions a moment earlier. He couldn't help but raise another finger. "I think I can manage three million points too."

The woman said casually, "Five million. If you have that, I can stay with you for now. If you don't, there are still ways for me to escape the Snow God's Temple before the experts arrive."

"Okay! But that's the most I can offer."

Han Fei quickly waved his hand. "Don't be too demanding. I'm a poor man. Look at what's written on my face? POOR. I can only offer you five million points of spiritual energy at most each month."

Not intending to bargain with Han Fei anymore, the woman continued, "Secondly, I have to sleep for three years after I follow you. I've been buried too long and I'm too drained... I won't be able to help even if you run into any problems, and even if I do, I won't be very helpful."

Han Fei was lost for words. *You need to sleep for three years? So, I'm paying you spiritual energy for nothing?*

Han Fei asked timidly, "As a sword spirit, you're free to sleep, but can't I use this sword while you're asleep?"

The woman said in disdain, "Snowmourne is another Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure. You can't carry out the power of a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure until it recognizes you as its master. So, things won't be much different even if you have two unowned Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures."

Han Fei gnashed his teeth and said sarcastically, "Fine. I'll just wait three years and use several hundred million points of spiritual energy. No problem."

Han Fei intended to take the chance. *Three years? Hehe. After three years, I will definitely be strong enough to suppress this woman and make her call me Master.*

"Is that all?"

"There's one more thing."

Han Fei almost failed to stop himself from pummeling the woman. *You're demanding spiritual energy and more things when you're offering nothing in return?*

The woman said, "The Snow God's Temple shall not fall into someone else's hands. You need to destroy this place."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Destroy it? That's not a problem... However, regarding the treasures in this place..."

The woman said, "There are no treasures in the Snow God's Temple. If you've found the arrays, there are only the Soul Splitting Technique and Snowmourn left. I can teach you the Soul Splitting Technique for your favor, but you must not teach it to anyone else who has a nasty mind."

Han Fei was lost for words, as everybody in the Snow God's Temple who learned the Soul Splitting Technique seemed to have a nasty mind and wanted to possess other people all the time.

The woman waved her hand, and a scripture written in blue flashing light appeared in the void.

Han Fei scanned it from the beginning to the end, and the Demon Purification Pot already memorized the Soul Splitting Technique, which was no longer incomplete.

Soul Splitting Technique (Heaven-Level, Divine-Quality)

Remark: This technique can split your soul and make you reside in another body or control an unconscious creature. When your body dies, you can absorb the power of the soul from other creatures to sustain your soul until you possess someone.

Shortcoming: Your own soul may be weakened after you split it apart, and your combat ability and spiritual power may be affected.

Superseding Art: Soul Splitting Path

Deduction Cost: A Hundred Million

Chapter 698: Ice Heritages

"What level of technique is this Soul Splitting Technique?"

Han Fei was rather surprised. He had never directly gotten a heaven-level divine-quality technique before! For all the time, everybody had told him that the divine-quality didn't exist.

But those people had been proven wrong.

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder if the techniques from the Age of Doom were all so powerful.

If so, wouldn't the techniques from the heyday before the Age of Doom be even more unbelievable?

The woman said casually, "This is a heaven-level, divine-quality technique on which the Snow God's Temple is founded, but it isn't exactly a powerful spell in the primeval age. You shouldn't abuse it even if you learn it, as your soul is too weak to be cut apart yet."

Han Fei wasn't too interested in that. He simply asked, "Other people are still trapped, aren't they? Why don't we talk about the Age of Doom and the primeval age?"

However, the woman simply said casually, "There's nothing special about it. If what you said is true and human beings live in the sky nowadays, the only difference about the people in the past was that they

lived in a different place. In the Age of Doom, the experts and the great techniques perished, and human beings fought sea demons for survival... Okay, a sea demon is here. Let me see how you kill him.”

Han Fei was lost for words. “So fast? Didn’t you set up a snow maze? How could they have made it here without special methods?”

The woman said unhurriedly, “I let him in, just to see how strong you are.”

Han Fei: “...”

The woman quickly disappeared into Snowmourn.

After that, the gate of the palace was opened, and a Half-Merman wearing a golden suit broke in.

The Half-Merman was stunned to see Han Fei, who must’ve been the last person he expected to see in this place.

Although Han Fei killed an unparalleled Heavenly Talent on the Ice Road with a trap and revealed his identity as a soul warrior, he still impressed those Half-Mermaids as a spirit gatherer and an array maker.

They thought that even if Han Fei was a spirit gatherer plus a soul warrior, he couldn’t be as strong as the experts who were purely soul warriors.

Han Fei shrugged. “Hello, what a coincidence!”

The Half-Merman glanced at the ice throne, because Snowmourn was the most attractive thing in the place and didn’t seem ordinary at all.

The Half-Merman roared, “Despicable human being, die!”

The Half-Merman roared and a colorful spider appeared. As he fused with his Companion Spirit, eight sharp claws emerged on his back and formed a net as they extended out.

Han Fei’s body shivered and attacked the enemy with Ten Thousand Knives in One.

At the same time, he drew out his weapon. The terrifying brilliance of the weapon stunned the Half-Merman.

Clang!

However, the advantages of a Divine Weapon were then manifested, as Han Fei’s Draw Technique was blocked and his enemy’s weapon was still intact.

After he just blocked Han Fei’s attack, weird light suddenly burst out of the man’s eyes.

In the next second, Han Fei’s Ten Thousand Knives in One was frozen, and all those weapons couldn’t be moved at all no matter how Han Fei controlled them.

“Shoot! What kind of technique is this?”

Han Fei instantly jumped and attached the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp to him, trying to take back the knives with the nine-star chains. Pulled by the external force, those knives were taken back.

This Half-Merman must have a certain pupil spell that could freeze a certain space. If he was scanned by the enemy's eyes, he would be at the enemy's mercy.

Therefore, Han Fei quickly jumped far away from the enemy. Seeing that the Draw Technique didn't work, he took out the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bow.

Without any fancy tricks, Han Fei was going to use the seventh arrow directly. He concentrated the spiritual energy all over his body into an arrow.

Han Fei was drained when 12,800 points of spiritual energy were taken out, but thankfully, his body was refilled with spiritual energy very soon.

Nevertheless, the attack was still too powerful for Han Fei's current level. So, blood was flowing on his right hand, and his skin was ripped apart.

The Half-Merman noticed that Han Fei wasn't right either. He raised his harpoon before himself, and his body was ablaze with white flames in the next second.

A shiny point appeared on the golden harpoon, as if it had been sharpened to a new level.

"Hiu!"

"Point!"

The arrow of spiritual energy ripped the air apart, and the golden harpoon pointed at the void.

The two attacks didn't clash. Instead, both of them had been launched straight at the enemy's body.

The difference was that the Half-Merman had a divine golden battle suit and Han Fei was only protected by an ultra-quality battle suit.

Han Fei stomped, and the Coiled Turtle Array appeared. He invoked the spiritual energy protective cover and then launched the illusion of the Water Dividing Seal.

Boom!

On the Half-Merman's side, the arrow of spiritual energy had already exploded with pieces of ice fluttering everywhere.

Crack!

The Water Dividing Seal in Han Fei's hand was already filled with cracks after taking the attack. It only endured another half a second.

Seizing the half second, Han Fei stomped again and summoned the Six Spirit Armor. At the same time, golden light flashed on his fist.

Han Fei was of a mind to feel the power of the Divine Weapon, so he chose to take the attack in a head-on way.

BAM!

The Water Dividing Seal exploded, and Han Fei vomited blood. The seal had accompanied him for a long time, and it had sealed a highly sturdy turtle, yet it couldn't resist the full-strength attack of a Divine Weapon.

Then, the Coiled Turtle Array blocked the attack and was shattered one second later.

The Six Spirit Armor was shattered half a second later.

The spiritual energy protective cover was shattered no more than half a second later.

Han Fei stepped back and then punched out with his fists emitting golden flashes, using the Art of Invincibility.

Clink!

However, Han Fei quickly moved his fists aside after the punch, as the Divine Weapon was so unstoppable that he felt his fists would be pierced through if they were in its way.

Clang!

Eventually, the powerful harpoon hit the ultra-quality battle suit, but it had been too weakened to pierce through it.

On the other side, the Half-Merman suddenly fell into pieces, and an identical Half-Merman emerged from the void behind him. He waved his hand and claimed the golden battle suit and the golden harpoon again.

"Damn it, how are you so strong?"

Han Fei was stunned. "S*it. You have an Immortal Seal too?"

He was lost for words. In fact, he should've seen it coming that the Half-Merman, as a Heavenly Talent, should have Amulets and Immortal Seals to protect himself.

The Half-Merman grew quite wary. The Half-Merman Heavenly Talents had died naturally before, but here, would the Dying Strike be triggered if this one was killed?

It occurred to Han Fei that he had never seen a Dying Strike on the Ice Road, perhaps because of the environment. However, the Half-Merman here had a special identity and might really have a Dying Strike.

Therefore, Han Fei stomped and activated the Majestic Mystic Spell.

"Sacrificing Punch!"

The scorching seal, along with an overwhelming aura, was pressed forward. Unlike the War Soul Art, the War Soul Bow had broken the enemy's defense, but Han Fei's arm was wounded during the attack and his foundation might be hurt if he used it again.

The Sacrificing Punch was equally powerful. Even though the enemy was protected by a divine battle suit, it was still powerful enough to kill him.

The whole palace was filled by the intimidating aura, and the enemy was shocked by the punch.

Who says that this guy is a spirit gatherer? His main profession must be a soul warrior, and one of the top Heavenly Talents among the soul warriors.

He was frightened by the powerful punch and found it impossible to dodge as the punch had already locked on to him. He had to fight it.

“Sea God Body, let’s die together!”

Hearing that, Han Fei quickly had a mouthful of Candle Dragon Blood.

Then, he quickly stomped, creating the Six Spirit Armor and the Coiled Turtle Array.

As he expected, the Half-Mermaid suddenly expanded, and Han Fei caught a glimpse of an illusion that walked out of his body and threw a spear at him.

“Overlord’s Spear!”

Boom!

In front of Han Fei, a man that was as high as an iron tower appeared.

The man was wearing a weird armor that had weird patterns from head to toe. He held a shield as high as himself in his left hand and the Needle in his right hand, with the Six Spirit Armor and the Coiled Turtle Array surrounding him.

Boom...

Feeling that he was hit by a mountain, Han Fei was flung away together with this man. The two of them tumbled for hundreds of meters on the ice.

“Pu!”

Han Fei vomited a mouthful of blood and struggled back to his feet. Then, triggered by his thought, the tower man jumped back to the ice, although the shield in his hand had been completely destroyed.

Han Fei chuckled. “When I have the Overlord fighting with me, I have everything. You may have a Dying Strike, but so what? You can’t kill me.”

Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself and said coldly, “This should not happen again. Although you are a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure, you are just a weapon anyway. Do you really think there’s nothing I can do to you if I were really pissed?”

Chapter 699: Snowmourn

Han Fei had to admit that those Half-Mermaid Heavenly Talents were really strong, even though they had been killed by him in the end.

The woman reappeared and glanced at Han Fei. “You do have a lot of trump cards. If two such Half-Mermaid Heavenly Talents appeared at the same time, would you be able to take care of them?”

Han Fei sneered. “I know another two of them are outside, but I’m afraid that you will be annihilated along with them if I take out my real trump card.”

The woman snorted. "Okay, that's enough. Destroy the Snow God's Temple, and you're free to leave."

Han Fei suddenly said, "Wait a moment, it suddenly occurred to me that you seem to be manipulating me. If it were someone else who came in first, you would've taught the Soul Splitting Technique to them too, right?"

The woman frowned. "Why do you say that?"

Han Fei grinned coldly. "The problem is that there are few good guys in the Snow God's Temple. You said that the Soul Splitting Technique must not be taught to people with nasty minds, but the two people I ran into were all trying to possess someone else. Also, the two Half-Mermaids and a human being outside have already been possessed. How do you explain that?"

The woman said, "It's because the people of the Snow God's Temple didn't expect to see human beings' return. We certainly won't show mercy on the sea demon intruders."

Smiling, Han Fei walked straight to the ice throne and took a bite of a spiritual fruit. "That sounds fair enough... Then let me ask you something else. Was the Snow God's Temple closed by you?"

The woman nodded. "Of course."

"Then I'm curious. In that case, the Snow God's Temple must've fought a desperate battle against sea demons, but why did I only see the souls of Half-Mermaids out there, but not a single human being's?"

Han Fei sat down on the ice throne and cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself. The Overlord stood next to him with the Needle in his hand like an iron-blood guard.

The woman explained, "At that time, the experts of the Snow God's Temple had mostly left, and few people stayed behind. Yet, those people resisted the sea demons for three years, until the Snow God's Temple was finally closed. Isn't it only natural that there are souls of Half-Mermaids here?"

Han Fei secretly sneered. *Do you really take me for a fool? What was the Half-Mermaid's motivation to attack the Snow God's Temple so relentlessly? Why would they attack you if there were no treasures in the Snow God's Temple?*

But Han Fei didn't ask the questions straightly. Instead, he asked, "What was the palace we were in earlier? What's above that altar? Look, so many Heavenly Talents died in the Snow God's Temple this time. You are also a human being even though you come from a different age, so you must have left some treasures for human beings. After all, we're still at war with the sea demons."

The woman said casually, "Didn't you see what was on the altar? It was just a mark from me that sealed the Snow God's Temple. Why else do you think the Snow God's Temple could've been hidden for so long?"

Han Fei rose and put the spiritual fruit into his mouth. "Okay, then tell me, how can I destroy the Snow God's Temple? With Snowmourn? You'll have to lend me some of your power!"

The woman shook her head. "That's unnecessary. I'll lead the way for you. You only need to destroy the array that sustains the seal on the altar... What are you doing?"

When the women talked, Han Fei suddenly laid his hands on Snowmourné's grip and roared, "Purge it now!"

The Overlord instantly took action. The Needle got thicker and pressed Snowmourné.

At the same time, a tremendous amount of spiritual energy surged from Han Fei and enshrouded Snowmourné, making it burn crazily.

The woman roared furiously, "What are you doing?"

Han Fei cursed. "You almost fooled me... You aren't the master of the Snow God's Temple at all... Calabash, seal him completely."

Immediately, the Demon Purification Pot appeared.

Two of its vines clutched Snowmourné. At this moment, the woman disappeared into the sword.

However, as a powerful Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure, it struggled crazily and tried to break free from the Demon Purification Pot.

At that moment, the sword auras were raging, leaving countless cuts on Han Fei's battle suit.

However, Han Fei simply used all his strength to seize the grip of the sword.

The arrays on the Overlord were fully activated too, and imposed the weight of Needle on the sword.

The Demon Purification Pot pulled the sword into it, and it could hardly escape even though it was a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure. After all, it was just a sword and had been buried for too many years.

The woman exclaimed, "Why?"

Muscles bulged all over Han Fei's body as he fully activated the Majestic Mystic Spell. He roared, "Why? Do you really not know? Hero souls linger because of their faith to protect someone. You're saying that they used to be intruders to the Snow God's Temple?"

"Earlier, you pretended to be a human being and attempted to attack me twice. Is that something a fellow human being would've done?"

"Just now, you claimed that you were going to test me, yet you let in the strongest Half-Mermaid. You wanted to kill me, didn't you?"

"You mentioned destroying the Snow God's Temple twice, but I haven't asked you the reason yet. Why do you want to destroy it?"

"Did you really think I bought your crap? I would've killed you already if I hadn't wanted to elicit useful information from you."

The Demon Purification Pot was unleashing terrifying power, or Han Fei and the Overlord might not have been able to contain Snowmourné.

The woman cried crazily, "What is this? How is it possible? How can it seal a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure? Let go of me... I'll talk..."

Han Fei roared, "It's too late. I'm not interested in the answer anymore after figuring out that you aren't the master of the Snow God's Temple. If my guess is correct, you are a sea demon instead of a human being, right?"

Han Fei's lips curled. "Why would the sea demons protect this place? I'm sure they had a good reason. I even have reason to believe that this Snow God's Temple was built by sea demons instead of human beings."

"Get inside now!"

"Ah!"

While the Demon Purification Pot trembled crazily, Snowmourne was finally absorbed. Then, Han Fei's spiritual energy plummeted, and the spiritual stones in Forge the Universe cracked one after another.

The spiritual spring also disappeared into the Demon Purification Pot as spiritual energy.

The Demon Purification Pot swirled and didn't stop after consuming ten thousand points of spiritual energy. Han Fei was almost weeping.

A seal could be replaced. He didn't replace the seal but simply purged the sword spirit inside Snowmourne. It was not hard to imagine the cost.

Even sealing a regular level-40 creature would require hundreds of thousands of points of spiritual energy, and this was a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure! The woman had survived for so long as a sword spirit without dying. She was definitely very powerful!

At this moment, the spiritual energy was being consumed not by ten or twenty thousand points at one time, but by a whole million.

After half an hour, the spiritual spring in Han Fei's Forge the Universe was completely gone, and eighty percent of the spiritual stones were broken. Then, the Demon Purification Pot was finally stabilized.

Hum!

When Snowmourne was spewed out, Han Fei saw that it had turned blue and found it purer and glamorous.

Han Fei had really spent a fortune on refining the treasure. Seeing that the woman had been purged, he wiped his palm on the edge of the sword without a word.

"Hey, absorb!"

However, when Han Fei's blood disappeared into Snowmourne, a lot more of his blood was gone. He didn't know exactly how much, but at least twenty percent of his blood was extracted.

"Shoot! What's going on?"

Han Fei quickly fed the Candle Dragon Blood into his mouth. Then, he took out a handful spiritual fruits and absorbed them.

He saw that blood was still flowing out of his hand crazily and Snowmourne was taking it in.

Han Fei was greatly shocked. He had never refined super weapons such as the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures before. He had the Needle, but he had never refined it, nor did it allow him to.

But at this moment, Snowmourne had become unowned and unintellectual after being refined by the Demon Purification Pot. So, the first thing that Han Fei thought of was to own it.

But who could've thought that owning a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure would be so hard?

A hundred seconds later, Han Fei cried that it was not good. He had been weakened by thirty percent, and half of his blood had been extracted.

Immediately, Han Fei wasted no time sitting down cross-legged and practicing the Indestructible Body.

At a moment like this, he could only invoke the powerful revival ability of the Indestructible Body Art and create fresh blood so that he wouldn't be sucked up by Snowmourne.

For a moment, Han Fei was completely enshrouded in a thick mass of spiritual energy. Dozens of spiritual fruits were flying out every minute.

Han Fei was using the Spirit Fusing Scripture to refine himself as a material. That couldn't be helped. Practicing the Indestructible Body required a terrifying force that no regular methods could offer.

When he practiced the Indestructible Body earlier, he was only able to polish himself with spiritual energy when he just got it.

What about later?

The Candle Dragon Blood, the Fish Fire, the Ninth Heaven Thunder, the fire from the Thousand Year Big Red Trunk, and the magma left by Ren Tianfen...

Only such powers could facilitate the quick transformation of the Indestructible Body. At this moment, even if Han Fei tried his best to train himself, he could only manage to preliminarily use the revival ability of the Indestructible Body.

Another half an hour later, Han Fei's skin was broken and he was covered in blood, yet he was still frowning. Not enough. It's still not enough. What to do?

Chapter 700: The Situation

The ice underneath Han Fei's butt had been melted with a huge hole, but it was still not good enough. Han Fei needed a great power to activate the revival ability of the Indestructible Body.

Han Fei struggled to swallow. In the past hour, he had lost seventy percent of his essence and blood despite the revival ability of the Indestructible Body... Also, it was not over yet.

"Let me just fight it! My body should be hard enough for me to withstand that thing now."

With his thought, a white-jade box appeared in Han Fei's hand, and a red stone was revealed after the box was opened.

Immediately, furious flames were burning all over the place, consuming Han Fei.

This Red Flame Origin Crystal was obtained back in the level-two fishery from the Fire Cloud Cave. At that time, Han Fei and his team only managed to get it with the help of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bones.

At this moment, Han Fei laid his hand on the Red Flame Origin Crystal, and instantly, the training of the Indestructible Body was intensified. Han Fei's skin was further ruined...

...

There was no telling how long it had been, but Han Fei found that his blood was no longer drained when there were only ten ultra-quality spiritual stones left in Forge the Universe.

Han Fei quickly put the Red Flame Origin Crystal back into the box, except that its flames weren't as powerful as they were earlier, because the heat it contained had been used to practice the Indestructible Body. Naturally, the Red Flame Origin Crystal had lost some of its power.

Putting back the Red Flame Origin Crystal, Han Fei opened his eyes, and strange red light beamed out of his eyes. His eyes didn't return to normal until a long time later.

Before his eyes, the purest blue sword was floating.

With a thought, Han Fei controlled Snowmourne and performed a random slash.

"Pu!"

Instantly, the spiritual energy in Han Fei's body was drained, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Thankfully, he had more spiritual energy that could replenish himself, or he would've been exhausted just now.

Han Fei cramped as the spiritual energy he stored flowed into his body crazily. He was not able to rise until a minute later.

When Han Fei stood up from the pit, he discovered, to his surprise, that a trail of sword aura had stretched from under his feet all the way out of the ice palace, and the gates that were a hundred meters high were lying on the ground.

Outside, the trail extended to eight hundred meters away, leaving a ravine on the ice.

"Gudu!"

Han Fei swallowed.

"Is this the power of a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure?"

Han Fei swallowed crazily, as it was too powerful.

He had really just performed a random slash! As it turned out, the ice palace had been ruined with such a huge crevice. Han Fei was quite shocked by the amount of destructiveness.

"Sweet mother of god..."

Han Fei was completely dumbfounded. The Needle he had been using had no advantages except that it was unbreakable, heavy, and could change size.

Also, he had to hold the Needle in his own hand, and it was impossible to control it with his mind.

In comparison, Snowmourne was unbelievably powerful! A random slash of the sword was even more powerful than the Sacrificing Punch.

After all, the Sacrificing Punch failed to blow up the ice gates even in a full outburst.

Yet, Snowmourne had broken the gates with a casual slash, and the momentum of the sword stretched out for another eight hundred meters. It was really powerful.

Also, Snowmourne didn't have any weapon spirit at this moment. If a super powerful weapon spirit were sealed inside Snowmourne, he probably would've been killed by exhaustion just now.

Frightened, Han Fei quickly put Snowmourne back, as it was too powerful for him to use now. If he were to use it, he wouldn't be able to do anything for a long time.

Also, he was just an intermediate Hanging Fisher, and he would catch everybody's attention if he unleashed such great power.

Crack... Crack... Crack...

The moment the ice palace was cut through, the foundation under the palace was destroyed, and the enormous palace was filled with cracks, with pieces of ice falling from the roof.

Han Fei rushed out of the ice palace.

Of course, he didn't forget to absorb the dead Half-Mermaid into Forge the Universe. After all, that guy had a divine battle suit and a divine harpoon, which were much more precious than ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

A moment later, ice blocks were falling behind the gates, and the whole palace collapsed soon.

The moment the palace collapsed, spiritual energy surged crazily, and the mist was gradually gone. When Han Fei could see the environment again, he found that he and everybody else were still in the underground space.

However, everybody had appeared on the icy floor.

Gravity had reappeared in this place. The stone tablets in the sky had fallen and smashed a lot of the statues.

"Han Fei, are you alright?"

Tang Ge appeared a thousand meters away from Han Fei, but he was covered in blood as if he had just been through an intense battle.

Apart from Tang Ge, Meng Guiyi was protecting Su Hongye in an array, and both of them were squatting.

Ning Dong was carrying Ye Xiangxiang on his shoulder and supporting Zhao Jiayi with his other hand. He felt bloody and intimidating.

Chen Aochen's muscles were bulging scarily as if he were fighting someone. He seemed puzzled to find himself back into the underground space.

Gong Yuehan's clothes were ragged, and her arms were red with blood, but she seemed as calm as before.

On the other hand, one of the Half-Mermaids had been frozen on the ground. He seemed already dead.

Three of the four survivors were heavily wounded and drenched with blood. Only the girl in the golden battle suit was standing proudly and pointing her harpoon at Han Fei and the others.

Other than Han Fei and the rest, Chen Chen who had been possessed and a Half-Mermaid were standing together and looking at other people warily.

Ning Dong instructed, "Han Fei, heal them."

Han Fei stepped forward and cast the Divine Healing Technique on Tang Ge. He then did the same to Ye Xiangxiang and Zhao Jiayi.

Han Fei was shocked, "There are only so few of us left right now?"

Meng Guiyi canceled the array and walked close. "We somehow fell into some sort of super array just now. Someone must've broken the array, so we reappeared."

Zhao Jiayi was warming up his body under the Divine Healing Technique. He couldn't help but ask, "You're the best expert of arrays here. Weren't you the one who destroyed it?"

Meng Guiyi looked at Han Fei, as if he were asking.

Han Fei said casually, "You know that I'm not as good at arrays as you. However, you don't have to know an array well to destroy it. I might have destroyed it by force."

Tang Ge said solemnly, "I ran into some people who impersonated you just now. Did it happen to you?"

Although they approached each other, they still kept a distance from each other.

Tang Ge spoke to Han Fei telepathically, *Where were the most precious items kept in our home?*

Han Fei replied with a smile, *In the cave behind the house. What's the name of the body tempering technique you left me?*

Tang Ge grinned. *The Mystic Body Technique.*

Han Fei and Tang Ge confirmed each other's identity, but Han Fei didn't quite trust anybody else yet.

He could heal them and refill them with spiritual energy, but could he trust them?

Sorry, but after everything with Snowmourned, Han Fei trusted nobody but Tang Ge, and Tang Ge must have felt the same.

Gong Yuehan suggested, "Let's keep a distance from each other until we go out."

Zhao Jiayi smiled and said, "We've probably all been impersonated. I don't know if other people are real, but Old Ning can't be! He was so brutal that he killed a Half-Mermaid on his own and saved me and Ye Xiangxiang."

Meng Guiyi asked, "How badly was Ye Xiangxiang wounded?"

Ning Dong's lips shivered. "She ran into the possessed Chen Chen and lost the battle."

Meng Guiyi thought for a moment. "I know that you all have doubts, but one thing is still the same as before, which is that we are all human beings. So, the four Half-Mermaids and the possessed Chen Chen and Half-Mermaids are our enemies."

Chen Aochen said gloomily, "Let me deal with the two possessed monsters."

Gong Yuehan said, "Count me in."

At this moment, everybody was recovering. The Half-Mermaids, the old monsters, and the human beings were all taking a rest.

Zhao Jiayi was rather badly wounded, so Han Fei took the task of providing spiritual energy for and healing everybody.

Zhao Jiayi glanced at him. "I'm also certain that Brother Duan... He's probably not Brother Duan, haha... In any case, this brother couldn't have been possessed."

Han Fei grinned. "If I were possessed, I would've killed you just now. Why would I bother to heal you?"

Han Fei gave most of his spiritual energy to Tang Ge and Ning Dong, who looked at each other and then charged at the Half-Mermaids after they were more or less recovered.

They had probably fought a lot in the now. Even the Half-Mermaid who was wearing a golden battle suit had been gravely wounded.

A Half-Mermaid was about to fight back, when the other Half-Mermaid grabbed her and threw her to the exit far away. "Go back alive and tell everybody about the prehistoric relics."

The Half-Mermaid roared but quickly left, knowing that they had suffered a fiasco.

Before she left, she glanced at Han Fei and Meng Guiyi.

Their first setback was exactly because of Han Fei, who misdirected them and made them lose ten warriors at the start.

She thought that Meng Guiyi was to blame for their second setback, where they were ambushed by arrays and poisons in the ice.

Half of her team died in the two setbacks and on the Ice Road, so she remembered them.

There was no telling how she would feel if she learned that it was Han Fei who proposed the ambush.

Of course, she probably would never see Han Fei again, because Han Fei was using Duan Jiang's face!

The two gravely-wounded Half-Mermaid Heavenly Talents, on the other hand, charged at Tang Ge and Ning Dong crazily.

The Half-Mermaid who was wearing a golden suit simply ran to the altar at the center without caring about the safety of his companions.

Su Hongye looked at the fleeing Half-Mermaid and said, "I'll chase her."

Meng Guiyi: cried, "Come back. You're no match for her."

Meng Guiyi looked at Han Fei, as if asking why he didn't stop the woman.

Han Fei glanced at his wounded companions, as if he were saying, "Look at all those wounded people, do I have the time to stop her?"