

GOF 821

## **Chapter 821: Challenge From the Dark Hunter Legion**

In the club.

The roars and noise outside died down.

Han Fei had a feeling that someone was coming.

Luo Xiaobai was the one who reacted first. She raised his head and looked at the door. "What's wrong?"

*BAM!*

A bunch of guys flooded into the private room and glared at Han Fei ferociously.

They made a path for a young man and a girl who didn't seem much older than Han Fei and his teammates did.

*Da!*

Han Fei snapped his fingers and the soundproof arrays were gone. He stared at the strangers carefully. "You don't look very friendly!"

Luo Xiaobai's eyes were cold. "They're Wu Yue and Wen Rong. As a team, they once killed eight sea-demon level experts consecutively."

Luo Xiaobai looked at Han Fei. "They're from the Scattered Stars First Unit."

Zhang Xuanyu bashed the table. "Sons of b\*tches, where are you from? Don't you see that we're eating?"

Le Renkuang's cheeks slightly shivered as he glimpsed at them. "Two idiots. You walk in the shadows all the time, yet you're here for an open fight?"

The young man was grim and brutal, and the girl was arrogant and looked at Han Fei and the others condescendingly.

The arrogant girl looked at Han Fei provocatively. "I'm told that you broke into the Dark Hunter Legion and killed someone in public."

Having spent a few days with Old Han, Han Fei was even more confident than before. He slowly leaned against the back of his chair and crossed his legs. "That's right. So what?"

Seeing Han Fei's action, all the other hunters were enraged.

"Humph! Han Fei, nobody has ever underestimated the Dark Hunter Legion like that. Today, you will kneel and apologize to Yang Ying."

*BAM!*

Han Fei pointed his finger, and a line appeared. In the next moment, a terrifying torrent of blades surrounded the talker.

“How bold of you!”

A glittering spot cut the finger that Han Fei extended out.

Wen Rong took action.

Han Fei immediately knew what her spiritual beast was. It was none other than the Starlight Fish that he ate not long ago.

Wu Yue took action too. He turned into dozens of shadows and stayed in front of the talker. All the shadows came to a halt, and hundreds of daggers appeared in front of them and collided with Han Fei’s array.

Seeing the flashing starlight, Han Fei simply sneered and curled his finger, drawing another line and summoning a shiny shield.

*Clang!*

The huge impact shattered the items in the room into pieces.

On Wu Yue’s side, although he managed to block Han Fei’s array, the resulting airwaves blew up the wall of the room.

“Moment!”

The cold tip of a spear was pointed at Wen Rong at a terrifying speed.

Wen Rong’s shadow was blown up into gray mist. The horrifying aura of the spear penetrated the entire club. The onlookers had known that the club was going to fall and they had already retreated.

Otherwise, the aura of Zhang Xuanyu’s spear would’ve killed a dozen of them.

At this moment, a huge hole had appeared from the private room to the exterior wall of the club, all because of Zhang Xuanyu’s spear.

The dozens of hunters all took action. Then, a fatty appeared with all kinds of colors glowing on his body.

“Sky Swallowing Technique!”

The passers-by on the street quickly dispersed.

When Han Fei attacked first, the noise had already spread out and raised the attention of guests in nearby clubs, who all looked at the source of the ruckus.

From the outside, they saw that a black hole appeared in the sky, and half of the club fell apart because of the absorption of the hole.

Someone was surprised. “Huh! Who are they? Are they not afraid of the supervisors?”

Someone was speechless. “Are they lunatics? Why are they fighting here?”

Someone was puzzled. “They’ll have to compensate a lot for ruining the club, won’t they?”

Someone pointed at the debris. "Look! Is that... Han Fei?"

"That's him! It's surely the crazy Han Fei."

"Wait, isn't she Wen Rong from the Dark Hunter Legion?"

"Hey, Zhang Xuanyu the playboy? Those are the guys from the Thug Academy!"

When someone called Zhang Xuanyu a playboy, Han Fei looked at him casually, and he replied in embarrassment, "Don't listen to their nonsense. I'm a decent man."

What used to be a club had been reduced to debris. A sweeping vine had smacked off the other hunters who attempted to attack. Six of them were sucked to the sky by Le Renkuang and changed their expression. If Le Renkuang were to kill them, they couldn't struggle at all.

Han Fei said casually, "Fatty, throw them away."

Le Renkuang snorted. An invisible force was unleashed from the black hole and slapped the six captives dozens of meters away.

Han Fei finally rose from the chair and looked at Luo Xiaobai and Zhang Xuanyu. "This happened because of me. There's no need for you to take action."

Zhang Xuanyu snorted and put away his long spear.

Luo Xiaobai put her arms down, and the vine disappeared into the ground.

Han Fei finally looked at Wu Yue and Wen Rong. "You want a fight? I'll give you an opportunity. I'm told that you can kill a Hidden Fisher if you work together. Very good. From today on, you're free to attack me anytime."

Wen Rong said with her head held high, "From today on? We'll settle the score here and today."

Wu Yue added coldly, "Exactly."

Han Fei chuckled. "Did you think that I was messing with you? Aren't the hunters of the Dark Hunter Legion no different from Iron-Head Fish in a head-on clash? However, if you want to fight, be my guest."

Luo Xiaobai slightly frowned. "You've just come out of prison..."

Han Fei grinned and said softly, "Don't worry. I don't think the Scattered Stars Prison will allow me to go back even if I wanted to."

Zhang Xuanyu laughed. "I like the sound of that. Okay, then we don't need to take action. Hey, boss, you need to ask the Dark Hunter Legion for compensation. They attacked us first."

The boss of the club was a Hidden Fisher. He wouldn't have been qualified to start a club here if he weren't. However, he didn't see it coming that these people would fight so quickly.

If he had known it, he would've stopped them!

The clubs had always been the liveliest places on the Scattered Stars Island where most conflicts happened. Some supervisors were on the watch at all times.

At this moment, a squad of five supervisors were already running to them.

Their captain roared, "What are you doing? Stop right now."

Without Han Fei saying anything, Wen Rong had already stepped forward. "We are initiating a challenge with Han Fei. It does not violate the rules."

Wen Rong and Wu Yue naturally knew that it was impossible to kill Han Fei.

However, it was important to frustrate him.

They had to defeat Han Fei in a crowded place such as a club, so that the reputation of the Dark Hunter Legion could be saved and the cocky bast\*rds wouldn't underestimate it.

The captain looked at Han Fei in surprise. "You're Han Fei?"

The captain rubbed his hands. At this moment, Han Fei's name had spread throughout the Scattered Stars Island. Few people had ever broken into the Dark Hunter Legion, and Han Fei had done it twice in a row. Who could possibly hold that back?

The captain looked at Han Fei. "Do you accept their challenge?"

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I do."

The captain's eyes flashed. "Even so, you can't fight here, or other people may be affected. You can fight on the river."

Wen Rong turned around and dispersed into gray smoke. Then, she reappeared on the river not far away.

Han Fei looked at Wu Yue calmly. "You should come along! I don't have the time to fight you twice. You can fight me together."

Wu Yue put on a brutal expression. "Are you sure?"

Without further ado, Han Fei walked to the river unhurriedly. When he reached the river, he picked a random twig from a tree.

Many people were puzzled to see that.

Zhang Xuanyu and his teammates, however, had shivering eyelids, as they knew what the guy was attempting.

With the fat on his face shivering, Le Renkuang said, "I think those two will be too ashamed to ever come out again."

Zhang Xuanyu laid his hand on Le Renkuang's shoulder. "Le Renkuang, do you think that Han Fei has been aggressive after his return? No wonder he's been exiled to the Emyrean Waterfall."

At this moment, thousands of people had gathered around the river. Han Fei walked on the river and dragged the twig in his hand.

Many people were lost for words, as Han Fei was dragging the twig as if it were a huge sword.

Wu Yue and Wen Rong stood next to each other about two hundred meters away from Han Fei. When Han Fei came to the center of the river, he glanced at them. "Bring it on!"

*Shua!*

Wu Yue and Wen Rong disappeared, but Han Fei stood where he was and casually painted on the surface of the water with the twig. Waves appeared and didn't disperse.

In no more than one second, a weird sword aura emerged ten meters on Han Fei's side.

Han Fei punched casually with his left hand. A golden fist mark crushed the aura easily and pressed on.

In everybody's eyes, Han Fei moved three inches aside after the punch, and the surface of the river underneath his feet was cut apart by invisible blades.

Then, hundreds of sword shadows appeared around Han Fei and attacked him like the Torrents of Knives and Swords of an armorist.

Han Fei put on a smile. When he was about to be consumed by the invisible blades, a barrier showed up out of nowhere.

*Clank, Clank, Clank...*

Han Fei painted the array as unhurriedly as before, except that he moved back and forth now and then.

"Starlight!"

All of a sudden, Han Fei raised his head and found an illusionary moon in the middle of the sun.

"Traceless Swords!"

Dozens of meters away, Wu Yue appeared and pointed his sword at Han Fei. The water underneath his feet was separated as if it had been cut apart by a terrifying blade.

Han Fei suddenly put his hands behind his back and looked at them with a smile. "Are you really Heavenly Talents of the Dark Hunter Legion?"

### **Chapter 822: River As a Sword**

The crowd on the two sides of the river who were observing the battle all exclaimed.

Someone asked in shock, "Is it the Star Moon Wheel? It's the Starlight Fish. She's Wen Rong from the Dark Hunter Legion."

Someone took a deep breath and remarked, "It's a powerful strike with the help of the power of the stars. With Wen Rong's capabilities, she can probably kill a new Hidden Fisher."

Someone lost his cool. "Does she have to fight so hard? Wasn't Yang Ying a bad person who set up her teammate?"

Someone said, "Don't forget Wu Yue. His Traceless Blades can attack both the body and the soul. His strike is just as powerful as the Star Moon Wheel."

Someone nodded in agreement. "Of course. It's said that Wu Yue once killed a Hidden Fisher with that move. Why is he using that right now? His life isn't at risk."

All the observers were deeply shocked except Luo Xiaobai, Zhang Xuanyu and Le Renkuang.

Furthermore, Zhang Xuanyu was even smiling. He wondered how strong Han Fei had become.

When everybody fixed their eyes on Han Fei, he stepped on the river as peacefully as if it were nothing, with his hands holding the twig on his back.

*Hum!*

"Huala!"

All of a sudden, the river behind Han Fei surged and rose almost a hundred meters tall.

The infinite cold sword auras inside the tide shocked everybody. When the starlight fell and the separated river came to ten meters in front of Han Fei...

"Hiu!"

Han Fei finally extended his right hand and pointed at Wu Yue and Wen Rong.

At that time, the whole river roared and burst out as if it were a sword. It was as fast as Wu Yue's Traceless blades.

"Hoooooo!"

"Starlight Fall!"

Two insignificant figures were stuck in the enormous tide. They could still manage to keep the tide one meter away from them.

However, they couldn't have looked more awful, as the tide seemed to be tireless.

Wen Rong was appalled. "How is it possible that a Hanging Fisher can launch such an attack?"

Wu Yue gnashed his teeth. His body was gradually sliding back, and the Traceless Blades within a one-meter radius were still cracking in the water.

"Hiss!"

The observers were completely stupefied.

Someone was shocked. "Is that an attack that a peak-level Hanging Fisher can launch? He must be a Hidden Fisher!"

Someone was lost for words. "Do you think any Hidden Fisher could've launched such a terrifying attack?"

Someone was panicked. "That's right! It's just one attack! Even though the entire river has turned into a sword, it's just one attack!"

"Gudu!"

Everybody swallowed as they were astounded by Han Fei's attack.

Han Fei was still wearing a smile. He didn't use the Overlord's Technique but only a simple array and some of his sword will. He was confident that those two would've been crushed to pieces if he had used the Art of Invincibility.

"Moon Brilliance!"

All of a sudden, the brilliance of the moon radiated from Wen Rong in the sky. She somehow fended off Han Fei's attack and tried to step forward.

Knowing that Wen Rong was using a secret technique, Wu Yue didn't hold back anymore and roared, "Saber soul into the body!"

"Chila!"

The enormous tide seemed to be torn apart.

Wu Yue and Wen Rong, to everybody's surprise, held back the terrifying attack and were able to move against the tide.

Han Fei's voice echoed again, "Secret techniques? So what?"

Han Fei was in the middle of the water, and the array was underneath his feet. The attack would not stop until his spiritual energy ran out. He was quite interested in finding out if they could reach him.

Not just Han Fei, the whole audience was waiting too.

At this moment, nobody thought that Wu Yue and Wen Rong could win anymore. They would win enough respect if they didn't lose. At least, it would be a great tale in clubs later.

Thousands of people were scanning the river remotely too, which meant that many experts were observing the battle.

"Wen Rong, keep it up!"

"Captain, you can't lose!"

"Wu Yue, go for it!"

The hunters from the Dark Hunter Legion that came along all looked awful. They had no idea how strong Han Fei could be! Wen Rong and Wu Yue were among the top Hanging Fishers in the Dark Hunter Legion.

If they failed, it would mean the failure of the younger generation of the Dark Hunter Legion.

Many people were joining the crowd.

The Heavenly Talents of the Scattered Stars First Unit were coming too, including Meng Guiyi, Ye Xiangxiang, Ning Dong, Gong Yuehan and Tang Ge.

When Ye Xiangxiang saw how the man was waving the river as a sword, she couldn't help but cover her mouth.

Tang Ge grinned delightedly. It was his happiest moment ever since Han Fei went missing.

Meng Guiyi, on the other hand, stared at Han Fei and mumbled, "What a powerful array."

After a minute, Gong Yuehan slightly shook her head. "Wu Yue and Wen Rong can't make it any further."

Everybody else nodded too. The closer they were to Han Fei, the stronger the resistance would be. When they were ten meters away from Han Fei, they could hardly move their feet anymore, and they couldn't approach him at all.

*BAM!*

Wu Yue fell first. His sword was broken, and he was thrown hundreds of meters away by the tide. His body was covered with wounds.

Wen Rong roared again, and the starlight glowed.

All of a sudden, Wen Rong disappeared and reappeared half a meter in front of Han Fei. She was able to flash with the starlight in the middle of the tide, which shocked all the audience.

However, they saw that Wen Rong's dagger was stuck half a foot in front of Han Fei's body and couldn't be pressed any further.

*Crack... Crack... Crack...*

"Not good!"

The moment Wen Rong's dagger cracked, a heavy pressure descended, and someone scolded, "Han Fei, enough!"

As he spoke, the man slapped Han Fei from the void.

*BAM!*

Wen Rong was flung into the mud at the bottom of the river like a cannonball.

When the hand from the void reached Han Fei, Han Fei summoned his strength and crumbled the hand almost instantly.

"Huala!"

The tide fell back to the river, and Han Fei returned to the shore with the twig. He said casually, "The Dark Hunter Legion is worthless."

The noisy street fell into silence as Han Fei's remark echoed in everybody's heart.

"Domineering?"

"Arrogant?"

"Cocky?"



Although Han Fei had already become famous when he broke into the Dark Hunter Legion last time, everybody only thought him to be arrogant. He might be a genius refiner, but it didn't mean that he was good at fighting.

Even though Han Fei broke into the Dark Hunter Legion again after his return, everybody only thought that he was lawless and didn't really think that he was strong.

But this time, Han Fei had crushed two top Heavenly Talents on his own in public. His capabilities appalled everybody.

Of course, some people in the crowd had seen Han Fei fight more than once, such as Luo Xiaobai, Tang Ge and Gong Yuehan. They had already foreseen the result of the battle.

Han Fei grinned and looked at Tang Ge. "I'm back. Have you been to the Twisted Jungle?"

Tang Ge nodded. "Yes."

Han Fei didn't look at Twisted Jungle again but simply said, "Let's meet at the Twisted Jungle."

The crowd made a path for Han Fei. Then, Han Fei saw that Zhang Xuanyu was flirting with a girl in the crowd.

"Miss, the man who was fighting just now is my bro. Do you want to learn from him? In fact, some of his skills were taught by me! I can teach them to you. M—"

*BAM!*

Han Fei kicked him. "It's time to go!"

The girl asked in a hurry, "Hey, where can I find you?"

Zhang Xuanyu looked back and put on a brilliant smile. "There's no need to look for me. If we're meant for each other, we'll meet again. I look forward to our next encounter!"

Han Fei said gloomily, "You'd better go back to your inspection team!"

Zhang Xuanyu mumbled, "Don't interrupt me every time! I'm responsible for arranging the inspectors now. I have a two-day vacation every five days."

Luo Xiaobai slightly shook her head. "Han Fei, when are you going to the Empyrean Waterfall?"

Han Fei thought for a moment. "There's no need to rush. I have something else to do first. I wonder, am I still a member of the Scattered Stars First Unit?"

"Yes."

Luo Xiaobai explained, "As long as you don't violate the rules, your position there won't be removed. You can go back there and take a look if you have a chance."

Han Fei said with a smile, "Maybe later. Is it possible to manufacture Semi-Divine weapons on the Scattered Stars Island right now?"

Le Renkuang replied, "I don't think so. They're available now with a very low productivity rate. But it's still higher than the past."

Han Fei had a lot of mixed feelings. It seemed that Old Guan and Mu Jia'er didn't resolve the problem yet!

After that, Han Fei said to Le Renkuang, "Le Renkuang, give me your waist tag."

Le Renkuang asked in confusion, "What do you want?"

Han Fei grabbed it and swiped it on his waist tag, transferring the five million points to Le Renkuang's account.

Le Renkuang exclaimed, "You're giving me points again? What do you want this time?"

Han Fei put on a brilliant smile. "Spiritual fruits that contain abundant spiritual energy."

Le Renkuang asked in a daze, "All of the points are to be spent on spiritual fruits?"

Han Fei nodded. "All of them."

### **Chapter 823: Senior Brother is a Thug?**

Wu Yue and Wen Rong, as the top Heavenly Talents among the hunters, might not be so famous in the Scattered Stars Island. They were certainly not as famous as the well-known refiners like Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er. After all, they were hunters.

However, the news that Han Fei defeated the two supreme Heavenly Talents with a single blow still went viral.

After all, many people witnessed it.

The fourth floor of the Scattered Star Prison.

Two middle-aged men were drinking tea, one looking serious and the other gentle.

Xue Shenqi muttered, "Not bad."

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "He was beyond my expectations. My plan is that he will come in ten years."

Xue Shenqi smiled coldly. "Your prediction turned out to be wrong this time."

Han Guanshu shook his head slightly. "I am not a god. Luck is variable, and the way of the heavens is impermanent. This child's fate has changed. My previous planning has almost failed... He is luckier than me."

Xue Shenqi glanced casually in the air. "So, are you anxious?"

Han Guanshu shook his head. "I'm just following the flow."

There was a moment of silence.

Xue Shenqi drank the tea from the cup and stared at Han Guanshu coldly. "I have done what you wanted me to do. Can you tell me what I want to know now?"

Han Guanshu said indifferently, "You can only get one answer. Either about the Sea Demon Forest channel or about the strong men who came a few days ago."

Xue Shenqi snorted coldly. "I let your son stay with you for more than 20 days."

As if not hearing him, Han Guanshu gently blew the heat coming out of the teacup and slowly said, "Which answer do you want to know?"

Xue Shenqi narrowed his eyes slightly. "Do you know that both answers are very important and are related to the life and death of thousands of people?"

Han Guanshu raised his eyes. "Hurry up and ask. It's almost time for me to eat."

Xue Shen clenched his fist and stared at Han Guanshu for a long time before he said, "Why can't the Sea Demon Forest channel be opened?"

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "Two reasons. Firstly, you can't reach the Infinite Ocean through the Sea Demon Forest channel, so your exploration target can't be achieved. Secondly, the demon forest behind the Sea Demon Forest channel is stronger than humans think, and both you and I know that the Thousand Star City has no king, but the Sea Demon Forest does. You can't even solve a demon city. What are you going to use to bet on the demon plant forest at the other end of the channel?"

"Just because of these reasons?"

Han Guanshu said, "I've been there once."

After being silent for a while again, Xue Shenqi suddenly asked, "Can you achieve it with your original plan? Using Han Fei? Are you going to help him open a sea?"

Han Guanshu shook his head with a smile. "This is another question."

Xue Shen frowned. "However, the Sea Demon Forest channel will open eventually. How many years can you put it off?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "Let's see. A Sea Quelling Painting can make the Thousand Star City turbulent for a hundred years. This is because no one can reach the sea-opening realm."

Xue Shenqi suddenly stood up. "Okay, let's wait for a few more years."

...

Han Fei, without any job, was idle every day. After all, he had to lead a big group of people before, which meant a lot of work.

Now, no one was telling him what to do, nor was he being asked to kill a few sea demons every month to contribute to mankind.

The Twisted Jungle...

Han Fei leisurely walked into this land full of poisonous plants and weeds, and suddenly smiled when he was halfway through.

He walked, and from time to time pointed in the air with his fingers, breaking one array after another.

After breaking about more than 10 arrays, Han Fei looked around and said helplessly, "Old Jiang, why did you set up a chained array? Aren't you afraid that I won't be able to get in?"

Han Fei scratched his head and watched around for a moment.

Suddenly in this jungle, there was wind and rain, golden lights flashed, and false flames burned. After a while, he saw a large array barrier.

At this time, the array opened a hole, and Han Fei stepped in quickly.

"Old man, I'm back... Old man?"

"Humph!"

Walking across the small plantation, Han Fei saw Tang Ge sweating profusely in front of a large stove, with a strange fragrance wafting from the stove.

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Tang Ge, what are you doing?"

Tang Ge didn't dare to be distracted. He glanced at Han Fei from the corner of his eye and didn't dare to speak.

Across the stove, Han Fei saw Old Jiang, staring at him sternly, and then snapped, "You're dumb, and you sent over an even dumber guy here. It's fine if he just can't master the Spirit Gathering Array, but he can't even cook. Fortunately, he has a little talent in alchemy, but he's still stupid!"

Han Fei said aggrievedly, "Old man, do you also know alchemy? And you don't even ask me whether I'm fine or not? I almost died out there!"

Old Jiang snorted, poured wine into his mouth, and wiped off his beard soaked with the drink casually. "You are nothing but a troublemaker. Even if you die outside, I won't be surprised at all."

Han Fei was speechless. "You're cursing me!"

Old Jiang said in a huff, "I went to THE sea to look for you for more than two months, but I couldn't even find your body. However, after half a year, you suddenly came back alive!"

Han Fei said in surprise, "Did you even look for me?"

Old Jiang snorted. "I should have laid at home comfortably! You don't deserve my time at all."

Han Fei snorted and glanced at Tang Ge. "Tang Ge wants to learn alchemy? What's the use of that?"

"Humph!"

Old Jiang glanced at Han Fei contemptuously. "How dare you look down upon alchemy? You don't even know how fast alchemy can enhance your strength... Fortunately, I didn't teach you the Alchemy Scripture back then. Otherwise, it would have only been a waste of that masterpiece!"

Han Fei curled his lips but was speechless. If it hadn't been for Old Han, the Spirit Gathering Scripture would have been thrown in a corner.

*BAM!*

Old Jiang had just finished saying this, and there was an explosion behind him, and bursts of black smoke emerged from the pill furnace. The strange fragrance just now turned into a burnt smell in the blink of an eye.

Tang Ge was scratching his head foolishly.

"Puff!"

Old Jiang was so angry that his beard was crooked, and then he sprinkled water on Tang Ge. "Concentrate, concentrate... Alchemy is more complicated than refining. Look at the pills you refined! You just wasted these materials."

Han Fei gave Tang Ge a helpless look as if saying this was the style of this old guy. You chose the alchemy yourself. Just endure it!

Tang Ge quickly asked, "Han Fei, where did you go after you went to sea? How did you get back? Also, how did you get into the sea demon's..."

He bombarded Han Fei with questions.

Han Fei glanced at Old Jiang. It seems that everyone knew what he was up to!

Just when Han Fei was about to speak, Old Jiang said, "When Xiaoqin comes back, we will discuss it at dinner. Come on, cook some dishes! You've been overseas for so long. Have you brought back something delicious?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes, thinking, *Something delicious? I ate lots of delicious things on the fourth floor of the Scattered Stars Prison!*

Han Fei patted Tang Ge on the shoulder. "Let's go cook. Lend me a hand."

After a while, Han Fei said to Tang Ge while cooking, "Don't investigate that matter anymore."

Tang Ge looked blank. "Which matter?"

Cutting the fish, Han Fei glanced at Old Jiang from the corner of his eye. "The background of Old Han."

Tang Ge was stunned for a moment. "The background of Old Han?"

Seeing that Old Jiang didn't respond, Han Fei said, "Yes, no hurry about it. I've got a clue."

Tang Ge was immediately excited. "What clue? Where did you get the clue? Is he alive?"

Han Fei said leisurely, "Probably! But not in good shape, I guess."

Tang Ge immediately said anxiously, "Tell me about the clue. We'd better find him quickly!"

Seeing that Old Jiang still didn't respond, Han Fei turned to Tang Ge. "Trust me. We'd better talk about it later."

Tang Ge was taken aback for a moment and then nodded.

Little did he know that the moment he turned his head away, Old Jiang curled his lips before he continued to sleep.

...

About two hours later, Jiang Qin came back.

After smelling the scent of the food, Jiang Qin knew that Han Fei was back. Except for him, no one here could make this kind of taste. Old Jiang's cooking skills were not as good as his.

Moreover, from what she knew of her grandpa, he wouldn't bother to cook by himself.

At the dinner table.

Jiang Qin glanced at Han Fei and then at Old Jiang. "The array outside was broken."

Old Jiang was chewing on a piece of shrimp and lisped, "It doesn't matter!"

Jiang Qin looked at Han Fei. "Have you lost the Sea Token?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No."

Jiang Qin nodded. "Try not to go to the water pool under the Emyrean Waterfall, but fishing is okay. By the way, don't follow the bad example of the people over there."

Han Fei: "???"

Tang Ge glanced at Han Fei. "I heard that the place is full of villains!"

Han Fei sneered. "But my Senior Brother Dashuai is a very nice person!"

Jiang Qin and Old Jiang just wanted to roll their eyes. Old Jiang said, "What makes you think so?"

Han Fei wondered, "Am I wrong? Senior Brother Dashuai treats me very well! Except for the fact that he looks a bit silly, he's all good."

Old Jiang blew his beard. "Do you know he stole a girl to be his wife? He beat his captain so hard that his captain couldn't get out of bed for three years? And he almost destroyed the Undersea Chimney? And you said he's a 'very nice person?'"

"Huh?"

Han Fei gasped in surprise. "What... Really? Are you serious?"

Han Fei suddenly remembered that he had another Senior Brother and Senior Sister, and couldn't help asking, "Where is my other Senior Brother and Senior Sister?"

Jiang Qin was chewing a fisheye. "They're hiding outside and don't dare to come back."

Han Fei's mouth twitched. "What did they do?"

Jiang Qin said lightly, "They secretly dug a hole into the Transverse Mountain, trying to steal Spirit Awakening Fluid."

Han Fei: "..."

*Holy cow! They even dared to dig into the Transverse Mountain?!*

### **Chapter 824: People of the Empyrean Waterfall (Part I)**

After eating and drinking enough in the Twisted Jungle, Han Fei chatted with Tang Ge alone for a while.

Han Fei didn't stay here long, but hurried straight to the Empyrean Waterfall.

After all, he and Tang Ge had grown up. Although they walked on different paths, as long as they kept going forward, the future would be bright.

Tang Ge said to Han Fei before he left, "You can cultivate at the Empyrean Waterfall a little longer. During your absence, they have basically all become Hidden Fishers."

Han Fei nodded slightly and said with a smile, "Don't worry, if I want to break through into a Hidden Fisher, it'll be very fast. But you, with your level-seven spiritual heritage, are only a junior Hidden Fisher. You should cultivate harder!"

Tang Ge grinned. "I'm still very strong. When can we have a fight again?"

Han Fei waved his hand and said, "When we have another task together, there'll be a chance."

...

The Twisted Jungle was very close to the Empyrean Waterfall. As long as one went out of the jungle, he could see the towering peaks and the faint clouds wreathing them. Old Jiang chose a good place indeed...

The Empyrean Waterfall, when it was first discovered, was full of human bones.

At this moment, however, this place seemed to have changed a lot.

People known for their crimes, restricted from going to sea, all gathered in this place.

The Empyrean Waterfall was divided into two levels, inside and outside, with a total of more than 300 households.

Among them, there were 38 households in the inner enclosure and 279 in the periphery.

No matter if it was the inner or outer households, in terms of strength, they had at least six stars or more, and three households had even achieved eight stars.

There were as many as 12 people with seven stars.

This meant that there were at least 15 Hidden Fishers here.

But in fact, the actual number of Hidden Fishers far exceeded this number.

No one on the Scattered Stars Island believed that there were only 15 Hidden Fishers here. For example, Wang Dashuai, this guy was of a six-star rank. Was he a Hidden Fisher?

At this moment, Han Fei landed on the periphery of the Empyrean Waterfall. He was thinking, *Shall I live on the outside or inside?*

In theory, there was no difference between the inside and outside, and he could live anywhere. But intuitively, Han Fei felt that the inside was more dangerous.

“Shall I live with Senior Brother?”

“No, that’s not good. Isn’t it embarrassing to meet Senior Brother every day? Playing cards? Eating hot pot?”

In Han Fei’s field of vision, about a few hundred meters away, he could see a house.

Upon Han Fei’s arrival here, dozens of perceptions had passed through him.

Han Fei didn’t care and was about to find a suitable location to build a house.

Not long after he walked, he saw someone holding a big bowl and squatting by the door. He looked at him quietly, looking like an old farmer.

Someone appeared on the roof, chewing dried fish and waving his hand at Han Fei.

Someone leaned on the door frame of his house and looked at Han Fei up and down.

Han Fei was speechless. *Why do these people look like ignorant villagers? Aren’t they all strong masters?*

After passing dozens of houses in a row, Han Fei saw a person holding two daggers in both hands, looking at him deadpan.

When Han Fei passed by, the person suddenly said, “Wen Rong is my junior sister.”

Han Fei stopped, tilted his head, and looked at him. “Oh? So? Are you going to avenge her?”

The man curled his lips. “She lost because she was not strong enough. You’re not in the wrong. But maybe we can have a fight someday?”

Han Fei smiled politely. “OK, when I’m free.”

Passing by this house, Han Fei saw a girl in a gauze dress trimming the flowers in her yard not far away.

The girl looked up and saw that Han Fei was looking at her. She pursed her lips and raised her head slightly. “If you need some flowers and plants, you can transplant some from my house.”

Her courtyard was so full of spiritual energy.

Immediately, Han Fei knew: this girl must be a powerful spirit gatherer! The flowers and plants in her yard seemed to be planted with certain rules, so she must also be an array master. Besides, she liked flowers and plants, so she was probably also a manipulator.

Han Fei couldn’t help being shocked. *Wow, this place is full of talent!*

However, this girl’s proficiency in arrays didn’t seem to be as good as his. Of course, better than he was before.



Then Han Fei walked past another house. To be precise, it wasn't a house but a big rock. A young man in white was sitting on the rock with a sword on his knee.

Within 300 meters of this person, there were sword marks everywhere. He should be a swordsman, who didn't even bother to build a house.

When Han Fei walked halfway through, a figure suddenly flew over from the air.

*Bang...*

The man fell heavily to the ground a hundred meters away from Han Fei.

"Senior Brother Dashuai?"

*Clang!*

A big green door crashed to the ground two meters away from Wang Dashuai, causing the ground to shake.

Han Fei's perception swept over and he thought to himself, *Who the hell was able to beat up Wang Dashuai like this?*

Then... He saw a burly woman who even nodded slightly at him.

Han Fei gasped in shock.

Han Fei: "???"

*Is this Senior Brother Dashuai's wife who he stole?*

*No way!*

*Look at her figure and her strength! She could even throw Wang Dashuai and the big green door away! How could Senior Brother "steal" her?*

Then Han Fei heard someone shouting, "Dashuai! Can't you be a man? How many times have you been beaten by her?"

Someone's voice came from a distance, "Dashuai, you've got to repair this road! Your wife... Forget it, don't forget to repair the road, okay?"

Behind Han Fei, the girl who was planting flowers poked her head out and shouted, "Dashuai, the spiritual grass I just planted can invigorate blood and remove blood stasis. Would you like to have some?"

Hearing this voice, Wang Dashuai suddenly shivered, hurriedly got up from the ground, and kept waving his hands. "No, no, I'm here to pick up my Junior Brother."

Han Fei was speechless. *Are you talking about me?*

Wang Dashuai got up, carried the big green door, came to Han Fei, and cracked an innocent smile at him. "Don't be scared. Your sister-in-law may look fierce but she is actually very kind-hearted. We were just playing around just now."

Han Fei cast a weird look at Wang Dashuai. "Senior Brother, is my sister-in-law not welcoming me?"

Wang Dashuai immediately shook his head. "No, no, definitely not. It's just... I said a few words to Youye today."

Han Fei asked in confusion, "Who is Youye?"

Wang Dashuai secretly glanced behind Han Fei and immediately retracted his gaze.

Han Fei looked back and found that the girl who grew flowers smiled at the two of them.

Han Fei immediately understood why Wang Dashuai was thrown out.

The girl behind them was so beautiful and gentle. However, thinking of Wang Dashuai's wife, Han Fei couldn't help but shudder.

Han Fei patted Wang Dashuai's arm with sympathy and said, "Senior Brother, take care."

Wang Dashuai smiled shyly. "I'm fine. Don't worry about me. You're going to live under the Empyrean Waterfall from now on, right? Then you should get to know the people here. Shall I take you around?"

Han Fei nodded. "Okay!"

Wang Dashuai whispered, "Actually, the people here are all very nice, not as bad as the rumors at all..."

Han Fei was speechless...

*Very nice? I'll give them the benefit of the doubt... I do feel that the atmosphere here is very weird!*

Wang Dashuai said, "But... There are a few weirdos. I have to remind you in advance. But, remember they are just weird, not bad."

Han Fei blinked and looked at Wang Dashuai. *You're calling someone weird? How scary can they be?*

Wang Dashuai pointed to the way Han Fei came and said with a smile, "You've seen Youye just now. She likes to plant flowers. But you have to remember that unless she transplants them to your house herself, you shall never touch her flowers."

Han Fei asked curiously, "Why?"

Wang Dashuai sighed. "Originally, there was another person living next door to her house. Just because he casually picked a flower from her house while chatting with her, she hung him under the Empyrean Waterfall for three days and nights with a ghost vine."

"Gosh!"

Han Fei glanced at the huge waterfall and swallowed, thinking to himself, *Are you really talking about that girl? But she looks so nice and even smiled at me.*

Wang Dashuai pointed to the cultivating swordsman on the rock and said, "You can just call him Nameless."

"Nameless? Does he know Sword Twenty-Three?"

Suddenly, a voice floated over, "Sword Twenty-Three? Sounds like a strong sword skill!"

Han Fei immediately turned around and smiled at the big rock. "Haha! No, no, it's just an ordinary sword skill."

Hearing that it was only an ordinary sword skill, Nameless suddenly fell silent.

Wang Dashuai smiled and said, "Don't mind him. Let's just chat. Just don't go 300 meters around him."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Why?"

Wang Dashuai smiled again. "If you want to challenge him, you can try getting close to him."

Then he continued, "When you came in, did you see a guy squatting at the door and eating?"

Han Fei nodded.

Wang Dashuai said, "He is called Yue Shi'er. He has a good temper and is the only nice guy in the Emyrean Waterfall..."

Before Wang Dashuai finished speaking, various voices floated over.

"Wang Dashuai, what are you talking about?"

"Wang Dashuai, have I ever picked on you or what?"

"Dashuai, you hurt my feelings!"

"Brother Dashuai, I don't like the way you talked about me."

Han Fei looked at Wang Dashuai strangely, thinking, *Senior Brother, you'll probably be beaten again when you go back! My sister-in-law probably heard it too.*

Then.

Wang Dashuai continued to introduce the people here.

"The guy who is lying on the roof and looking at the sky is called Ning Jingyao, and his weapon is a knife."

"The girl who just called me Brother Dashuai is called Li Luoluo. Her nickname is Variety Devil Kid."

"The one leaning on the door is called Du Jiangliu, a savage soul warrior."

After a while, Wang Dashuai smiled. "Are you going to live inside or outside? If you live outside, I'll introduce the inside to you later. But if you want to live inside, I can show you around here now."

Han Fei thought for a moment. "I want to live in a remote and quiet place. By the way, are there fish in the pond?"

Suddenly, there was a silence.

Wang Dashuai said in surprise, "Are you going to fish in the pond?"

**Chapter 825: People in the Emyrean Waterfall (Part II)**

Han Fei clearly felt that all the surrounding perceptions paused, and they seemed to be quite shocked by Han Fei's thoughts.

Han Fei said in surprise, "Why is it forbidden?"

Wang Dashuai was also stunned for a while. "No, of course not! But except for the old lady Yin's Meow Meow Beast, you're the first one to say that you want to go to the pond to fish."

"Meow Meow Beast?"

Wang Dashuai smiled. "It's a very strange land creature... But, Junior Brother, you want to live somewhere quiet and also go fishing. Are you planning to live inside?"

Han Fei was puzzled. "Huh? Is there any danger inside?"

Wang Dashuai shook his head. "There is no danger, but... Forget it, let me show you around first!"

Puzzled, Han Fei followed Wang Dashuai to walk to the inside. Many people cast surprised stares at him! And Youye even smiled at him naughtily.

After walking about seven or eight kilometers inward, Han Fei saw small courtyards scattered around the Emyrean Waterfall.

Wang Dashuai explained, "Some people are not at home, and some people don't like to contact outsiders. However, there are a few that have to be visited."

After a moment.

Wang Dashuai led Han Fei to a house and introduced him, "This is Senior Nangong's house. His full name is Nangong Xuan, eight stars. He's going to be a Law Enforcer but hasn't made the breakthrough."

Han Fei nodded slightly. Shu Shan was right! It was difficult for a Hidden Fisher to make a breakthrough, and some people couldn't do it for a lifetime.

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "Senior Brother, what is your real strength?"

Wang Dashuai scratched his head shyly and said, "A little bit weaker than Senior Nangong."

Han Fei's heart did a flip. *Only a little bit weaker? Is he already a peak-level Hidden Fisher?*

Wang Dashuai knocked on the door and said, "Senior Nangong, open the door. My Junior Brother is here to visit you."

A voice came from the door, "I see. I'm cultivating, so it's inconvenient for me to see you right now. Go and visit the old lady and Old Poison!"

Han Fei felt that these guys should be the several major powers here.

Seeing that Mr. Wang nodded, Han Fei bowed and said, "Nice to meet you, Senior Nangong. We're leaving. Sorry for the bother."

After a moment, Han Fei went to the yard of the second house and saw an old lady who looked about 70 or 80 years old, lying on a chair basking in the sun.

“Madam Yin, this is my Junior Brother.”

Han Fei smiled and said, “Nice to meet you, Madam Yin.”

The old lady opened her eyes and glanced at Han Fei. “Nice, would you like to have lunch at my house? Dahuang has been out fishing.”

Wang Dashuai said with a smile, “No wonder I haven’t seen Dahuang... It turns out that he’s fishing! Thank you, but I should take my Junior Brother to visit Mr. Ye.”

The old lady nodded slightly. “OK! By the way, after visiting the Old Poison, let your Junior Brother visit Little Jiu and stay longer there.”

Wang Dashuai was taken aback for a moment and then scratched his head shyly. “All right.”

Han Fei keenly noticed the old lady’s wording.

Did it mean he would have to go alone?

After visiting Old Lady Yin, on the way, Han Fei couldn’t help asking, “Senior Brother, who is Little Jiu?”

Wang Dashuai hesitated and said, “Little Jiu is a girl...”

Han Fei waited for a long time but Wang Dashuai didn’t speak anymore, so he couldn’t help asking, “And? That’s it?”

Wang Dashuai glanced at Han Fei. “You will find out later.”

Han Fei was speechless. *Can’t you just tell me? Why do you make it so mysterious?*

After just two steps, Wang Dashuai suddenly said, “Little Jiu is a real Heavenly Talent, only one year older than you. Are you 16 or 17?”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. “I’ll be 18 soon.”

Wang Dashuai was stunned and then smiled. “Oh? Then you’re of the same age... Little Jiu is already a peak-level Hidden Fisher.”

*Boom!*

Han Fei’s brain suddenly went blank, and he was dumbfounded. “What?”

Wang Dashuai chuckled. “So Little Jiu is a real genius. She came to the Emyrean Waterfall on her own initiative, and is the only one among the residents of the Emyrean Waterfall who came on her own initiative.”

Han Fei was shocked.

He had thought that his cultivation speed was very fast!

Even Heavenly Talents like Luo Xiaobai and Tang Ge had just become Hidden Fishers. However, this Little Jiu was already a peak-level Hidden Fisher!

This cultivation speed was simply too shocking...

Han Fei was walking and thinking when suddenly he felt the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect in his body move, which seemed to get some toxins from somewhere and started to eat them.

“Poison?”

The old lady Yin just mentioned Old Poison. Was this person a poison cultivator?

That yard was more than 500 meters away from Han Fei, but the poison had already invaded his body.

Wang Dashuai glanced at Han Fei. “Did you feel it? You can block it with spiritual energy. It doesn’t matter if you don’t get close.”

A moment later, when the two of them walked to the entrance of the courtyard, Han Fei discovered that the courtyard was full of poisonous weeds and insects. And a young man was sitting on a chair in the center of the yard, with teapots and cups on the table.

A colorful little snake, coiled on the man’s shoulder, was looking at Han Fei.

Wang Dashuai rarely looked so serious. “Hi, Senior Ye.”

Han Fei thought, *Didn’t the old lady Yin call this guy “Old Poison”?* Why did he look so young?

Wang Dashuai said to him via voice transmission, *Senior Ye is called Ye Qingfeng. He is over 200 years old.*

So this old guy just had a young face...

Han Fei saluted him. “Nice to meet you, Senior Ye.”

Ye Qingfeng beckoned, “Young man, you have a strong anti-poison ability! Come over and have a drink with me.”

Wang Dashuai’s face changed immediately.

However, Han Fei faintly smiled. “OK.”

The moment Han Fei walked into the yard, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect suddenly moved, dragged one thread after another of poison, and started to gobble it down.

“Sit!”

Ye Qingfeng glanced at Han Fei. When he looked at Han Fei’s Dantian, he was a little puzzled.

He picked up the teapot casually, poured water into the cup, and pushed it to Han Fei. “Come on, drink tea.”

Han Fei was calm as if the cup of red and green tea in front of him was not poisonous at all! Han Fei drank up the cup of tea. “Sour and sweet, it tastes good. Thank you, Senior Ye.”

In Han Fei’s body, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect was hurriedly brandishing its claws and one mass after another of poison floated over.

*Swish!*

Feeling the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect's body suddenly lit up, Han Fei secretly smiled. The Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect upgraded?

Not only had it been upgraded, but the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect also seemed to want more toxin.

Han Fei immediately looked at Ye Qingfeng and said, "Senior Ye, I'm a little thirsty. Can I have another cup of tea?"

Ye Qingfeng was slightly surprised. He looked at Han Fei again and asked tentatively, "Did you buy the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect from the Logistics Division?"

Han Fei smiled. "Yes."

Ye Qingfeng nodded. "No wonder. However, this tea is very precious! Fine, I'll give you another cup."

Wang Dashuai didn't enter the yard. Seeing Han Fei finishing two cups of poisonous tea in a row, he couldn't help but admire: this junior brother is really awesome! Not only did he dare to enter the Old Poison's yard, but he also dared to drink the Old Poison's poisonous tea!

Wang Dashuai couldn't help but think of Little Jiu. It seemed that the little girl also drank it when she first came.

Thinking of this, Wang Dashuai smiled.

While Wang Dashuai was thinking, Han Fei had already walked out and gave him a strange look. "Senior Brother, why are you smiling?"

Wang Dashuai immediately returned to his senses. "Huh? Am I smiling?"

Han Fei nodded and said seriously, "Yes, you are."

Wang Dashuai smirked awkwardly. "Well, I'm thinking of your sister-in-law. By the way... Go forward by yourself! Keep going forward about 1,500 meters, that elegant courtyard, go in by yourself!"

Han Fei frowned. "By myself?"

Wang Dashuai patted Han Fei on the shoulder. "Yes! After visiting that house, come to my house. You know the way. I'll ask your sister-in-law to make you two dishes. Let's have a drink."

Han Fei nodded. "Okay!"

Han Fei was about to use his perception, when he heard Wang Dashuai say, "Don't use perception inside. It's not far away anyway."

Han Fei took a deep look at Wang Dashuai. "All right, you can leave now, Senior Brother!"

Han Fei looked at the yard far away warily, frowning slightly. Is this Little Jiu's home?

I don't even know what her name is...

Han Fei turned around to ask, only to find that Wang Dashuai was gone.

Han Fei couldn't help laughing as he shook his head and muttered, "Is that girl a monster? What are you afraid of, Senior Brother?"

Then Han Fei swaggered to the yard.

It took him about seven or eight minutes to walk to the courtyard.

Suddenly, Han Fei discovered that hundreds of perceptions had fallen. He turned black and glanced at the sky.

Didn't Wang Dashuai say not to use perception on the inside? Then what the hell was this?

Han Fei walked to the gate of the courtyard. It was only a small fence, but he couldn't see what was inside.

"An array?"

Han Fei glanced at the sky again. *Okay! You just want to see me make a fool of myself, right?*

No wonder Senior Brother Dashuai refused to come! It turned out he was afraid of the arrays.

Han Fei's mouth smiled. *I'm here to visit this girl, not to break arrays! What's so funny about it?*

*Knock, Knock, Knock!*

Han Fei knocked on the door and waited silently outside the door with a smile.

"Come in."

A clear voice came from the yard. The voice was elegant and concise, as clear and nice as a yellow oriole's voice.

The wooden door creaked open, but Han Fei still couldn't see the inside. Han Fei was speechless. *Do I have to break the arrays? Can't you just remove the arrays?*

Han Fei sighed slightly... *Fine, I'm already here. Do I have a choice? I'll break them then.*

## **Chapter 826: Set Up On a Blind Date**

Because of Han Fei's arrival, almost all the people in the Emyrean Waterfall cast their eyes here!

Especially some people living on the outside, some of them couldn't perceive this far, so they came in groups, and almost every family whose yard was close to the outside received seven or eight visiting neighbors.

The person being visited sighed helplessly. "Why are you so curious?"

Someone sneered. "Us curious? Aren't you curious about it..."

Someone chuckled. "Interesting! How many people have been set up on a blind date with Little Jiu? Tsk, do you think he will succeed this time?"

Someone laughed. "I bet on an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, he'll be kicked out in a minute."



Someone said leisurely, "I don't think so. Han Fei defeated two Heavenly Talents with a single slash. I bet he can at least enter the yard."

"I bet 1,000 catties of spiritual spring, he can't."

"Come on! I heard that Han Fei won with arrays yesterday."

"No wonder, Little Jiu's arrays seem to have become stronger!"

...

Not using his perception, Han Fei didn't know that he was being watched, let alone that a group of people was betting on him!

At the moment, Han Fei was looking at the confusing array and shook his head helplessly. *There are many arrays here! Nothing can be seen from the outside.*

In fact, Han Fei was sure: Little Jiu was probably sleeping inside! These arrays wouldn't affect the light inside at all.

Han Fei looked at the ground and then at the railings. "Cloud Array, Light-Shielding Array, Stealth Array, Water Illusion Array... Holy cow, this girl is indeed a genius!"

Han Fei thought about it, Little Jiu's arrays were mainly meant to block one's five senses. Then, if he wanted to break these arrays, he could use light and wind.

Thinking briefly, Han Fei began to draw in the air with his fingers. As lines appeared, there was suddenly a gale roaring at the gate of the courtyard, and a blazing sun appeared in the sky, emitting a strangely high heat.

*Rip!*

Taking this opportunity, Han Fei strode into the yard, and then the clouds disappeared and the black mist began to fade.

Han Fei took another step, and a pale golden light shrouded over. The illusionary scene broke apart.

*Crack!*

The moment this illusionary scene collapsed, Han Fei's expression changed slightly. Then he stomped on the ground, and a wall of water suddenly blocked him with an old turtle lying down under his feet.

Sure enough, at that moment, Han Fei found many rays of sword light pierced into the wall of water.

While the sword light was shining, Han Fei saw a wave hit against his face.

"Tide Sword Array?"

Han Fei frowned, and took two steps back, and drew four lines in the air.

"Breaking the waves and cutting the tides!"

In front of Han Fei, a tide rolled up, shining with knife light.

Han Fei smiled. As long as it was not a big killing array, it was alright! He had already mastered all the basic arrays.

However, two seconds later, the smile on his face disappeared. Han Fei suddenly saw the big array with big rivers as knives that he set up yesterday.

Han Fei was speechless. Was this girl there yesterday?

Having no time to think, Han Fei flipped his hand and a branch appeared in his hand.

*Rip!*

He used the Draw Technique, and the dazzling knife light was deadlocked with a big river.

Han Fei didn't dare to take it lightly. He frowned and kept drawing in the air with his fingers. After nine strokes in a row, nine kinds of knife arrays combined into a single knife. In an instant, above the shadow of the big rivers, knife light cut through the water with irresistible force.

Han Fei smiled. "I have other ways to break the array. This array was originally created by me. I can break it any way I want."

Then he stomped, and the three spirit gathering arrays integrated into one. Han Fei moved his hand secretly. In the sky, under the scorching sun, dazzling pillars of golden light burst down.

*Boom!*

In just a minute, the spiritual energy of the entire yard was absorbed by Han Fei, and then the arrays of the two sides had vanished.

Han Fei secretly used the fifth level of the Void Fishing Technique whose spiritual energy-absorbing speed was extremely terrifying. The surrounding spiritual energy couldn't escape Han Fei's absorption! Therefore, all arrays would collapse in an instant.

When everything returned to a calm state, Han Fei saw that this was a very elegant small courtyard. The blue slates at his feet were all carved with array reliefs. The flowers and plants on both sides seemed to be transplanted from Youye's house, but they were mostly of warm colors.

However, it was also embellished with some cold-colored plants, which were gray-colored and not bright.

On the right side of the small courtyard, there was a desk.

A girl casually fluttered her hair to one side.

At this moment, she was holding the pen with one hand and lifting her sleeves up with the other. Her watery, innocent eyes were full of surprise, joy and some panic. She smiled, revealing her white teeth between her red lips.

Seeing Han Fei, she blushed and then hurriedly lowered her head.

Han Fei: "???"

...

“Oh!”

“Oh my god!”

“My God, what am I seeing?”

“Is Han Fei so good at arrays?”

“He just borrowed a ray of sunshine from the sky! Is that also an array?”

For a moment, the surprised onlookers all discussed it hotly.

Someone regretted it. “Oh, what a loss! Will Little Jiu be together with this troublemaker?”

Someone shook his head. “No way, Little Jiu’s standard is very high. Han Fei is not her type!”

Someone sneered. “Aren’t you a troublemaker too? Under the Emyrean Waterfall, who isn’t a troublemaker except for Yue Shi’er and Little Jiu?”

Only Wang Dashuai went home while muttering, “My Junior Brother already has a girlfriend, don’t you know? My Junior Brother is very loyal to his girlfriend, OK?”

...

Han Fei looked at the shy girl, stunned. She was completely different from what he imagined!

The arrays that this girl had set up were really complicated and dangerous. With the slightest careless act... If it were someone else, for example, Guan Qingyan, he would have been kicked out of the courtyard within three minutes.

Who would have expected the girl to be so delicate?

Her tenderness was not fake, but a natural reaction. The girl was dressed in white, only wearing two earrings. It could be seen that she had a very simple personality.

“Cough!”

Han Fei coughed awkwardly. *Don’t panic, don’t panic at all! There are so many beautiful girls, and she is still slightly worse than Xia Xiaochan.*

Trying to show that he didn’t care at all, Han Fei changed his attitude and said casually to Little Jiu, “Hey, little girl, what’s your name?”

*Boom!*

*Clash!*

“Ew!”

*Crack!*

The onlookers were all dumbfounded. What the hell, how can he speak this way? He sounds like a little punk!

Wang Dashuai hurriedly looked around, got up from the ground, and let out a sigh of relief. *Fortunately, everyone is looking at my Junior Brother, and no one saw me fall. Otherwise, how embarrassing that would be!*

Little Jiu didn't expect Han Fei to be so rude. She had never met such a person before! Since her childhood, everyone she met was very respectful to her. They would try their best to put on a composed yet graceful air...

No one would call her "little girl" the first time they met her!

Little Jiu grabbed the hem of her clothes nervously. "You... I..."

Han Fei waved his hand and said, "What are you trying to say? My name is Han Fei."

"Puff!"

Many people just wanted to give Han Fei a good beating. Who the hell doesn't know your name is Han Fei? Just drop that flirtatious tone!

However, Little Jiu finally calmed down from the initial panic. She rolled her eyes gracefully, which immediately caused a lot of onlookers to drool.

Seeming to find that someone was watching, Little Jiu waved her hand elegantly, and a layer of cloud enveloped the small courtyard once again.

In the courtyard, the scorching sun wasn't blocked and was still shining dazzlingly. A faint breeze blew, and the two looked at each other at a distance of seven or eight meters.

Han Fei quickly came back to his senses. "Uh! Well... I'm a newcomer here, so I came to visit you. Cough... What is your name? Tell me! I'll have to go to my Senior Brother's house for lunch."

Little Jiu couldn't help but stutter. She finally said softly, "My name is Jiuyin Ling."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Is Jiu your last name?"

Little Jiu shook her head slightly. "No, My last name is Jiuyin."

Han Fei shrugged. *Very strange last name, the first time I've heard it!*

He looked at Jiuyin Ling and was at a loss of what to say. Embarrassed, he coughed. "Well, come to my house for hot pot tomorrow. Don't forget it."

"Hot Pot?"

Jiuyin Ling had never heard of hot pot at all! So she was very curious...

Han Fei thought for a while and said, "It's... A kind of delicacy."

Jiuyin Ling cracked a beautiful smile. "Cultivators shouldn't be distracted by earthly desires."

Han Fei chuckled. "You won't say that after you try it! Okay, I'm leaving. Remember to come tomorrow."

"Wait a moment."

Han Fei, who was about to leave, turned his head back and asked with a puzzled look, “Yes?”

Jiuyin Ling handed him a pen. “Here you are.”

Han Fei: “???”

Jiuyin Ling said, “Paint an array.”

“What array?”

Jiuyin Ling said softly, “Anyone you want.”

Han Fei walked over in a puzzle and saw a table of fishskin paintings.

Suddenly, Han Fei took a tumble. Jiuyin Ling is still at the junior level of drawing arrays. Therefore, the seemingly crazy array combination just now was actually prepared by her in advance.

Han Fei glanced at Jiuyin Ling deeply. “You owe me a favor.”

“Huh?”

Jiuyin Ling was puzzled, not knowing why he said that.

Then she saw Han Fei take the pen and casually drew a line on a blank fish skin paper.

“Okay, gotta go.”

Jiuyin Ling stared at the line on the fish skin blankly for a long time, her eyes and mind full of questions.

### **Chapter 827: Henpecked Senior Brother**

After leaving the yard, Han Fei smiled faintly and sighed in relief. Then he just shook his head and walked directly towards Wang Dashuai’s house.

Han Fei had never wanted to eat those tasteless dishes.

Therefore, he must arrive before his sister-in-law.

He would cook by himself to impress them and give himself a treat as well.

However, Han Fei had just walked less than 500 meters when he suddenly saw a figure rushing over from the side.

Subconsciously, Han Fei was about to punch him. Then, he heard this shifty-looking man hurriedly say, “Don’t beat me.”

Han Fei questioned, “Who are you?”

Han Fei looked this man up and down. His clothes were rags, and there were even a few weeds on his head. He was not ugly but his eyes were very shifty.

Anyway, his impression of this guy was being slovenly and shifty.

The man chuckled and said, "My name is Qing Chen, and I also live in the inner circle. You're Han Fei, right? I've heard a lot about you. I really admire you for being able to break into the Dark Hunter Legion twice. That's really awesome."

As he spoke, he put his arm around Han Fei's shoulders. "Brother, we'll be neighbors from now on and will meet every day. Where are you going to build your house? I know this place well. I can help you!"

Han Fei pushed his dirty hands away in disgust, saying unhappily, "Brother, can you take a bath first?"

Qing Chen lazily said, "Why bother? Even if I took a bath, I'd just get dirty again."

Han Fei took a step aside and waved his hand, and then a water ball floated in the air. "I'm a neat freak."

Qing Chen wondered, "What is a 'neat freak'?"

Han Fei said bluntly, "I don't like talking to dirty guys."

As he said this, he shook his shoulders to shake the dust off that was left on his shoulders by Qing Chen's hand just now.

Qing Chen sighed helplessly, "Okay, okay! I'm going to take a bath, OK?"

Immediately, he walked into the water ball. With a shake of his body, all the stains and dirt were shaken off his body in an instant. Then... the water ball turned black.

The corners of Han Fei's mouth twitched, and he said still with some disgust, "What are you doing here?"

Qing Chen looked at the sky. "Going to dinner."

Han Fei grunted and asked, "Where is your home?"

Qing Chen smiled and said, "I'm going to Wang Dashuai's house to eat."

Han Fei stopped his steps. "Huh... wait a moment... Who are you? Are you from the Thug Academy?"

Han Fei frowned. *Although this person seems to be a Hidden Fisher, perhaps he hides his real realm. But he can't be from the Thug Academy... Otherwise, Senior Brother would have told me.*

Qing Chen chuckled. "I'm not from the Thug Academy! However, this doesn't stop me from going to Wang Dashuai's house to eat..."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Why?"

Qing Chen sighed. "Brother, you know what, although there are so many people living here, no one cooks except for Yue Shier and Wang Dashuai's wife! Do you know how difficult it is for me to find food here... Yue Shier doesn't know how to cook! But Wang Dashuai's wife cooks fine. The food she makes tastes good."

Han Fei was shocked. *What the hell? He just bums meals off of Wang Dashuai?*

Han Fei laughed and said casually, "Fine, off you go then!"

On the way...

Qing Chen smiled and said, "Old Han, do you know that you are the first man who has walked into Xiao Jiu's house successfully and has been alone with her?"

Han Fei was speechless. "Wait a minute, do I know you? Old Han? Am I old? I'm only 17!"

Qing Chen immediately changed his way of calling him. "Han Fei, what did you talk to Xiao Jiu about? Has the blind date worked? Did you fall for her? Did she fall for you?"

Bombarded with so many questions... Han Fei was dumbfounded. "What? Blind date? I just paid a visit to her!"

Qing Chen laughed. "You don't even know?"

Han Fei was puzzled. "What am I supposed to know?"

Qing Chen grinned. "Every man going to Xiao Jiu's home is having a blind date with her! I heard that Xiao Jiu cultivates Comfort Technique and that technique emphasizes sexual cultivation... Therefore, Xiao Jiu must find a husband. Any man who goes to Xiao Jiu's house is a candidate for her husband, especially those who have broken her arrays... Tsk, maybe you have been picked by her..."

"What?"

Han Fei was shocked. "I didn't know that! I've got a girlfriend!"

Qing Chen sneered. "But your girlfriend... uh... Isn't with you! As a man, I know love can't be forced. But we can't put all our eggs in one basket, right?"

Han Fei said coldly, "All I want is to cultivate."

Qing Chen laughed. "Yes! Everyone wants to cultivate! Especially Xiao Jiu, it's for cultivation that she practices that technique. Brother, why don't you give her and yourself a chance?"

Han Fei turned dark immediately. *What the hell is this guy talking about? I don't feel like talking with him!*

Han Fei shut up, not responding to him anymore but Qing Chen was still chattering non-stop beside him.

...

Han Fei was relieved when he saw the courtyard of Wang Dashuai's house. Finally, he didn't have to listen to this guy nagging. He just hoped the food could shut him up.

"Senior Brother, Senior Brother..."

Wang Dashuai hurriedly said, "Come on in!"

Without using his perception, Han Fei entered the door, only to see a burly... Eh... A big... Eh... A huge... Forget it, he couldn't think of a word to describe what he saw.

Anyway, his sister-in-law was about the same size as Wang Dashuai, only a little bit more slender, but her face was pretty.

She was looking at him now.

Under her gaze, Han Fei somehow felt a little scared, thinking, *Wow, Sister-in-law is fierce!*

Han Fei hurriedly bowed to her. "Hello, Sister-in-law!"

"Sloppy King, are you going to bum a meal off me again?"

Qing Chen smiled fawningly. "Sister Lu, the food you make is too delicious! No one can compete with you in cooking skills! Anyway, I won't eat much, hehe..."

"Humph!"

Then the woman changed her face and looked at Han Fei with a smile. "Oh! Is this our Junior Brother? So handsome! Come on, take a seat. Please have a taste of the food I made..."

"Hey hey!"

Han Fei wanted to cook by himself, but when the words came to the tip of his tongue, he swallowed them back for fear that he would be slapped to the ground by her if he said no.

The woman turned around, yelling at Wang Dashuai who was processing vegetables, "Hurry up! Your Junior Brother has come. Bring out the liquor!"

Wang Dashuai shivered and quickly put down the vegetable in his hand, smiling flatteringly at her. "Bai Lu, give me some face."

Han Fei thought to himself, *So, Sister-in-law is called Bai Lu! Her last name is Bai?*

"What kind of face do you want? Look at yourself! Do you have any face?"

Han Fei and Qing Chen, who were sitting on the chairs at the table, shivered at the same time.

Han Fei looked at Qing Chen, speechless, asking him with his eyes, *Why are you shivering since you're so shameless?*

Qing Chen winked at Han Fei as if saying, *Yes, I'm shameless, but I'm also afraid of her!*

Han Fei sighed and gave him an affirmative look. *Me too.*

A moment later, under Han Fei's stunned stare, Bai Lu put a large basin in front of Han Fei carefully and said kindly, "Little Junior Brother, try it. This is something invented by our Thug Academy. What's its name? Rice? Yes, rice. This stuff is delicious. This basin is yours."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. *What the f\*ck!? Isn't rice supposed to be served in bowls? Why do you serve it with a basin larger than a washbasin? And, what about the other dishes?*

*Bang... Bang...*

Four big basins were placed on the table, and Qing Chen winked at Han Fei and said, "Han Fei, this rice is delicious! I bet you'll like it... Come on, try it. It's because of you that I can get a basin of rice. Normally, I can only get half a basin!"

Han Fei couldn't help but glance at Qing Chen sympathetically. *This poor kid! Eating plain rice without any dish? Then what if you see braised pork...*



At this moment, Wang Dashuai took four big jars of liquor out and smiled at Han Fei kindly. "Little Junior Brother, let's have a drink..."

Han Fei was stunned. *Rice with white liquor? Where is the vegetable you just processed? Haven't you eaten hot pot with us? Didn't you tell Sister-in-law about it?*

Han Fei took a breath in chagrin. *No, I must do something!*

He could feel that Bai Lu was very hospitable. Although she looked a little bit fierce, she didn't kick Qing Chen out who had bummed many meals off her, so she was definitely not a bad person.

Han Fei took another breath and laughed. "Senior Brother, Sister-in-law, thank you very much for your hard work all morning..."

Bai Lu smiled shyly. "Not at all. Junior Brother, please visit us more in the future, and there'll be enough food for you."

Han Fei was scared. *Enough food? There is simply too much food for me!*

In order to not be stuffed to death, Han Fei hurriedly said, "Sister-in-law, I went to sea recently and caught some exotic mutant marine creatures. I think they must taste good. If they're cooked by you, they would taste even better... Wait a moment, let me cook a dish for you."

Qing Chen's eyes lit up. "Exotic mutant marine creatures? Great! Take them out quickly."

Bai Lu smiled shyly and said, "That's very nice of your, Junior Brother."

Han Fei hurriedly said, "It's okay. That's my present for Senior Brother."

After a while, when he put fish oil, garlic, chili, and other ingredients into the pot... When the fire flashed and the ingredients were churned in the pot, a strange fragrance wafted out of the pot...

Bai Lu's eyes flickered immediately, her eyes full of admiration.

*Smack!*

Suddenly slapped, Wang Dashuai looked at Bai Lu innocently.

Bai Lu said angrily, "Look how capable your Junior Brother is! And look at yourself, in addition to eating and carrying the door, what can you do?"

Wang Dashuai: "..."

And Qing Chen's saliva had already dropped into his own body.

After a while, when the lobster hot pot was served, except for Han Fei and Wang Dashuai, Bai Lu and Qing Chen were all shocked.

Wang Dashuai said to Han Fei via voice transmission, *Junior Brother, I'm doomed! I did everything possible to prevent her from knowing about hot pot. Otherwise, I'll have to go out to catch fish every day... And if I can't catch a fish, I can only buy it.*

Han Fei: "..."

Suddenly, Han Fei seemed to find that he had done something wrong.

He gave Wang Dashuai a sympathetic look as if saying, *Senior Brother, I feel sorry for you.*

### **Chapter 828: Crazy Improving Strength**

For a cultivator, he could eat ten or even one hundred basins of rice if he'd like, let alone one basin.

Han Fei had no choice but to finish this basin of rice.

He swore he would never come to Senior Brother's house for dinner again unless he had to. This was simply torture!

As for what would happen to Wang Dashuai, he was sorry but he couldn't help him.

After finishing a basin of rice, Bai Lu looked at Han Fei and said with a smile, "Little Junior Brother, Xiao Jiu is adorable, right? Do you know it's me who fixed you up? I talked to Granny Yin about you. She took Xiao Jiu as her granddaughter. She recognized your strength and talent, so she agreed to arrange a blind date for you two. Otherwise, you wouldn't have had the chance..."

Han Fei gave Wang Dashuai a shocked look, and the latter gave him an innocent look back as if saying that I don't know anything about it!

Han Fei couldn't help but smile bitterly. "Sister-in-law, I've already got a girlfriend. Besides, I am too busy with cultivation to have the time to start a relationship!"

Bai Lu immediately patted the table and said, "Yes, I know Xia XiaoChan is nice, pretty, and has a deep bond with you. But we've gotta move on. Things happen but people have to move on."

Han Fei was speechless. *What are you talking about? Xia XiaoChan is not dead. Besides, I really don't have time now! Lao Han was locked on the fourth floor of the Scattered Star Prison, and his whole body exuded the smell of secrets. In the Demonic Forest Channel, there is still a vine waiting for me to get. The secrets of the Sea Quelling Painting may soon be revealed... With so many things to do, how can I have the time!?*

But he just kept nodding and suddenly said, "Sister-in-law, well... I'm going to build my house this afternoon. Tomorrow, I'll hold a big banquet at home and entertain guests for dinner. Please come... Well, I've gotta go!"

Bai Lu smiled and said, "OK, off you go then. But remember, don't dive into the pond. The one below... is not very good-tempered. If you need to go there to fish, take Big Yellow of Granny Yin with you."

"OK! Sister-in-law, don't bother to see me out. Bye."

Qing Chen also got up quickly. "Wait for me. I am bored. I can help you build the house."

Bai Lu shouted from behind, "Wang Dashuai, you go too. Won't you help your Junior Brother? Go, go..."

"Okay, okay!"

After a moment...

The three of them ran to a clearing more than 1,000 meters away from the pond. It was surrounded by high mountains and the Emyrean Waterfall was close at hand. The water pouring down from the waterfall hit the cliff and splashed up clouds of mist.

Wang Dashuai said, "Junior Brother, did you pick this place? But it's too close to the Emyrean Waterfall. I heard from your sister-in-law that there is a vacant lot not far from Xiao Jiu's house. You can farm there and it's not so humid."

Qing Chen nodded. "Yes, this is right by the waterfall, too humid and noisy."

Han Fei thought to himself, *I will never live next to Jiuyin Ling.*

Suddenly, thinking of Bai Lu's words, he looked down at the pond and asked, "Who is the one below?"

However, then he saw Wang Dashuai shake his head slightly and blink at him, seeming to be indicating something.

Han Fei glanced at Qing Chen. Could it be because Qing Chen was here so it was not convenient to talk about it?

Qing Chen chuckled and said, "You'll find out anyway. If you have enough good things on you, you'll find out soon."

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder, *What does he mean? What does this have to do with my possessions?*

However, Han Fei didn't ask anymore. He just chuckled and said carelessly, "It's okay. I am a spirit gatherer and an array master. I chose here because the misty water here is very suitable for setting up a large array, especially the Hundred Water Profound Killing Array. The water here can be the source of energy for the array."

Qing Chen tilted his head and glanced at Han Fei. "I bet you and Xiao Jiu would make a good couple. Here, only the two of you have set up bunches of arrays at home. Won't the arrays stop you from enjoying the scenery?"

Han Fei sneered. "You don't understand the array, do you? With an array here, it'll be easier for me to enjoy the scenery. I can bask in the sun and see the stars whenever I'd like. Do you think I'm soaking in the water every day?"

*Clang!*

Wang Dashuai threw his big door to the ground and said with a smile, "That's it. Junior Brother, since you like it here, let's pull some trees and build a house."

...

In the evening.

Wang Dashuai went back home.

Han Fei and Qing Chen squatted in front of the flowing water villa just built between the rocks.

Qing Chen sighed. "Han Fei, your house is beautifully built!"

Han Fei smiled, thinking, *It's called Flowing Water Villa! There is even an open-air swimming pool on the second floor, which is actually a killing array.*

In the afternoon, Wang Dashuai carried hundreds of large bluestones and piled them into a small cliff. Han Fei drew a stream of water to pass by his door, looking quite beautiful. Now he just needed to pull up a few more trees and get some plants from Youye to plant here. Then this would definitely be the most luxurious building here in the Empyrean Waterfall.

Han Fei sat down on a chair. "Aren't you going home?"

Qing Chen chuckled. "I didn't build a house! Why don't we live together..."

Han Fei immediately interrupted him, "No way. I am used to living alone, and I need to cultivate."

Qing Chen was not offended. He smiled. "Well, I helped you in the afternoon, right? Aren't you going to treat me to dinner? The same as we ate at noon will be fine. Hot pot, right? Now I find that you are the best cook here..."

Han Fei immediately understood: no wonder he didn't want to leave. It turned out he wanted to bum a meal from him!

Han Fei said leisurely, "Actually, I don't cook much, just occasionally. Fine, I'll make a hot pot for you tonight. But after you finish, you should go home! I'm about to start cultivating."

"OK, OK!"

...

After Qing Chen left, Han Fei waved his hand, and the whole flowing water villa was surrounded by clouds and mist.

He chose this place because it had the most spiritual energy and was close to the waterfall, so if he made a breakthrough here, few people would notice.

Then no matter if he cultivated or made a breakthrough in the future, no one would doubt him.

*As for the one below... If I don't mess with him, he won't come out to attack me, will he? There are so many people here anyway.*

*Now I finally have time to cultivate!*

Han Fei poured all the 87 level-two Soul Crystals out. These were collected by Le Renkuang for him during this period of time and were quite a lot.

Since he stabilized his soul in the Demonic Forest Channel, he hadn't improved his spiritual power because he ran out of Soul Crystals. It would take him too long to improve his spiritual power if he only meditated on the God Scaring Painting!

At this time.

Han Fei casually grabbed a level-two Soul Crystal and quickly absorbed it.

One piece.

Two pieces.

...

Han Fei's eyes flickered, and when there were only 27 Soul Crystals left, his upper limit of spiritual power reached 2,999 points, and his perception range reached 29,999 meters when he reached another bottleneck.

"Umm!"

Han Fei let out a sigh of relief. This time, the spiritual power increased more than he expected.

This meant that the ownerless souls he absorbed in the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm had indeed increased his soul power by about 50%.

He took a look at his data:

<Owner> Han Fei

Level: 49 (Peak-Level Hanging Fisher)

Spiritual energy: 5,322,658 (19,908)

Spiritual power: 2,999/2,999

Perception range: 29,999 meters

Spiritual heritage: level-7, low-grade

Spiritual Beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (Level-45)

Main Art: Void Breaking Technique, the fifth level, "Divine Manipulation Technique" (heaven-level, divine-grade)

...

Han Fei looked calm. When he was on the fourth floor of the Scattered Star Prison, the upper limit of his spiritual energy increased rapidly, and he was close to the bottleneck.

But he had a hunch: within half a month, he should be able to become a Hidden Fisher.

He smiled. *I must make good use of this breakthrough opportunity. Upgrading from a Hanging Fisher to a Hidden Fisher is a qualitative leap! Then maybe I can also have a breakthrough in spiritual power.*

"Alas, the Soul Crystals are not enough!"

Han Fei took a look at his remaining 27 level-two Soul Crystals. Then he suddenly remembered that he was already of the six-star rank now. Maybe he could redeem his credit points for more level-two Soul Crystals now!

*Forget it, I can use my connections. Anyway, Xue Shenqi seems to know something. It shouldn't be a problem for me to buy more Soul Crystals openly.*

*Yes! For this breakthrough, I'll have to seize the opportunity to enter the Soul Sea. I can't just eat blindly. I should try to figure out the secret of the Soul Sea...*

*And my beasts... It is too expensive to feed them with Spirit Awakening Fluid. If I can rob another Undersea Chimney, or stealthily dig into the Transverse Mountain...*

This thought passed by in a flash.

Han Fei was shocked by his own thoughts. Wang Dashuai was restricted from going out to sea because he robbed an Undersea Chimney.

No! Even if he became a Hidden Fisher, he would only be a junior Hidden Fisher. In the Transverse Mountain, there were many strong people. He couldn't ruin his chance to go to sea because of this small profit.

*Yes! After I become a Hidden Fisher, I'll go explore the Pearl Sea.*

*Huh, that's not right! The Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect is now only level-33, which is too low. Well, I should visit Ye Qingfeng more and then go get some Poison God from Cao Qiu...*

Lost in wild thoughts, Han Fei lay down on the chair. With a slight wave of his hand, the clouds and mist in the array dispersed, revealing the shining starry sky.

Suddenly...

Han Fei's eyes narrowed, and he sensed that someone glanced at him.

The power of perception was very subtle. If it weren't for the sharp increase in his spiritual power, he wouldn't have even noticed it.

Han Fei couldn't help but turn his eyes to the pond under the Emyrean Waterfall. *Who the hell is the one below?*

## **Chapter 829: 3000-Meter Sword Domain**

Early the next morning, Han Fei went to visit the "heavyweight" old guys in the inner circle.

The nearest was the old poison master Ye Qingfeng's house.

Han Fei stood at the door and knocked. "Senior Ye..."

"Um!"

Ye Qingfeng replied in a low voice, indicating that he knew it.

Han Fei smiled and said, "Senior Ye, I'm hosting a banquet at home today. Would you like to come? To be honest, I'm quite skilled in cooking..."

*Squeak!*

The door of the house opened, and Ye Qingfeng was holding a half-meter-long red centipede in his hand. He glanced at Han Fei indifferently. "I'm not going. I only like to eat poison."

Han Fei was dumbstruck. *What is this guy talking about? He likes to eat poison?!*

But he just smiled and said, "Well, I actually like to eat poison too. As long as the material is enough, maybe I can prepare a poisonous meal for you. What do you think?"

Ye Qingfeng said leisurely, "Poison meal? You are not trying to cheat my poison, are you?"

Han Fei was speechless. *Even though that's exactly what I'm thinking, don't give it away!*

Before Han Fei could explain, he heard Ye Qingfeng sneer. "Forget it. If you want to raise your Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect, you can come to me for a cup of tea every day. Remember to come near dusk in the afternoon when it's going to be dark and just right for the toxin to evaporate."

Han Fei grinned immediately and said, "Thank you, Senior Ye. Since that's the case, goodbye."

Han Fei happily walked to Granny Yin's house. He was in a good mood. Ye Qingfeng's poison worked very well. Yesterday, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect was upgraded.

Although the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect might also upgrade soon even without Ye Qingfeng's poison, it would take time.

If it drank poison at Ye Qingfeng's place every day, it should be able to upgrade by two or three levels within half a month.

Han Fei was happily walking when he suddenly felt something was looking at him.

Following his perception, Han Fei froze all over, dumbfounded.

After a long pause, Han Fei rubbed his eyes and stared at the top of the wall of Granny Yin's house. That lump of yellow, fluffy... *Is that a f\*cking cat?*

"Holyshit!"

Han Fei hurried over and stopped about 10 meters away from the big yellow cat. One person and one cat confronted each other.

Han Fei was shocked to read the data in his eyes.

<Name> Soul Swallowing Spiritual Cat (Yin Xue's contractual spiritual beast)

<Introduction> An extremely rare terrestrial creature with a trace of bloodline of the ancient ferocious beast, Soul Swallowing Cat, swift as the wind, with a pair of sharp, soul-devouring claws. If anyone is scratched by its sharp claws, his mind will be unhinged for three days.

<Level> 61

<Quality> Legendary

<Contained spiritual energy> 42,256 points

<Food> All fish

<Combat Skills> Soul Swallowing Magic

<Remarks> Arrogant and cold. Better not approach it.

Han Fei gasped with surprise. And suddenly, he “meowed” at the cat.

*Puff!*

Ye Qingfeng, who was a thousand meters away, spurted the tea out of his mouth and looked at Han Fei dumbfounded. *Is this brat crazy? How dare he tease Big Yellow?*

However, the cat just glanced at Han Fei contemptuously and said, “You didn’t imitate me right.”

Han Fei blinked his eyes. *Right, this cat is a legendary creature, so it’s not strange that he can speak.*

Han Fei chuckled. “I only saw cats in an ancient book, and I’m really curious. Are you Big Yellow? Let’s go fishing if you’ve got time!”

Big Yellow’s eyes brightened, and he jumped to the ground with a meow, staring at Han Fei and asking, “Where did you read that book? Have you ever seen another cat? Can you show me the book?”

Han Fei answered, “Uh! I can’t find that book now. I got it from a secret realm called the Snow God’s Temple. There used to be many land creatures there, and among them, there were cats.”

The Big Yellow meowed and asked, “Where is the secret realm?”

Han Fei smiled and said, “The secret realm has been destroyed. You can ask Zheng Chaojie about it. He explored it after the secret realm collapsed.”

Hearing that the secret realm had been ruined, Big Yellow meowed in disappointment, head held high, and walked towards the pond with his tail erect, while muttering to himself, “I’m such a lonely cat!”

The people who were looking at them with their perceptions were all speechless. Han Fei could even start a talk with Big Yellow!

Seeing that the Big Yellow was gone, Han Fei just walked to the gate of Granny Yin and heard the old lady say, “Come in!”

Han Fei was about to speak when he heard Granny Yin say, “I’m not going to the dinner. I’m too old for this kind of event. Don’t forget to invite Xiao Jiu. I think she would love to go to the banquet.”

Han Fei was speechless. *Why? I have nothing to do with her at all.*

Granny Yin waved her hand and said, “OK! Old Nangong enjoys crowds. You can try inviting him.”

The next second, Nangong Xuan’s voice came over, “I’m busy cultivating, so I’m not going this time. Let’s wait for the next time.”

Rejected by three people in a row, Han Fei was a little frustrated. *You guys just have no idea how good I am at cooking. You’ll regret losing the chance to taste the food I make!*

Han Fei came to the outskirts, and when he passed by Youye’s house, Youye poked her head out and smiled at Han Fei, which somewhat fascinated Han Fei.

Now he knew why Senior Brother was beaten by his wife. Youye must have learned a bewitching art, similar to the one Xia Xiaochan learned. Fortunately, he had been immune to this kind of art.



Han Fei smiled back at her. "Youye, would you like to go to my house for dinner at noon? I prepared a banquet."

Youye nodded. "Yeah! Okay! When you come back later, take some flowers and plants home from me. By the way, don't forget to invite Yue Shier. That fool will be too shy to go if you don't invite him."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I see."

When he passed by the big bluestone, Nameless glanced at Han Fei indifferently. "If you can enter my 300-meter sword domain, I will go."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Is this necessary?"

While they were talking, Ning Jingyao, who was laying on the roof and watching from the sky, laughed. "Hey, say yes. Are you afraid of him? Get into his sword domain and cut him."

Noticing a lot of gazes fall on him, Han Fei was a little helpless. *Do people here like peeping so much?*

Han Fei thought for a while and decided to accept the challenge to see the strength of the people in the Empyrean Waterfall.

At least, Han Fei was sure that once he walked into this 300-meter sword domain, his relationship with Nameless would go further.

Han Fei grinned. "Then I'm coming."

Nameless nodded, and at the same time, lowered his strength to that of a peak-level Hanging Fisher.

After that, Han Fei stepped into Nameless's 300-meter sword domain without hesitation.

*SWISH!*

Suddenly, the sky was full of sword shadows, targeting Han Fei's body. At that moment, Han Fei could feel at least a thousand sword shadows.

Han Fei stomped slightly, and the Coiled Turtle Array and the Spirit Gathering Array appeared at the same time. He didn't use the knife but threw out a punch.

The Invincible Fist Mark shot out 200 meters but was soon shattered by the sword shadows.

Feeling the boundless sword intent, Han Fei became serious. This man's swordsmanship was so strong that it was comparable to Sun Mu's Deity Slaying Array.

Thinking for a while, Han Fei took out a long knife, which was an ultra-quality spiritual weapon.

*Buzz!*

The knife dazzled like a star river, and the eyes of Ning Jingyao on the roof were shining brightly when he saw the knife.

"Good knife."

*Clang, clang, clang!*

The Draw Technique was activated, shattering the sword shadows along the way. It swept 280 meters across but still didn't stop.

When he was only 1 meter away from Nameless, Nameless drew his sword and then stuck it back into the sheath in an instant.

"What a fast sword..."

The Draw Technique was shattered by the sword intent, which then swept towards Han Fei at an incredible speed.

Han Fei frowned, and no longer reserving his strength, he thrust the knife into the ground. With a bang, a scarlet fist mark blasted out.

Facing the fist mark, Nameless suddenly widened his eyes. He held the hilt in one hand, on which spiritual energy flashed for a full six times before Nameless pulled out his sword again. In an instant, all the sword shadows around him gathered and integrated into this sword.

*Buzz, Buzz, Buzz!*

The fist mark and the sword intent were contending, not giving way to each other. Nameless's pupils constricted. His sword intent was actually retreating under the pressure of this fist. Although it didn't retreat much, he knew what it meant.

Han Fei was also horrified. He had injected double the spiritual energy into the fist mark but Nameless actually managed to block it!

*Crack, Crack, Crack!*

The fist mark and the sword intent dissipated at the same time.

The entire sword domain returned to calm, and Nameless restored his strength to the realm of a Hidden Fisher.

He looked at Han Fei and nodded slightly. "I'll go over at noon. Don't be surprised. You were in my sword domain just now. Otherwise, I would have been beaten by you."

Han Fei couldn't help looking at the 300-meter sword domain. Did this sword domain enable Nameless to resist his fist mark?

Han Fei secretly took a breath. The Empyrean Waterfall deserved its reputation indeed, and a random person here was so strong.

But Han Fei immediately regained his smile and said, "Ha, I'll be waiting for you to come by!"

### **Chapter 830: The Show Has Just Begun**

When Han Fei entered the 300-meter sword domain, Nameless reduced his strength to that of a peak-level Hanging Fisher. But even so, many people changed their views on Han Fei.

Although there were all weirdos under the Empyrean Waterfall, there was essentially a world where strength talked.

Although the residents under the Empyrean Waterfall were all thrown here because they committed crimes, they were the strongest group of people in the entire Scattered Stars Island.

Ordinary people wouldn't even be able to get in unless they came to find someone.

Ning Jingyao glanced at Han Fei and said, "Han Fei, let's have a fight when you have time. The attack you launched just now is quite powerful!"

Han Fei chuckled and said, "Actually, that's all I've got."

Ning Jingyao waved his hand. "That's enough. Can we fight now? Get on my roof, and let's have a fight!"

Han Fei shook his head. "No!"

At this time, Han Fei was exhausted. He used the Sacrificing Punch just now, which almost consumed all his energy!

Having said that, Han Fei took out a spiritual fruit and took a bite. The rich fragrance immediately wafted away... Ning Jingyao said with disappointment until the fruit was swallowed by Han Fei in two mouthfuls, "Fine! But you don't have to invite people one by one."

Ning Jingyao yelled, "Go to Han Fei's home if you'd like, and don't if you don't feel like it. Don't make Han Fei invite you one by one. That's too troublesome."

Someone grunted in response.

Someone laughed and said, "Okay, I'm going! It's been a long time since I ate anything."

Someone laughed. "Yes, I'm not doing anything anyway."

Someone grinned. "Even just in order to meet Xiao Jiu, I'll go!"

Someone taunted, "Why do you want to meet her? Xiao Jiu is now Han Fei's girlfriend."

"Puff!"

Han Fei staggered back. *Are you f\*cking kidding me? What's she got to do with me?*

Han Fei quickly shouted, "What the hell? Don't talk nonsense! The relationship between us is innocent. Neighbors, pure neighbors."

Someone sneered. "Han Fei, don't take it for granted! You are the first man to enter Xiao Jiu's home."

Someone echoed, "Yes, young man, cherish the opportunity."

Han Fei didn't bother to pay attention to them and went straight to Yue Shier's home.

Yue Shier was the guy who squatted at the door eating. As soon as Han Fei walked into the 300-meter sword domain just now, this guy looked in his direction, still squatting on the roadside with a bowl in his hand.

At this moment, when he saw Han Fei coming, he smirked at him.

Han Fei was speechless. *Why the smirk? This guy is really stupid!*

But Han Fei smiled back and said, "What're you eating? Would you like to come to my house for lunch?"

Yue Shier smiled and nodded, saying, "Dish soup. Would you like to drink it? Let me serve you a bowl."

Han Fei thought for a while. Anyway, he didn't eat breakfast in the morning, so he nodded. "Okay!"

This time, it was Yue Shier's turn to be surprised.

However, he quickly got up, put the bowl on the stone at the door with a smile, and immediately ran into the house.

After a while, a bowl of fish soup was served. Yue Shier said a bit shyly, "I'm not good at cooking. Maybe it's not delicious. Please don't mind it!"

Han Fei took the bowl and chopsticks and sat on a small rock casually. "Not at all, thank you."

Not knowing what to say, he finished the fish soup in a couple of mouthfuls. Then, he glanced at Yue Shier and said with a smile, "You should go to Miss Youye to get some flowers and plants."

Yue Shier blushed a little, and said a little shyly, "Well..."

Han Fei immediately narrowed his eyes. *That's strange! Youye reminded him to invite Yue Shier, and Yue Shier would blush when he heard Youye's name! Did the two... fall for each other?*

Han Fei smiled. "Okay, thank you for the fish soup. I'm going back to prepare for lunch."

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Han Fei liked inviting people to dinner.

He felt that when he came to a new place, he could see a lot of things by having a meal with the local people.

Besides, by treating them to dinner, he somewhat broke the ice with others, and then it would be easier for him to get along with them.

Most importantly, he enjoyed seeing... how these people were shocked by his fancy cooking! In terms of strength and realm, there might be many people here not weaker than him. Regarding cooking, however, no one was stronger than him!

As soon as Han Fei came back, he saw Qing Chen hovering in front of his house.

Han Fei stopped walking. "Huh? Why are you here?"

Qing Chen chuckled. "I'm here for dinner! I'm a little early, but that's okay."

Han Fei looked at him and found this guy was all dirty again. Immediately, he stretched out his hand and a water ball appeared. "OK, shall I teach you how to cook?"

Qing Chen immediately shook his head. "No, no! I just like eating. It's such a hassle to cook by myself!"

Han Fei was speechless, thinking, *Isn't it a bigger hassle to ask someone else for food?*

Han Fei waved his hand and the big array disappeared. He said casually, "OK, then help me get some tables and chairs. This is simple... I'll be responsible for cooking."

Just as Han Fei took out a lot of extra-quality materials and was about to make a hot pot, he glimpsed an elegant figure slowly walking towards his home.

Han Fei was surprised. "Jiuyin Ling? Why did she come so early? Didn't she refuse to eat?"

Qing Chen waved his hand. "Hey, Beauty, here!"

Han Fei glanced at Qing Chen contemptuously. *This guy is almost as flirty as Zhang Xuanyu...*

At this moment, Han Fei discovered that Jiuyin Ling's weapon was actually a writing brush, pinned to her waist, the same way Cao Jiaren kept her flute.

When she came to the door of Han Fei's house, Jiuyin Ling leaned slightly, bowed to Han Fei, and then said, "May I come in?"

Han Fei glanced at Qing Chen as if saying see how polite she was!

Han Fei said lazily, "Come on in! Today, I'll hold a big banquet and anyone living under the Empyrean Waterfall are my guests."

Jiuyin Ling gently touched the ground with her toes and in a flash, she landed in Han Fei's yard.

Jiuyin Ling looked at Han Fei deeply. "Thank you for the array you painted yesterday. I had an epiphany."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "So soon?"

Jiuyin Ling nodded slightly. "Yes, I had never thought before that the array can be drawn that way. Sealed with spiritual power, an array can even be made into an array talisman... I owe you a big favor."

Han Fei was speechless. *This woman has such an impressive comprehension ability! Could it be the reason that she became a peak-level Hidden Fisher so quickly?*

Han Fei waved his hand. "It's alright. You don't have to be so polite. Well... I need to make the dishes. Would you mind sitting here for a while?"

Jiuyin Ling was about to say something when she saw Han Fei take out a 30-meter-long lobster. She immediately shut up and said gently, "Not at all. Can I use your table?"

Han Fei nodded. "Sure, just use it."

Then Han Fei and Qing Chen saw Jiuyin Ling run to the bluestone table in front of the door and begin to paint arrays.

Qing Chen nudged Han Fei, saying via voice transmission, *Not bad, Brother. You're really good at hitting on girls!*

Han Fei said in a bad mood, "Where are the tables? Go, cut a big tree. You can make many tables and chairs with a tree."

Then he threw out five or six creatures all at once.

Qing Chen exclaimed. "Exotic, all exotic species... You take them as food?!"

Han Fei sneered. "Let me tell you, eating is also a kind of cultivation. All roads lead to Rome."

Jiuyin Ling was also a little surprised. *Isn't this person a bit too extravagant?*

Throwing these ingredients out, Han Fei activated the Spirit Flame Variation. In a short while, five big pots and a pile of exquisite dishes, dinner plates, and bowls were refined by him.

Suddenly, Han Fei saw a yellow shadow suddenly appear in his yard, standing on the head of a big fish.

Seeing Big Yellow, Han Fei couldn't help but smile. "Stay here for lunch, OK?"

Big Yellow looked at Han Fei with piercing eyes. "Can't I eat it now?"

Han Fei was taken aback for a moment. "You want to eat now? It's okay! Let me pick a smaller one for..."

Before Han Fei had finished speaking, he saw Big Yellow's body suddenly get bigger and bigger, and he turned into a cat monster, nearly seven or eight meters tall and nearly 20 meters long.

In Han Fei's shocked gaze, this b\*stard cat actually carried away a Starry Sea Flying Fish that Han Fei wanted to use as a food ingredient! In a short while, not far from Han Fei's yard, there was the sound of chewing.

"Haha, a cat is a cat!"

Han Fei was deboning, disemboweling, and peeling the fishes.

One after another, people came over. The first ones were Wang Dashuai and Bai Lu.

Bai Lu wanted to help with cooking.

However, when she saw the ingredients that were piled up like a mountain, she immediately gave up the idea and ran to Jiuyin Ling.

Bai Lu smiled and said, "Yo! Xiao Jiu, you came so early?"

Then, the two of them were silent, as if they were talking in voice transmission.

Having nothing to do, Wang Dashuai carried his big door, stood at the door, and began to greet the guests.

Soon, more and more people came.

Nameless came with his sword.

Ning Jingyao blamed Han Fei for cutting vegetables with a good knife.

Youye brought a lot of flowers and plants, and before Han Fei asked her to plant them for him, she began to adroitly plant them in Han Fei's courtyard.

When Yue Shier came, he squatted by Han Fei's huge kitchen, watching him cook.

...

Someone couldn't help saying, "Han Fei! There are so many of us here. You're not going to serve us with sashimi, are you?"

Someone rolled his eyes. "Does sashimi need a pot?"

At this moment, in front of Han Fei, there was no complete creature, and all of them had become meat.

Hearing these people's jokes, Han Fei laughed. "Guys, be patients. The show has just begun."