

GOF 831

### **Chapter 831: Help Her Become A Law Enforcer**

This time, a total of 82 people came. With spirits and juices on the table, Han Fei smiled slyly. *If you eat my food, you'll owe me a favor. Pay it back slowly in the future!*

*SWISH!*

*Sizzle!*

Five giant pots lined up, and the fish oil sizzled. Han Fei didn't start opening the pot lids, but with a thought in his mind, the lobster, squid, Ice Fish, Dripping Blood Clam, and a bunch of Wisteria White Vanilla began to merge.

"Damn, Han Fei, are you cooking or refining?"

Some people were quite curious. "I've never seen such a way of cooking."

Yes, this time, Han Fei changed his cooking method, slicing four exotic creatures and the Wisteria White Vanilla obtained from the demon forest channel and then mixing them with the refining method.

In a moment, five ten-meter-long meat dragons with double horns and four limbs flew into the air.

"Wow!"

Someone was dumbfounded. "Is this cooking?"

Yue Shier was completely dumbfounded at the moment. *This cooking technique is simply extraordinary!*

Jiuyin Ling looked at the five meat dragons hanging in the air curiously. *Is this the way Han Fei cooks? Not only are the ingredients high-end, but the cooking method is also so unique.*

A smile appeared at the corner of Han Fei's mouth, and five masses of spiritual energy immediately wrapped the five dragons.

*Snap!*

With a snap of Han Fei's fingers, five clouds of spiritual energy flames ignited at the dragon's claws and soon wrapped the dragons in a spherical shape.

When Han Fei saw that the meat had become tender and white, he grabbed in the air with one hand, and five lids immediately flew away. The hot fish oil flew out, and new fish oil re-entered the pot.

The golden fish oil poured down on the five meat dragons.

Under Han Fei's control, the meat dragons shone with dazzling golden light.

Big Yellow had already squatted on the top of the wall of Han Fei's house, his eyes widened, and saliva was dripping down the corners of his mouth.

Because Han Fei had used Wisteria White Vanilla, after the fish oil was poured, everyone around him felt refreshed. At the same time, dozens of eyes fell here.

A figure hurried over and instantly appeared beside Big Yellow. It was a little girl with two braids, in colorful clothes. At this moment, she was curiously watching the meat dragon in mid-air that was gradually dyed golden yellow.

Han Fei wrapped the five meat dragons with spiritual energy. At the same time, as many as 20 kinds of seasonings were led into the oil pan in batches.

*Sizzle!*

The aroma suddenly rose to the sky, and all the guests swallowed their saliva after smelling it.

Qing Chen and Yue Shier were the closest, so they couldn't help but start to wipe their mouths with their sleeves. But at this moment, they didn't dare to disturb Han Fei, so their stare switched among the meat dragons in the air, the pot, and Han Fei.

Many people looked shocked and held their breath.

Bai Lu opened her mouth wide, looked at Han Fei in surprise, and muttered, "Little Junior Brother is awesome."

Youye froze for a moment and then looked at the meat dragons in the air, wondering. *Wouldn't it be more delicious if the fragrance of petals was added?*

Jiuyin Ling was also watching in surprise. She simply couldn't move her eyes away.

It was the first time for her to see someone cooking this way.

Old Nangong Xuan said that he would not come, but at this moment, he stood at the door of Han Fei's house.

Ye Qingfeng was, at this moment, holding a teacup, standing beside Yue Shier.

So was Granny Yin. Now she was already sitting on the back of Big Yellow.

Han Fei gave a bright smile and sniffed. Making sure that the seasoning had been melted, he drew several arrays in a row, and clouds floated over and wrapped the five meat dragons.

Seeing this scene, Jiuyin Ling couldn't help standing up. *Arrays again? Can cooking also have something to do with arrays?*

Youye was also taken aback by the arrays.

*Snap!*

As Han Fei snapped his fingers, the fire was ablaze in the clouds and turned the clouds crimson.

The flame lasted for about two minutes. The cloud suddenly became cold, turned into frost, and quickly dispersed.

*Swoosh!*

In an instant, the golden light dazzled and a gold pearl hung in the air. Within a hundred meters, the surroundings turned a pale golden color.

The golden dragons flew towards the dining table. As the dragons soared, the frost cloud covered their bodies. Only then did the golden light fade away, and the golden and blue colors blended together.

Han Fei shouted again, and as controlled by him, the fragrant sauce in the pot flew up to the dragons like five huge water snakes and poured down on them.

Now the number of people who came to watch was as many as 153, and everyone was shocked.

Someone exclaimed, "It's such a superb skill!"

Someone swallowed. "I have never seen anyone cook like this! It's magical!"

Some stared at the faint smoke and asked in surprise, "Is this the Cloud Mist Array. The cloud dispersed just now, didn't it? Why is there still a cloud on the table?"

Han Fei smiled and explained, "I burnt the meat dragons twice with spiritual fire, so the meat dragons are tender on the inside and crispy on the outside, but the outside is still hot. Then when the frost crystals fall, the hot meets the cold, which naturally causes the smoke to evaporate. And then I put the sauce on the outer layer and wrap the frost inside, so the smoke won't evaporate in an instant and clouds will form."

Han Fei waved his hand. "Everyone, let's get started. The bowls and chopsticks are on the table. Please help yourselves."

*Meow...*

"Wait a minute!"

Hearing Granny Yin shout, everyone stopped.

Everyone was complaining in their hearts, *Granny Yin, you can't do this! Big Yellow's mouth is so big. He can eat an entire dragon alone!*

*Meow~*

Granny Yin patted Big Yellow's head. "Calm down! You can only taste it. Let Xiao Jiu eat first!"

The crowd was silent instantly.

Han Fei paused, wondering if he heard it wrong. Is this proper?

Jiuyin Ling held her writing brush in a panic, her head lowered, her face flushed, and she looked very nervous.

Granny Yin said to Han Fei in voice transmission, *Give Xiao Jiu the first serving. She's going to make the breakthrough and become a Law Enforcer. Give her a hand.*

At this moment, many people seemed to be pondering. They had already figured out why Granny Yin said this.

In the entire Empyrean Waterfall, no one had become a Law Enforcer. But now, Xiao Jiu, who cultivated the fastest and was the most talented among them, was stuck in a bottleneck.

Therefore, she needed someone to give her a push.

Bai Lu also said to Han Fei in a voice transmission, *Little Junior Brother, please help Xiao Jiu! So far, 37 people have tried to help her make the breakthrough but they couldn't even enter Xiao Jiu's yard. For whatever purpose, help her!*

Ye Qingfeng also said to him in voice transmission, *Lad, if you help Xiao Jiu to become a Law Enforcer, I can help you upgrade your Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect to level 40.*

Han Fei shivered when he heard this. These people are desperate to help Jiuyin Ling make the breakthrough!

Han Fei smiled and said, "That's what I shall do."

Han Fei strode casually to the table, picked a large piece of meat with his chopsticks, and walked towards Jiuyin Ling.

When Han Fei walked up to Jiuyin Ling, he could even hear her unstable breathing and thumping heartbeat.

Han Fei smiled gently. "Come on, have a taste."

Jiuyin Ling blushed and raised her head slightly. Seeing Han Fei's smiling face, she immediately lowered her head.

Han Fei saw Jiuyin Ling clenched her fists so hard that her knuckles whitened. He immediately said, "You can't be free until you let go of your obsession. Come on, eat it."

"You can't be free until you let go of your obsession?"

Jiuyin Ling froze, and after being silent for almost three minutes, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Han Fei. This time, Han Fei clearly felt that the girl in front of him seemed to have changed.

Suddenly, Jiuyin Ling looked into Han Fei's eyes as if she had just made some important decision.

She smiled, took the plate, and put the meat into her mouth.

*Boom!*

As soon as she ate the meat, spiritual energy rolled over. Han Fei hurriedly dodged aside, and someone guarded the meat dragons on the table with a serious look.

Granny Yin murmured, "She made it, she made it..."

In an instant, spiritual clouds wildly danced like a storm, and the whole Empyrean Waterfall was full of spiritual energy. The sky and the earth turned dark and something was vaguely dancing in the air.

In the Twisted Jungle, someone looked in this direction in the sky.

In the depths of the Transverse Mountain, someone soared into the air.

In the central city, someone looked up and said in surprise, "There is a new Law Enforcer in the Empyrean Waterfall? Yin Xue, or Nangong Xuan?"

This was the first time Han Fei had seen someone become a Law Enforcer! There seemed to have been other changes besides the spiritual storm.

Han Fei looked solemn, pinched his fingers, and calculated, but no premonition appeared.

He took a deep breath. "Law Enforcer? What law is to be enforced? What is the meaning of the title of Law Enforcer?"

Suddenly, Han Fei felt that he seemed to be missing something... He looked at the air again and found there was a strange power flashing, and a power that he had never seen was poured into Jiuyin Ling's body.

"The power of rules?"

By Han Fei's side, Wang Dashuai said to him in a voice transmission, *Little Junior Brother, pay attention. Enforce a trace of the rules of Heaven. This is the significance of law enforcement.*

Han Fei looked at him and asked blankly, "What does it mean?"

Wang Dashuai said, "A Law Enforcer will master a trace of law, which will give them power beyond ordinary people. That's why they're called Law Enforcers. Junior Brother, you have done a great thing."

### **Chapter 832: There is a Big Turtle in the Pond**

Mystic light flashed, and spiritual energy hung upside down like a long river. This breakthrough lasted for half an hour before it gradually dissipated.

At this moment, there were more than 500 people by the Empyrean Waterfall, and these people just popped up out of blue!

The banquet hadn't started yet... At this time, Jiuyin Ling's clothes fluttered, and she suddenly opened her eyes.

From the sky, a hundred-meter-tall character suddenly fell down.

Han Fei couldn't help but look up at it, which was the character, "Seal".

At the moment this big character landed, many people felt that the spiritual energy in their bodies became stagnant, and their souls seemed to be oppressed by some kind of force.

Old Nangong Xuan said in shock, "So Xiao Jiu will be in charge of the 'Seal' character? Strange! It seems to be able to block the flow of spiritual energy and stop the soul from leaving the body. This character is quite powerful."

Hearing this, Han Fei couldn't help trying to perceive. However, he discovered to his horror that his perception didn't work.

He tried to mobilize the spiritual energy in his body again. Fortunately, it could still flow, but the efficiency was directly reduced in half.

Han Fei was shocked. With 50% off, his strength would only be equivalent to an ordinary Hanging Fisher. Is this the power of law enforcement?

The same as Han Fei, the other people also looked shocked.

Han Fei thought to himself, *No wonder it's called Law Enforcer, then what does it mean to be an Explorer?*

At this time, Jiuyin Ling gently stretched out a hand and turned over her palm, and the character suddenly disappeared, and everyone's strength returned again.

Jiuyin Ling looked at Han Fei deeply and bowed to him. "I owe you another big favor."

Granny Yin smiled and said, "Xiao Jiu, congratulations. I knew it would work. Unfortunately, the former 37 were useless, wasting so much time of yours."

Old Ye Qingfeng laughed. "Good, very good. It's a very strong law. Well done, Xiao Jiu."

Bai Lu cut in, "Dashuai's Junior Brother is so amazing."

Dashuai Wang immediately echoed, "Yes, yes, my Junior Brother is great."

"Congratulations on the breakthrough."

Someone congratulated Jiuyin Ling in the air.

Someone came from afar and laughed. "Jiuyin Ling, I knew it. As a genius in the Scattered Stars Island who cultivates the fastest, you're meant to be a Law Enforcer."

Someone in the center city said, "Congratulations, Xiao Jiu, remember to come to the center city after your strength is solidified."

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People swarmed up to congratulate her.

Granny Yin said unpleasantly, "Leave, just leave. We're having a banquet, OK?"

The other people also shouted, "Yes, why are there suddenly more than 500 people here?"

*Meow.*

Granny Yin's face changed slightly. "Big Yellow, go grab the food!"

Since Jiuyin Ling had already made a breakthrough, Granny Yin didn't want her cat to starve anymore. In an instant, Big Yellow pounced over.

Qing Chen tugged at Yue Shier's sleeves. "Hurry up, grab a dragon head. Let's split it in half."

Someone exclaimed, "Don't touch my dragon!"

Someone was surprised. "F\*ck, you b\*stards, save me a little bit."

The little girl with two braids appeared next to Han Fei with a swish, holding a plate with a large piece of meat on it.

As she stuffed the meat into her mouth, she looked at Han Fei curiously. "You are the strangest person I've ever seen. A dish you made has actually helped Xiao Jiu become a Law Enforcer! Can you make me a meal too?"

Han Fei looked at this girl with a dazed expression. *But I don't know you! However, according to her clothes, she should be the Variety Devil Kid, Li Luoluo.*

The little girl smiled fiercely. "That's it. If you help me become a Law Enforcer too, I'll help you kill a hundred people who are not pleasing to your eyes."

Han Fei: "..."

With that, the girl ran up to Jiuyin Ling and grabbed her arm. "Xiao Jiu, how do you feel? How does it feel to be a Law Enforcer? Can you still write that 'Seal' character? Show me!"

Jiuyin Ling looked at Han Fei and then at Li Luoluo. "Actually, the seal is not an absolute suppression. I can only control a trace of the law of this character. But if I become an Explorer, I might be able to seal a domain."

Han Fei gasped in shock. *Seal a domain? That's really strong.*

*Jiuyin Ling's cultivation speed is too fast, isn't it? I just came to the Empyrean Waterfall one day ago! But she has become a Law Enforcer with one big realm and two small realms above me!*

*Am I not a genius?*

Han Fei smiled bitterly. Sure enough, he was not a real genius. He was too complacent!

**BAM!**

A figure was thrown out of the courtyard. Then, someone flew up. The five dragons were gone before Han Fei even had time to taste them.

Someone grabbed a dragon's foot and ran away.

Someone caught a dragon tail and ran away.

Some were holding a dragon head, and some grabbed a big piece of meat. For a moment, the sky was full of people, and everyone was holding some part of the dragons carefully.

Han Fei looked at the empty table, speechless. *These b\*stards, where are their table manners?!*

Among them, only Granny Yin didn't grab anything, and the others were scrambling for the dragons crazily.

Big Yellow carried a dragon head in its mouth, fighting and biting someone.

Han Fei hurriedly shouted out before they all ran away.

Han Fei smiled and shouted, "Thank you all for coming today. I'll make the breakthrough and become a Hidden Fisher in a few days, and then I'd like to have a fight with you for experience. Please kindly come!"

Someone smiled and said, "Sure, I'd love to."

Nameless said indifferently, "I am looking forward to it."

Ning Jingyao said, "You have been on the Scattered Stars Island for a year and a half, haven't you? You're too slow in making breakthroughs. But you are welcome to have a fight with me."

Someone laughed. "Any time. But I think you'd better make the breakthrough in the Wind Sky Grand Canyon. You should catch a suitable Wind Sky Wings within three days after the breakthrough and absorb their wings."

Someone echoed, "Yes, don't delay it. The sooner the better."

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"Wind Sky Grand Canyon? Wind SkyWings?"

Han Fei was taken aback. *Yes! A Hidden Fisher can fly to the sky, so their wings don't grow by themselves but are from the fish.*

*Is this kind of fish called Wind Sky Wings? Sounds pretty powerful.*

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In any case, Han Fei's goal was achieved. He felt it necessary to strengthen his combat skills after he became a Hidden Fisher, so he wanted to have fights with these people.

Even if these people were not Hidden Fishers, they were among the strongest. Only by fighting these people could he tell what kind of combat skills were best for him.

Seeing everyone leaving, Jiuyin Ling came up to him. "Han... Fei, I'll go back to stabilize my realm first, and I'll come to you in a few days."

Han Fei waved his hand and said, "Go ahead! Congratulations."

Han Fei thought, *Why will you come to me in a few days? You won't be able to return my favor so easily.*

After a while, only Bai Lu and Wang Dashuai remained. Bai Lu smiled and said, "Little Junior Brother, let me clean up for you. These people are too lazy, slipping away after eating."

Han Fei smiled and said, "No, no, Senior Brother, Sister-in-law, please go about your business! I'll clean up the mess, and after that, I'm going to cultivate."

Bai Lu grinned. "That's OK. But, Junior Brother, don't make the breakthrough here. You'd better have someone accompany you to go to the Wind Sky Grand Canyon, make the breakthrough there, and catch a good Wind Sky Wings."

Han Fei was surprised. "Are there bad Wind Sky Wings?"

Bai Lu smiled. "Of course, ordinary, rare, exotic, exotic mutant, and even legendary... There are many varieties of Wind Sky Wings, which vary according to the size of their wings. There will be someone who can explain this to you. Choose a good one and don't rush."



Han Fei nodded solemnly. In this case, he would have to choose carefully. There were so many species of this fish, which made him quite curious.

After a while, Han Fei's Flowing Water Villa was empty.

Suddenly, Han Fei felt a stare on him, and when he looked back, he found that Big Yellow was still by his swimming pool, licking his mouth!

Han Fei chuckled. "You still want to eat?"

Big Yellow widened his eyes, which seemed to be full of curiosity. "Have you still got some?"

Han Fei looked at the messy table and gave a wry smile. "Yes, I didn't eat anything. Let's eat together!"

Big Yellow meowed in joy, ran up to Han Fei, and sat like a human on the stone platform where Jiuyin Ling was drawing arrays just now, waiting for the meal.

After a while, Han Fei made another hot pot, and one person and one cat were sitting next to the pot.

Seeing the cat was trying to get food with his paw, Han Fei immediately said, "Wash your feet, wash your feet."

Big Yellow glanced at Han Fei contemptuously. "My paws were turned from spiritual energy, not dirty at all!"

Speechless, Han Fei picked up a piece of lobster meat and put it on his plate, asking leisurely, "Big Yellow, do you know the one under the pond? Is he strong?"

Big Yellow glanced at Han Fei. "You mean the big turtle? He doesn't even move. You don't have to be afraid of him."

Han Fei was taken aback. "It's a turtle below?"

Big Yellow didn't seem to hear Han Fei's words as all its attention was on the pot. What Han Fei said didn't even enter his ears.

Han Fei frowned slightly. *Why is a big turtle in the pond? I thought it was a person!*

### **Chapter 833: Controlling Puppets With Void Lines.**

Han Fei was quite curious about the Emphyrean Waterfall. The old turtle that even the Law Enforcers and the Explorers were scared of must've cultivated for too many years.

Earlier, the Rock-Holding Turtle had offered him the God Scaring Painting and the Needle. He couldn't help but wonder if this one would give him something good.

At least, according to Big Yellow, the turtle wasn't too frightening.

Han Fei didn't think that he should be scared if the cat wasn't.

Thinking about that, he thought that he should try fishing the next day.

At night.

Han Fei poured out a bunch of ultra-quality or even better materials from Forge the Universe.

Back in the treasure trove earlier, Han Fei didn't give all the materials to Le Renkuang. At least, he didn't give away the ultra-quality materials from Yu Hanjia's shop.

After all, Han Fei was quite short of weapons at this moment.

Snowmourne couldn't be used easily.

The Needle hadn't acknowledged him yet.

He didn't dare to let the Cosmic Sword acknowledge him, although he could.

As for the Golden Harpoon, it was a special weapon of the sea demons...

So, all that Han Fei had left was the Golden Seal and the Infinity Water.

The Infinity Water wasn't technically a weapon. Han Fei thought that it could be best used together with the Million Knife Art. Earlier, he was very bad at arrays, so he used the Infinity Water frequently.

However, it wasn't as effective as expected, mainly because it couldn't deal enough damage. Maybe he had just been misusing it. After all, such a heavy treasure definitely had other usages.

The day before the previous day, when Han Fei waved a river as a saber in a high profile, he was partly showing his expertise in arrays, and partly fooling other people with the Infinity Water.

It was meant to inform other people that he was quite talented in transforming water into blades.

Of course, he had to forge another Blood Drinking Knife too, and he needed a better fishing pole. After all, he had to refine Void Lines later.

Han Fei's priority choice of all the materials was naturally Bones of the Mystifying Dragon, and the nine dragon veins he acquired from Old Han.

The Void Lines weren't refined in a regular way, but done with the fire in his soul.

It meant that he would lose some of his soul fire after each Void Line was produced. There wouldn't be a void until the soul fire was melted into the fishing line.

At this moment, Han Fei gritted his teeth and unleashed three soul fires. Then, the soul fires were attached to the dragon veins. Han Fei's face was slightly twisted when he used the Divine Manipulation Technique, as if something were added to his head.

"Huh?"

"A soul line?"

Yes, Han Fei didn't think the fishing line was a line anymore, but a weird wire in his soul that could be instantly attached to a fishing pole as long as he thought about it.

What surprised Han Fei even more was that the soul line could be split. In fact, he didn't have to refine three dragon veins at all. He only had to create one of them, and it could be split into dozens of lines.

Han Fei was about to moan about his loss, when he realized something else.

*Huh! When a line is split into multiple lines, they're less powerful and controllable. Okay... In my current level, I can control the lines perfectly if each line is split into three Void Lines.*

Han Fei put on a smile. His three Void Lines could be effectively split into nine, and he could control them free at will.

He tried using his finger as a fishing pole and controlling the materials on the ground with the Void Lines. Although it was not entirely satisfactory, he could totally control them well.

*What an amazing technique! Three lines are enough for now, or my soul will be weakened... Also, I have to create a fishing pole that has a line to trick other people.*

Then, Han Fei summoned the Demon Purification Pot with his thought.

Six kinds of Semi-Divine weapon materials, a dragon vein, and a dragon tooth were absorbed.

A moment later...

More than 800,000 points of spiritual energy were exhausted, and a bluish fishing pole drifted out.

<Name> Dragon Sting Pole

<Introduction> It's made of the bones, vein and tooth of the Mystifying Dragon. The fishing pole and the line are combined. When not fishing, it can be used as a long whip.

<Quality> Semi-Divine Weapon

<Note> If an exotic mutated creature is attached to this weapon, it might turn into a low-quality Divine weapon.

Receiving the whip, Han Fei grinned. So to speak, he actually had two kinds of fishing lines. One was a regular fishing line for regular fishing, and the other was the Void Lines that could be controlled freely.

Apart from these things...

A moment later.

A sharp kitchen knife, a silver long stick, and three stings made of the Thousand-Year Demon Stings were placed in front of Han Fei.

He had a lot of mixed feelings when he saw these things.

He had intended to turn the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bow into a Semi-Divine weapon, but he found that he didn't have enough materials.

*It makes sense. Materials above the ultra quality are hard to come by. I might as well replace them with Divine weapons in the future.*

At this moment, all his weapons were ready.

Apart from the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bow which was still not a Semi-Divine weapon, he had the Blood-Drinking Knife, a Dragon Sting Pole, a Golden Seal, a Demon Execution Sting, and a Silver Stick.

Among them, the Demon Execution Sting was a secret weapon for ambush purposes that couldn't be used easily.

After everything was done here, Han Fei intended to find a couple of awesome stick and seal techniques. Then, with the help of the people at the Empyrean Waterfall, he would find one that was most suitable for him.

In the end, Han Fei would use the Art of Invincibility and the suitable technique as his main techniques and the others as supports.

He had already made plans for the Hidden Fisher level, and he was all set to become a Hidden Fisher.

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The next morning...

Han Fei's yard was clean again. He cooked shrimp porridge for himself and waved his hand to disperse the cloud.

Then, he saw that a man and a cat were staring at him at a corner outside of the yard.

"Qing Chen? Da Huang?"

*Meow!*

Qing Chen chuckled. "Bro, are you having breakfast?"

Han Fei's eyelids shivered. Were those two shameless guys waiting for him to eat?

Han Fei was lost for words. "Qing Chen, this is outrageous. Are you going to eat my food every day?"

Qing Chen replied lazily, "Of course not. Brother, come to me for help if you ever need anything!"

Han Fei waved at him helplessly. "Since you're already here, just come on in! Big Yellow, I'll prepare a bowl for you!"

*Meow!*

The cat was a cat after all. Although it could talk, it still loved meowing.

Han Fei didn't make much porridge soup in the first place, and it was soon eaten up.

Holding the Dragon Sting Pole, Han Fei said, "Okay, the breakfast is over. I'm going fishing. Are you coming with me, Big Yellow?"

*Meow!*

Han Fei looked at Qing Chen, who patted his stomach and said, "I'm not going. But I'll come back at noon..."

Han Fei quickly interrupted him, "No, I don't cook at noon."

Qing Chen gazed at him. "Then I'll come back at night."

A moment later, Han Fei and the cat arrived at the Empyrean Waterfall.

Han Fei was still rather speechless. He asked, "Big Yellow, Qing Chen is quite mysterious. What does he usually do?"

Squatting on a rock, Big Yellow looked up at the Empyrean Waterfall. "He climbs."

Han Fei looked at the waterfall in shock. "He climbs the waterfall?"

Big Yellow nodded. "Yes! He was often flushed down at first, but then it stopped happening. He would cultivate his body up top."

Han Fei was even more surprised. "Qing Chen is a body practitioner?"

Big Yellow meowed and swung out its tail, which quickly dangled like a fishing line.

Han Fei was amused. What an amazing cat that tries to catch fish with its tail! However, he discovered, to his surprise, that the cat tail in the water had transformed and looked no different from any other fishing lines.

Big Yellow meowed at Han Fei. "Don't spread out your senses. You'll scare off the fish. You'd better hold back your voice too. The fish here are very shrewd."

"Very shrewd?"

Han Fei smiled and stopped talking to Big Yellow. He seemed to have cast the fishing pole, but the fishing line on it was just a disguise.

Because Big Yellow didn't spread out its senses, it didn't know how Han Fei was fishing, so it was easy for Han Fei to use the Void Line.

When the Void Line submerged into water, Han Fei found that he could sense what was within a hundred meters of the Void Line with his spiritual power. Soon, he found some red half-meter-long fish that had butterfly wings.

*Huh? This kind of fish is rather rare. It must be one of the Butterfly Fish.*

Controlling the Void Line, Han Fei slowly approached the nearest Butterfly Fish. Maybe because of its intuitions, the Butterfly Fish shivered and sank almost ten meters, looking around warily.

Han Fei subconsciously stopped controlling the Void Line.

About ten seconds later, the Butterfly Fish was still absorbing something with its body erect.

Han Fei's heart slightly shivered. *This fish is truly vigilant. Can it even detect the Void Line?*

This time, Han Fei slightly recalled his spiritual power, and his senses were too blurred for him to see the Butterfly Fish clearly. However, he could still extend the Void Line to the Butterfly Fish.

This time, the Butterfly Fish showed no special reactions. It rolled its eyes as if it were puzzled. Then, it kept absorbing, thinking that it was safe.

Nine Void Lines descended around the Butterfly Fish at a low speed. When Han Fei attempted to clutch the Butterfly Fish with one of them, the Butterfly Fish trembled and tried to run.

Han Fei quickly took action. Simultaneously, three Void Lines clutched the tail, the head, and one side of the fins of the Butterfly Fish.

“Phew! What a smart fish!”

Seeing that the Butterfly Fish was caught, Han Fei quickly grabbed the other parts of the Butterfly Fish with the rest of the Void Lines.

When the nine Void Lines all caught the Butterfly Fish, Han Fei felt like his eyes were getting blurry.

About ten seconds later, Han Fei discovered that he had the vision of a fish.

The vision was quite strange, with a range of almost 270 degrees. Everything in his eyesight was deformed.

But that wasn't important. Han Fei was quite appalled at this moment.

“Hiss!”

He gasped hard. *So, the Void Lines can catch my prey's soul and deprive them of their will?*

Once a creature was caught and couldn't escape, he would be able to dominate its soul.

*The Divine Manipulation Technique is truly remarkable!*

Han Fei's expressions changed quickly. Did it mean that he could have multiple clones? Whoever was caught by the fishing lines would become his puppets. What kind of terrifying fishing technique was that?

### **Chapter 834: Old Turtle in the Lake**

“Huala!”

Water splashed on the surface of the lake, but it was nothing compared to what the waterfall raised.

Han Fei saw that a Butterfly Fish was caught by Big Yellow's tail and delivered to it.

Big Yellow simply sat on the rock lazily. Ignoring the red stings on the surface of the Butterfly Fish's body, it pierced countless holes in the Butterfly Fish and killed it.

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Red Blood Butterfly Fish

<Introduction> A Butterfly Fish that can be found in lakes near waterfalls. They love swimming against tides and can absorb the power of nature. When caught in danger, they'll release 36 red stings that will explode in the enemy's body. Their Butterfly Wings can escape as their clones for them to survive.

<Level> 48

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 2,864 Points

<Effect> It can significantly strengthen health if it's eaten over a long period of time.

<Collectible> Butterfly Wings

<Absorbable>

<Note> The Butterfly Wing Clones are incapable of fighting at all.

Han Fei was quite intrigued to see the message, wondering if the Butterfly Wings could make humans develop clones?

“Huala!”

Big Yellow ate the fish after it was caught. The cat seemed to be eating all the time. Although the raw fish wasn't as delicious as the food that Han Fei made, it was acceptable to a cat.

Big Yellow was quite shocked to see Han Fei catch a Red Blood Butterfly Fish too. It gazed at Han Fei cutely.

Big Yellow asked, “You've caught one already?”

Han Fei was amused. “What are you talking about? You thought I couldn't catch any?”

*Meow!*

Big Yellow shouted, “None of the other people ever caught one. I can only do it with my unusual talent.”

Han Fei thought of something, “None of them have ever caught one?”

Big Yellow replied, “No! The Red Blood Butterfly Fish are very smart. You can't catch them unless they voluntarily come to you. I caught them with my Cat Aura. What did you use?”

After being stunned for a long time, Han Fei said slowly, “I used Combat Aura.”

Big Yellow tilted its head and looked at Han Fei, wondering what “Combat Aura” was.

Han Fei secretly chuckled. *That's just something I made up. I couldn't have said that I caught the Red Blood Butterfly Fish's soul right? Big Yellow would definitely tell everybody else that.*

Han Fei cut the Butterfly Wings off and then threw the fish to Big Yellow. “This is for you. I don't want it.”

Big Yellow caught the Red Blood Butterfly Fish and moved it closer with its paws. “Great! I can never have enough fish. But why do you want the wings? They're not delicious at all.”

Han Fei chuckled. “The wings are beautiful.”

Big Yellow looked at Han Fei as if he were an idiot. Did beautiful mean delicious? It really couldn't understand human beings.

Thinking about that, Big Yellow held the two fish with both paws and continued swallowing. It didn't eat too fast, as it wouldn't have enough fun if it finished the food too quickly.

Han Fei simply ignored Big Yellow and made an attempt with his spiritual power while holding the Butterfly Wings.

The Butterfly Wings were gone, and Han Fei's illusion appeared next to him. However, the illusion didn't look convincing at all.

Big Yellow raised its head again. "It's fake and will be gone in thirty seconds. I can maintain my illusion for ten seconds."

After saying that, Big Yellow's illusion appeared next to himself.

The illusion and Big Yellow meowed at each other for a while. Then, the illusion was gone.

Big Yellow meowed and said, "I wish it could be maintained. That way, I'd have a cat to play with me."

Han Fei sweated. *I was thinking about summoning a clone, yet you were hoping to get a playmate? It's true that a human and a cat were different. This cat must be too lonely!*

Of course, Han Fei had to abandon the idea of creating clones. The Butterfly Wings were absolutely useless. His enemy wouldn't even have to recognize it.

"Heh! Never mine. I'll just keep fishing."

A moment later, Han Fei controlled a new Red Blood Butterfly Fish. This time, he released the Void Lines the moment he acquired the Red Blood Butterfly Fish's vision.

About half a second after the Void Lines were released, the Red Blood Butterfly Fish seemed to be back to life. Its wings were dropped and turned into two new Red Blood Butterfly Fish.

Han Fei realized that they were much more vivid than the clones that he and Big Yellow made.

When Han Fei continued controlling the Red Blood Butterfly Fish, he discovered that what he controlled became a clone, and the real Red Blood Butterfly Fish had swapped with one of the clones.

Han Fei didn't chase after it. He confirmed that once he stopped controlling the Void Lines, the target's consciousness would quickly return, and they would realize the danger and try to flee.

He wasn't too disappointed. The Divine Manipulation Technique would've been invincible if any target that was controlled by the Void Lines would remain as his puppet forever... The ability to own countless clones who had authentic identities was definitely remarkable.

However, one clone was enough.

Han Fei wondered if he could control a human or a Half-Merman with the Void Lines, which would be more significant.

Thinking for a moment, Han Fei decided to try it on a Half-Merman or an Inferior Man-Fish after he became a Hidden Fisher and got the Wind Sky Wings.

...

After Han Fei caught another Red Blood Butterfly Fish, he intended to find out how far away the Void Lines could go, and if he could check the old turtle at the bottom of the lake through the Red Blood Butterfly Fish.



He didn't think that he would be discovered if he was using the Red Blood Butterfly Fish's vision. Even if he were, he could always drop the Void Lines.

He put on a smile and controlled the Red Blood Butterfly Fish to go to the bottom of the lake.

However, the lake was deeper than Han Fei had anticipated. He hadn't reached the bottom after diving for twenty kilometers.

Han Fei found fewer and fewer Red Blood Butterfly Fish in the area. He saw a few sea cucumbers and sea stars on the ball. He even saw a Yellow Blood Sea Cucumber and a Trivariant Golden Ginseng.

Apart from them, there were only Red Blood Butterfly Fish and several kinds of fluorescent lobsters. He didn't find any powerful creatures.

Han Fei decided to collect the Trivariant Golden Ginseng after the exploration. That was not easy to come by near the sea. He didn't expect to run into one in the lake beneath the Empyrean Waterfall.

Han Fei dove another twenty kilometers. He discovered, to his surprise, that there were few creatures nearby. If he hadn't occasionally seen a Red Blood Butterfly Fish swimming up, he wouldn't have dared going further down.

Fifty kilometers.

Sixty kilometers.

Han Fei didn't reach the bottom until he dove sixty kilometers.

Han Fei was quite shocked. The lake was deeper than any place that Han Fei had known. Even the Mariana Trench he knew only had a depth of ten thousand meters. This place was significantly deeper.

Then, Han Fei found that the bottom of the lake was connected to undersea currents. He was going to check it out with the fish, when a terrifying absorption force came.

Han Fei was dragged five kilometers away beyond his control. He observed with his mind, only to find that it was an old turtle with ancient rocks all over its body.

The old turtle was extremely huge, and the rocks on its back covered almost a hundred square meters.

Han Fei had only seen the Sky Holding Turtle that was this big.

Unfortunately, Han Fei couldn't see the detailed information of the old turtle through the eyes of the Red Blood Butterfly Fish, but it was definitely strong.

The old turtle slowly winked its eyes that were bigger than a pot and then spoke in a weary voice, *Human kid, are you here to snoop on me?*

Han Fei was at a loss. He wondered if he could disconnect the Void Lines and run off immediately.

The old turtle said again, *You're truly capable. You came to this place through the Red Blood Butterfly Fish. Will your soul be damaged if I swallow the Red Blood Butterfly Fish?*

Han Fei, sitting down at the Empyrean Waterfall, was stiffened, as the old turtle was truly extraordinary.

Instantly, Han Fei cut off the Void Lines, and the soul that was attached to them instantly returned.

The old turtle said, *Don't run yet, human kid. Come back here. You seem to be special.*

Han Fei chuckled. *You think I'd believe you? I would never go down there even if you threaten to kill me.*

After Han Fei recalled his soul, he saw that Big Yellow was gazing at him. It then looked at the bottom of the lake and asked, "Did you talk to the big turtle?"

Then, Big Yellow kept eating the fish unconcernedly. "No big deal. The big turtle can't move. It can't eat us."

Han Fei was greatly relaxed. That explained a lot. It couldn't move!

However, the big turtle's voice echoed in Han Fei's head again, *Human kid, there's a hint of demonic Qi in your body... No, it's a power that's more advanced than demonic Qi.*

Han Fei's perception range happened to be exactly as large. He replied, *Senior, sorry for disturbing you, but I'm just a normal person.*

The big turtle was silent for a moment. *Your senses can reach the bottom of the lake? But you're just a Hanging Fisher.*

Han Fei was briefly stunned. *Damn it. I'm exposed!*

The big turtle, however, wasn't bothered. *Human, can you get me demonic Qi? If you can, I'll offer you something in return.*

### **Chapter 835: Secret Deal**

Han Fei had planned to leave.

He had got the hang of the Void Lines. All he needed to do was to experiment on a Half-Mermaid or an Inferior Man-Fish to see how good the Divine Manipulation Technique was.

For example, could he control the target's demonic Qi? Could he use their power? Could he acquire their knowledge?

It wasn't easy for him to run the tests on the Red Blood Butterfly Fish. He forgot to test its cloning ability too.

He didn't intend to experience it for now, as he had been caught by the old turtle at the bottom of the lake on the first day of fishing.

However, when Han Fei was about to rise and leave, what the old turtle said made him sit down again.

He couldn't help but ask, *Senior, what do you mean?*

Hearing about the returns, Han Fei was no longer anxious. After all, the old turtle was immobile, and probably couldn't kill him with the soul. He never heard of anybody who died at the Empyrean Waterfall!

The big turtle said unhurriedly, *Don't human beings all like tSpirit Awakening Fluid? I can give you that if you have demonic Qi.*

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. *Wait, senior, are you so confident that I have demonic Qi? I'm a human!*

The big turtle replied slowly, *Spiritual energy and demonic Qi are both optional for the cultivation of sea creatures. Spiritual energy can be transformed into demonic Qi, but not very fast. You can also provide power that's above spiritual energy and demonic Qi.*

Han Fei was silent for a moment. If he were to turn into a sea demon, he could transform spiritual energy into demonic Qi rather fast. But he didn't really have any power that was above them!

Han Fei chuckled. *Senior, I think there must be a misunderstanding. I don't have demonic Qi or a higher power. If you need spiritual energy, I can establish a Spirit Gathering Array for you, so that you will have inexhaustible spiritual energy.*

The big turtle hesitated for a moment. Without mentioning the demonic Qi anymore, it said, *I'm resting right above a spring of Spirit Awakening Fluid. If you don't need it, never mind! However, don't come through the Red Blood Butterfly Fish again...*

Han Fei secretly gasped. A spring of Spirit Awakening Fluid?

Didn't it mean that there was infinite Spirit Awakening Fluid underneath the Empyrean Waterfall?

Han Fei glanced at Big Yellow and said casually, "Big Yellow, I'm going to Senior Ye's. Have fun fishing!"  
*Meow!*

Cats were always independent. It was the same for the cat whether or not Han Fei was with it.

However, Big Yellow did remember that Han Fei said that he would cook at night, so it decided to visit him at night.

...

At Ye Qingfeng's home.

While the old poison monster promised Han Fei to push the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect to level-40, it would've taken him months to achieve the goal if he were only to have a cup of tea every afternoon.

So, Han Fei smiled and asked, "Senior Ye, can I dig some of your poisonous, considerable grasses or fruits?"

Ye Qingfeng was feeling two centipedes in front of a cage. He replied to Han Fei's question casually, "If a Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect is fed with the same poison, it will slowly gain resistance. How about this? You extend your hand into the cage and let my centipedes bite you."

Han Fei couldn't have looked more awful. To be bitten by the disgusting things that were full of legs?

Han Fei gasped at the horror of poison cultivators. If any accident happened at this guy's place, the entire Empyrean Waterfall would be covered in poisonous creatures.

Ye Qingfeng must've been exiled to the Empyrean Waterfall exactly for that reason.

With his lips twisted, Han Fei walked close and saw a colorful centipede and a red one. He swallowed. "Am I going to extend my hand just like that? Senior Ye, I think you can just let them spit out some venom and I'll drink it with tea."

Ye Qingfeng laughed. "What do you know? Some poisons may have subtle reactions with tea. It won't be as straightforward as biting. Come on. Extend your hand to it."

Han Fei extended his hands unwillingly. Then, the two giant centipedes tied up his hands and made Han Fei jitter.

A moment later, Han Fei felt the sting on his hands, but the two centipedes failed to bite through his skin.

Ye Qingfeng was quite speechless too. He quickly said, "Take out your hands right now and cut a wound on yourself. I don't want my centipedes to lose their teeth."

Han Fei didn't know what to say. It was the first time that he cut himself to let a venomous thing bite him. Other people would've thought that he was insane!

However, a moment later, when the green and red stripes surfaced underneath his skin, Han Fei knew that the poisons were horrifying.

He felt that his arms were numb, and that the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect was already moving. It feasted upon the poison.

The stripes on his arms dwindled at a visible speed.

Han Fei didn't come back to himself until half an hour later.

Ye Qingfeng was feeding grasses to other worms. Seeing that Han Fei recovered, he asked casually, "It hasn't leveled up yet?"

Han Fei slightly shook his head. "Not yet."

Ye Qingfeng remarked with mixed feelings. "As expected of the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect. But don't feed it any more food today in case it dies of indigestion... You can have some other poison tomorrow. It will surely level up."

"All right!"

In the evening.

Driving away Qing Chen and Big Yellow after dinner, Han Fei looked up at the Empyrean Waterfall.

Spirit Awakening Fluid was hard to come by. Mrs. Yin had kept the cat for at least a hundred years, yet it was merely level-61. Did it mean he had to raise the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp and others for a hundred years?

He quickly shook his head. When it was midnight, Han Fei cast a Breath Concealing Array and a Concealment Array on himself, before he came to the Empyrean Waterfall secretly.

This time, Han Fei simply spoke telepathically, *Senior, although I don't have demonic Qi, I do have some demonic stones. Most of them are mid-quality, some are high-quality, and a few are ultra-quality. Do you want them?*

The big turtle replied, *You're back... I can accept demonic stones. However, one mid-quality demonic stone can only be exchanged for one kilogram. A high-quality stone, five kilograms. An ultra-quality stone, thirty kilograms. Is that fine with you?*

Han Fei slightly frowned. Was the exchange rate so low?

He never thought that the demonic stones were useful even though he had dug almost a thousand of them in the sea demon mountains.

Because he had dug right underneath a spring of demonic Qi, there were no low-quality stones. He had about 600 mid-quality stones, 100 high-quality stones, and 200 ultra-quality stones.

He couldn't even get ten thousand kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid even if he were to exchange all of them, and ten thousand kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid wasn't enough for the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp after passing level-40.

Thinking for a moment, Han Fei said, *Senior, I only have about 300 mid-quality, 100 high-quality, and a hundred ultra-quality stones. Can I have five thousand kilograms first? You know that it isn't easy for human beings to get these kinds of stones.*

After a moment of silence, the big turtle said, *Okay!*

Han Fei was delighted. He caught a Sea Swallowing Seashell with his fishing pole and threw it down.

A moment later, he pulled the fishing pole, confirmed the five thousand kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid in the Sea Swallowing Seashell, and collected it in Forge the Universe.

*Do you want anything else? I really can't get any demonic Qi. Maybe it was just the vibe of the demonic stones that you detected from me.*

The big turtle said unhurriedly, *One Longevity Stone can be exchanged for five hundred kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid. One Phoenix Spirit Ginseng, five thousand kilograms. One Heavenly Nutrition Ginseng, fifty thousand kilograms.*

Han Fei's heart slightly shivered. *Is this big turtle trying to make a breakthrough?*

He had heard about the Phoenix Spirit Ginseng before, which was said to be more nutritional than the Trivariant Golden Ginseng. He didn't know what the Heavenly Nutrition Ginseng was.

There was no way that Han Fei was going to exchange demonic Qi for the Spirit Awakening Fluid. Should that be exposed, he would be punished. Even Old Han, who was still confined to the fourth level of the Scattered Stars Prison, couldn't help him.

...

A moment later, at home.

Han Fei activated all the arrays and summoned the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp, Little Gold, and Little Fatty.

Han Fei reluctantly cleared the water in the pool and transmitted the five thousand kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid to it. Plus the three thousand kilograms that Le Renkuang offered him, there were eight thousand kilograms in total.

“There are eight thousand kilograms in total. You can split them up.”

*Putong! Putong! Putong!*

The three contractual spiritual beasts dove into the pool. A moment later, the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp had a level up, but Little Gold and Little Fatty were the same.

“Hiss! Damn it...”

Han Fei almost shed tears. They had eight thousand kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid, yet only the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp leveled up. Was that a joke?

Han Fei was amused. He was really poor!

It had almost been half a year since their last breakthrough!

Han Fei could foresee that even if he were to exchange the rest of his demonic stones with the big turtle, it would be barely enough for Little Gold and Little Fatty to advance.

“Well...”

Recalling the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp and Little Gold, Han Fei asked Little Fatty, “Have you inherited any method for quick growth? It’s really hard for me to keep raising you!”

The Little Fatty remained cold and indifferent. But when Han Fei sighed, it said slowly, “If I can go out more frequently and live in the sea, I will grow much faster.”

Han Fei was slightly intrigued, but then he sighed again, as a lot of problems could happen.

The areas near the shore were occupied by human beings. It was impossible to herd them there.

There might be dire consequences if three legendary creatures appeared. They would be doomed if an expert were to take action.

Han Fei shook his head. “That won’t do. Any other solutions?”

Thinking for a long time, Little Fatty said, “Swallowing my own kind.”

Han Fei didn’t know what to say. *You are a legendary creature... Do you think I’ll let you swallow your own kind? I’d definitely keep them for myself! Even if I didn’t, I’d just seal its spirit, alright?*

Han Fei suddenly asked, “What about exotic and rare creatures? Will it help if you swallow them?”

Little Fatty waved its tentacles, “Yes, but I have to eat a lot of them.”

Han Fei was instantly tempted. “I’ll give you meals every day in the future.”

## Chapter 836: Quiet Upgrade

On the next day.

After breakfast, Qing Chen left to train himself, and Big Yellow continued fishing.

Han Fei thought that he would have tea at Ye Qingfeng's home in the afternoon, so he didn't visit him in the morning.

He came to Wang Dashuai's home, only to find that Wang Dashuai had returned with a big squid, claiming that he would make a hotpot.

Han Fei felt sorry for him for about three seconds, then he said, "Senior Brother, there's something I must ask you."

Wang Dashuai smiled innocently. "Junior Brother, just ask."

Han Fei asked, "Senior Brother, is the turtle at the bottom of the lake making a breakthrough?"

Before Wang Dashuai replied, Bai Lu, who had been busy, asked, "Junior Brother, have you met the old turtle?"

Han Fei slightly nodded. "When I fished with Big Yellow yesterday, it talked to me telepathically."

Bai Lu gradually became solemn. "Did he propose a deal with you?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes!"

Wang Dashuai laid down the huge green door and sat down with Bai Lu. The two of them looked at each other, which puzzled Han Fei.

Bai Lu said, "Junior Brother, truth be told, the old turtle is indeed attempting a breakthrough. It's half an Explorer right now. It's already a peak-level Sea Spirit in terms of the sea demon levels."

Han Fei took a deep breath. "It's about to make a breakthrough?"

Bai Lu nodded. "Yes. Although the old turtle isn't malicious, no more than five people will be able to suppress it after its breakthrough."

Wang Dashuai added, "Junior brother, you have to go through Heavenly Tribulations to become an Explorer. You also need a tremendous amount of spiritual energy. Once the old turtle makes a breakthrough, all the spiritual energy near the island will be drained. Do you think the sea demons will ignore the opportunity?"

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Can't it make a breakthrough on the sea? Besides, aren't there Explorers on the Scattered Stars Island? Can't they kill it?"

Bai Lu slightly shook her head. "Junior brother, you underestimate the cost of the battle of an Explorer, who can easily shatter half of the Scattered Stars Island. The old turtle, on the other hand, is extremely sturdy. If we're to fight it, the Scattered Stars Island might sink. Even if it doesn't, what about the human beings on the island?"

Han Fei swallowed. *Was the attack of an Explorer really so powerful?*

Maybe it was. back then, Chun Huangdian was able to move eight hundred kilometers of mountains away. His power was beyond imagination.

Han Fei was in a trance. "But why does the old turtle not come out?"

Bai Lu sighed. "Of course it could... It would've come out a long time ago if it could. In fact, it was sealed underneath the Empyrean Waterfall countless years ago. It's safe to say that the Empyrean Waterfall is the old turtle, and the old turtle is the Empyrean Waterfall. It's suppressed."

Han Fei lost his cool. "It's pressed down there?"

Wang Dashuai looked up at the highly-rising Empyrean Waterfall. "You didn't see this coming, did you? Once the old turtle breaks free, the Empyrean Waterfall will be destroyed, which is actually fine. But if it makes a breakthrough on the Scattered Stars Island, human beings will have to evacuate to stay safe from the Heavenly Tribulation."

Han Fei finally realized why the old turtle wanted to get demonic stones from him. It was trying to break the seal!

Han Fei considered for a moment. "There's no other way?"

Bai Lu smiled. "We're working on it. It will take at least twenty years for the old turtle to make a breakthrough. We've been arranged to stay here exactly to swallow the power of the seal near the Empyrean Waterfall. Do you know why Xiao Jiu holds the seal? By logic, a Law Enforcer shouldn't have received such a weird powerful rule, but Xiao Jiu did."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "The Empyrean Waterfall? Does Jiuyin Ling master the power to seal the big turtle?"

Wang Dashuai slightly shook his head. "Not entirely, but more or less. Every time a person at the Empyrean Waterfall becomes a Law Enforcer, the power of the seal will be weakened, until the big turtle can break it in the end. It's also a pact of peace that we made with the big turtle."

Han Fei nodded thoughtfully.

Bai Lu suddenly asked, "Junior Brother, did you exchange something with the old turtle?"

Han Fei replied guiltily, "What if I did? Would it make the big turtle complete the breakthrough sooner?"

Bai Lu and Wang Dashuai looked at each other in bewilderment and asked Han Fei, "Did you really barter with it?"

Han Fei smiled awkwardly. "Just a little bit. It shouldn't be much for a big turtle that's a peak-level Sea Spirit."

Bai Lu rolled her eyes and said, "Just like everybody else from the Thug Academy, the first thing they do after coming to the Empyrean Waterfall is barter with the big turtle..."

Han Fei was instantly shocked. "Huh? So, I'm not the first person to barter with the big turtle?"

Wang Dashuai cackled, and Bai Lu said helplessly, "Your Senior Brother Chu Linyuan, and your Senior Sister Mu Qingchuan, got a lot of things from the big turtle on their first day here, which shortened the



big turtle's breakthrough by ten years. Because of that, and something else, they still do not dare to come back."

Han Fei knew that the other thing must be digging into the Transverse Mountain. He took a deep breath and asked, "So fast? They shortened the big turtle's breakthrough?"

Han Fei looked at Wang Dashuai, who chuckled and said, "I didn't get much. I only exchanged for thirty thousand kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid before I was discovered."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Senior brother, that can't be the reason why you're forbidden from going to the sea, right?"

Bai Lu snorted. "How can it be so simple? Your Senior Brother, having nothing to barter with the big turtle, looted an Undersea Chimney... So here he is."

Han Fei remembered that Jiang Qin mentioned it before. He couldn't help but ask Wang Dashuai, "Senior Brother, how much Spirit Awakening Fluid was there in the Undersea Chimney?"

Wang Dashuai smiled innocently and scratched his head. "I only got half a million kilograms. There was a lot more that I didn't get."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei didn't know what to say. Half a million kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid? How many points would it be worth? His Senior Brother was truly brutal.

He had only exchanged for five thousand kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid from the big turtle, which wasn't a lot by comparison.

Bai Lu asked curiously, "Junior brother, what did you exchange with the big turtle?"

Han Fei said slowly, "I gave it demonic stones. Was I tricked?"

Bai Lu looked at Han Fei in surprise. "Junior brother, you didn't absorb them, did you?"

Han Fei shook his head. He didn't dare to absorb them at all! The spiritual energy and demonic Qi inside the demonic stones were too impure and violent. There was no way that he would absorb them.

Wang Dashuai patted Han Fei's shoulder. "Then you can make exchanges, as long as you don't get more than fifty thousand kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. If I could get fifty thousand kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid, I would've asked for thirty thousand last night!

...

After another bowl of rice at Wang Dashuai's place, and firmly refusing Bai Lu's offer of another bowl, Han Fei quickly escaped from their home.

In the afternoon.

Han Fei simply stayed at Ye Qingfeng's place. Although this old man rarely smiled, Han Fei felt that he was a good guy.

Because Han Fei came early, the old man made tea for him and then chatted with Han Fei while holding a giant centipede in his arms.

Ye Qingfeng asked, "Han Fei, are you interested in learning about poisons? You're perfect to learn poisons with the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect."

Glancing at the giant centipede in his arms, Han Fei was quite frightened.

If he were to spend the rest of his life with those creatures, he might as well kill himself immediately.

Han Fei quickly shook his head. "No... Pills and poisons aren't suitable for me. I think I'll just cultivate regularly. I'm going to build up my body to the strongest level."

Ye Qingfeng glanced at Han Fei casually. "Oh? Then you can practice with Qing Chen later. He's a body practitioner too. He might be a freeloader, but body practitioners all require a great amount of food and energy. They consume much more energy than refiners and alchemists do."

Han Fei remembered Qing Chen's dirty clothes and wondered if that was the reason why he was so slim.

A moment later, the tea was ready, and Ye Qingfeng said, "The poisons today are insipid, but they taste good after they're mixed. Since you can't be killed anyway, you can have three cups."

Hearing that he could have three cups, Han Fei quickly grabbed a cup and filled it into his stomach.

In his stomach, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect started to feast again. About ten minutes later, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect flashed and leveled up.

Han Fei gasped hard. This poison cultivator was indeed an expert when it came to poison-related things.

He couldn't help but ask, "Senior, do you have an encyclopedia of venomous worms and grasses?"

Ye Qingfeng was slightly surprised. "Have you thought it through?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No! I want to know them when I see them in the future, so I can catch some of them for you!"

As a matter of fact, how could Ye Qingfeng not know what was on Han Fei's mind?

Ye Qingfeng: "..."

### **Chapter 837: The Wind Sky Canyon**

In the evening.

Han Fei secretly came to the lake by the Emyrean Waterfall.

Han Fei said telepathically, *Senior Turtle, I only have enough demonic stones for four thousand kilograms of spiritual energy. I'm going to make a breakthrough on the sea. I'll bring some good stuff back to you.*

The big turtle said unhurriedly, *Alright, give them to me!*

Han Fei tossed down a Sea Swallowing Seashell, and when it was pulled up, it was filled with Spirit Awakening Fluid.

During the process, Han Fei vaguely sensed that someone scanned him. However, as Wang Dashuai said, any deals no more than fifty thousand kilograms would be fine.

It meant that the Scattered Stars Island's supervision on the Emyrean Waterfall wasn't too strict. Rather, the exchanges were even encouraged.

Or maybe, they simply went easy on him for all the contributions he made.

Han Fei was rather suspicious whether or not the big turtle would accumulate too much power if it was given a lot of things.

Maybe, the big turtle had gathered enough power, but lacked an opportunity for the breakthrough. So, nobody was worried that it would cause a disaster?

Anyways, Han Fei stopped thinking and returned with the Sea Swallowing Seashell. He intended to tell Luo Xiaobai and the others on the next day and then went to the Wind Sky Canyon.

...

At home.

Next to the pool.

Han Fei swallowed eight hundred kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid in a row, and the upper limit of his spiritual energy finally came to 29,999.

He put on a smile, as the cost was less than he anticipated. He didn't give the rest of the Spirit Awakening Fluid to the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp and the others.

His gathering of Spirit Awakening Fluid couldn't keep up with the cost of the three legendary contractual beasts at all.

To let them level up faster, the only solution was to find a place similar to the undersea chimney and then loot it.

However, he had no doubt that he would end just as Wang Dashuai did if he looted an Undersea Chimney without reporting it to the Scattered Stars Island.

But that was all for the future. He had to go to Luo Xiaobai first and learn more about the Wind Sky Canyon from her.

...

The next morning.

Han Fei walked out of the house and waved his hand, filling his yard with clouds.

He went to Ye Qingfeng's place and had a big spider bite him. Then, he was about to fly away on a boat.

Suddenly, Han Fei heard someone speaking telepathically, *Remember to choose a good timing for your breakthrough.*

Ning Jingyao shouted from the root. "Don't blindly pursue a breakthrough. Try your luck in the graveyard."

Another indifferent voice came close, "Don't settle, and don't aim too high."

You Ye said gently, "You can try multiple times. There's no need to rush."

Yue Shier remarked innocently, "Just catch the strongest."

...

Han Fei laughed. "Okay! Thank you, guys!"

He found that the neighbors at the Empyrean Waterfall were quite nice. Nothing had happened yet. The place was surprisingly peaceful.

Han Fei called Luo Xiaobai at the Sea God Square outside of the central city, but she didn't reply.

On his way to the west of the city, he found that Luo Xiaobai, Le Renkuang and Zhang Xuanyu were coming his way. They met in the sky.

Zhang Xuanyu instantly shouted, "Fei, here! We're going to the Empyrean Waterfall!"

Le Renkuang shouted, "Did you know that we're on vacation today?"

Of course Han Fei didn't know that. As for Luo Xiaobai, she didn't need a vacation anymore. With her six stars, she wasn't assigned to any specific jobs.

Luo Xiaobai didn't choose to travel on the sea. Instead, she entered the central city to get in touch with more information about the Scattered Stars City, Thousand Star City, and the Ten Thousand Demon Valley.

Luo Xiaobai had always been reliable in that aspect. She always made rational and logical decisions.

Han Fei knew her purpose... Only if one knew more secrets could one cultivate faster and more safely.

A moment later...

In a certain club at the east of the city.

Han Fei was recognized by a bunch of people the moment he came.

Someone exclaimed, "Han Fei?"

Someone shouted to him, "Han Fei, did you help someone become a Law Enforcer in the Empyrean Waterfall?"

Someone roared, "Han Fei, I'm going to challenge you!"

Hardly had he said that when Zhang Xuanyu yelled at him, "Go away! We're busy!"

Inside the club.

Han Fei looked at Luo Xiaobai. "What should I pay attention to in the Wind Sky Canyon?"

Zhang Xuanyu asked in surprise, "You're already turning into a Hidden Fisher?"

Han Fei glimpsed at Zhang Xuanyu. "Am I fast?"

He said in despair, "Zhang Xuanyu, it has been a while since you reached the peak-level, right? Le Renkuang, you're too slow."

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled. "I'll probably make a breakthrough in a month. I'll go there when the time comes. I do wonder when Le Renkuang will reach the peak."

Le Renkuang mumbled, "Soon. I'm just building my foundation."

After a moment of silence, Luo Xiaobai said, "There's a couple of things you should pay attention to. The Wind Sky Canyon is an enormous canyon in an abyss that has horrible weather. Destructive gales blow all the time. The deeper you go, the more powerful the gales will be. The Wind Sky Wings live amidst the gales. If you find it too hard to move on, don't struggle to."

Han Fei slightly frowned. "Which way is the graveyard?"

He remembered someone mentioning a graveyard back in the Emyrean Waterfall.

Luo Xiaobai glanced at Han Fei casually. "The graveyard is also known as the Desolation Graveyard. It has Desolation Gales and Desolation Water that can easily kill anyone. It's right at the bottom of the Wind Sky Canyon. Countless hero souls of the Wind Sky Canyon rest there."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Hero souls? Are the Wind Sky Wings protecting something?"

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "Supposedly, yes. However, nobody has ever gone to the deepest part of the Desolation Graveyard. Also, don't kill the Wind Sky Wings, or the other Wind Sky Wings might hate you and powerful Wind Sky Wings may be attracted to you."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "How can I get their wings without killing them?"

Zhang Xuanyu said with a smile, "You don't know that, do you? If the Wind Sky Wings lose their wings, they can regrow the wings. All you need to do is to pick the Wind Pearl on their forehead. Then, their wings will be yours. Simple as that."

Han Fei grew quite curious, wondering why the creatures were so weird.

Han Fei nodded. "Anything else? If not, I'm going there after dinner. I may go to explore the Sea of Pearls this time."

Luo Xiaobai said, "You'd better come back and explore it after you stabilize yourself. To become a Law Enforcer, you have to take every step steadily as a Hidden Fisher."

Le Renkuang said quickly, "I'm told that it's possible to hunt as a team in the Wind Sky Canyon. Should we go there together?"

Zhang Xuanyu nodded. "Yes! I'm told that we can cultivate too. If we go there, chances are greater that we can get great wings."

Luo Xiaobai, however, shook her head. "We'd better not. The Wind Sky Wings are shy and afraid of teams. They'll subconsciously avoid even two-person teams. Han Fei is strong enough. He'd better go alone. Also, prepare some spiritual fruits to attract the powerful Wind Sky Wings."

Then, Luo Xiaobai looked at Han Fei. "If you make it to the Desolation Graveyard, try your luck and see if you can find the Wind God Pearl."

"The Wind God Pearl?"

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "The Desolation Graveyard is given the name because countless Wind Sky Wings tried to swallow wind there and died. However, their restless souls might yield Wind God Pearls, which are hard to come by. The last person who found a Wind God Pearl got a pair of fiery wings."

Han Fei nodded solemnly. "Okay, got it."

...

According to Luo Xiaobai's map, Han Fei flew all the way north.

He didn't meet many people on the way, but the wind got stronger and stronger after thirty thousand kilometers.

Han Fei found a lot of boats on the sea, and that there was an enormous pit in the middle of the turbulence hundreds of meters away, as if it were a wound on the surface of the sea.

Seawater fell down from its two sides, and it was hollow in the middle.

*Damn it, this is truly incredible! The power of nature is miraculous. Who could've created such a view?*

Han Fei found that his boat was no longer steady while flying, so he landed on the sea. When he was five hundred kilometers from the Wind Sky Canyon, several people scanned him.

Then, someone said to him telepathically, *You have six stars. You're free to enter. You may try the Desolation Graveyard. Remember, the Wind Sky Wings' size decides their strength. If their wingspan is three meters, they're below level-50. If their wingspan is under five meters, they're probably under level-50. The longer their wingspan is, the higher their level will be. If you encounter a Wind Sky Wing above level-54, you should consider retreating...*

Han Fei saw a man approaching him from afar. The man had eight stars on his waist tag and must be a mentor in this place.

A moment later, the man got closer and observed Han Fei. "You don't seem weak. You may try hunting level-52 or level-53 Wind Sky Wings."

Han Fei was slightly surprised. "Are the Wind Sky Wings not good at fighting? Level-53 equals a junior to intermediate Hidden Fisher, right?"

The man smiled. "The Wind Sky Wings are strange fish that live on the power of the wind. They're kind of like the birds in the Transverse Mountain. However, they don't have claws or beaks. Their only way of attack is to use their wings as sharp blades, and to raise a Desolation Wind. As an excellent Heavenly Talent, you should be able to deal with them."

Before Han Fei said anything, the man had added, "Of course, you're free to ask for anyone's help, or cultivate inside. Good luck to you."

Han Fei slightly nodded. "Thank you for your information, Senior."

### **Chapter 838: The Fish That Swallow Wind**

The wind was roaring. There seemed to be a boundless wall of wind that descended from the sky into the sea.

The scene reminded Han Fei of the Abyssal Chasm in the level-three fishery, which was just as deep. He couldn't reach the end of it at all, and didn't even dare to explore the treasure trove near at hand.

The wind wall of the canyon was quite similar to the wall of sword aura out of the Abyssal Chasm.

The furious tides were rolling one after another. Regular boats could've been sunk by any of them. The tides were so powerful that tsunamis were happening all the time.

The only difference from the Abyssal Chasm was that the wall of sword aura only emerged on the two sides of the chasm, whereas the wind filled the entire Wind Sky Canyon. The closer one moved to the center, the stronger the wind was.

That was just the wind wall in the sky of the canyon.

As a matter of fact, Han Fei had already been consumed by a gigantic tornado. There were no clouds in the sky. Even if there were, the clouds had already been transformed into an enormous turbulence.

Stepping into the turbulence, Han Fei felt that he would be blown away if he didn't stabilize himself with spiritual energy.

Han Fei had a lot of mixed feelings. It wouldn't be too outrageous to call such a wind a level-20 storm.

When Han Fei got closer, he occasionally saw fish that had blue bodies and two pairs of white wings flying in the sky.

One of the pairs of wings was bigger than the other pair. The bigger wings grew between their head and abdomen, replacing the fins. The smaller wings, about one third the size of the bigger wings, grew near the tail with a fan-shaped feather.

*Heh! Even a bird wouldn't have grown like that. How can a fish look like this?*

The Wind Sky Wing in Han Fei's eyes was soaring in the wind, but nobody tried to catch it, because its wingspan was no more than five meters. It was probably too weak!

It was impossible to sail the boat any further. The tides on the surface were so high that Han Fei could only step on the water.

Looking up at the sky, he saw the blue-and-white shadows flashing in the tornado at a horrifying speed. Those Wind Sky Wings were flying purely with the power of the wind. They knew how to manipulate the wind. One couldn't see anything but a flash with their naked eye.

When Han Fei stepped forward, he still didn't see anyone. It seemed that no creatures lived here except the wall that didn't fit with the gales.

He didn't detect any fish or shrimps at the bottom of the sea either. There wasn't even a clam, not to mention plants such as seaweeds. The bottom of the sea was mostly reefs and had little mud.

As Han Fei pressed further, and when he was only thirty kilometers away from the enormous canyon, something flashed out, and a person chased it.

When Han Fei saw them clearly, he found that someone had caught the Wind Sky Wing with a fishing pole and was dragged to the sky.

The man and the fish quickly rose at an astounding speed. That was the result of natural wind.

Han Fei didn't enter the canyon in a hurry. He raised his head and found that the man in the sky was trying to approach the Wind Sky Wing with a twisted face.

To evade the hunter, the Wind Sky Wing simply flew to the edge of the storm, and Han Fei saw that the man was quickly covered by ice.

So, Han Fei inferred that the temperature at the edge of the storm was extremely low. He wondered how freezing it could be.

However, he didn't think that the ice could stop a Hidden Fisher. He believed that it was only a matter of time that the Wind Sky Wing was caught.

However, when Han Fei thought that the man was about to succeed, his battle suit cracked, and his blood gushed out.

"Hiss! It ripped apart? How is it possible?"

Han Fei was quite shocked. How could the power of wind or ice have shredded an ultra-quality battle suit.

"Desolation Gale?"

Han Fei's eyes slightly contracted. Right, a simple wind couldn't have been so destructive, but the Desolation Gale certainly could be.

The Wind Sky Wings were fish that could swallow the Desolation Gale, but human beings couldn't.

The Hidden Fisher quickly loosened his fishing pole and simply let the gale throw him dozens of kilometers away, before he finally landed slowly.

A moment later, when Han Fei saw the man at the entrance of the canyon, he found that the man was pale and covered with wounds. The man smiled and said, "I made a fool of myself."

Han Fei slightly nodded. "You chose a Wind Sky Wing that had a wingspan of seven meters. You may consider a six-meter one."

The man slightly shook his head. "No. The Hidden Fisher and the Law Enforcer levels both require wings, so the stronger the Wind Sky Wing is, the better."



Han Fei smiled. "Good luck to you."

Then, they stopped talking and walked into the canyon together.

The moment Han Fei stepped into the Wind Sky Canyon, he found that a weird wind was blowing from inside. The wind was cold and felt as sharp as daggers. He felt that it was as powerful as a beginner Hanging Fisher.

The man dashed down without hesitation, as if he didn't care about the feeble Desolation Gale at all.

Han Fei was quite curious too. He also dove down and split the feeble Desolation Gale with his spiritual energy. After a thousand meters, he found that the Desolation Gale became powerful enough to rip apart beginner Hanging Fishers.

After three thousand meters, Han Fei found that the Desolation Gale could even rip apart intermediate Hanging Fishers.

After four thousand meters, Han Fei found that it was powerful enough to tear apart advanced Hanging Fishers.

This place was already at the bottom, where many people were sitting cross-legged. It had no water, just wind. All their clothes were fluttering.

Most of them were wearing battle suits, because the Desolation Gale could easily shred regular clothes.

Seeing that a person was sitting cross-legged every few hundred meters in the enormous canyon, Han Fei shook his head with a smile and didn't think that the place was the Desolation Graveyard.

*At least five hundred people are here! Some are peak-level Hanging Fishers, and some are already beyond.*

After the man landed, someone smiled and said, "Old Jia, you failed again? That was your third time!"

Someone else said, "Old Jia, you have to make it in three days! Why don't you choose a level-51 Wind Sky Wing? A wingspan of six meters is good enough."

"Right! Old Jia, you've already spent a day and a half on this."

The man named Old Jia put a spiritual fruit into his mouth and chuckled. "I've figured out their pace. I'll definitely succeed next time."

Then, without following other people's advice, he sat cross-legged and tried to recover.

It was not until this moment that they noticed Han Fei. Probably because Han Fei had been away for too long, nobody recognized him anymore.

Also, according to Luo Xiaobai, Sun Mu and his partners had already become Hidden Fishers. They must've already acquired their wings.

Someone glanced at Han Fei. "Brother, are you here to adapt yourself to the Desolation Gale?"

Someone was slightly surprised. "Huh? You look familiar. Have we met before?"

Someone made fun of him. "Everybody looks familiar to you."

Someone said teasingly, "Bro, what level of Wind Sky Wings do you intend to catch?"

Someone said, "Bro, if you're seeking a breakthrough, you'd better wait for a couple of days. The next five days have been booked. You don't want to coincide with others in a breakthrough, or there won't be enough spiritual energy!"

...

Hearing their whispers, Han Fei knew that they were all almost Hidden Fishers, so the Desolation Gale wasn't a threat to them.

That was also the reason why they were chatting without worries.

Han Fei put on a smile. "May I ask the way to the Desolation Graveyard?"

All of a sudden, the whispers were gone.

Many people gazed at Han Fei in shock. Those who were cultivating looked at him in surprise, and someone who just teased him was stumped.

Old Jia, who failed to catch a Wind Sky Wing a moment earlier, suddenly opened his eyes and glanced at Han Fei. "You're going to the Desolation Graveyard?"

Han Fei nodded. "I'm going to have a try."

"Hiss!"

Many people gasped, as if amazed by Han Fei's courage.

Someone asked in surprise, "Bro, which department are you from?"

Someone said solemnly, "Usually, we have to wait months before anyone goes to the Desolation Graveyard, but you're already the fifth one to explore it this month."

Han Fei was surprised. "The fifth? Have many people gone to the Desolation Graveyard?"

Someone said with a self-mocking smile, "Yes! There was a fully-armed little fatty, the genius refiners Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er, a beautiful woman from the justice department, and you."

Han Fei was slightly intrigued. *Were Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er here too?*

It did make sense. Both of them were refiners, and they must've been fully prepared for the adventure.

Old Jia said, "It's said that the Desolation Graveyard lies in the middle-rear part of the canyon. You have to walk forward for three thousand kilometers to see it."

Someone said, "Bro, don't blame us for not reminding you, but the further you go, the more powerful the gale will be. There will even be formidable Wind Sky Wings that attack you."

Han Fei slightly nodded. "Thank you for your warnings."

After the man finished, Han Fei walked forward.

A moment later, Han Fei had surpassed everybody and moved into the Desolation Gales that were even more furious.

### **Chapter 839: The Wind Sky Wings**

While everybody watched him, Han Fei moved to the depths of the Wind Sky Canyon without hesitation.

The Desolation Gale of such a scale wasn't a threat to Han Fei at all.

In fact, once he became a Hidden Fisher, he would have to catch a Wind Sky Wing and get the Wind Pearl as soon as possible. Luo Xiaobai had repeatedly told him before he came that the sooner he took it, the better.

Han Fei moved faster and faster. After he finally disappeared from everybody's vision, someone finally remarked, "Five Heavenly Talents have been here this month. They all want to go to the Desolation Graveyard. I wonder how it is going with the former four."

Someone smiled bitterly. "It has nothing to do with us anyway. Not everybody can go to the Desolation Graveyard! People as weak as us can only stay here. Those who are stronger are already on their way to the Desolation Graveyard. Those who can make it to the Desolation Graveyard are all Heavenly Talents of the Heavenly Talents!"

Someone slightly shook his head. "I only hope that he can return alive!"

...

After moving only a hundred kilometers, Han Fei found that the Desolation Gale was already powerful enough to hurt peak-level Hanging Fishers.

He moved several dozen kilometers and sensed that someone was sitting cross-legged and training with the Desolation Gale.

After Han Fei got closer, the stranger glanced at him but didn't talk to him.

About three hundred kilometers later, Han Fei found that fifty people were training.

When they saw Han Fei, their eyes flashed. "Are you... Han Fei?"

When he said Han Fei, someone was quite surprised. "How is it possible? Didn't Han Fei die on the outer sea?"

The man who said earlier remarked in surprise, "He refined a weapon for me. I can't be mistaken."

Someone asked tentatively, "Han Fei?"

Han Fei slightly nodded. "Don't bother me. Just keep cultivating."

Immediately, someone frowned. "Han Fei, where are you from? The outer sea, or the Scattered Stars Island?"

Han Fei knew that the guy wanted to know. He pointed at his star waist tag casually. "Six stars. I just received it."

Someone was shocked. Han Fei couldn't have had more than five stars when he left, yet he had a six-star waist tag at this moment. He was clearly from the Scattered Stars Island.

After Han Fei walked away, someone finally remarked with mixed feelings, "He's a tough guy! Everybody thought he died on the outer sea, but he has returned alive."

Someone looked at Han Fei's back. "Is he going to the Desolation Graveyard too? A lot of people died there."

Someone laughed. "He dared to go to the sea when he was only an intermediate Hanging Fisher. Where can he possibly be going if not the Desolation Graveyard?"

Someone shook his head. "I hope that he doesn't perish inside."

...

*Crack!*

Han Fei moved a thousand kilometers against the terrible Desolation Gales and ran into several dozen other people.

He paused, as the Desolation Gales were destructive, even to a peak-level Hanging Fisher. The ultra-quality battle suit on Han Fei was already full of cracks.

At this moment, the battle suit was shattered, and the Desolation Gale, which was as sharp as blades, caused clicking sounds when it hit Han Fei.

But that wasn't the reason why he stopped. He stopped because he sensed the corruptive mist that was mixed in the middle of the Desolation Gale.

The mist was what caused his ultra-quality battle suit to fall apart.

"Desolation Water?"

*Shua!*

Han Fei put on a new golden battle suit and took out a Semi-Divine weapon, before he stepped forward again.

Fewer and fewer people were on his way. He went on for another three hundred kilometers and only found one person who was cultivating.

Over the past 1,500 kilometers, Han Fei had seen many powerful Wind Sky Wings, except that they were mostly hovering three hundred meters above his head.

Some of the Wind Sky Wings approached Han Fei curiously. One of the Wind Sky Wings that had a wingspan of more than six meters just flew past Han Fei.

Han Fei simply ignored it and moved on.

After two thousand kilometers.

The Desolation Water didn't appear as mist anymore, but as small pillars of water.

“Shake!”

A drop of Desolation Water landed on Han Fei’s golden battle suit, and the power of shaking slightly moved Han Fei’s body.

“Hula!”

All of a sudden, Han Fei sensed an anomaly over his head. A Desolation Gale was falling like a wave.

Han Fei dodged horizontally and found that a Wind Sky Wing with a wingspan of more than eight meters attempted to attack him.

“Huh? You don’t want me to move forward?”

Han Fei launched a golden fist mark to the sky towards the Wind Sky Wing. However, the Wind Sky Wing was extremely fast and was able to escape in time even though the golden fist mark had appeared out of nowhere.

However, Han Fei put on a smile, because the moment he punched, the Void Lines had darted out and caught one of its wings.

Once a Void Line caught a target, the other Void Lines wouldn’t miss at all, unless the Wind Sky Wing cut off part of its soul the moment it was hit. Once it hesitated, it would be impossible to escape.

Han Fei sneered. “You dare to come fifty kilometers close to me?”

Nine Void Lines had caught the Wind Sky Wing, which realized that it was caught.

Its soul struggled, and the Wind Sky Wing seemed to know that it couldn’t possibly escape and came straight at Han Fei.

Information popped up in Han Fei’s eyes.

<Name> Wind Sky Wing

<Introduction> A strange creature that grows where the winds are the fiercest and lives on the winds. They’re shy, curious, and fond of flying. They enjoy bullying creatures weaker than themselves. When they open their wings, they can raise Desolation Gales. A human being can get Wind Sky Wing Feathers after swallowing their Wind Pearl.

<Level> 53

<Quality> Exotic

<Spiritual Energy> 6,806 points

<Effect> It can significantly strengthen health if it’s eaten over a long period of time.

<Collectible> Wind Pearl

<Absorbable>

<Note> The Wind Pearl must be eaten within a hundred years, or the Wind Pearls will return to nature as Desolation Gale.

Han Fei snorted. "You're actually an exotic creature. No wonder you dared to approach me. However, goodbye bro."

Han Fei stomped and invoked the Coiled Turtle Array.

At the same time, Han Fei opened his right fingers and controlled the Void Lines to shatter half of the sharp winds with golden light.

The rest of the sharp winds were no longer damaging after they broke the Coiled Turtle Array and finally hit Han Fei.

A moment later, the Wind Sky Wing crouched in front of Han Fei.

Han Fei put on a smile and jumped to the back of the Wind Sky Wing. He already had a second vision.

Vaguely, he could see a bright blue mysterious air current in the middle of the Desolation Gale.

He felt that the Wind Sky Wing that was under his control had the desire of swallowing it.

"Huh? Is that the reason why the Wind Sky Wings swallow wind?"

"Fish, hyah!"

Riding the Wind Sky Wing, Han Fei began to fly at a low altitude. Since there were so many Wind Sky Wings here, he wondered if he could control them with the Void Lines and absorb some of them first through the Demon Purification Pot.

However, Han Fei soon gave up the idea after it popped up.

The reason was repetition. He already had Little Gold, which was extremely fast and much better at fighting than the Wind Sky Wings were. Why would he contract a Wind Sky Wing?

He didn't even think that he needed the wings. However, if everybody else had a pair, he didn't want to be an exception. After all, he couldn't use Little Gold all the time.

On the other hand, while he didn't need a Wind Sky Wing as a contractual spiritual beast, it didn't mean that the creature that he were to synthesize didn't require one. He simply needed a Wind Sky Wing that was more powerful than the exotic level.

Thinking it through, Han Fei rode forward on the Wind Sky Wing.

"Hula... Hula..."

The Desolation Gale got stronger and stronger. After three thousand kilometers, Han Fei felt extremely cold inside the golden battle suit.

Han Fei removed the golden battle suit, and his body was instantly covered in ice. The freezing chillness leaked into his flesh from his skin.

The gale was sharp and the water was corrosive. Under the dual stimulation, Han Fei's blood was somehow boiling and fighting back.

Han Fei realized that it was possible to practice the 108 Desolate God Body in this place.

A blue color appeared on Han Fei's body. There was no telling whether it was because of the cold, or because of the slapping of the gale and water. Some of the shallower marks were caused by the wind blades.

Han Fei took a deep breath. Even though his body was hard, it was still hurt here. What if someone else were here?

Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er could probably make it, but only in their Semi-Divine battle suits. It was hard to say about the other two Heavenly Talents. Even if they could weather through the Desolation Gale and the Desolation Water, they probably couldn't press on for another thousand kilometers.

"Hyah!"

All of a sudden, Han Fei found that the Wind Sky Wing he controlled slowed down with fright in the depths of its soul.

"Hula!"

Han Fei removed the Void Lines and jumped off from the Wind Sky Wing. He didn't care about the Wind Sky Wing at all, which was too weak for him.

In the next moment, two visible wind blades cut down.

"Puchi!"

The Wind Sky Wing that was under his control was beheaded.

"Shoot! So brutal? Didn't they say that the Wind Sky Wings are shy?"

Han Fei raised his head, only to find that a Wind Sky Wing that had a wingspan of ten meters opened its mouth at him!

"Ha!"

Han Fei dashed towards the Desolation Gale and spread out his senses, hoping to catch the Wind Sky Wing with the Void Lines through the Desolation Gale.

By logic, few creatures could've detected the Void Lines in such a turbulent environment, but the Wind Sky Wing flashed away as if it had foreseen the danger.

*Huh? Is it because the Wind Sky Wing is too familiar with the environment?*

However, the Void Lines caught up to the Wind Sky Wing like parasites. They were not real fishing lines anyway and could ignore the rampant Desolation Gale.

The Wind Sky Wing seemed to be frightened and fled crazily.

It escaped from Han Fei's senses in the blink of an eye.

Han Fei was rendered speechless. If the fish hadn't reacted as fast, he would've got a new mount for himself!

Recalling the Void Lines, Han Fei snorted. *It seems that I'm still not an expert with the Divine Manipulation Technique yet!*

#### **Chapter 840: Unsuccessful Robbery**

The Wind Sky Wing ran in panic.

As a result, no Wind Sky Wings dared to fly above Han Fei's head for a long time.

"Damn it, what a bunch of cowards!"

Han Fei couldn't help but curse aloud.

Without a mount, he had to move on his feet. He was also completely naked because his battle suit had been broken.

He felt lucky that nobody was around, or he would've been embarrassed. He had goosebumps all over his body under the freezing Desolation Gales and Desolation Water.

Running for eight hundred years, Han Fei could see scratches on his body. Although no blood had appeared yet, it was enough to indicate that the place was too dangerous even for peak-level Hanging Fishers.

All of a sudden, Han Fei sensed a red battle suit.

*A woman?*

Han Fei instantly put on a golden battle suit. The moment he put it on, he felt like getting in a warm bed in a cold winter.

He wasn't detected by the woman until he reached fifteen kilometers from her.

Han Fei smiled, as he didn't expect to run into an old acquaintance here.

...

Determinedly, Mo Feiyan struggled to move on step by step. She knew it wouldn't be easy to reach the Desolation Graveyard. She felt like she couldn't make it any further after only walking four thousand kilometers, and it wasn't because her battle suit was broken.

Her Semi-Divine battle suit could endure another thousand kilometers, but her body probably couldn't.

She heaved a sigh and envied the expert body practitioners, who could definitely cross five thousand kilometers with a Semi-Divine battle suit. Then, they would have a chance to get a pair of Soul Wings.

All of a sudden, she sensed that someone was approaching.

She turned back, only to be greatly shocked. Han Fei was the last person that she expected to see. Didn't he set sail on the sea? Was he not killed?

Remembering Han Fei's history with her and her friends, Mo Feiyan put on an awful expression and spoke telepathically, *Han Fei, let's talk nicely.*

Han Fei chuckled. *You think we should talk nicely now? Why didn't you propose that before?*



Mo Feiyan didn't know what to say when she saw that Han Fei was running in such a harsh environment. But she found it understandable when she remembered Han Fei's extraordinary body.

It was why she hated the body practitioners. Although her own body was as hard as Yang Deyu's, she knew that there was no way that she could beat Han Fei.

Han Fei smiled creepily. *I thought you already became a Hidden Fisher. Yet, you haven't advanced yet? Are you waiting for me?*

Mo Feiyan gritted her teeth and cast out her fishing hook. Her spiritual beast was attached to her, and spiritual energy surged on her red longsword.

*Han Fei, if you attack me, how will you be punished after you return?*

Han Fei sneered. *I've already moved to the Emyrean Waterfall, and become a delinquent that nobody cares about. What am I afraid of?*

Mo Feiyan was stunned. She didn't know that at all. Was the Emyrean Waterfall the Thug Academy's garden? All of Han Fei's Senior Brothers and Sisters lived there, and he had moved there too.

Even if Han Fei didn't kill her but simply wounded her and prevented her from acquiring a pair of excellent wings, Han Fei would be the winner of this conflict.

Mo Feiyan thought everything through and shouted out quickly, "Han Fei, as long as we both return safely, I will never attack you again. Your grudge with Sun Mu and the others has nothing to do with me. I'm not interested in the Sea Token either."

Han Fei wasn't in a rush to attack. He grinned. "I'd be a fool if I believed you. If you want to be safe, surrender your Sea Swallowing Seashell, as well as your ring, bracelets, necklace and pendants. Otherwise, you'll have to catch the Wind Sky Wings whose wingspan is five meters!"

Mo Feiyan secretly cursed Han Fei's shamelessness, knowing that he was robbing her of her resources so that she couldn't explore any further.

"Chila!"

Without another word, Han Fei cut his enemy with the Draw Technique.

When using the Draw Technique, Han Fei could attack as fiercely as a Hidden Fisher.

Mo Feiyan sensed the attack the moment Han Fei launched it. She unleashed two watery dragons, and she slashed her longsword with her full strength.

She discovered, to her shock, that Han Fei's attack was surprisingly powerful in the harsh environment. In comparison, she was suppressed by the Desolation Gale and Desolation Water and couldn't perform her strongest attack.

**BAM!**

The water dragons exploded, and Mo Feiyan managed to resist Han Fei's attack with her amulet. She looked at Han Fei in shock. "You're as capable of fighting as a Hidden Fisher?"

Han Fei sneered. "Are you surrendering it or not? I'm told that the Desolation Graveyard is a place where you may die easily. I'm sure that you can reach there, can't you?"

Mo Feiyan's heart shivered. Did Han Fei want to kill her?

Mo Feiyan took out a piece of ancient jade, which surprised Han Fei as it was very similar to the fist marks of the Cao family.

Han Fei slightly frowned. "How many pieces of such ancient jade do you have?"

As he talked, Han Fei took out a piece of ancient jade too. It was exactly the one Cao Qiu gave him earlier.

Han Fei chuckled. "Come on, I have a lot more trump cards, but I hope that you can understand the situation. You're no match for me right now."

When Mo Feiyan considered, she felt the palpitation deep inside her soul.

"Shua..."

Mo Feiyan turned into water and escaped in fright. She didn't see Han Fei's action at all, but why did she have such a strong sense of crisis?

Han Fei was slightly surprised too. It seemed that the Void Lines weren't always effective. At least, the strong enemies such as Mo Feiyan who were sensitive to danger could foresee them and escape in advance.

To prevent Mo Feiyan from running away, Han Fei recalled the Void Lines for now.

Han Fei sneered. "I'll give you three seconds to consider. Give the stuff to me, and I'll spare you. If you don't... Hehe, I don't mind wasting some of my time playing with you. After all, there's no time limit in this place."

Mo Feiyan looked cold. "Han Fei, you're indeed stronger than me in such an environment, but are you really confident in capturing me?"

Han Fei chuckled. "You're free to try! If you can run as fast as Ye Baiyu, then just ignore me. If you can't, you must consider the possibility of death."

*Crack!*

"Hooooooo!"

Mo Feiyan wasn't intimidated. She crushed the ancient jade, and an azure dragon three hundred meters long roared and appeared.

Han Fei secretly cursed, as those people were truly not easy to deal with. If she were anyone else, she might have already surrendered.

*Should I just attack her?*

Lost for words, Han Fei thought for a moment and detonated the ancient jade in his hand.

However, the fist mark wasn't launched towards the illusion of the dragon, but straight towards Mo Feiyan.

Mo Feiyan didn't see that coming at all. Was Han Fei truly not afraid of death?

"Han Fei, have you lost your mind?"

Han Fei pointed his finger at Mo Feiyan who was running, and cast the spiritual sealing technique. He also caused a mist when he slashed at the dragon illusion.

"Overlord's Technique."

The power of Snowmourne, the eight-time augmentation of the Overlord's Technique, Little Fatty's attachment, and the Coiled Turtle Array and the Six Spirit Armor's protection.

Han Fei chose to weather through the attack on his own. Unless Mo Feiyan could take out another piece of ancient jade, there was no way that she could dodge the fist mark of the Cao family.

*Boom!*

Snowmourne wasn't that powerful anyway, but it still managed to weaken the azure dragon by half.

To prevent Little Fatty from getting heavily wounded, Han Fei added a Sacrificing Punch.

This time, when he was hit by Mo Feiyan's attack, he was knocked away with cracks on his golden battle suit.

"Pu!"

Han Fei vomited a mouthful of blood, but he wasn't panicked. He put a spiritual fruit into his mouth and extended the Void Lines again.

There was no telling if Mo Feiyan sensed the crisis again, but she squeezed another two pieces of ancient jade while she was running, which astounded Han Fei.

One of the two pieces was aimed at the fist mark of the Cao family, and the other came at Han Fei.

As for Mo Feiyan herself, she had already dashed away and vanished.

"Son of a bi\*ch, you're really rich."

Having no time to chase the enemy, Han Fei summoned the Overlord, who slashed the azure dragon with Snowmourne. Then, Little Gold appeared and smashed the Lightning Blade on it.

Good thing that the Overlord had the time to attack again. Han Fei managed to get back to his feet even though he was knocked hundreds of meters away again and vomited blood.

"Damn it! Let's see if your ancient jade can remain as powerful by the time I become a Hidden Fisher!"

Recalling the Void Lines, the Overlord and Little Gold, Han Fei performed the Divine Healing Technique on himself and sat cross-legged to heal himself.

There was no way that he could catch up to Mo Feiyan, but it wasn't bad that he had wasted three of her peak strikes.

He simply wished that the woman didn't have as many pieces of ancient jade as Cao Qiu did. After all, he only had one fist mark of the Cao family, and he had already used it.

After the round of violent attacks, Han Fei couldn't see any Wind Sky Wings around. They must've been scared away by the terrifying attacks a moment earlier.

An hour later, Han Fei finally got back to his feet and kept moving.