

Chapter 841: Part-Time Mercenary

Hundreds of kilometers away, Mo Feiyan was running with the most awful expression. She couldn't feel more regretful about the three ultimate attacks she used to deal with Han Fei.

She had used half of the trump cards that she had prepared for the Desolation Graveyard. She was quite surprised that Han Fei didn't chase after her. In such a case, it was hard for her to go to the Desolation Graveyard.

Thinking that through, Mo Feiyan chose to give up. She thought that Han Fei might not necessarily get a Soul Wing even if he made it to the Desolation Graveyard.

Even if Han Fei did get the Soul Wing, he would only be faster than regular Hidden Fishers, which wasn't something she couldn't bear.

What truly shocked Mo Feiyan was that the peak-level strike of a Hidden Fisher didn't wound Han Fei, who was bold enough to take it the hard way. It indirectly suggested Han Fei's strength.

Mo Feiyan couldn't help but look up at the sky. "Han Fei, you're truly brutal."

...

Han Fei couldn't care less about Mo Feiyan's fury.

For the big picture of mankind, he could've spared Mo Feiyan and her friends, but if he met them privately, he would've tried to kill them. After all, those descendants of noble families had caused him a lot of trouble.

If he had met Sun Mu a moment earlier, he would've attacked without hesitation rather than rob him like he did to Mo Feiyan, as he and Sun Mu couldn't coexist.

Looking down at the golden battle suit, Han Fei found a few cracks on it. He had to respect the power of a Hidden Fisher, whose sealed attack was already so powerful. If he ran into one in reality, he would probably have to run.

Removing the golden battlefield, Han Fei moved on for eight hundred kilometers. Then, he found that his skin was cracking and bleeding.

Han Fei's face slightly changed. He made up his mind and attempted to practice the 108 Desolate God Body.

Swallowing five spiritual fruits in a row, Han Fei began to train.

Under the blast of the Desolation Gale and Desolation Water, Han Fei sensed that his strength was increasing, but not very significantly.

Wait, my energy is insufficient for my training here. Also, I'm already at the peak of the Hanging Fisher level. I can't make any progress in the Desolate God Body or the Indestructible Body.

Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself with his eyes flashing, wondering if he should make a breakthrough.

After the breakthrough, he would have about three days to absorb the Wind Pearl. The sooner, the better. However, he hadn't even found the Desolation Graveyard yet...

I'll just carry on until I can't make it any further.

Han Fei secretly took a breath and continued forward, ignoring the wounds on his body.

Once he had more than a hundred wounds, Han Fei would cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself.

After two hundred kilometers, Han Fei sensed three people.

The three people looked quite similar. They wore armor that covered them entirely, even without holes for their eyes. They were like three statues.

One of them was slim, one was short, and the last was fat. They seemed to be training on the ground.

"Cao Qiu?"

Han Fei recognized Cao Qiu's armor, but the guy had smartly written "Young Master of the Cao Family" on it.

Han Fei was lost for words. He knew that Cao Qiu had left the engraving to inform everybody of his birth and warn them not to attack him if they didn't want to be killed.

Han Fei was quite amused. He was sure that the other two people were Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er.

Thinking that they were friends, Han Fei decided to meet them.

So, he put on a golden battle suit and walked to them.

When he was twenty kilometers from them, Cao Qiu suddenly looked back, and so did Guan Qingyan.

Han Fei was lost for words. It wasn't a surprise that Guan Qingyan discovered him, but how could Cao Qiu? Had the guy's spiritual power increased so fast? Back in the level-three fishery, his perception range was only eight hundred meters. He should be very weak...

Han Fei's battle suit didn't cover his face, because no Semi-Divine battle suits could protect the entire body. He didn't wear a helmet as it was pointless to him.

"Han Fei?"

"Brother Han?"

Mu Jia'er turned back and asked in confusion, "Who? Isn't Han Fei dead?"

A moment later...

Mu Jia'er jumped to her feet. "Han Fei? You're still alive?"

Guan Qingyan looked at Han Fei's waist. "Huh? Han Fei, you returned to the Scattered Stars Island?"

Cao Qiu had already run to him. "Han Fei, I heard that the sea demon mountains were gone. Were you behind it? How is the outside of the Scattered Stars Island? Is it exciting? I thought you were dead."

Han Fei smiled. "I'm still alive. It's too long a story to be told here. Why are you sitting here instead of moving further?"

Guan Qingyan was the first to recover his equilibrium. He looked at Han Fei and said, "Brother Han, the Desolation Graveyard is a hundred kilometers ahead of us, but there are countless hero souls over there that we can't pass."

Han Fei chuckled. "Then why don't you make a breakthrough first and then try to pass them?"

Mu Jia'er said angrily, "Go further and check it out for yourself. It's not about breakthroughs. Those hero souls are simply too strong for us."

Han Fei tilted his head and looked at her. "Have you fought them?"

Mu Jia'er paused for a moment. "Not yet, but I'm sure I can't beat them."

Han Fei was lost for words. How could he be convinced by two cowards and a guy who didn't know anything about fighting?

He waved his hands. "Let's see how strong they are!"

A moment later...

"Shoot..."

When Han Fei's senses reached the Desolation Graveyard, he discovered, to his shock, that the shadows of Wind Sky Wings were floating one after another. They had a wingspan of at least ten meters even though they were hero souls, which meant that they were all above level-55 when they died.

No wonder Mu Jia'er said they were too strong. Even Han Fei didn't think he could beat them either!

He could've defeated one or two of them, but he had easily detected more than ten hero souls of such a high level after randomly scanning. There was no telling how many more were behind...

Pondering for a moment, Han Fei asked, "If I may ask, can the hero souls turn into Wind Pearls?"

Cao Qiu replied, "No! It's said that the hero souls will swallow each other and result in a formidable Wind Sky Wing. If you kill the Wind Sky Wing, you can get a Wind God Pearl, which can give you powerful wings after you swallow it."

Guan Qingyan added, "You may also acquire mutated Wind Pearls and get Soul Wings, which are faster and more effective than regular wings."

After a moment of silence, Han Fei said, "Then I think you'd better stop searching for that. Can you really kill it even if you find it?"

Cao Qiu mumbled, "I'm done searching. We're planning to hunt living Wind Sky Wings."

Han Fei laughed. "Do you think any Wind Sky Wings will run towards the five of us?"

Mu Jia'er took out a ball and said, "They will come if we use this."

Han Fei glanced at the ball in Mu Jia'er's hand, only to find that it was a sealed pill.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "If you can attract the Wind Sky Wings to you, why didn't you make breakthroughs and get Wind Sky Wings?"

Mu Jia'er and Cao Qiu both turned their head back, and Guan Qingyan replied calmly, "Because we can't beat them."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei didn't know what to say about those people who were incapable of fighting. Then, he thought of something and said, "Well, in fact, I think I can beat them, but I'll have to pay a high price too. I can't help you for free, can I?"

Cao Qiu raised his head. "I'll make a deal with you. I can barter with you with the third strengthened version of the Poison God."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei opened his mouth casually, "A thousand kilograms."

"Pu!"

Cao Qiu staggered and fell to the ground. "I don't have that much! I've only carried two hundred kilograms in total."

Thinking about the effect of the Poison God, Han Fei chuckled. "Never mind, two hundred kilograms will be fine! But you have to give me three fist marks from the Cao family too."

"I only have one left."

Narrowing his eyes, Han Fei said, "Cao Qiu, do you know who I met when I first came?"

Cao Qiu asked in confusion, "Who?"

Han Fei snorted. "Mo Feiyan."

Cao Qiu was surprised. "She's here too?"

Han Fei said casually, "I had a fight with her too. That woman threw three pieces of ancient jade at me. The trip here was truly dangerous. I don't think it's acceptable if you refuse to give me three fist marks from the Cao family!"

After a moment of hesitation, Cao Qiu said, "Then I can only give you a hundred kilograms of the third strengthened version of the Poison God."

Han Fei grinned. "Deal."

Collecting the Poison God and the fist marks of the Cao family into Forge the Universe, Han Fei unhurriedly looked at Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan and said earnestly, "Look, I'm not very demanding. You..."

Mu Jia'er raised her hand. "I'll give you Semi-Divine armor."

Han Fei pointed at his golden battle suit and said, "I'll accept it if you give me some Divine equipment. I can already craft Semi-Divine equipment now."

Guan Qingyan heaved a sigh. "Just as I expected. It seems that you didn't go easy on refining on the sea. Brother Han, what do you want? If you want the kind of attack, I have them too. I can give you five pieces."

Han Fei was quite intrigued. He didn't know that those people were so rich. Was the ancient jade so cheap?

Han Fei's eyes flashed. "In fact, I don't need that many. When I become a Hidden Fisher, that kind of attack will be just an unremarkable trump card. Now, I accept credit points, level-two Soul Crystals, Spirit Awakening Fluid, and spiritual spring... Old Guan, not that I'm petty, but it's really costly for me to catch one for each of you..."

Guan Qingyan was silent for a moment. "I don't have level-two Soul Crystals or Spirit Awakening Fluid, but I have two million credit points and twenty thousand catties of spiritual spring."

Han Fei patted Guan Qingyan's shoulder. "That's alright. You can give me two pieces of the ancient jade. I won't ask for all of them."

Guan Qingyan nodded and quickly transferred two million credit points to Han Fei.

Han Fei was quite delighted. When he deduced Void Fishing, he spent so much spiritual energy on increasing his strength, upgrading his Spiritual Heritage and, and refining Semi-Divine weapons that he only had eighty million points of spiritual energy left. Considering what Guan Qingyan offered, he had a hundred million in total.

Also, two million credit points could be exchanged for a lot of good stuff.

Han Fei heaved a long sigh. *It's really not easy to make money these days! I have to work as a part-time mercenary and accept such a dangerous task...*

After that, Han Fei looked at Mu Jia'er, who stepped back in fear.

Chapter 842: Capture the Wind Sky Wings

In fact, Cao Qiu, Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er all knew that Han Fei was simply extorting things from them.

A lot of people were well aware of Han Fei's personality.

However, they accepted Han Fei's demand because he was strong and good at fighting even though he could be quite greedy.

Besides, Han Fei had broken into the Dark Hunter Legion and set sail for Xia Xiaochan, which suggested that he treasured his friends.

It was also the reason why they weren't afraid that Han Fei would take their money and go away. Besides, they were all wealthy and carried a lot of treasures with them. Giving some to Han Fei wouldn't be a heavy loss.

What they didn't care about could be surprisingly useful in Han Fei's hand. So, nobody would suffer any loss in the deals.

After a moment of hesitation, Mu Jia'er said, "I'll give you fifty thousand catties of spiritual spring, a million credit points, and a piece of ancient jade."

Han Fei thought for a moment and suddenly grinned. "Okay, deal!"

Han Fei made a fortune. Not counting the spiritual fruits, he had a storage of 150 million points of spiritual energy, which would be enough for him to use for a long time.

As a trustworthy businessman, Han Fei intended to deliver his service.

He asked, "Mu Jia'er, are you sure your pill can attract the Wind Sky Wings? I can help you take them down, but I can't get them here. I'll need your help."

Mu Jia'er nodded quickly. "Yes, it can. I can show you if you don't believe me."

Cao Qiu quickly stopped her. "Hey, wait a moment. Let's back off a little bit, or the hero souls will be attracted to us."

A moment later...

A hundred kilometers away from the Desolation Graveyard.

Mu Jia'er took out the pill and said, "Be careful. The Wind Sky Wings here are very ferocious with a wingspan of at least twelve meters. Last time when one of them was attracted to us, we had to beat it together."

Han Fei nodded. "Don't worry. You just stay back and watch! You all have amulets and Semi-Divine armor. I'm sure you can ensure your own safety. Just leave the battle to me."

Cao Qiu and Mu Jia'er quickly nodded, and Guan Qingyan said, "Brother Han, be careful."

Han Fei nodded. "Wait a moment. Let me establish an array first."

Han Fei was going to set up a Mystifying Array. The Wind Sky Wings were too fast and good at running to be caught by Void Lines. After all, they were quite sensitive to danger.

However, the case would be different with an array. If they were trapped in an array, he could pretend to let the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp catch them, whereas he actually attacked them with the Void Lines. Nothing could go wrong.

If it didn't work out, he could try to seal spirits with the Wind Sky Wings if he was fast enough. They would be doomed as long as they were sealed for half a second.

Guan Qingyan was quite interested in arrays too. Seeing that Han Fei was going to establish an array, he came close curiously, only to see that Han Fei was drawing lines on a fish skin. He asked in surprise, "Brother Han, did you use a lot of spiritual energy?"

Han Fei smiled casually. "It doesn't matter."

"Brother Han, what's that technique? It looks rather strange."

Naturally, Han Fei didn't intend to teach him, nor could he do that here. He said casually again, "It's a Mystifying Array I saw in a book. Okay, prepare yourselves."

A moment later, the array was ready. Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself to heal his wounds. Then, he shouted at Mu Jia'er, "Open it."

Hearing that, Mu Jia'er opened the seal on the pill. Immediately, a wave of strange fragrance spread far away...

"Hula!"

After only twenty seconds, Han Fei saw that three Wind Sky Wings came from the sky.

"Damn it, three?"

Han Fei saw that two of them were level-57 and one was level-56.

Han Fei roared, "Protect yourselves."

"Overlord's Technique!"

The three Wind Sky Wings swooped close. A hundred meters... Fifty meters... Thirty meters.

"Open!"

Three wind blades came close, and the Coiled Turtle Array rose from Han Fei's feet. At the same time, the Infinity Water reached the sky and activated the Mystifying Array.

The great array emitted strange brilliance that turned the place into a dreamworld.

Under the Desolation Gale and Desolation Water, usual clouds and mists wouldn't work and would probably be blown away immediately. So, those creatures could only be confused and blinded by light.

Hundreds of chains emerged in the sky, and the three Wind Sky Wings ran off in panic, as if they knew they were tricked.

Han Fei was quite relieved. Fortunately, the Wind Sky Wings were cowards. He couldn't have done the same to any other level-57 creatures, which might have killed him easily.

After being dazzled by the light, the Wind Sky Wings didn't know where to run to and raised wind blades and gales randomly.

However, the humans were all protected by Semi-Divine equipment, and the attacks weren't fatal. In the chaos, Han Fei finally caught the soul of one of the Wind Sky Wings, and then connected the nine Void Lines to it.

Then, Han Fei pointed his finger and created an opening in the array. The other two Wind Sky Wings quickly flew out.

The one that Han Fei controlled fell on the ground. Its soul was struggling, but it had been caught by the Void Lines and couldn't escape at all.

What Han Fei didn't know was that the fishing with the Void Lines had to do with the soul hardness of the creatures that were caught. He didn't sense anything when he caught the Red Blood Butterfly Fish because the Red Blood Butterfly Fish's soul was too weak.

However, the Wind Sky Wing's soul was as powerful as Han Fei's, and the Void Lines were actually part of Han Fei's soul. When they tore each other, Han Fei felt the sting on his soul, which was why he set the other two Wind Sky Wings free.

A moment later, Han Fei sat on the top of the Wind Sky Wing palely.

After the array dispersed, Cao Qiu, Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan gazed at Han Fei, not knowing what to say.

Cao Qiu danced happily. "It worked! A wingspan of twelve meters! That's a level-57 Wind Sky Wing!"

Han Fei struggled to catch his breath. "Alright, are any of you making a breakthrough? I can control it for a while with the new soul technique I learned, but it's very exhausting and I can't do it for long. You'd better hurry!"

"Me!"

"Me!"

Cao Qiu and Mu Jia'er shouted at the same time.

"Me first."

"No, me first."

Han Fei said angrily, "Why are you wasting time? Make breakthroughs together. The second capture operation will soon begin after your breakthroughs."

Cao Qiu and Mu Jia'er both sat on the ground and sought breakthroughs.

Unlike the regular peak-level Hanging Fishers, they were from rich families and had a lot of good stuff. They also had enough spiritual energy for their breakthrough.

Guan Qingyan, on the other hand, kept staring at Han Fei in shock. A soul technique that could control creatures? Was it any different from possession? However, it seemed to him that Han Fei could only control one creature.

So, Han Fei's soul should be slightly more powerful than the Wind Sky Wing's, but it was impossible for him to control three at the same time. So, Guan Qingyan had a deeper understanding of the power of Han Fei's soul.

Guan Qingyan had no idea what Han Fei had been through on the sea.

However, Han Fei had made significant progress in arrays! He could craft Semi-Divine weapons and launch soul attacks! Guan Qingyan had a lot of mixed feelings.

Han Fei glanced at Guan Qingyan and said, "What are you thinking? You should be prepared for your breakthrough too. I have to set up a defense array, or it will be hard for me to resist the Wind Sky Wings if there are too many of them."

Two hours passed.

In the end, Mu Jia'er was faster than Cao Qiu to reach the Hidden Fisher level.

According to Han Fei's observation, unlike when Jiuyin Ling became a Law Enforcer, the breakthrough of a Hidden Fisher was no different from other breakthroughs. Mu Jia'er hadn't stabilized herself yet, but she quickly came and fetched the green pearl on the Wind Sky Wing's head.

The wings of the creature were completely gone, and it completely became a fish.

Remembering that Luo Xiaobai said it was necessary to kill them, Han Fei removed the Void Lines.

The Wind Sky Wing jerked in panic and then was thrown to the sky by a powerful wind. It quickly wagged its tail and dashed into the horrifying walls of wind on the two sides of the Wind Sky Canyon through the Desolation Gales.

Holding the pearl, Mu Jia'er observed it for a while and was amazed at the flashing wind in it. "What a beautiful pearl."

Han Fei said angrily, "Why are you wasting our time? Everybody is waiting for you! Eat it already!"

After Han Fei yelled at her, Mu Jia'er instantly put the Wind Pearl into her mouth and swallowed it.

Mu Jia'er closed her eyes.

A glowing halo gradually appeared behind Mu Jia'er. About a hundred seconds later, a pair of pure wings unfolded on Mu Jia'er's back.

"Wait."

Han Fei instantly realized that something was wrong. Mu Jia'er was wearing Semi-Divine armor. Where were the wings rooted if they could be opened?

Noticing Han Fei's surprise, Guan Qingyan explained casually, "The wings are half real and half illusion, so they can go through the armor."

Han Fei slightly nodded. He wasn't entirely satisfied with the wings. If he was capable of catching a level-57 Wind Sky Wing, could he do better?

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Mu Jia'er flapped her wings, and then she swirled in the sky and got carried away by the wind.

Han Fei helplessly cast out a hook and pulled her back, before he snapped, "Can you fly after we go out? You're in the middle of a storm. Do you have to fly here?"

“Humph! I have never flown before. I just wanted to find out how it feels...”

Chapter 843: Desolation Graveyard

A day later, Cao Qiu and the others all advanced and acquired wings. They were all eager to fly into the Desolation Gale.

Guan Qingyan looked at Han Fei. “Brother Han Fei, what about you? Are you going to keep exploring the Desolation Graveyard?”

Mu Jia’er said, “There’s no way... The hundred kilometers ahead aren’t easy to pass with all the Wind Sky Wing hero souls, who are timid too but definitely bolder than the living Wind Sky Wings.”

Cao Qiu also said, “Han Fei, they’re quite tricky! You can’t beat them!”

Han Fei thought for a moment. “You should go out! I’m taking care of my own wings. Mu Jia’er, can I borrow your pill?”

Mu Jia’er threw the pill to Han Fei unconcernedly and said, “You can’t activate it for too long. It’s a special pill whose soul usage is to attract the attention of the creatures nearby.”

Han Fei smiled casually. “I’ve survived the outer sea. I know how important my life is. You should go back! I don’t think any Wind Sky Wings will come if they see such a huge gang.”

Cao Qiu remarked in mixed feelings, “Han Fei, you’re not going to fight with your life, are you? In fact, wings are no big deal. They won’t be useful after you become an Explorer.”

“Huh?”

Guan Qingyan explained, “Explorers can step onto the air and travel freely. However, it’s not so easy to become an Explorer. There’s still the Law Enforcer level in between...”

Mu Jia’er also added, “In fact, Law Enforcers are already able to walk the air with their spiritual energy. However, it’s more convenient for the Explorers to do that with the help of the natural power.”

Han Fei slightly nodded. “I know. You should go now.”

...

After finally driving Cao Qiu and the others away, Han Fei didn’t press further immediately, but sat down and started painting.

Ever since he learned how to paint arrays, Han Fei had been carrying a bunch of fish skins for emergencies. He could paint arrays in advance and make use of them in the emergencies.

Earlier, he had captured the Wind Sky Wings with Mystifying Arrays, which proved that he could at least capture Wind Sky Wings with a wingspan of twelve meters.

That was his safety choice. It wouldn’t matter even if he couldn’t get the most powerful hero soul and acquire the Wind God Pearl.

However, he would certainly not refuse it if he could get it.

Two hours passed.

Han Fei rose and walked twenty kilometers from the Desolation Graveyard. In this place, he clearly sensed that the area ahead of him was different.

The Desolation Gale up ahead was weakened, while it was still powerful where he was standing. It had left cuts in the golden battle suit. The Desolation Water was slowly corroding the battle suit too as he stayed.

Obviously, he shouldn't stay here for long.

However, there were a dozen Wind Sky Wing hero souls wandering in the area that was full of bones up ahead. They showed no intention of leaving.

Han Fei stood for a moment and slowly extended the Void Lines.

After the Void Lines entered the Desolation Graveyard, the Wind Sky Wing hero souls seemed agitated and flapped their transparent wings now and then, as if they were looking for something.

Han Fei was secretly relieved. Fortunately, the Void Lines weren't real. If they were regular fishing lines, they probably would've been cut apart.

Extending the Void Lines forward, he saw nothing but hero souls and bones on the way.

Some of the hero souls were big, some small. Their wingspans were different too. However, even the largest wingspan that Han Fei saw was still no greater than ten meters.

All of a sudden, Han Fei found that it was impossible to spread the Void Lines further.

Han Fei was briefly stunned. *Three hundred kilometers? I can only effectively control the Void Lines for three hundred kilometers?*

That was a rather awkward number. The distance was clearly nowhere near the end of the Desolation Graveyard.

Han Fei took a deep breath. That method didn't work.

Recalling the Void Lines, Han Fei fixed his eyes on the Wind Sky Wing hero souls that lingered before his eyes.

The Void Lines were meant to catch souls in the first place, so it was only natural for them to catch the hero souls.

Without a word, Han Fei controlled the Void Lines to catch a Wind Sky Wing hero soul. He aimed at one whose wingspan was eight meters.

However, whenever the Void Lines approached the hero soul, the hero soul would run away without giving Han Fei any chance!

Han Fei was instantly lost for words.

Making up his mind, Han Fei dashed forth. *Well aren't you staying vigilant... Where can you hide if I simply break in?*

When Han Fei broke into the Desolation Graveyard, he felt extreme coldness. His body was covered in a layer of ice, and his Semi-Divine battle suit was creaking.

Not good! The Desolation Gale is even more powerful here?

Han Fei instantly realized the source of the problem. The Desolation Gale here wasn't weakened; in fact, it was completely combined with the Desolation Water and extremely corrosive. It might seem weak from the outside, but it had actually turned more substantial.

It was just like when a wind was solidified into a saber, you wouldn't see it shaking the twigs, but being cut by the wind sword would definitely be painful.

Han Fei found it hard to breathe when he entered, and he lost at least thirty percent of his strength.

"Hula!"

"Hula!"

Instantly, a dozen Wind Sky Wing hero souls swooped at Han Fei, and a storm of horrifying wind blades came at him. The Desolation Gales that they spouted out left a lot of wounds on Han Fei's face.

Han Fei roared, "Come on! You're just a bunch of souls. Why are you being so cocky?"

Han Fei threw a fish skin underneath his feet. He grabbed a Soul Attraction Pill with one hand and controlled the Void Lines with the other.

Immediately, dazzling light emanated, and a Mystifying Array manifested.

Han Fei quickly clutched a Wind Sky Wing with the Void Lines. He then removed the Soul Attraction Pill and threw two fish skins under his feet.

All of a sudden, an enormous old turtle appeared, and a great number of wind blades crushed the old turtle.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In the meantime, multiple other arrays burst out on the other fish skin.

Concealment Arrays, Breath Concealing Array, Stealth Array, Spirit Sealing Array...

Crack!

When the Coiled Turtle Array was broken through, the Mystifying Array gradually dispersed, and Han Fei was gone.

At this moment, Han Fei was lying on the back of one of the Wind Sky Wings in absolute quietness.

Han Fei was secretly relaxed after fooling the Wind Sky Wing hero souls. He had finally entered the place! However, the Desolation Gale seemed too strong. His battle suit cracked and had scratches one after another.

Hang in there! Don't break, at least not within the next thousand kilometers!

Semi-Divine equipment wasn't really Divine equipment anyway, and Han Fei didn't have enough good materials to craft a real Divine weapon.

At this moment, Han Fei saw Wind Sky Wings everywhere. Twenty meters away, a Wind Sky Wing hero soul seemed curious about the creaking sound from the Wind Sky Wing hero souls underneath Han Fei, so it approached him.

Han Fei didn't even dare to move his finger anymore. Information popped up in his eyes.

<Name> Wind Sky Wing Hero Soul

<Introduction> Common undead souls in the Domain of Wind. They live and die for the wind, and will not allow other creatures to ruin their resting place. They keep part of their old personality. 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.

<Level> 53

<Quality> Undead

<Spiritual Energy> 4,866 Points

<Collectible> Undead Vibe

<Unabsorbable>

"You can't see me, you can't see me..."

Han Fei mumbled to himself in panic.

The hero soul that came to him circled him and stared at him. Then, it suddenly opened its mouth and unleashed a Desolation Gale.

"Shoot, you can really see me?"

Han Fei fell to the ground. From the piles of bones, he quickly jumped back. When he was about to take out the array skins he prepared earlier, he looked at the bones in surprise.

"Huh?"

Even the Semi-Divine equipment was corroded, yet the bones were intact...

"Hula!"

A bunch of other Wind Sky Wing hero souls spotted Han Fei and were coming to him. Having no time to think, Han Fei used the Overlord's Technique and attached Little Gold to himself.

Han Fei didn't dare to use the 64-Dimensional Fish Dragon Dance plus the Sea Racing Art, because it would be impossible for him to dodge the attacks in the straight line. He rushed crazily on the bones, followed by dozens of Wind Sky Wing hero souls.

The Wind Sky Wings were truly adept at flying. Han Fei was slowed by more than forty percent in the Desolation Gale, yet the hero souls remained as fast as before...

In the water, Han Fei made all kinds of weird postures. At the same time, he controlled the Wind Sky Wing that he had possessed to fly to him.

Han Fei jumped to the back of the Wind Sky Wing, which flew much faster than he ran.

“Chila!”

In the Desolation Graveyard, Han Fei zigzagged forward quickly as if he were flying a fighter jet.

“Hula!”

All the Wind Sky Wings on his way were chasing him. Hundreds of them were behind him.

Han Fei gritted his teeth. *I can't beat all of them! No, descend!*

Controlling the Wind Sky Wing to dive down, he extended his hand and collected a large number of bones. If the Semi-Divine equipment was corroded, but the Wind Sky Wings' bones weren't, they were definitely very hard: so Han Fei gathered as many of them as possible!

Han Fei believed that the most important quality for a cultivator was greediness. How could you cultivate and find treasures if you weren't greedy? So, he had to pick treasures whenever he could!

All of a sudden, Han Fei had a feeling of crisis. Two wind blades that were dozens of meters long cut towards him horizontally.

“Damn it...”

Han Fei recalled the Void Lines and quickly unfolded the fish skin in his hand.

Instantly, the skin unleashed a dazzling glow.

It was an array that Han Fei prepared to blind the Wind Sky Wings, but it was not actually harmful at all and could only slow the enemy down shortly. That was all Han Fei needed.

Following the dazzling light, a gigantic old turtle rose. It was a Coiled Turtle Array he had painted earlier.

One second passed!

Two seconds passed!

Three seconds passed

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In the middle of the storm of blades, Han Fei disappeared.

Chapter 844: To Become a Hidden Fisher

Appearing in Forge the Universe, Han Fei subconsciously patted his chest. There were a thousand hero souls as strong as Hidden Fishers. He would've been cut into pieces if he had slowed down.

Han Fei sat on the ground.

Obviously, the power of a Hanging Fisher wasn't enough to support him through the Desolation Graveyard.

Could he protect himself? Han Fei knew that he could probably fight one or two of the enemies, but when faced with a thousand of them, there wasn't another way except escaping.

Also, Han Fei found that in order to pass the Desolation Graveyard, he had to be very fast. With his current speed and battle pace, he probably couldn't even endure three hours in this place, much less three days.

Han Fei looked at the bones and took a deep breath. He decided to become a Hidden Fisher first.

According to the current pace, he would catch a Wind Sky Wing very fast, or he had to do it outside of the Desolation Graveyard. Either way, there would be sufficient time for him to become a Hidden Fisher.

Thinking that through, Han Fei instantly sat cross-legged.

"Break!"

Hum!

A tremendous amount of spiritual energy surged into Han Fei's body crazily.

Maybe because Han Fei had laid a solid foundation as a Hanging Fisher, Han Fei's breakthrough was surprisingly successful. While the crazily-surging spiritual energy became sticky, his mutated veins didn't feel strange at all.

After only an hour, Han Fei already felt that his senses had been expanded, and that an uncanny power was entering his body.

At that moment, Han Fei felt that his power was soaring, and that sticky impurities were discharged from his body. His head couldn't be clearer.

At that very moment, Han Fei seemed to see a path, but it was vague and blurry.

He somehow had an epiphany. The Hidden Fishers seemed to be seeking and creating a path. Was the path going to be his too?

Han Fei sensed that he understood something, but he didn't fully understand it.

The breakthrough went on just like before.

The spiritual energy came in one wave after another incessantly.

An hour later, the filling of spiritual energy finally stopped.

Han Fei opened his eyes and his mouth, exhaling the dirty air in his body.

Is this the power of a Hidden Fisher?

Han Fei rose and quietly examined himself. In terms of strength, he felt like he was fifty percent stronger than before.

At this moment, Han Fei somehow remembered Wang Dashuai's big door. It seemed that holding the door wouldn't be a problem anymore.

Hiss! So unbelievable! It's definitely more than a million kilograms. Wait, holding the door is not a problem at all...

Han Fei never knew that the breakthrough to a Hidden Fisher would increase his strength by so much. He even suspected that he might be twice as strong as before.

What did it mean? A punch of his fist could cause a force of a thousand tons?

Han Fei quickly checked his information.

<Owner> Han Fei

<Level> 51 (Junior Hidden Fisher)

<Spiritual Energy>: 5,062,236 (23,886)

<Spiritual Power> 3,001/3,001

<Perception Range> 29,999 Meters

<Spiritual Heritage> Level Seven, Low Quality

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

<Main Art> Divine Manipulation Technique, Volume Five of Void Fishing (Heaven-Level, Divine-Quality)

...

"Hiss!"

Han Fei was stunned and rubbed his eyes in surprise. Had the upper limit of his spiritual energy been improved by almost four thousand points?

He didn't see the number coming at all. His level was only 51, which meant that he had stabilized himself in level-50 and rose by another level.

Yet, the single level-up had increased the upper limit of his spiritual energy by so much?

"Gudu!"

Han Fei swallowed hard. *No wonder they say that one step will be a major breakthrough when you become a Hidden Fisher! It's truly an accurate description! The increase of one minor level is as good as that of a major level when I was a Hanging Fisher!*

Han Fei was delighted, but he didn't get too excited. He took out 27 level-two Soul Crystals, which weren't a lot but could still more or less improve his spiritual power and senses.

Half an hour later, when Han Fei's spiritual power was increased to 3,168 and his perception range to 31,999 meters, the progress stopped.

Han Fei had used up all his level-two Soul Crystals without leaving any. He couldn't help but regret his poorness again.

Han Fei had something more important to do than to hunt the Wind Sky Wing hero souls.

The array of the Spiritual Sea appeared in his head, and he tried to enter the Spiritual Sea again.

A hundred seconds passed.

Huh? I can't get in?

Are you kidding me? Didn't they say that the Spiritual Sea is accessible when you have a major breakthrough? Is my advancement to the Hidden Fisher level not a major breakthrough?

No, I have to try again.

Another hundred seconds passed.

Han Fei heaved a long sigh. It was exactly what Shu Shan had said. It was just a matter of luck!

Failing to enter the Spiritual Sea, Han Fei focused his eyes on the bones.

He had already noticed that anything could be corroded in the Desolation Graveyard, including the Semi-Divine equipment. Then why were the bones intact?

If the bones were invulnerable, wouldn't he be able to walk freely in the Desolation Graveyard if he crafted a battle suit with the bones?

Immediately, Han Fei summoned the Demon Purification Pot.

He threw dozens of bones into the Demon Purification Pot and imagined the look of a battle suit.

However, before he could finish his design, a white crystal the size of a thumb flew out after a tremendous amount of spiritual energy was consumed.

A piece of information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Essence of Wind

<Introduction> A material made of the Wind Sky Wings' bones that are full of the Desolation Gales. It can be used to craft Divine weapons.

"Huh? A material?"

Han Fei was lost for words. Dozens of bones had been compressed to such a tiny bit?

However, when he saw that the Essence of Wind could be used to craft Divine weapons, he took a deep breath and exclaimed, "Materials for Divine Weapons!?"

Remembering the bones that were all over the Desolation Graveyard, Han Fei became excited.

I'm getting rich! It's extremely hard to get materials for Divine weapons. Who could've thought that they're everywhere in the Desolation Graveyard?

Han Fei had a lot of mixed feelings.

Someone else might've also thought that the bones could be crafted into battle suits that could resist the Desolation Gales.

However, Han Fei was certain that they would never succeed. He had got such a tiny bit from dozens of bones. In order to gather the Essence of Wind the size of an adult's fist, hundreds of bones would be needed.

Who could've thought that ultra-quality materials were so hard to get?

Han Fei didn't have to purify them crazily just yet. He had to find out how much spiritual energy it would require to purify them.

This time, he intended to purify them with the spiritual energy he had stored.

He threw a hundred bones into the Demon Purification Pot.

About fifty seconds later, a crystal that was slightly bigger than the previous Essence of Wind flew out, and Han Fei slightly frowned at his loss.

It took more than 440,000 points of spiritual energy, enough to forge an ultra-quality spiritual weapon!

However, Han Fei didn't panic at all.

He had made a lot of money by helping Cao Qiu and the others catch the Wind Sky Wings. He could craft two fists' worth of Essence of Wind first.

A moment later, more than eight million points of spiritual energy were consumed, and two balls of Essence of Wind the size of fists appeared.

Han Fei instantly became grave.

They were not nearly enough to craft a Divine battle suit! If he were to keep purifying, it would take at least eighty million points of spiritual energy to get enough materials for a battle suit.

Immediately, Han Fei summoned his golden battle suit and gnashed his teeth, "Reforge."

He spent another eight million points of spiritual energy gathering Essence of Wind. Then, he believed that it was enough to be fused into the golden battle suit.

After all, it was his battle suit, not a piece of armor. He didn't have to be as extravagant as Cao Qiu.

Cutting his connection to the golden battle suit, Han Fei threw the golden battle suit and six pieces of Essence of Wind into the Demon Purification Pot.

A moment later, another eight million points of spiritual energy was consumed. As a result, he only had 110 million points of spiritual energy left.

Of course, what delighted him was that a brand-new battle suit appeared in front of his eyes.

The golden color of the suit was gone, replaced by a greenish color plus gold. The battle suit included shoes, armored pants, a breastplate, a cloak and a high collar. It was in a modern style.

A string of data appeared in his eyes.

<Name> Feather Suit of Wind

<Introduction> It's made of a golden battle suit and the Essence of Wind. It weighs ten thousand kilograms and is extremely sturdy. It's fifty percent more resistant to gales than regular Divine battle suits. No obvious shortcomings.

<Quality> Low-Quality Divine Equipment

<Sealed Spirit> None

<Recastable>

<Unrefined>

Note: Because of the restrictions of its materials, it can only be reforged into a low-quality battle suit at best.

Han Fei grinned. A piece of low-quality Divine equipment was definitely worth the cost!

Divine equipment might sound similar to the Semi-Divine, but it was of a much better quality. At this moment, the Feather Suit of Wind didn't have a sealed spirit. He might as well seal a soul in it on his way out.

In that way, the Feather Suit of Wind might turn into mid-quality Divine equipment.

Of course, the first thing to do was to refine the Feather Suit of Wind. Han Fei didn't really dare to let it acknowledge him, or he would probably lose ninety percent of his blood.

When he refined Snowmourne earlier, he would've been drained if he hadn't made blood for himself nonstop at the cost of his storage.

"Chila!"

Han Fei cut his hand and pressed it on the Feather Suit of Wind. Immediately, the blood in Han Fei's body surged and gathered at his palm.

After only twenty seconds, he lost ten percent of his blood.

Fifty seconds later, thirty percent of his blood was gone.

A hundred seconds later, fifty percent of the blood disappeared.

Han Fei had already started swallowing spiritual fruits since the fiftieth second. He also cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself.

Hum!

After fifty percent of his blood was sucked, he finally stopped bleeding, and he put on the Feather Suit of Wind.

"Haha! It suits me perfectly!"

Chapter 845: Fishing For the Soul Wings

It took Han Fei six hours to train himself, craft the Feather Suit of Wind, and recover his lost blood by having spiritual fruits.

Then, with a thought, Han Fei reappeared in the Desolation Graveyard.

Similar to what he had anticipated, the Wind Sky Wings that chased him had already disappeared. However, two of them were still fairly close to him after he came out.

Clearly, the two Wind Sky Wings saw him the moment he reappeared.

However, Han Fei simply cast out the fish skin in his hand and enshrouded him in a Mystifying Array.

At the same time, he used the Concealment Array and the Stealth Array on himself.

Hualala...

The area was surrounded by the Void Chains. The two Wind Sky Wings weren't scared of Han Fei. They simply tried to flee because of their timid nature. They cut the Void Chains with the wind blades.

Han Fei didn't dare to let them do that. The Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp was only level-41 and the gap between them was too huge! Even though it was legendary, the level gap was too wide!

However, the delay was enough. The Void Lines were extended to one of the Wind Sky Wings.

Caught by a Void Line, the Wind Sky Wing hero soul paused for a moment and then was caught by the other eight Void Lines.

Immediately, Han Fei sensed its resistance.

However, Han Fei was no worse than them in terms of soul power. So, the Wind Sky Wing only struggled for ten kilometers before Han Fei completely controlled it.

Hey! That's more like it! It should be easier for me to defeat you now that I'm stronger.

Controlling the Wind Sky Wing hero soul to fly back, Han Fei jumped on its back again. This time, not only had the Feather Suit of Wind turned into Divine equipment, but it also gained resistance to wind. It didn't creak anymore.

Han Fei waved his hand and collected all the bones nearby into Forge the Universe. He then controlled the Wind Sky Wing to swim deeper.

Han Fei didn't pick all the bones, because it wasn't the time for that yet. If he alarmed a swarm of Wind Sky Wing hero souls again, it would be impossible for him to find the Wind God Pearl.

So, Han Fei wasn't anxious at all on his way.

The trip was much smoother than the last time.

Firstly, the Wind Sky Wing that Han Fei controlled had a wingspan of ten meters and was level-55. Secondly, he didn't make any noises or attract any curiosity.

Flying forward for about eight hundred kilometers, Han Fei felt perfectly good except for the minor coldness. He saw many Wind Sky Wing hero souls with a wingspan of twelve meters.

He was flying when he had a sense of crisis. He found that a Wind Sky Wing hero soul with a wingspan of thirteen meters was swooping at him.

I've been exposed?

No, wait, it's not coming at me, but the Wind Sky Wing underneath me.

Han Fei instantly controlled the Wind Sky Wing to fly to an empty area. Sensing the greater Wind Sky Wing that was chasing it, Han Fei stopped the Wind Sky Wing underneath him from resisting.

“Chila!”

When the new Wind Sky Wing attacked with a wind blade and tried to swallow the Wind Sky Wing that Han Fei controlled, the Void Lines were darted to it.

When they were attached to the powerful hero soul, it instantly squeaked and flew away.

Han Fei, on the other hand, stayed still. *That's fine... Let's see if you can fly three hundred kilometers away. I'd be damned if you can.*

Thirty seconds later, the new Wind Sky Wing flew back, and Han Fei jumped onto it again.

Han Fei had a lot of complicated feelings, as he had gained the courage to beat a level-58 hero soul! The breakthrough had really given him confidence.

Han Fei roughly estimated that he had traveled seven thousand kilometers and two thousand kilometers in the Desolation Graveyard.

However, where was the Wind Sky Wing big shot that they mentioned?

The big shot who has a Wind God Pearl on your head, please come out! I can't beat the enemies up ahead!

After flying for another five hundred kilometers, Han Fei saw a few Wind Sky Wings with a wingspan of thirteen or even fourteen meters fighting each other.

As a sneaky tactic, Han Fei chose to fly from high altitudes.

However, a moment later, he found that a lot of Wind Sky Wings were fighting.

Sweet mother of god, these things are so strong! You can't see me, you can't see me...

After sneaking for about three hundred kilometers, one finally saw him and swooped at him. Han Fei saw that it had a wingspan of fifteen meters, indicating that it was almost level-60.

He was of a mind to get a stronger mount, but it was impossible for him to defeat two simultaneously!

Damn it! Why do you have to come together? Run...

Another chase began. More and more enemies joined the battle, and Han Fei initiated the fighter jet mode again.

Do I have to hide inside Forge the Universe again?

No! Han Fei quickly put a peppermint into his mouth. He was instantly refreshed.

This place was no longer where he stood earlier. The Wind Sky Wings here wouldn't give him a chance to hide in Forge the Universe.

Immediately, Han Fei darted two Void Lines towards the nearest two Wind Sky Wing hero souls. As if they sensed the danger, the two Wind Sky Wings dodged quickly.

Fortunately, it bought Han Fei an opportunity. However, he vaguely felt that the Wind Sky Wing underneath him was resisting.

You want to resist? Fly!

Han Fei was quite intrigued. It seemed that three Void Lines weren't enough. He had to refine a few more dragon veins.

After being chased for a hundred kilometers, Han Fei suddenly found that the Wind Sky Wings behind him slowed down. They stopped chasing him a minute later.

"You scared the s*it out of me!"

"Shoot! Wait, why aren't any Wind Sky Wing hero souls here?"

Han Fei's eyelids shivered. The only possibility for such a situation was that he had entered the territory of an even stronger enemy.

Han Fei had no time to think. He couldn't abandon the Wind Sky Wing underneath him. He might have to rely on it for his escape.

However, Han Fei was also afraid that he couldn't defeat the enemy he was about to meet. Instantly, he extracted the six dragon veins he had left and refined all of them.

Although he could split one Void Line into ten, he had to consider what each of the Void Lines could take.

Even though he had become a Hidden Fisher, his soul hardness wasn't too high, and refining the dragon veins could be exhausting. He would've refined them a long time ago if he didn't have to pay anything.

However, Han Fei couldn't care much at this moment. Three Void Lines alone wouldn't be enough.

Han Fei appeased the Wind Sky Wing hero soul and gradually refined the veins.

One.

Two.

When Han Fei was about to refine the third vine, he saw two streamlines dashing at him.

"Shoot..."

He quickly controlled the Wind Sky Wing to dodge. When he raised his head, he found that a Wind Sky Wing hero soul with a wingspan of eighteen meters was swooping at him.

The Wind Sky Wing hero soul was no longer white but the color of jade, transparent and attractive. There was also a green pearl in the middle of the hero soul's head.

The Wind God Pearl?

Han Fei shivered, and a weird Desolation Gale was spurted at him.

This time, Han Fei heard the creaks again.

He was quite scared. *Can a piece of low-quality Divine equipment block the attack of a level-60 enemy?*

He was not sure.

However, judging from the situation, he had clearly been exposed. The enemy's target was him, not the Wind Sky Wing underneath him.

Han Fei took a deep breath. "F*ck. Let's see how I'll take you down!"

He used the Overlord's Technique.

Attaching Little Fatty to him, Han Fei crazily controlled the Wind Sky Wing to fly towards the enormous Wind Sky Wing.

"Hula!"

The powerful enemy flapped its wings and launched one wind blade after another.

Han Fei nervously dodged and approached the enemy.

Han Fei had a lot of ideas. As long as he approached the enemy and controlled it with the Void Lines, he would be able to win the battle.

In the next second, when the wind blades were woven into a net, Han Fei shouted and deployed a fist mark of the Cao family.

Almost at the same time, Han Fei opened the seal of the Soul Attraction Pill, whose fragrance spread out in the raging gale.

"Come on! Do you want this? Come here if you do!"

"Chila!"

The fist mark of the Cao family was cut apart, yet the wind blades weren't stopped. After all, the fist mark of the Cao family equaled the attack of a peak-level Hidden Fisher, and the big shot with a wingspan above eighteen meters was already stronger than any Hidden Fisher.

Crack!

Another fist mark of the Cao family was squeezed and launched.

Han Fei controlled fifteen Void Lines and darted them at the big shot. However, the Wind Sky Wing hero soul was simply too fast to be caught.

"Chila!"

Han Fei suddenly jumped away, and the Wind Sky Wing underneath him was cut into pieces. He waved his hand and threw out a fish skin, causing such a dazzling light that nobody could open their eyes in a thousand meters.

Mu Jia'er, sorry for this. Maybe I can compensate you with the Essence of Wind later. I'll have to use your Soul Attraction Pill.

At this moment, Han Fei sent a Void Line to the Soul Attraction Pill and threw it in the sky.

Chapter 846: That's Han Fei

It all happened too fast. When the Soul Attraction Pill was tossed out, Han Fei threw out another fist mark of the Cao family.

These life-saving methods should be used when necessary. As long as the big guy up above could be caught, he wouldn't hesitate to use the fist marks from Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er at all.

In the wind, Han Fei attached Little Gold to himself.

He could also fly. Even though his flight wasn't as steady as the enemy's, it was at least a pair of legendary wings.

However, to deceive the enemy, Han Fei turned around and fled, extending the Void Lines.

"Eat it! Eat it! Eat it already!"

Suddenly, Han Fei felt that his soul slightly shivered. The Void Lines caught the target.

Han Fei was instantly enthused. He dashed away, and the Void Lines that caught the Wind Sky Wing big shot split up. The other Void Lines also got close.

However, the Wind Sky Wing big shot seemed to have sensed grave danger. It rose and flashed a hundred meters away, trying to flee.

Damn it, you can flash? Do you really think you can escape?

When the Wind Sky Wing big shot rose, Han Fei stopped, and a long bow appeared in his hand.

Instantly, all the spiritual energy in Han Fei's body was extracted, and 25,600 points of spiritual energy were concentrated in the arrow. The eighth arrow of the War Soul Art was activated.

Han Fei managed to endure the recoil and his arm wasn't broken, which proved that it was a right decision to become a Hidden Fisher!

If it were before, his entire arm would've been ripped and bleeding after the shot.

The War Soul Art could automatically lock onto the target, but it might not be useful in the gales. After all, the target was a level-63 hero soul. Without the Void Lines, it would've been easy for the enemy to blow up Han Fei's arrow.

However, the Wind Sky Wing big shot was still caught by the Void Lines, and it had two choices.

The first choice was to stay for a while and break Han Fei's arrow, and the other was to continue escaping and ignore the arrow.

However, with the War Soul Art, each arrow was more powerful than the last one. The last few arrows could hurt the soul, and the War Soul Art hero soul was a soul.

It could be hurt very badly if it were shot in the front.

As Han Fei expected, the enemy paused for a moment and flapped its wings, raising four wind blades towards the arrow.

Han Fei grinned. "It's over!"

At this moment, another Void Line caught the Wind Sky Wing hero soul, followed by a third Void Line.

Then, with Han Fei's thought, the Void Lines were split apart into nine. Then they caught the Wind Sky Wing's back, head, wings, tail, neck and back...

Han Fei's brain started to itch, as the enemy was resisting him fiercely.

While flying towards the Wind Sky Wing, Han Fei competed with the Wind Sky Wing over the control of its body.

As he expected, three complete Void Lines weren't enough to control the big shot. Han Fei rose to the sky and chased the enemy in a furious wind.

If he had the opportunity to fire another arrow, or to catch the enemy with a fourth complete Void Line, he believed he would win.

The fish started escaping, and the man chased it relentlessly.

Han Fei tried to keep himself at the highest speed to prevent the enemy from going three hundred kilometers away.

At this moment, the Wind Sky Wing big shot was almost a hundred kilometers away. Han Fei couldn't help but curse. He really needed to improve his speed!

You want to run when you're already caught?

"Soul Splitting Technique!"

Han Fei roared.

...

Out of the Wind Sky Canyon.

Cao Qiu, Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er were waiting hundreds of kilometers away.

Holding her chin, Mu Jia'er asked, "How big do you think the Wind Sky Wing that Han Fei catches will be? A fourteen-meter one? Or maybe a fifteen-meter one?"

Guan Qingyan said casually, "It's hard to say! Considering Brother Han's remarkable methods, he might really be able to subdue a 15-meter Wind Sky Wing."

Cao Qiu smacked his lips. "Why can't it be the Wind God Pearl? Something is quite strange with Han Fei. No place that he's been to ever ends well."

Mu Jia'er snorted. "That's the Wind Sky Canyon! It's said that it only appears in the depths of the Desolation Graveyard, and it's extremely rare. There's only a couple of them in the entire Wind Sky Canyon. The last person who got one found it sixty years ago!"

Suddenly, Mu Jia'er grabbed Cao Qiu's arm and said, "Look, it's Sister Mo."

Cao Qiu snorted. "Why are you so surprised? Han Fei taught her a lesson. She couldn't have entered the Desolation Graveyard. Also, not that I think little of her, but what could she do in the Desolation Graveyard? Could she possibly defeat so many Wind Sky Wing hero souls?"

Mo Feiyan saw Cao Qiu and the others from a distance. She asked telepathically, *Where's Han Fei?*

Cao Qiu snorted. *I don't know! Who knows? Maybe he's fighting for a Wind God Pearl!*

Mo Feiyan caught up to them and laughed in disdain. "You think he can get a Wind God Pearl? I'll just wait for him here. I have to settle scores with him."

Who do you intend to settle scores with?

When Cao Qiu and Mu Jia'er were about to argue, a gentle yet firm voice appeared in everybody's head.

They saw that a woman in white was coming close, floating through the air.

Her long hair and her clothes fluttered in the wind, making her look like a goddess that just arrived from the sky.

Mu Jia'er asked in surprise, "She's not using wings. Is she a Law Enforcer or an Explorer? Huh... Jiu'er?"

Guan Qingyan looked cold. "It's her... Jiuyin Ling? Has she become a Law Enforcer?"

Cao Qiu was quite surprised for a while too. Then he waved his hand. "Xiao Jiu, Xiao Jiu..."

Jiuyin Ling gently nodded at Cao Qiu and then looked at Mo Feiyan. "How are you going to settle scores with Han Fei?"

Mo Feiyan's pupils contracted. "You've become a Law Enforcer?"

Mo Feiyan was quite shocked. She knew that Jiuyin Ling had been cultivating fast, but it was still rather unbelievable that she became a Law Enforcer at such a young age.

Mo Feiyan still played tough. "That's between me and Han Fei. Is it your business?"

Jiuyin Ling slowly stepped down to the tide. Then, she said as mildly as before, "His business is mine."

Clang...

"Ya..."

"Huh?"

"What does that mean?"

Cao Qiu and the others all widened their eyes and mouth. What did it mean?

Mu Jia'er shrieked, "Xiao Jiu, have you developed an interest in Han Fei?"

Guan Qingyan's lips were quivering too. "That's really absurd..."

Cao Qiu sat down on his ship. "Oh, my dear Sea God... Xiao Jiu, have you picked Han Fei for your technique?"

Mo Feiyan was too shocked to say anything too. She couldn't possibly imagine how Han Fei and Jiuyin Ling, who belonged to two different worlds, got together.

Considering Jiuyin Ling's personality, Han Fei should be the last type of person she would choose. How did this happen?

Jiuyin Ling said as gently as before, "He's... very special. I became a Law Enforcer because of him."

"Hiss!"

All of them gasped hard, feeling that their brains were turning into paste.

Far away, several experts with eight stars flew close and looked at Jiuyin Ling in surprise. "You're already a Law Enforcer?"

Someone laughed. "As expected of a one-in-a-thousand-year Heavenly Talent. Since she's already a Law Enforcer, she might become an Explorer by the age of 20."

Someone nodded. "Exactly. Even if she can't make it by 20, she certainly will by 25."

Jiuyin Ling smiled and said, "You flatter me, Seniors."

Someone shook his head with a smile. "It's not flattery at all. I've never seen anyone level up as fast as you! It is truly astonishing!"

When they laughed and discussed, two streaks of brilliance soared to the sky on the horizon. One of them was green and the other was golden and red.

Someone asked in surprise, "What's that?"

Someone shook his head. "It's too far away. I can't see it clearly. Has a strong Wind Sky Wing been born?"

Someone laughed. "What are you talking about? It's clearly a predator hunting."

Mu Jia'er asked in surprise, "What's that? The light looks beautiful."

Cao Qiu snorted. "We've got our wings. Whatever it is, it has nothing to do with us. That fierce battle must be dangerous."

Everybody looked up at the sky, but the two streaks of light were traveling amidst the violent Desolation Gales and couldn't be seen clearly.

Suddenly, a stream of spiritual energy was launched, and someone seemed to be yelling. But the wind was too loud for him to be heard.

It sounded like he was cursing.

...

Han Fei finally shot out a second arrow. He summoned Little White and Little Black and threw Little White into Forge the Universe. In such a way, Little Black would remain alive even if it got killed.

Thanks to the boost of the Desolation Gales, Han Fei and his enemy were both moving at an astonishing speed. They weren't flying but more like darting like light.

When Han Fei tried to gain control over the Wind Sky Wing's body, Little Black finally got a chance to bite the enemy, which gave Han Fei a chance to fire another arrow.

"Hey! Son of a bi*ch, take my fourth hook!"

When the fourth Void Line caught the Wind Sky Wing, Han Fei instantly had the advantage.

Han Fei had already stuffed 26 spiritual fruits into his mouth during the rush. He couldn't have chased it so far without the energy supply.

"Son of a bi*ch, get the hell out of the Desolation Gale!"

Han Fei had gone through a lot of trouble to drive the Wind Sky Wing hero soul to the edge of the Desolation Gale. After they left the Desolation Gale, it wouldn't be as fast, and he would have a chance.

BAM! BAM!

The two of them dashed out of the Desolation Gale. Han Fei was excited after leaving the Desolation Gale and instantly launched the fifth Void Line.

Instantly, the five Void Lines split up into fifteen lines and all clutched the Wind Sky Wing.

As if knowing that it was in a great crisis, the Wind Sky Wing turned back and attacked Han Fei. In the blink of an eye, dozens of wind blades and furious Desolation Gales were spurted at Han Fei.

Crack!

Crack!

A giant hammer appeared in the void.

Clang!

Clang!

Down below, Guan Qingyan quickly rose. "That's..."

Mu Jia'er was already shrieking, "It's that fraud, Han Fei... He's using the hammer of the Guan family."

Mo Feiyan trembled. "Han Fei? How is it possible?"

Jiuyin Ling opened her mouth in surprise, "Han Fei?"

Chapter 847: Phantom Glass Wings

When Han Fei broke through the Desolation Gale, the people who sat at the bottom of the sea saw him and raised their heads in shock.

Someone exclaimed, "What was that?"

Someone was confused. "Seems to be a Wind Sky Wing... But isn't it too big? It has a wingspan of eighteen meters!"

Someone rose quickly and pointed at the sky. "Look, another Wind Sky Wing is chasing it. However, why does the Wind Sky Wing behind have golden wings and a wingspan of six meters?"

Someone cursed. "Are you blind? It's not a Wind Sky Wing at all; it's a human!"

"Hiss!"

Everybody exclaimed in shock, as the news was truly exciting.

Immediately, someone roared, "Someone is hunting the Wind Sky Wing king! Let's go there and see!"

"I'm coming too!"

"I'm coming too!"

...

Han Fei quickly approached the Wind Sky Wing and cast out the Void Lines and extended the Dragon Sting Pole.

Because the Wind Sky Wing's soul had been controlled even though it was struggling hard, its speed significantly dropped which gave Han Fei a chance.

The illusions of two hammers bashed each other in the sky. The golden ripples raised by the impact blocked the dozens of wind blades, allowing Han Fei to jump to the back of the Wind Sky Wings that was coming at him.

At that moment, information popped up in his eyes.

<Name> The Wind Sky Wing Soul King

<Introduction> A rare king of the undead souls in the Domain of Wind. They live and die for the wind, and will not allow other creatures to ruin their resting place. They keep part of their old personality. 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.

<Level> 63

<Quality> Undead

<Spiritual Energy> 50,002 Points

<Collectible> Undead Qi, Wind God Pearl

<Unabsorbable>

<Note> The Wind God Pearl must be swallowed within a hundred seconds after it's taken.

<Note 2> The Wind God Pearl looks like a phantom and a piece of glass.

Han Fei took a deep breath. It was true that every king creature was tricky to deal with.

However, he was about to acquire the Wind God Pearl very soon.

He would subdue it in several minutes.

He felt lucky that the Wind Sky Wings were timid creatures. This one was also timid even though it had become a soul king.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have had a chance to subdue a level-63 undead creature at all.

In a way, this creature was as strong as a Law Enforcer!

All of a sudden, Han Fei looked down and found that many people were floating on the surface of the sea.

Huh? Cao Qiu and the others are still here? And so is Mo Feiyan?

When Han Fei thought that he couldn't pick the Wind God Pearl just yet, he caught sight of another person on the sea.

Huh? Jiuyin Ling? What's she doing here?

However, he had no time to care about that for now. The Wind Sky Wing Soul King was still struggling. Han Fei dashed into the clouds straight up and dove into the sea straight down now and then.

It was much more exciting than flying a fighter jet.

Han Fei's facial organs were all bleeding during the competition of control with the Wind Sky Wing. However, the injuries were insignificant, and a price that Han Fei was willing to pay for the victory.

"Son of a bi*ch, stop, or I will seal your spirit!"

Han Fei suddenly thought of something. Right! Even if he took the guy's Wind God Pearl away, a Wind Sky Wing Soul King without wings would still be a king among the Wind Sky Wings. Would he still be able to seal spirits with it?

Hum!

In the end, there was no telling if the Wind Sky Wing lost its mind, but it suddenly fell straight at the surface of the sea at a crazy speed.

Shoot! Do you want to kill me with a crash?

BAM!

A huge wave was raised by the crash. Han Fei felt that his internal organs were all dislocated, but the Wind Sky Wing became under his control the moment he entered the sea.

When Han Fei was going to control the Wind Sky Wing to fly into the gale, he suddenly heard a voice, *You can absorb it here. I'll protect you.*

Han Fei scanned the source of the voice, only to find that it came from Jiuyin Ling, who had approached him at some point.

Han Fei realized that he had wasted some of his time. He was told that the sooner he swallowed a Wind Pearl after he became a Hidden Fisher, the better. It would take time for him to find an empty place in the gales. Since a Law Enforcer offered him protection, he might as well do the absorption immediately!

He grabbed the Wind God Pearl on the forehead of the Wind Sky Wing and put it into his mouth without thinking.

The moment he took off the Wind God Pearl, the Wind Sky Wing somehow dispersed.

That was really a shame. Han Fei had planned to take it into the Demon Purification Pot.

When the Wind God Pearl entered his body, Han Fei sensed a powerful gale inside his body, which seemed to be trying to tear his flesh apart.

However, Han Fei's body was extraordinarily hard!

In particular, after Han Fei became a Hidden Fisher, it was even harder than before.

So, holding back the pain with a twisted face, he waited for the digestion of the Wind God Pearl.

Han Fei stood on the sea proudly and dismissed Little Gold and Little Fatty. Something seemed to be growing on his back and was trying to crawl out. It was quite painful.

"Chila!"

Han Fei's skin was torn apart. Something was growing rapidly like part of his body.

Many people had gathered around Han Fei. They certainly wouldn't miss the chance to witness the absorption of a Wind God Pearl.

However, Jiuyin Ling said casually, "Nobody is to reach within fifty kilometers of him."

Cao Qiu said anxiously, "Xiao Jiu, our perception range isn't that big!"

Mu Jia'er quickly nodded. "Jiu'er, please let me go there! I just want to find out if the liar is absorbing a Wind God Pearl or not!"

However, when Cao Qiu and Mu Jia'er attempted to move forward, Jiuyin Ling pointed her fingers. "Seal!"

Both of them were frozen, and they looked at Jiuyin Ling with a bitter smile.

Jiuyin Ling remarked casually, "It is a Wind God Pearl."

Then, she pointed at a wave underneath the water and shattered it.

After that, she glanced at Mo Feiyan and said, "You won't be so lucky next time."

Mo Feiyan snorted with an awful expression and left immediately.

She knew that Jiuyin Ling had really developed an interest in Han Fei.

At this moment, nobody except Law Enforcers could stop Han Fei from absorbing the Wind God Pearl.

So, she certainly had to go, or Han Fei would definitely get back at her after he absorbed the Wind God Pearl.

“Damn it, Han Fei... Ass*ole, I’m going to kill you sooner or later.”

Mo Feiyan left.

The other people, suppressed by Jiuyin Ling, could only wait for Han Fei to come out of the sea.

Only two of them were Law Enforcers like Jiuyin Ling. There were also two guys with eight stars who had high spiritual power. They were peak-level Hidden Fishers and could sense what was going on around Han Fei.

At this moment, Han Fei grew a pair of wings that weren’t white, but looked like shadows and were quite vague. The wings were slowly extending out.

Also, the pair of wings were flashing as if they were breathing. It was quite amazing.

Jiuyin Ling put on a casual smile. Watching the wings grow bigger and bigger. She had a lot of mixed feelings and felt proud of the guy.

The other people were shocked too.

One of the Law Enforcers remarked, “It’s truly... amazing! This Wind God Pearl has quite special features!”

Another Law Enforcer nodded. “You’re right. I remember that the last Wind God Pearl was a pair of fiery wings that contained the power of wind and fiery. I wonder what the specialties of this Wind God Pearl will be.”

The other two experts with eight stars were quite envious too. Those who obtained the Wind God Pearls were never weak. They were all extremely lucky Heavenly Talents among the Heavenly Talents.

Obviously, Han Fei was one of those Heavenly Talents.

One of them remembered interpreting the rules of the Wind Sky Canyon for Han Fei a moment ago... He didn’t expect to meet Han Fei so soon, or that the guy could acquire the Wind God Pearl.

All the people outside turned impatient.

Mu Jia’er had already run to Jiuyin Ling. “Xiao Jiu, how is it going? Is it a pair of fiery wings?”

Jiuyin Ling slightly shook her head. “No, I don’t recognize it.”

Mu Jia’er asked earnestly, “What does it look like?”

BAM!

While Mu Jia'er asked questions, water splashed on the surface of the sea as the enormous wings that were as pure as glass emerged.

Then, a dozen blurry shadows followed it, like Xia Xiaochan's Haunting Shadow technique. When Han Fei stood still, the dozens of blurry shadows all disappeared into Han Fei's body.

"Wow!"

Mu Jia'er crossed her hands in front of her chest, amazed. "What a pair of beautiful wings!"

Cao Qiu exclaimed too, "Oh my god! They're really 18 meters! Han Fei, how did you do it?"

Someone exclaimed, "What are those wings? They're not fiery at all!"

Someone was shocked. "Son of a bi*ch, they're so beautiful."

A Law Enforcer said casually, "Don't feel surprised. Just because the Wind God Pearl sixty years ago created a pair of fiery wings doesn't mean all of the Wind God Pearls will create that. For example, a Wind God Pearl caused watery wings a hundred years ago."

The Law Enforcer said to Han Fei, "You're Han Fei, right? What's the name of your wings? What are their features? You can show them to everybody and motivate them."

Han Fei was stunned. "I don't know!"

The Law Enforcer laughed. "That's easy. It's part of your body now. All you have to do is to sense it carefully to know its features."

Han Fei looked at the wings, and information popped up in his eyes.

<Name> Phantom Glass Wings

<Introduction> They're from one of the special Wind God Pearls that belonged to a Wind Sky Wing Soul King. They'll improve along with your level. They can double your speed and allow you to master the wind. They also give you the power to travel through the void.

<Battle Technique 1> Void Phantom. You can travel through the void within a hundred meters unlimitedly and leave nine blurry clones at the same time.

<Battle Technique 2> Agility of Wind. Your speed is boosted three times until you run out of spiritual energy.

<Battle Technique 3> Gale Blade. Launch two Desolation Gales. You'll have to refill the power of the wind after using it.

<Note> The power of the Phantom Glass Wings grows along with their wielder until he becomes an Explorer.

Chapter 848: Did You Have to Make Me Yell at You?

Han Fei was completely shocked when he saw the information.

Could wings be so awesome? They carried three battle techniques, and all the battle techniques seemed remarkable.

“Gulp!”

Han Fei swallowed and teleported himself a hundred meters away.

He didn’t know what he did, but he somehow reached the new place just after thinking about it.

He looked back, only to discover that his image lingered where he used to stand.

Han Fei sensed that the image was controllable... However, he didn’t do it and simply let everybody else mistake it for a blurry shadow.

“Hula!”

He unfolded his wings and flapped them. Then, he swooshed up into the sky.

“Huh? They’re as fast as Little Gold?”

Han Fei realized that instantly. He had flown a lot of times since he got Little Gold. Although he was not using the highest speed, he estimated that his speed with the Phantom Glass Wings was probably similar to the speed with Little Gold if he didn’t use Agility of Wind.

However, if he used Agility of Wind, his highest speed would be three times higher than that with Little Gold.

It did make sense. The Wind Sky Wing was level-63, and Little Gold was only level-41. If Little Gold also grew up to level-63, it could probably easily outfly the Phantom Glass Wings.

However, it was quite a challenging task to let Little Gold grow to level-63. After all, Han Fei didn’t have enough Spirit Awakening Fluid to develop a legendary creature!

Han Fei tried applying Little Gold’s wings at the same time, only to discover that he could only use one of the two kinds of wings, which made Han Fei rather regretful.

As for the Gale Blade, he flapped his wings and launched two visible, glittering wind blades.

Shua! Shua!

When the wind blades were launched, Han Fei flashed out and left two blurry shadows in the air, before he stood in the way of the two wind blades.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two consecutive golden fists blew apart the wind blades, but some of the wind blades’ power remained. Still, Han Fei felt that he could easily resist the power with his body.

The wind blades are not outrageously powerful, but they’re definitely not weak either. They’ll probably grow more powerful as I grow.

In any case, Han Fei was already satisfied. He couldn’t expect all his battle techniques to be as powerful as the Art of Invincibility. It wasn’t bad that the wind blades could take two punches from him.

Exclamations came from the surface of the sea.

With a thought, Han Fei dismissed the shadows in the sky.

He would rather keep the secret of the nine shadows to himself.

The boost of the Agility of Wind must be kept a secret too.

As for the wind blades, he could show them to the public. He wouldn't feel happy if he got such a pair of awesome wings without being able to show them off.

Down below, someone exclaimed in shock, "That's a flash! Was that a blurry shadow, or himself?"

Someone swallowed. "A blurry shadow, of course. But the blurry shadow felt just like real!"

Someone remarked, "He's so fast! I wish I could get a Wind God Pearl!"

Someone laughed at him. "You? A Wind God Pearl? In your dreams!"

Mu Jia'er hopped to Han Fei with glittering eyes. "Han Fei, here, here! Come closer. Let me see your wings."

Han Fei landed on the surface of the sea and looked at Jiuyin Ling. Then, he looked at Mu Jia'er and said, "Well, I used your Soul Attraction Pill as bait. But it doesn't matter. What do you want in return? I'll compensate you."

Han Fei didn't know the usage of the Soul Attraction Pill, but it couldn't have been ordinary to attract a Wind Sky Wing Soul King. He had robbed many people of many things. However, he borrowed it instead of looting it this time.

He felt slightly embarrassed that he used up the Soul Attraction Pill.

After a moment of sun, Mu Jia'er dashed close unconcernedly. "That's alright! Can I touch your wings?"

Han Fei was going to talk, when someone appeared right next to Han Fei much faster than Mu Jia'er did.

"No!"

Jiuyin Ling answered the question for Han Fei. There was nervousness on her red, smiling face.

Han Fei: "???"

Mu Jia'er: "???"

Everyone: "???"

For a moment, Han Fei wondered if his wings belonged to him at all.

Jiuyin Ling simply looked at Han Fei and said, "I'm jealous."

Han Fei: "???"

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei was instantly dumbfounded. He asked quickly, "No, wait. Xiao Jiu, what are you jealous of?"

Jiuyin Ling pursed her lips in silence, which was quite weird to Han Fei, and even weirder to other people. They looked at Jiuyin Ling and Han Fei in turns.

Mu Jia'er was dumbfounded too. She puffed her cheeks and said, "I just want to touch them. I won't do anything."

Jiuyin Ling looked at Han Fei, who replied grimly, "Do it!"

This time, Jiuyin Ling didn't object again, as she knew that her objection would be useless.

Han Fei extended his wings to a wingspan of six meters, and Mu Jia'er touched them curiously. She instantly exclaimed, "So cold! They're so strange. It's almost like some parts don't even exist. Only the visible parts are tangible."

Guan Qingyan touched the wings too. "They're truly miraculous!"

Cao Qiu complained, "I want them too! I'm starting to despise my wings. Can I change them?"

A Law Enforcer laughed. "What do you think the wings are? They can't be easily changed."

Jiuyin Ling, however, also said, "I'd like to touch them too."

Han Fei's eyelids shivered. He didn't refuse her, but then he said, "Those who I don't know, don't touch my wings. There's nothing special. It's time to go!"

Guan Qingyan said in a low voice, "Mu Jia'er, come back."

Mu Jia'er released her hands unwillingly and snorted. "I don't want my wings either. Han Fei, do your wings have a name?"

Han Fei replied casually with a smile, "Phantom Glass Wings."

Cao Qiu was still holding Han Fei's wing, and Han Fei pushed him away. "That's enough! Get the hell out of here if you're done."

Cao Qiu grinned. "Han Fei, let me tell you, the wings must be studied..."

Before Cao Qiu could finish, he saw Jiuyin Ling was staring at him with her lips pursed and her eyes filled with tears, which silenced him.

After a long stun, Cao Qiu awkwardly retreated his hands. "Fine, fine! I'm leaving! Han Fei, did you move to the Emyrean Waterfall too? I'll visit you tomorrow! Let me tell you, I've made remarkable achievements in my research. Just wait for me..."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "I probably won't go back to the Emyrean Waterfall in the following days. You can go back first!"

Han Fei glanced at those who stayed and then flew away.

...

On the boat a thousand kilometers away.

Han Fei had already recalled the Phantom Glass Wings, which were beautiful but didn't have to be shown all the time.

After all, the wings were only useful during flights and battles.

Han Fei was quite frustrated at this moment, because there was someone else on his boat.

Han Fei said with a bitter smile, "Xiao Jiu, why did you come to the Wind Sky Canyon?"

Jiuyin Ling replied, "After I consolidated my cultivation, I learned that you came to the Wind Sky Canyon, so I followed you."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Why would you follow me?"

Jiuyin Ling said with her cheeks blushing. "I'm here... to protect you."

Han Fei's lips twitched. He found that the atmosphere wasn't right and quickly shook his head. "No, I'm a grown man. I don't need any protection. You should go back. I'm just roaming here..."

However, Jiuyin Ling didn't move but stood still on Han Fei's boat.

Han Fei was lost for words. *What is this woman doing?*

Han Fei asked, without confidence, "Why don't you go back first? I intend to take a tour in the Sea of Pearls."

Jiuyin Ling said, "You just became a Hidden Fisher, and you need to adapt to your new strength. After you're fully adapted, your comprehensive strength will rise again. So, it will be better if you go back to the Empyrean Waterfall for consolidation."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Really?"

Jiuyin Ling nodded quickly. "Yes!"

Knowing that Jiuyin Ling would definitely come back with him, Han Fei said, "It's fine! I'll just consolidate my cultivation on the sea by fighting a strong Half-Merman."

Jiuyin Ling pursed her lips and said, "Then I'm coming with you."

Han Fei almost tripped himself over. "Is—Is that really necessary? It will be more convenient if I do it alone. Besides, no enemies will dare to come close if a Law Enforcer is with me."

Jiuyin Ling was still not going. "I'm staying. It's a date."

"Pu!"

Han Fei fell to the deck and looked at Jiuyin Ling, astounded.

He rose to his feet. "Wait, a date? We're just neighbors. Besides, as I told you before, I have a girlfriend."

Jiuyin Ling kept her lips pursed. "I know. She's gone and won't come back for a long time."

"Cough, cough!"

Han Fei was lost for words. Was it Wang Dashuai? Or maybe Bai Lu? How could they tell his secret to others so easily?

Han Fei said grimly, "No, we're not suitable for each other..."

"Do you despise me?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei opened his mouth, only to come up with nothing. He couldn't keep up with the girl's line of thinking at all.

Jiuyin Ling took a deep breath and said, "You helped me sort through my Comfort Technique. So, if you don't despise me, you'll be my boyfriend in the future."

"Pu!"

Han Fei asked gloomily, "What if I do?"

Jiuyin Ling instantly pulled a long face and shed tears.

"Hey, hey, hey, don't cry... No, I didn't mean it... Oh my god..."

Han Fei suddenly roared, "Don't cry! Stop!"

Scared by Han Fei, Jiuyin Ling wiped her tears and hummed.

Seeing that tears were still gathering in her eyes, Han Fei grew upset and regretted visiting Mrs. Yin.

Han Fei turned around and waved his hand. "Did you have to make me yell at you? Never mind. I'm going back to the Empyrean Waterfall, as you wish!"

Chapter 849: Coronation On The Sea

Han Fei flew all the way back to the Empyrean Waterfall. He was quite frustrated.

"Well..."

Han Fei sat at the dinner table in Wang Dashuai's home, with a bowl of rice in front of him. Anybody who saw him would have felt sad.

It wasn't easy for him to stop Jiuyin Ling from tagging along. He claimed that the food at Wang Dashuai's was all served by bowls, which finally scared her off.

"Well..."

At the table, Wang Dashuai, Bai Lu and Qing Chen all looked at Han Fei in surprise.

Wang Dashuai scratched his head. "Junior Brother, you've sighed almost a hundred times. What's wrong?"

Bai Lu also asked nervously, "Yeah, what happened to you? Didn't you get the Wind God Pearl and the Phantom Glass Wings? Why are you still sighing?"

Qing Chen nodded quickly. "My heart is filled with jealousy. Yes, jealousy."

Han Fei slowly put his hands on the table. "My life is so hard! Jiuyin Ling really fell in love with me! I'm so worried!"

Bai Lu instantly rolled her eyes. "Why are you worried? Isn't she a great girl?"

Qing Chen nodded too. "Brother Han, I just feel like you don't cherish happiness. I'm told that Xiao Jiu's technique is all about following what she really wants in her heart. She's very gentle and obedient. She may be a Law Enforcer, but you can command her to do anything."

Thud!

Han Fei smashed the table. "Which son of a bi*ch created that technique? I'll definitely cut him apart if I know who he is."

Wang Dashuai said unhurriedly, "It's a technique from the ancient times. I think it was created by a king-level expert."

"Cough, cough!"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. "Did the king-level expert have nothing better to do? Couldn't he have created anything better than the Comfort Technique? I feel quite uncomfortable because of this technique."

Qing Chen patted Han Fei's shoulder and said, "It's only natural that you feel uncomfortable. Xiao Jiu definitely feels uncomfortable too because you refused her so many times. However, if you don't refuse her, you may create an Explorer in two years. Think about it! Nobody will dare to mess with you if you have an Explorer behind you!"

Bai Lu nodded. "Qing Chen is right about that. It's really possible. Also, the more you refuse her and make Xiao Jiu uncomfortable, the greater her breakthrough may be when she feels comfortable later."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei didn't know what to say to these people.

Han Fei was lost for words. "I have a girlfriend! Are you forcing me to cheat on her? She'll cut me apart if she knows this! No, thank you!"

Glancing at the bowl of rice before his eyes, Han Fei blinked his eyes. "I don't feel very good. I'll just go out and fight a random guy."

Pa!

Bai Lu slapped the table and roared, "Come back and finish your food!"

Immediately, Wang Dashuai and Qing Chen buried their heads in their bowls. Han Fei shivered and sat down again.

Han Fei didn't know how he managed to swallow the bowl of rice, but he did. He swore never to eat at Wang Dashuai's place again, which was even more horrifying than Jiuyin Ling.

After dinner, Han Fei went home, but then he saw that Jiuyin Ling was standing at the entrance of his yard.

Han Fei quickly turned around and walked into Ye Qingfeng's place.

"Well..."

Han Fei heaved a long sigh. "Senior Ye, do you have any poison? I'd like to have a drink."

Ye Qingfeng was pruning a venomous grass. He looked at Han Fei and asked, "Why are you sighing? There's a Fiery Horn Worm in the corner. Tap its head and let it drip two drops of poison in your tea."

A moment later, Han Fei held the teacup and sighed. "Senior Ye, is there a way to break Xiao Jiu's heart?"

BAM!

Han Fei was kicked out of the yard and rolled on the ground.

He rose to his feet and patted his clothes to remove the dust. Whistling, he gritted his teeth and went back. When he passed Mrs. Yin's home, he tried to sneak past it.

But Mrs. Yin shouted from the yard, "Why are you running? Come here!"

"Hehe!"

Han Fei said at the door, "Senior, did you ask for me?"

Mrs. Yin nodded her jaw. "Sit!"

Han Fei obediently sat down on the stool and subconsciously sighed.

Mrs. Yin couldn't help but put down the fish skin in her hand and laugh. "You really don't know how lucky you are, do you? The technique that Xiao Jiu practices forces her to remain loyal to the man that she acknowledges. Besides, she's a great girl too."

Han Fei frowned. "But the problem is that I have a girlfriend. Don't say that she's not around. I'm not a good guy, but I'm serious about relationships. I can't cheat on her."

Mrs. Yin glanced at Han Fei. "Is Xia Xiaochan really so great?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and shook his head. "Not exactly, but I love her!"

Mrs. Yin snorted and said, "Actually, there are two solutions, but they're extremely complicated."

Han Fei's eyes glittered with delight. "What are they? I'm best at accomplishing difficult tasks. It's great that there are two solutions!"

Mrs. Yin sniffed. "Don't be happy just yet. Let me tell you more about them."

Han Fei nodded quickly like a chicken that was pecking for food. "Please do."

Mrs. Yin looked up at the sky and said, "It's said that there was a wonderful book named Book of Dreams in the primordial age. It's a myth even in the Thousand Star City. The book teaches you the

technique to enter dreams. If you have the book, you can help Xiao Jiu practice her technique in her dreams.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei squeezed his eyebrows. *Are you kidding me? Where can I find such a mythical technique?*

Han Fei heaved a long sigh. “What about the other option?”

Mrs. Yin asked casually, “The other technique is also from the ancient legends. It’s called Magical Three. The technique can separate one individual into three identical mirrors. In such a way, you will have two clones, and they can be independent from your soul.”

Han Fei was lost for words. “Isn’t that too challenging? Where can I find this ‘Magical Three’? Besides, even if I do, my clones will still be me.”

Han Fei started to suspect that the old lady wasn’t reliable at all.

Mrs. Yin said unhurriedly, “That’s why I said it was hard. Who knew that you’re so committed? In villages and towns, many men marry multiple wives. Wouldn’t it be great if you have another one?”

Han Fei: “...”

Han Fei rose to his feet. “Fine! You can keep enjoying the sunlight. I think I should probably take care of the problem on my own.”

“Wait a minute!”

Han Fei looked back, and Mrs. Yin nodded at the stool again.

Having no choice, Han Fei could only sit down.

Mrs. Yin said, “There’s indeed a third solution, but it’s very difficult too.”

Han Fei’s eyelids twitched. “It has nothing to do with ancient legends, does it?”

Mrs. Yin glared at Han Fei. “This solution is very difficult, but it’s not related to ancient legends.”

Han Fei was quite refreshed. “What is it?”

Mrs. Yin said unhurriedly, “Sea establishment and coronation.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei was stunned. “What do you mean?”

Mrs. Yin said casually, “The level above the Explorers is the Venerable. You must’ve heard about that before. Then, above the Venerable is the Sea Establishment Stage, or the King Stage. But nobody in the Thousand Star City has made it to this level yet.”

Han Fei: “...”

Han Fei asked in surprise, “The level about the Venerable is the King?”

Mrs. Yin nodded. "Yes! However, Sea Establishment is too hard for me. However, it's possible for Xiao Jiu. You've seen her talent. Your girlfriend isn't here for now anyway. If you can help Xiao Jiu with the Sea Establishment, she won't be restrained by the Comfort Technique anymore. Then you can break up with each other."

Han Fei's heart became heavy. He rose and said, "Got it. I'll go home and think about it."

Mrs. Yin narrowed her eyes and said, "Okay, go now!"

Leaving the yard, Han Fei squinted. He was sure that Mrs. Yin actually wanted to inform her of the third approach.

She asked him to help Xiao Jiu with the Sea Establishment. So, in her eyes, Jiuyin Ling's odds of success were higher.

However...

Mrs. Yin also mentioned that nobody in the Thousand Star City had ever achieved that, so there were no Kings.

Then, was it a coincidence that Jiuyin Ling practiced the Comfort Technique?

Why was he chosen? Did they want him to help Xiao Jiu with the Sea Establishment? Or did someone simply want to make a King who could stand on the top of the Thousand Star City?

Han Fei had a lot of random thoughts. He looked at Jiuyin Ling at a distance and strode to her.

A moment later...

Standing before Jiuyin Ling, Han Fei said casually, "Come with me."

Chapter 850: Tricking the Little Girl

Han Fei felt very uncomfortable seeing how obedient Jiuyin Ling was. She shouldn't be so docile even if she were his girlfriend!

It seemed to him that the Comfort Technique was all about making other people uncomfortable. He even suspected that Jiuyin Ling was forced to practice this technique.

At home.

Han Fei said solemnly, "Xiao Jiu, is there something wrong with your Comfort Technique?"

Jiuyin Ling blinked her eyes. "No! The Comfort Technique, also known as the Comfort and Nature Technique, is an amazing technique that's inherited by blood. Someone from my family acquired it three hundred years ago, but he died as a Hidden Fisher and didn't reach any higher."

Pondering for a moment, Han Fei suddenly smiled. "In fact, I came from a small village, which is nothing compared to the Thousand Star City..."

"I don't care!"

Han Fei was stiffened for a moment. Then, he smiled and said, "But you have to tell me your background and identity, alright?"

Jiuyin Ling quickly nodded. "In fact, my clan has declined in the Thousand Star City. There's only a hundred people in my clan right now..."

A moment later, Han Fei learned a lot of information. The girl only had one brother, who was five years old. They were the only two members of their generation. Her brother unluckily didn't inherit the Comfort and Nature Technique.

So, her clan could only focus all their hope on her.

She had been cultivating without being distracted since childhood.

It was obvious that once Jiuyin Ling became an Explorer, her family would definitely rise.

Han Fei heaved a soft sigh. Family and clan never meant anything to him.

After Jiuyin Ling told the story, Han Fei suddenly asked, "Can you show your Comfort and Nature Technique to me?"

Han Fei wondered if he could deduce the Comfort and Nature Technique for her. It was possible that the upgraded version wouldn't need to make him uncomfortable.

Jiuyin Ling was stunned for a moment. Then, she nodded and handed a jade slip over to Han Fei.

At the same time, Jiuyin Ling said, "However, you'll need a special bloodline to practice the Comfort and Nature Technique."

Han Fei waved his hand and said, "That's alright. I won't practice it. I'll simply check if there's any problem with the technique."

Han Fei was not surprised at all when Jiuyin Ling gave him the Comfort and Nature Technique without hesitation.

After all, it was impossible for anyone outside of her family to practice it, and Jiuyin Ling was trying to impress him and win his heart.

Han Fei accepted the jade slip and scanned it.

Comfort and Nature Technique (Heaven-Level, Divine-Quality)

<Introduction> In the primordial time, an expert caught the Nine Notes of the Heavens, melted them into the bloodline, and created this unusual technique. Practicing this technique means finding comfort in this world. You must have the bloodline of this expert, an undistracted mind, and a sophisticated life to pick up this technique. Your strength will grow fast once you get the hang of it.

Deduction cost: 0/100,000,000

Result of Deduction: Unknown

Note: The Nine Notes aren't everything. This technique is incomplete.

“Just as I expected!”

Han Fei secretly complimented his smartness. Something was indeed wrong with this technique even though it was heaven-level, divine-quality!

The Demon Purification Pot stated that there was more to the Nine Notes, and Han Fei thought so too.

Han Fei grinned. There was always a solution as long as the problem was located. It wasn't nearly as complicated as Mrs. Yin said. He didn't have to seek for the technique that could turn himself into three copies.

Seeing the smile on Han Fei's face, Jiuyin Ling asked curiously, “You can understand it?”

“Oh! I just feel that it's interesting... Xiao Jiu, how many notes do you think the Tao of Heaven has?”

Jiuyin Ling replied solemnly, “Nine!”

Han Fei grinned and looked at Jiuyin Ling. “Do you trust me?”

Jiuyin Ling nodded solemnly.

Han Fei smiled. “Alright! Prepare a hundred thousand catties of spiritual spring for me. Don't ask why.”

Jiuyin Ling was stunned for a moment. Then, she nervously squeezed a corner of her clothes and blushed. “I-I come from a poor family.”

Han Fei: “...”

Han Fei's smile was frozen. *Aren't you from the Thousand Star City? Your family is so poor that you can't even offer a hundred thousand catties of spiritual spring?*

Jiuyin Ling lowered her head and said anxiously, “All the resources of my family were invested in me for my cultivation...”

“Well...”

Han Fei heaved a long sigh. Jiuyin Ling's level may be high, but she was an innocent girl. Did he have to pay the hundred million points of spiritual energy for her?

He certainly wouldn't! Although he had enough spiritual energy for that, the deduction would cost all of it. What could he do after the deduction?

Han Fei couldn't help but say, “Xiao Jiu, let me tell you, your technique is incomplete.”

Jiuyin Ling quickly raised her head. “That's... That's impossible!”

Han Fei sneered. “There are hundreds of thousands of notes in nature. How can there only be nine in the technique?”

Jiuyin Ling was confused for a moment. “However, according to the technique...”

Han Fei rose and said unhurriedly, “The technique may contain flaws that your ancestor left when he created the technique. But more on that later. I see that your technique asks you to see and experience as many things as possible. Have you been to the world out there and talked to ordinary people?”

Jiuyin Ling was stunned for a long time. Then she slightly shook her head.

Han Fei chuckled. "See? You think fighting the sea demons on the Scattered Stars Island counts as seeing the world? You must try to live as an ordinary person and experience their life. That's necessary for your technique. Relationships won't help you."

Jiuyin Ling frowned at a loss. "Could you come with me?"

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Han Fei almost tripped himself over. He found it impossible to talk sense into the girl.

Jiuyin Ling might be intimidating when she showed her strength, but she was actually silly and ignorant. That was a serious problem.

Feeling quite uncomfortable, Han Fei said, "You have your comfort, and I have mine... Well, if you want to be my girlfriend and travel with me, wait for me to become a Law Enforcer first."

Before Jiuyin Ling opened her mouth, Han Fei had added, "My path is no easier than yours. I dare say you won't be a match for me when I arrive at your level."

Jiuyin Ling thought for a moment and nodded. Then she said timidly, "I can help you."

Han Fei put on a smile. "No, I have to walk my own path. It's none of other people's business. Even Xia Xiaochan never interfered with me when she was around. That's the basic quality of a girlfriend."

After a long silence, Jiuyin Ling said, "Okay!"

Han Fei was secretly relieved. The girl had finally been tricked. There was still a long time to go until he became a Law Enforcer.

Besides, even if he became a Law Enforcer, so what? Jiuyin Ling was still a new Law Enforcer and must keep cultivating. He had a lot of time.

By the time he became a Law Enforcer, he probably will have gathered a hundred million points of spiritual energy. If he couldn't, he could always live an ordinary person's life with her, and it was impossible that she would become a peak-level Law Enforcer.

Han Fei felt like he had almost persuaded himself. So, he went on and said, "So, should I give a task to you?"

Jiuyin Ling: "???"

Han Fei put on a brilliant smile. "You should go shopping more frequently."

"Shopping?"

Han Fei solemnly nodded. "Yes, shopping, making friends, and observing what people usually do. You're right that I need to consolidate myself as a Hidden Fisher. I'll pick up a fight with Wuming. Let's... work together."

Jiuyin Ling gradually put on a smile. "We'll work together?"

Han Fei nodded quickly. "Yes! Relationships are serious. We shouldn't rush into anything. We need the buffer of time... Yes, a buffer. When the timing is ripe and everything feels right, what will happen will happen, you know?"

Jiuyin Ling shook her head in confusion.

Pa!

Han Fei slapped his sigh. "This is exactly part of gaining experience. You have to go through the process. How can you just call someone your boyfriend? Why don't you go back and reflect on it for a while? As the saying goes, more haste, less speed..."

...

After he finally fooled Jiuyin Ling away, Han Fei simply fell on his chair.

"Hu!"

That was really scary! Well, I've at least bought myself a couple of years.

Han Fei wondered if he would have to run away and be a sea demon again if those people forced him again.

After taking care of the matter, Han Fei rose and walked out of the yard.

Now that he was back, he should probably fight someone.

As for the trip to the Sea of Pearls? He might as well wait for a couple of days until he was used to his new body and strength...