

GOF 961

Chapter 961: I Killed Him, So What?

The first one who came out was named Lin Qi and from the Scattered Stars Island. He wasn't from the Thousand Star City, but from one of the 36 towns.

As soon as Lin Qi came out, he found all the big shots staring at him.

He shuddered. *Damn, what happened?*

"Humph!"

Suddenly, he heard Xue Shenqi say, "This man is from the Scattered Stars Island. I'll take him away. Everyone, wait for the next one!"

"Wait a minute!"

Someone said, "Old Xue, we'll just ask him a few questions!"

Xue Shenqi looked at the man. "Senior Ye, what do you want to ask?"

The man smiled and said, "This little friend, does he have a Sea Token?"

Lin Qi shook his head nervously. "No!"

The person from the Ye Family asked again, "Little friend, don't panic. I just want to know what the underground city was like and what happened there."

Lin Qi immediately respectfully said, "Seniors, to be honest, it wasn't like a city, but more like an island. There were crises everywhere on it, and all kinds of terrestrial creatures that we had never seen before were emerging endlessly, and many of them didn't live in the water, so I hurried out after getting some opportunities."

Then the others asked Lin Qi some other questions.

Some Lin Qi could answer, some he could not. Lin Qi just described what he saw and heard. Soon, everyone lost interest in him.

These were all big shots. They had read about land creatures from ancient books.

Although they were curious if the terrestrial creatures were the same as the ones from the ancient books recorded, they weren't that eager to know the answer.

Lin Qi came out first because he only stayed in the underground city for 3 days, which showed that his strength was relatively weak. However, it meant that most people of similar strength to Lin Qi were about to come out.

As predicted...

Two hours later, another person came out, still from the Scattered Stars Island.

Then, five or six people came out one after another, all from the Scattered Stars Island.

On the fifth day, fifty or sixty people from the Scattered Stars Island came out. At this time, the first major sect disciple appeared, and it was a disciple from the Grand Void Academy.

However, a powerhouse from the Grand Void Academy just muttered to the others, "He didn't get the painting. You don't need to pay much attention to him."

He just casually asked this disciple some questions before he let him go back to the Scattered Stars Island.

On the sixth day, 109 people came out one after another.

On the seventh day, a white light flashed out of the cave.

The strong master of the Ye Family instantly appeared in front of the white light and took Ye Baiyu's hand. "Yu'er, did you get the painting?"

Yang Erfu shouted, "Ye Dongfei, why are you panicking? Do you think we'll eat Ye Baiyu?"

The ancestor of the Mo Family chuckled. "Baiyu, just tell us."

Sun Baisheng shouted, "Baiyu, I ask you, do you know how Sun Mu died?"

Ye Baiyu was surprised. "Ah! Sun Mu is dead?"

Ye Dongfei shouted at Sun Baisheng, "Hey, why are you yelling at my grandson? He didn't kill Sun Mu! Yu'er, have you grabbed the painting?"

No one spoke this time. They were all looking at Ye Baiyu, waiting for his answer.

Ye Baiyu shook his head with a wry smile. "Second Grandfather, I'm sorry. Although I am the fastest in my generation, speed alone is not enough. In the end, I was defeated by Cao Jiaren."

Ye Dongfei sighed. "Alas, fine, maybe you're just not lucky enough. But what was the painting like?"

Since Ren Tianfei snatched the Sea Quelling Painting before, no one from the Thousand Star City had entered it. Most people who entered it before had never come out.

Therefore, they didn't know what it was like in the Sea Quelling Painting.

Although a few people who entered the painting had come out, the messages they revealed were kept as top secret and could only be known to their respective families.

At this moment, Ye Dongfei wanted to let Ye Baiyu tell everything he knew. In this way, everyone could know something about the Sea Quelling Painting. Then no matter who got it, the others would know how to deal with it.

Ye Baiyu said, "There are five legendary creatures in the painting, who have the same strength as peak-level Law Enforcers..."

"Wow!"

Hearing this, many people gasped in shock. However, some people were indifferent, for example, Cao Wudi, people from the Jade Fairy Palace, and those from the Heavenly Sword Sect...

Ye Dongfei was shocked. "Legendary creatures? Are you sure?"

Ye Baiyu nodded. "Yes. This is what one of the old trees said personally. He would basically say anything when being asked. Except for the five legendary creatures, the most dangerous part in the painting is a place called the Nine Sounds mist. But when I asked what the laws of the Nine Sounds were, the old tree only said seven of them: pleasure, anger, sorrow, joy, horror, panic, and thought, representing seven kinds of emotions. I don't know what the remaining two sounds are."

Someone immediately asked, "Nine Sounds? Does it have something to do with the Comfort Technique of the Jiuyin Family?"

Someone nodded. "Probably. I heard that the girl of this generation from the Jiuyin Family is very talented and became a Law Enforcer at the age of 17. In the entire history of the Thousand Stars City, she can be ranked among the top ten. I am afraid this has something to do with the Jiuyin Family."

Ye Baiyu roughly talked about the situation in the painting. He tried to enter the Nine Sounds mist, but couldn't get in at all. Maybe it was because his luck had disappeared back then.

Ye Dongfei said, "Yu'er, even if you didn't get the painting, it doesn't matter."

Hearing Ye Dongfei's words, Ye Baiyu couldn't help but smile bitterly. "Second Grandfather, the Sea Quelling Painting had to have been taken by someone because we were sent out automatically on the sixth day. When we entered, there were 84 people and 52 people came out. I can be sure that the painting was not taken by anyone from the big clans in the Thousand Stars City."

"What?"

Someone was astonished. "All of them failed?"

Yang Erchu shouted, "Do you mean, all of our people have failed?"

Ye Baiyu nodded. "Because when we came out, we saw every other member of the big clans except Sun Mu."

With that said, Ye Baiyu turned to look at Cao Wudi. "Including the Cao Family people."

Cao Wudi suddenly opened his eyes and stared at Ye Baiyu. "What did you say?"

Ye Baiyu sighed. "Uncle Cao, although I was defeated by Cao Jiaren, they failed too. Cao Jiaren, Cao Tian, and Cao Qiu, who seemed to have become another person, all came out with me."

Sun Baisheng asked, "Did you ask why Sun Mu wasn't with you?"

Ye Baiyu sighed. "Senior Sun, you know, my relationship with Sun Mu is not very good."

Cao Wudi suddenly looked at Old Bai and Old Jiang who were meditating.

Everyone else also looked at the two of them, their eyes unfriendly.

Old Jiang blew his beard and shouted, "What are you looking at? More than 80 people entered, and 52 came out. This shows that this time there weren't many life and death battles. Do you want to blame us for all the deaths?"

Sun Baisheng gnashed his teeth and said, "Sun Mu and Han Fei had a grudge..."

Old Bai sneered. "Are you sure that Sun Mu was killed by Han Fei? Even if he was, so what? Only your Sun Family is allowed to attack us, but we're not allowed to fight back? Sun Baisheng, come, let's fight!"

Old Jiang sneered. "If you can't kill the two of us, your Sun Family will be destroyed. Just wait for the Thug Academy's endless hunting!"

Sun Baisheng's body trembled slightly. "Bai Congye, Jiang Daqian, do you really think I dare not fight you?"

Bai Congye sneered. "I haven't forgotten how you joined forces to fight against the Thug Academy! But you failed to eliminate us even in that way. What makes you think you can do it now?"

Old Jiang echoed, "Only your grandson is dead among the people from the big clans. Why is that?"

Sun Baisheng's face was cold. "Let's wait for everyone to come out. If Mu'er was really killed by Han Fei, I'll definitely avenge him!"

Old Bai and Old Jiang sneered and didn't seem to be afraid at all, but in fact, they were talking via voice transmission.

Old Jiang asked, *Did you bring that thing? I think Sun Mu was probably killed by Han Fei. And the students of the seven major sects were not likely to get the Sea Quelling Painting. So, I guess that kid also got the painting.*

Old Bai responded, *Yes. As long as the seven major sects don't interfere, we should be able to save Han Fei. Is your array map ready?*

Sure. I've got my stuff ready. When Han Fei comes out, if they attack him, you take him away and I'll cover your retreat.

Don't panic. Perhaps, things have not yet reached that point. I just hope what happened more than 30 years ago won't happen again.

Hum...

After about three hours, dozens of people came out of the passage.

Li Heiye, Li Baizhou, and Chen Aochen were among them.

...

In the underground city, Han Fei was painting a teleportation array in the air. However, this teleportation array wasn't as good as the one that Junior Uncle Faceless had once drawn. The teleportation array he learned in the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm seemed to be able to send people at most 500 kilometers away.

Perhaps the distance could be longer if he studied and improved it for some time, but he didn't have the time now.

Han Fei could only draw an array for regular distance, which could save him many troubles and the speed was still very fast.

...

Cao Wudi said indifferently, "You failed?"

Cao Tian nodded slightly.

Cao Wudi turned his eyes to Cao Qiu and sighed slightly. "Well, let's go home!"

On the other side, Sun Baisheng asked, "Boy Li, Boy Chen, do you know who killed Sun Mu?"

Li Heiye and Li Baizhou froze for a moment and said in unison, "Sun Mu is dead?"

Chen Aochen shook his head. "I didn't meet him."

Li Heiye said, "Maybe it was Han Fei! He probably got the Sea Quelling Painting too."

However, at this time, Cao Qiu's cold voice rang out, "I killed him. Do you have a problem with it?"

Chapter 962: Tension

When Cao Qiu said this, everyone was stunned.

Chen Aochen and the Li Brothers all looked at Cao Qiu in shock. Can this guy kill? That must be a joke.

Someone said, "Little ball, you've changed!"

Cao Qiu gave Sun Baisheng a provocative look and said, "I killed him and destroyed his body. What can you do with me?"

Sun Baisheng was furious and yelled, "Cao Qiu, dare you say it again?"

Cao Qiu smiled. "I killed him. Not only did I kill him, but I also wanted to kill your other grandsons. Unfortunately, I didn't meet them. What can you do with me?"

Hum!

A big hand suddenly grabbed towards Cao Qiu.

With a hump, Cao Wudi shattered the big-hand phantom with a punch. "How dare you attack my nephew?"

Sun Baisheng said angrily, "Cao Wudi, is the Cao Family without honor? Everyone, listen to what Cao Qiu said!"

A Mo Family powerhouse said, "Cao Qiu, you should give an explanation."

Ye Dongfei said leisurely, "Cao Qiuqiu, Sun Mu might have offended you, but you were still kids back then. You didn't have to hold a grudge for so long."

Yang Erfu said, "Cao Wudi! Cao Qiu is too cruel now."

Cao Qiu sneered. "The bloodline of the God of War has already awakened within me. Yes, I killed him, but so what? Do you dare to kill me?"

"What?"

"The bloodline of the God of War?"

"What do you mean?"

Cao Wudi looked back at Cao Qiu and heard him say casually, "Why do I have to keep this a secret? Although I didn't obtain the Sea Quelling Painting, I can still be a Sea Establisher!"

"Haha!"

Old Jiang laughed. "Old Sun, do you hear what he said... If you slander our academy's disciple again, I will kill you."

Old Bai sneered. "That just served Sun Mu right. This kid is right. Although he didn't get the Sea Quelling Painting, it doesn't matter. He has the bloodline of the God of War anyway!"

Sun Baisheng was extremely angry. He stared at Cao Qiu without blinking and in the end, chose to swallow it. "Cao Wudi, take him away. Don't let me see him again."

Cao Wudi looked back at the three with Cao Qiu and said lightly, "Go home."

As he waved his hand, Cao Qiu disappeared from this ancient battlefield.

Sun Baisheng flinched.

Of course, it wasn't that he was afraid of Cao Wudi, but that the Cao Family had a Venerable expert. Otherwise, how could he possibly let Cao Qiu off?

Cao Tian, who had witnessed the whole process, said nothing. Yes, his younger brother killed Sun Mu, but so what? How was it possible the Sun family fell out with the Cao Family just for Sun Mu?

Cao Tian knew that Cao Qiu was willing to become Han Fei's scapegoat for the sake of their former friendship.

In the future, they might not necessarily be enemies, but wouldn't be friends anymore.

...

There was silence for a while, and Ye Dongfei said, "Even Cao Qiu failed to get the painting? Who on earth has grabbed the painting?"

In an instant, everyone looked at Old Bai and Old Jiang.

Hum...

Out of the cave came one person after another, and Han Fei was among them.

Han Fei kept using teleportation arrays and avoided many dangerous places. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to catch up with these people.

Seeing that 10 disciples from the Thug Academy suddenly appeared and that Yang Xie was among them, everyone was shocked.

Holding his temper for a long time, Sun Baisheng couldn't wait to vent. At this time, he directly grabbed towards Han Fei.

Han Fei screamed, "Old guys, save me."

Old Bai stepped on the seawater with a bang and pushed Han Fei towards Old Jiang.

"Thousand Stream Array."

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The array map was prepared by Old Jiang long ago.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei and the others disappeared on the ancient battlefield and appeared on the sea.

However, Old Jiang frowned. He wanted to send them 100,000 kilometers away. However, his array was instantly shattered and all the big shots showed up.

At that moment, Mu Ling shouted, "Father, remain calm, calm!"

The strong master of the Heavenly Sword Sect frowned and looked at his daughter. "Children should not meddle in adult's affairs."

Mu Ling said to him via voice transmission, *Father! Han Fei is Tang Ge's best friend. If we help Han Fei, Tang Ge will be on our side. Besides, if Han Fei survives, he'll definitely befriend the Heavenly Sword Sect, and Thug Academy may also become our helping hand. Therefore, you must not attack Han Fei and should prevent other sects from attacking him.*

Tang Ge was also speaking to him via voice transmission, *Master, Han Fei is like a brother to me. Please don't attack him.*

Mu Tianfang, the current master of the Heavenly Sword Sect, was a peak-level Explorer.

Mu Ling was his daughter and Tang Ge was his last disciple. At this moment, after hearing what the two of them said... He immediately shouted, "Seven major sects, stop for the time being."

Someone from the Origin Returning Peak said, "Sect Master Mu, the Sea Quelling Painting must not be taken by Thug Academy."

A strong master of the Mountain Sea Pavilion agreed, "Old Mu, why do you ask us to stop?"

A strong master from the Grand Void Academy pondered for a moment. Han Fei had teased his disciples in the level-three fishery, but he had no animosity towards this kid, so he said with a smile, "Everyone, let's give Old Mu some time to explain, OK?"

Mu Tianfang immediately said to them via voice transmission, *Everyone! Isn't it good if the Thug Academy returns and joins us? Don't forget, although there are conflicts among us, we were founded for the same purpose. If the Thug Academy joins us, it will strengthen us.*

Mu Tian purposely said this to Old Jiang and Old Bai. Although his daughters and disciple wanted him to help Han Fei, he certainly didn't make the decision because of them.

As long as Old Jiang and Old Bai agreed, even though the chance of becoming a king went to the Thug Academy, the seven major sects had nothing to lose! Why not take the opportunity to invite the Thug Academy to join them?

At that time, not only could they exert influence on the Thug Academy, but they could also get those resources of the Thug Academy, and shift the attention of all the big clans to the Thug Academy.

Sun Baisheng shouted, "Mu Tianfang, have you forgotten the lesson from the past? The Thug Academy almost led to the destruction of the Thousand Stars City!"

Mu Tianfang laughed. "This is one of the conditions. The Thug Academy shall accept the supervision of the seven major sects."

Bai Congye sneered. "Impossible!"

And Han Fei and the other disciples were dumbfounded. They had heard from Old Bai that the Thug Academy had some territory in the Thousand Star City. Was the Thug Academy once one of the eight major sects in the Thousand Star City?

Mu Tianfang said, "Mr. Bai, you should know that I am helping you."

Bai Congye shouted, "We can return. However, don't slander us for almost destroying the Thousand Star City. It's these people who are the culprits. And don't think about getting those items from us."

Yang Erfu shouted, "Do you think it's so easy for you to return to the Thousand Star City? Mu Tianfang, either don't interfere or help us get rid of the Thug Academy. Besides, do you think you can control the Thug Academy once it returns?"

Billows surged violently, and 108 huge swords appeared. Sun Baisheng said, "Either hand out the Sea Quelling Painting or we'll kill Han Fei. As for revenge, have we ever been afraid of your revenge?"

Old Jiang's big array floated in the air. "Old Bastard, do you really think your Deity Slaying Array is invincible? I'm gonna kill you today."

The huge waves collapsed, and an enormous array appeared in the sky. The Deity Slaying Array began to light up, the wave that had surged into the sky fell like waterfalls, and the serial killing array enveloped Sun Baisheng.

At the same time, a golden pill appeared in Old Jiang's hand and he put it into his mouth. In a moment, Old Jiang's strength soared, his body swelled, and a huge handprint that almost covered the sky slapped at Sun Baisheng.

"Hoooooo!"

"Divine Axe!"

An axe flashed between the heavens and the earth, smashing the serial killing arrays. Yang Erfu grinned ferociously. "Jiang Daqian, aren't you poor at fighting? Do you think the two of you can resist us?"

Old Jiang's figure flashed and appeared in the sky, surrounded by hundreds of flying array maps. "It's more than enough for us to solve you two."

Sun Baisheng shouted, "Ye Dongfei, Mo Dufei, Li Tongyuan, Zhang Wanjin, Chen Xuanba... Let's grab the painting from them! No matter what, we must not let the Thug Academy take it. Otherwise, once they rise again, we'll all be in danger. Yang Erfu and I will stop Jiang Daqian, and you know what to do..."

Mo Dufei took the lead to walk out. "His words make sense. I heard from Feiyan that Han Fei is overbearing and narrow-minded. She was almost killed by him several times. The Thug Academy can go, but Han Fei has to stay. Of course, if you are willing to marry Feiyan and join the Mo Family, we can spare your life."

Han Fei's face suddenly turned black. "Bah, Mo Feiyan, that little slut. I'll never marry her!"

Mo Feiyan's face also darkened. Han Fei called her a "slut" in front of so many people, which was an insult to her. She must kill him!

Zhang Wanjin from the Zhang Family also took a step forward. "Han Fei snatched my family's dragon boats at the level-three fishery. I must kill him."

Han Fei shouted, "Hey, old man, six generations of your family are my hands. If you dare to attack me, I'll kill them."

Zhang Wanjin narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

Han Fei waved his hand, and a phantom image of the floating island appeared. "Many people who had entered the Sea Quelling Painting are still alive and they're still in the painting. All of them are Heavenly Talents. They got married and gave birth to children in the painting, and many of the children are gifted. Are you guys going to abandon them?"

Zhang Wanjin frowned. "Let them out!"

Han Fei sneered. "I originally wanted to let them out. But since you guys are so hostile to me, how can I do that?"

Chen Xuanba shouted, "If you release my Chen Family's people, I won't attack you."

Chapter 963: I Hear You Want to Kill My Son?

Although the Chen Family were also at odds with the Thug Academy, they weren't involved in the fight between the Thug Academy and the big clans, so they chose to stay neutral for now.

Han Fei smiled and said, "I will save the Chen Family people, but aren't you going to help me, Senior?"

Chen Xuanba said, "Not attacking you is already my biggest help to you."

Han Fei smiled. "Then I will release them when this matter is over."

With an indifferent expression, Chen Xuanba led dumbfounded Chen Aochen to step through the void, and they appeared hundreds of kilometers away.

Ye Dongfei and Li Tongyuan had stood up. They were deeply involved in what happened back then. Sun Baisheng had already started the fight, and they couldn't stay out of it.

In the distant sky, with thunderous noises, Old Jiang was fighting against two Explorers.

Old Bai glanced at these four people. "You four, do you really think you can beat me?"

Li Tongyuan looked at Mu Tianfang and the others. "Although you didn't take action back then, you knew what trouble the Thug Academy had caused. Are you just gonna let them?"

Mu Tianfang frowned, musing. He looked at Old Bai and said, "Mr. Bai, what I just said still stands."

Stopped by a Law Enforcer from the Heavenly Sword Sect, Tang Ge and Mu Ling couldn't come up to help Han Fei, especially Tang Ge. He looked utterly anxious.

Mu Ling muttered, "Don't worry. The Thug Academy is not weak. Let's see what will happen."

Bai Congye shook his head slightly and suddenly reached out, and in the next second, a black-robed puppet appeared beside him, which looked more like a corpse.

The moment they saw this corpse, the four frowned.

Ye Dongfei said, "Leave it to me."

Ye Dongfei stepped forward, tore open the void, and entered the void, and the corpse puppet followed him.

Zhang Wanjin said, "Bai Congye, maybe if you had a clone as powerful as your original body, we'd admit defeat. But what you brought over is only the body of a clone. Do you think we are so easy to deal with?"

Buzz!

The void was suddenly torn apart, and an old man suddenly appeared above the sea.

Seeing this old man, Zhang Wanjin frowned. "Jiuyin Lie? This matter has nothing to do with your family, right?"

Jiuyin Lie took a deep look at Han Fei. "My family's hope lies in Ling. Han Fei is the man my great-granddaughter admires, so it's reasonable for me to come here to help him."

Old Bai grinned and said, "Thank you."

Jiuyin Lie sighed slightly. "I have not deepened my cultivation and have stopped at the realm of Explorer, so I can only block one person for you."

Li Tongyuan laughed. "Then let me try the Heavenly Mystic Nine Sounds of the Jiuyin Family!"

Now there were only Mo Dufei and Zhang Wanjin left. Zhang Wanjin shouted, "Hey, those who are watching the show, aren't you going to take action?"

"Haha!"

Laughter was heard, and Han Fei suddenly discovered that Yue Shier beside him suddenly disappeared.

A thousand kilometers away, a sloppy, brawny man held a wine gourd in his hand, laughing. "My disciple is very important to me. Since Han Fei has brought him out, I'd better just watch this show and not interfere."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes and saw two other people walking out of the void. However, they didn't come close but only watched casually. He didn't know whether they were enemies or friends.

Han Fei didn't panic. He knew that Old Han certainly wouldn't watch him die. Old Han hadn't shown up yet, so he was still safe now.

Han Fei was sure that Old Han cared about him. After all, the Sea Quelling Painting had shown him how happily Old Han and his mother used to live together.

At this time, the people of the seven sects were pissed, and a strong person from the Origin Returning Peak shouted, "Do we have to beg them to return?"

A powerhouse from the Mountain Sea Pavilion snorted coldly. "Who knows what the Thug Academy will do in the future?"

Han Fei looked back. "The three best Heavenly Talents of the Heavenly Sword Sect are right in the Sea Quelling Painting. As long as you don't interfere, I will let them leave. As for the other sects, except for the Death Door Sect, you all have disciples in my painting. Are you sure you're going to attack me regardless of the safety of your disciples?"

Yang Xie suddenly said, "A disciple of the Grand Void Academy gave birth to a son, who has a level-7 spiritual heritage, and they are in the painting. A disciple of the Jade Fairy Palace gave birth to a daughter, who also has a level-7 spiritual heritage and is in the painting, and her father is from the Origin Returning Peak. Are you sure you don't want them?"

Hearing his words, the powerhouses of the sects all froze.

The eyes of a man from the Grand Void Academy lit up. "You said that one of our disciples gave birth to a son with a level-7 spiritual heritage?"

Yang Xie smiled and said, "I don't have to deceive you, Senior. There is no animosity between the seven sects and us. These kids call me Uncle, and I want to let them out too."

The man immediately said, "Okay! If what you say is true, the Grand Void Academy won't intervene in this matter. But you'd better not be lying to me."

A woman from the Jade Fairy Palace nodded and said, "The Jade Fairy Palace won't be involved in this matter."

The strong master of the Origin Returning Peak was pondering, *The Jade Fairy Palace is composed of all women, so the child should belong to our sect.*

He immediately said, "Okay, but can I take a look at the child?"

Han Fei waved his hand, and a little girl appeared, led by a woman. Suddenly appearing in a strange place, she seemed to be scared.

“Mom! Water, sea...”

The woman was not a cultivator and looked a little flustered at the moment. She looked at Yang Xie nervously. “I... Mr. Yang... What’s going on here?”

Yang Xie smiled and said, “It’s okay, Xiaoya. Tell them who your mother is.”

The woman said, “Lin Qingyue, my mother is Lin Qingyue.”

Hum!

The strong master from the Jade Fairy Palace shouted, “What? Qingyue is still alive?”

The man from the Origin Returning Peak tried to sound gentle and said with a smile, “Little girl, who is your father?”

The little girl nervously hid behind her mother and said, “Zhou... Zhou Wuji.”

The man from the Origin Returning Peak exclaimed, “What, Wuji? Your father is Zhou Wuji?”

Yang Xie said, “Xiaoya, I’ll take you home first. We are negotiating. Don’t panic.”

With a thought from Han Fei, a phantom wrapped the two of them and they disappeared.

Han Fei looked at the crowd and said, “As you know, the people trapped in the painting are all talented people, and most of them are from the seven major sects. Now, are the seven major sects still going to participate in the war?”

The old man from the Origin Returning Peak took a deep look at Han Fei. “Okay! We won’t interfere in this matter. But, Han Fei, let our men out first, and I will take them away immediately.”

The powerhouse from the Jade Immortal Palace said, “That little girl should belong to the Jade Immortal Palace. How can you take her away?”

“Humph! Her father is from our sect. Of course, I can take her away.”

The woman said angrily, “It’s not your decision. We’re going to take her away. What can you do?”

Han Fei smiled and said, “Seniors, why bother arguing now? We’re still in danger, so I can’t give them to you now. After all, we are not that familiar. If I release them and then you start to attack us, what am I gonna do then?”

Someone shouted, “Brat, are you doubting our honor?”

Old Bai sneered. “If you have honor, you would not have asked us to release your people at this moment.”

Now that four of the seven sects wouldn’t interfere, the other three sects wouldn’t act alone.

“Giggle... Giggle...”

Suddenly, someone laughed. It was Mo Dufei. She said, “Is this the style of the Thug Academy? Even children can be your tools?”

Old Bai scoffed. "Shut up. How do you have the nerve to laugh at us? You poisonous woman, do you think we don't know what the Mo Family has done?"

Mo Dufei glared at him. "Bai Congye, say that again?"

Old Bai laughed and scolded, "In addition to being good at seducing men, what else can Mo Family women do?"

Hum!

Water columns of black dragons bombarded Old Bai. He slapped out and the waves burst.

Mo Dufei shouted, "Even if they don't join us, don't forget we still have many Law Enforcers on our side. Zhang Wanjin, let's resolve this old guy together."

"Why bother?"

A leisurely voice resounded.

Everyone looked up and saw a middle-aged man walking out of the void.

The man said leisurely, "Bai Congye, why do you have to compete for the Sea Quelling Painting? Are you capable enough? In the first two competitions for the painting, the Thug Academy was almost destroyed. Do you want to try again now? Anyone can take the Sea Quelling Painting, but not the Thug Academy. You said you would retaliate against the Thousand Star City, but I'd like to ask you, do you have the ability to do that?"

Old Bai's face became cold, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Chu Sect."

Han Fei was confused. *What the hell is the Chu Sect? Are there so many big clans in the Thousand Star City?*

Xue Shen, who had been silent just now, suddenly said, "Since the Chu Sect has sent no disciples to compete for the painting, how can you come grab it now?"

The man smiled disdainfully. "There are so many of you, but you still can't even resolve the Thug Academy? If I didn't come, I don't know what would have happened! The Chu Sect won't take the painting, but the painting must not be taken by these people in the Thug Academy."

As he said this, he glanced at Han Fei. "Your name is Han Fei, right? Hand over the Sea Quelling Painting, and I will spare your life."

Bai Congye scolded, "Chu Nanfeng, are you threatening us?"

The middle-aged man named Chu Nanfeng smiled contemptuously. "Yes, so what? If he refuses to hand over the Sea Quelling Painting, he may be killed by me. You'd better think carefully."

Seeing Chu Nanfeng so overbearing, Han Fei cursed. "Old b*stard, you want to kill me? Believe it or not, I'll tear down your Chu Sect someday!"

Chu Nanfeng's eyes narrowed slightly. "Boy, are you looking for death?"

Han Fei scoffed. "Come on, fight me."

Chu Nanfeng took a step down, and the void vibrated.

Suddenly, a voice sounded, "I never expected that such a nobody could boss people around!"

The void vibrated, and someone came from the other end of the sea, his hands behind his back, his robe fluttering in the wind. He looked just like a celestial being.

The man seemed to be able to walk a thousand kilometers with a single step. Stepping through the waves, he appeared before the crowd.

"I hear that you want to kill my son?"

Chapter 964: The Appearance of Old Han

Everyone who was fighting seemed to suddenly stop. Countless gazes fell on this elegant middle-aged man on the sea.

Chu Nanfeng's face distorted and he said word by word, "Han! Guan! Shu!"

As soon as the name was heard, the void shook, and the big shots that were fighting bloodily in the void came out of the void one after another, looking stunned.

Zhang Wanjin exclaimed, "You are still alive?"

Old Han tilted his head, his gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the clouds, and he smiled. "Is it easy for me to die? Zhang Wanjin, even you dare to touch my son now? Has your family's ancestors come back to life, or is there too much oil in your stomach and you want me to scrape it for you?"

Han Fei looked embarrassed as everyone looked at him.

Zhang Xuanyu swallowed. "Feifei! You are not honest! Didn't you say you came from the countryside?"

Le Renkuang's face shook and he said, "He's not just dishonest. He... He's cheating on our feelings."

Even Old Bai looked at Han Fei deeply, speechless.

Han Fei coughed. "Well, it's not what you think."

Han Fei immediately beckoned, "Old Han, these b*stards are all threatening me. The one in the sky even wants to kill me! How are you going to avenge me?"

On the side of the Heavenly Sword Sect, Tang Ge said in shock, "Fo... Foster Father?"

Mu Tianfang widened his eyes and looked at Tang Ge. "Who do you mean... He is your foster father?"

Mu Ling grasped Tang Ge's arm with both hands, and her eyes narrowed. It seemed that she had a good vision.

Han Guanshu turned his head to look at Tang Ge with a smile and grunted in response.

Then, Han Guanshu turned his eyes to Han Fei again. "If you are threatened, then beat the one who threatens you. If he doesn't even have the courage to threaten you, he won't dare to threaten you anymore."

As he said this, Han Guanshu looked into the void and shouted, "Come out! I'd like to see who will come? What are you still waiting for?"

Everyone was astonished. Was there still someone else?

Another person walked out of the clouds, dressed in white and looking aloof. He nodded slightly towards Han Guanshu.

Mo Dufei frowned. "Luo Tianhe?"

Next to Han Fei, Luo Xiaobai said indifferently, "Father."

Luo Tianhe said, "Since Master Han is here, I don't think there is anything I can do here."

In addition to Luo Tianhe, there were 6 other Explorers, but their faces were all dark at the moment. It seemed that they were not on the Thug Academy's side. Seeing Han Guanshu here, however, they didn't dare to do anything.

Han Guanshu grinned. "Just a moment. Help me take care of my child. I haven't fought for many years. Let me do some exercise today."

As he talked, he suddenly disappeared. In the sky, Chu Nanfeng hurriedly stepped back. But the next second, a golden dragon shadow appeared in the sky. It opened its gigantic mouth and swallowed the sky in one bite.

In fact, Han Fei and the others couldn't see clearly what was happening in the sky, as there were countless bursts of golden light.

With a bang, someone was thrown into the sea, setting off waves more than 300 meters high. The sea surface recessed for more than 500 meters, and the terrifying force had sent everyone flying within a radius of 100 meters.

Had it not been for the protection of Old Bai, Han Fei and the others would have flown to nowhere.

The waves on the sea were still surging, and seven or eight strings of golden rings rose into the sky, like firecrackers shooting into the sky. Every time the aperture flashed, there was a thunderous sound.

Bending his body, Zhang Wanjin was trying to retreat when he was sent flying thousands of kilometers with a punch, his chest burst, and he was beaten out of sight.

Mo Dufei had also wanted to retreat, but the dragon's tail whipped and she flew like a shooting star.

Yang Erfu hacked his two axes at the sky when a big hand stretched out from the void to hold the giant axes. After that, his double axe shattered, his arms were torn apart, and they dripped with blood.

Ye Dongfei hurried to escape only to find that the void was locked. A huge palm slapped at him from the sky. His body rolled over on the sea like a stone skipping, and his face was battered to a bloody pulp.

Li Tongyuan yelled and tore open the void, trying to escape, but the golden dragon turned around and swallowed him in one bite. When he was spat out, most of his skin and flesh had disappeared and he almost turned into a skeleton.

As for the Old bastard, Sun Baisheng, who yelled the loudest just now, Old Han paid special attention to him. A big foot stepped down from the sky and kicked him hundreds of times in a row before trampling him to the bottom of the sea. At this moment, he was lying in the mud on the seabed, most of his bones scattered, and his body crushed and mangled beyond recognition.

...

“Gulp!”

Everyone had their mouths hung open, and even Han Fei was swallowing saliva.

The group of Explorers who had been hiding were all silent and motionless, horrified.

Is this the power of a Venerable? These Explorers were simply a piece of cake in front of him.

*Damn, he's so f*cking powerful!*

Even Explorers seemed to be so vulnerable in front of him!

Boom!

With a thunderous sound, a voice resounded in the sky, “Han Guanshu, you have returned to the realm of Venerable?”

Han Guanshu reappeared on the sea again, still in that position, still putting his hands behind his back. He looked up at the vast sky. “You should have known that this day would surely come.”

His body moved slightly, and then a terrifying explosion occurred in the sky.

The clouds dissipated, and it suddenly went dark within a hundred kilometers. A dark hole appeared in the sky, and an invisible attack shook in all directions.

Old Han smiled. “You said that the Thug Academy has no ability to take revenge on the big clans. Then what about me? From today on, if any big clan touches a string of hair on my son’s head, I will wipe them out!”

There was silence in the sky.

On the distant sea, Chu Nanfeng was dripping with blood. His original lower body was gone and new legs were rapidly growing out of his body. He was staring at this side resentfully at this moment.

Han Guanshu chuckled. “So that’s all the Chu Sect is capable of now?”

In the sky, the voice sounded again, “Han Guanshu, if I can beat you once, I can beat you a second time. Are you sure you can protect the Thug Academy?”

Han Guanshu smiled coldly. “I’m protecting my son, and protecting the Thug Academy. You can have a try. Let’s see if I can protect them or not? But are you sure you can afford the price you’re gonna pay?”

Han Fei exclaimed in his heart, *So Old Han is a Venerable expert! I thought that Old Han was at most an Explorer! Wow, my father is a Venerable!*

Wait! If Old Han is a Venerable, why didn't he show up when Chun Huangdian came?

Hiss! Is he really my father?

Han Fei absolutely didn't believe Old Han didn't know that something happened to him. Then why didn't he come to save him back then!?

The voice in the sky was silent for a while and then sounded again. "Let's go!"

For a while, the people who came to grab the painting all blushed in shame but they had no choice but to leave one after another.

Only then did they know that behind Han Fei, there was such a big shot.

They had thought that even if Han Guanshu was not dead, he must have been seriously injured! But how did he suddenly become a Venerable again?

Obviously, Han Guanshu didn't want to kill them. Otherwise, they might not have been able to get out of this sea.

Even Chu Nanfeng from the Chu Sect, who was a peak-level Explorer, was torn in two by him.

They really couldn't afford to offend Han Guanshu, precisely because of the large number of heirs in their clans. Among them there were many Heavenly Talents that had great potential in the Thousand Star City.

If a Venerable launched a sneak attack, it was completely possible to wipe an entire family out. No one was willing to pay this price.

When the sea was quiet again, a Law Enforcer took out a lot of people from the ancient battlefield. Xue Shenqi gave that Law Enforcer a look, singling him to bring them back to the Scattered Stars Island.

Xue Shenqi said, "Chu Linyuan, Mu Qingchuan, Wang Dashuai, Bai Lu, go back to the Scattered Stars Island to make your breakthroughs to become Law Enforcers. You can go back yourselves."

Then he immediately left. He didn't want to meddle in these messy things! His responsibility was to deal with sea demons, not the Sea Quelling Painting.

Luo Tianhe arched his hands towards Bai Congye. "Mr. Bai, please look after Xiaobai for me."

Bai Congye nodded. "OK."

With that, Luo Tianhe took a stride and disappeared.

Jiuyin Lie was a little embarrassed. He just came here to help his granddaughter's sweetheart. Han Fei could help Jiuyin Ling with cultivation, so he certainly couldn't let others kill him.

But who would have expected that Han Fei's father was actually a Venerable expert!?

Jiuyin Lie was even thinking, *Do I need to prepare more for a dowry? If Ling'er's dowry is too little, Han Fei might look down upon her. But... Our family is too poor to afford much...*

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "Senior Jiuyin, let the juniors handle their own matters by themselves. We'd better not interfere."

Jiuyin Lie nodded hard. "Yes, yes... Exactly. Master Han, I'm leaving now. Please take your son to visit us when you're free!"

Then Jiuyin Lie left. He thought it necessary to tell Jiuyin Ling to seize this good chance. Han Fei was a perfect match for her.

The people from the seven major sects were still waiting for Han Fei to release the disciples, so were people from some of the big clans.

Han Guanshu looked at those people and said, "Remember that you all owe my son a favor. If you forget, I don't mind helping you remember so."

The Law Enforcers were horrified. If they owed Han Fei a favor, they would rather give up on their disciples.

However, they didn't dare to disobey a Venerable.

With a thought from Han Fei, a phantom of the earth appeared, and thousands of people suddenly appeared on the surface of the sea and the seawater was holding the ordinary people to prevent them from falling.

"Ah! Master."

"Teacher?"

"Master, we meet again!"

"Mom! It's the sea."

"Master!"

...

These people were in a panic, and many ordinary people among them were stunned, and the children were too scared to say anything. They all stared at the sea surface, wondering why they didn't fall.

The powerhouse from the Grand Void Academy laughed. "Great! You all came back safely. Which of you is the talented boy from our sect?"

On the other side, the Origin Returning Peak and Jade Fairy Palace seemed to be quarreling. Because Han Guanshu was still around, they didn't dare to start a fight. They seemed to be arguing intensely via voice transmission, trying to decide which party would take the talented girl away. Whichever party took the girl away probably had to compensate the other party a lot.

Mu Tianfang saw three disciples from the Heavenly Sword Sect, but the three of them looked numb. Although they bowed to him, they didn't seem to have any emotions.

Han Fei explained, "There are strange laws in the Sea Quelling Painting, and one of them is Ultimate Affectionless. These disciples have gone through that law, so they've become like this..."

Mu Tianfang sighed and then nodded.

In fact, the seven major sects all felt lucky that they didn't attack Han Fei just now. Otherwise, the consequences would have been disastrous.

At this time, Tang Ge and Mu Ling came to Han Fei.

Mu Ling was somewhat restrained and nervously said, "Nice to meet you, Uncle Han."

Han Guanshu smiled kindly. "Nice to meet you. You're a good girl, and it's Tang Ge's blessing to win your favor."

Beside him, Han Fei was staring straight at him. *Your other daughter-in-law is still missing!*

Ignoring Han Fei's gaze, Han Guanshu looked at Old Bai and Old Jiang, saying, "Excuse me, I have something to say to these kids."

Then with a swish, Han Fei and Tang Ge disappeared from the sea.

Chapter 965: Secret

In a dilapidated secret realm, there was a chair with a hot pot on it, and Han Guanshu and his sons were eating around the chair.

Before Han Guanshu could speak, Han Fei asked, "Let's talk about your daughter-in-law first. You're a Venerable! Why don't you save your daughter-in-law?"

Han Guanshu put a piece of fish into his mouth and seemed very satisfied with the food. "It's her fate. Xia Xiaochan's identity is not simple. If she stays here, it's not good for her. The Thousand Star City doesn't have space for her to grow."

Han Fei was speechless. "Okay, that makes sense, but why didn't you save me back then?"

Han Guanshu smiled and looked at Han Fei. "Are you dead?"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "You had calculated what would happen to me?"

Han Guanshu shook his head slightly. "I'm not omnipotent. I couldn't know for sure, but I could figure out that you wouldn't die. You were in a crisis, but it couldn't kill you."

Han Fei was speechless. *Come on, I'm your son!*

Tang Ge was surprised. "Father, what are you discussing? What happened to Han Fei before?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "Nothing. Tang Ge, you must have had a hard time in those years when I was away."

Tang Ge shook his head. "Father, Han Fei and I are brothers and looked out for one another."

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "OK, good. Since you are in the Heavenly Sword Sect and I think Mu Ling is very suitable for you, I'm going to talk to Mu Tianfang about your marriage."

"Huh?"

Tang Ge blushed immediately. Marriage?

He was still young. Wouldn't it be too early?

Han Fei also looked at Han Guanshu in surprise but then his heart did a flip. No! It definitely wasn't that simple. Cultivators' lives are so long, and now is a critical period for Tang Ge's cultivation. Why did Old Han want Tang Ge to marry now?

For some reason, he felt that something was wrong.

However, if Tang Ge and Mu Ling were married, it would not be bad. At least Tang Ge would live much more comfortably than him.

Han Fei was thinking about what it would be like if he asked Xia Xiaochan's family to marry Xia Xiaochan off to him. He might be beaten to death and thrown out!

Han Fei said, "It's OK! You two will marry anyway. But Old Han, since I've grabbed the painting, can I go to the Thousand Star City in the future?"

Han Guanshu nodded. "Yes, but a year from now."

"Why?"

Han Guanshu said indifferently, "A Venerable is not enough to overawe them. Not only do you have to go to the Thousand Star City, but the Thug Academy may also choose to return. Before you show your fangs, because of me, those people in the Thousand Star City may not target you."

Han Fei grasped something keenly. He frowned and said, "Showing fangs? What do you mean?"

Han Guanshu said, "No matter what era or group, high-ranking people always value what benefits you bring to the table. You've taken the Sea Quelling Painting, which means that you've got the opportunity to become a king, so they won't just let you develop and grow stronger. Just imagine, if you become a king, what will happen?"

Han Fei frowned. *Becoming king? I'm going to become the Ninth Heavenly Lord, and the entire 8 million kilometers will be mine...*

Thinking of this, Han Fei took a breath.

Yes, the Thousand Star City hadn't had a king-level powerhouse yet, so whichever family was the strongest had the most say.

But once he became a king...

These big clans would worry that if he became their masters, he could take revenge on them, deprive them of their rights, and contain them.

If he were a member of these big clans, he would probably have had the same idea.

Han Guanshu looked at Han Fei with a smile. "Have you figured it out?"

Han Fei frowned. "So they are likely to send strong men to kill me at any time?"

Han Guanshu shook his head slightly. "With me, they dare not do that for the time being. Even if a Venerable comes to kill you in person, I will discover it. However, this is only before you become an Explorer."

Han Fei grinned. "Then how will they deal with me?"

Han Guanshu said, "They will give you certain privileges."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei was surprised. "What do you mean?"

Han Guanshu said, "Perhaps they will give you a certain amount of power, which is why I think the Thug Academy will return."

"Why would they do that?"

Han Guanshu said, "There are still many unresolved mysteries in this sea. For example, the Ten Thousand Demon Valley is still there. If you can become a king, it'll be your business to solve the problems of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley. Although they can't kill you, they will try to make as many troubles as possible for you. I will not intervene in this."

Han Fei took a breath. Will these people be so insidious?

Although the Ten Thousand Demon Valley was defeated this time, there were still countless sea demons. The world at the other end of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley was also a territory that was difficult for humans to explore. Han Fei knew that there were still many dangers there. Moreover, there was the mysterious royal city.

Han Fei asked casually, "What will happen if I become an Explorer?"

Han Guanshu shook his head. "Don't make the breakthrough to become an Explorer here."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Why?"

Han Guanshu said leisurely, "To make the breakthrough, you'll have to survive a terrifying thunderstorm. You have become the target of the public in this territory, so you can't hide it from their eyes. At that time, even I can't guarantee that you can survive this thunderstorm. They wouldn't even need to kill you. All they would need to do is to make you unable to survive the thunder."

Han Fei took a deep breath. *Yes, that makes sense!*

Tang Ge's face was dark. "Shameless."

Han Guanshu glanced at Tang Ge and said, "Tang Ge, since they know that you're my foster son, they won't let you become an Explorer either, so you'll have to marry Mu Ling as soon as possible."

Han Fei patted his thigh. "No wonder... If Tang Ge marries Mu Ling, Tang Ge will be regarded as a member of the Heavenly Sword Sect that is the head of the seven major sects. Then those people will hesitate to attack you."

Han Guanshu nodded. "Yes, smart boy."

Tang Ge's face turned cold, and he gritted his teeth. "These big clans have been such bullies for too long."

Han Guanshu laughed and said, "Ge'er, from today on, before Han Fei returns as an Explorer, you two had better not see each other too much."

Tang Ge immediately said, "Father, where is Han Fei going?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "Not now, but in the future."

After telling Tang Ge what he wanted to tell him, Han Guanshu said, "Ge'er, I will send you back first. Ask Mu Tianfang to wait for me for a while."

Knowing that he wouldn't be able to see Han Fei often now, Tang Ge decided to find a way to become an Explorer as soon as possible under the cover of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"OK."

With a wave of Han Guanshu's hand, Tang Ge disappeared.

On the sea.

Mu Tianfang hadn't left, and the other major sects had taken their long-lost disciples back and were thinking about whether to leave.

Tang Ge suddenly appeared on the sea.

Mu Tian said with a smile, "How is it going? What did you talk about?"

Tang Ge's face turned red. "Master, my Foster Father said he had something to talk to you about later."

"Oh?"

Mu Tianfang was a little surprised. What did Han Guanshu want to talk to him about? They didn't know each other well...

Mu Ling blushed instantly and widened her eyes. She knew Tang Ge better than her father, so when she saw Tang Ge blushing, she had guessed something, and she was a little nervous now.

...

In the secret realm.

Han Fei looked at Old Han and asked, "Why did you ask Tang Ge to leave?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "Don't you have anything to ask me?"

Han Fei glanced at him. "Will you answer any questions I ask?"

Then he said, "Since you said that I shouldn't become an Explorer here, do you mean I should go to the other side through the Demon Plant Forest?"

Han Guanshu nodded.

Han Fei said, "Is the other side the Water Wood World? I mean the Water Wood Heavenly Palace?"

Han Feishu smiled and nodded again.

Han Fei took a breath. As expected, Old Han had already known about the Heavenly Palaces. He suddenly changed the topic. "How did my mother die?"

Han Guanshu paused. "Because of you."

"Huh?"

Han Guanshu said, "Didn't you see it?"

Han Fei's eyes widened. *How did Old Han know what I saw?*

Han Guanshu said, "Because not everyone can go into that place. When I was holding the knife, I was hesitating and guessing who you were. Apart from her and me, it could only be you."

Han Fei felt a chill down his spine. So he had guessed it was him?

Han Fei asked, "Then... Why did you kill her? And why did she want to kill me?"

Han Guanshu was puzzled for a moment. "Oh! It seems you haven't seen the whole picture..."

"What do you mean?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "Who said she wanted to kill you? And who said I killed her?"

Han Fei was speechless. "I thought I saw it all... You stabbed..."

Han Guanshu shook his head slightly. "No. I will tell you the answer in the future, but not now because it will affect your cultivation mentality."

Han Fei looked at Old Han speechlessly. "Don't hold me in suspense, OK? You might as well tell me now."

Han Guanshu shook his head. "Not now."

Han Fei was discouraged. "Then can you at least tell me who she was?"

This time, Han Guanshu was surprised. "You don't know who she was?"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. *Why give me this look? Am I supposed to know who she was?*

Han Guanshu said, "Whatever, I can't tell you now. Okay, let me tell you another thing. Something disastrous is going to happen to the Thug Academy. If you're involved in it, you will also suffer, but if you stay out of it, you'll be safe."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean? Can't you help them out?"

Han Guanshu shook his head. "No, as I said, I'm not omnipotent. You know, changing the course of one thing may change the course of countless things. Besides, I've calculated that the result of this catastrophe will be good and bad..."

Chapter 966: Old Han Leaves

On the sea.

Han Guanshu suddenly appeared with Han Fei, and the two of them walked towards the Heavenly Sword Sect. Mu Tianfang was confused. *What do they want?*

Han Guanshu bowed. "Brother Mu, I have something to discuss with you."

Mu Tianfang's heart did a flip. *A Venerable humbles himself to fraternize with me? How can I refuse?*

Mu Tianfang immediately said respectfully, "Brother Han, what can I do for you?"

Han Guanshu smiled and said, "Brother Mu, thank you for taking care of my son, Tang Ge."

Mu Tianfang was relieved. Fortunately, what he asked was not to put Han Fei, the hot potato, in his sect!

Mu Tianfang immediately said politely, "Ge'er is talented and determined. A genius like him is hard to come by. If it weren't for Brother Han, how could our Heavenly Sword Sect obtain such a great talent?"

Han Guanshu smiled. "Well, Brother Mu, I find that my son and your daughter are in love, so I'd like to take this opportunity to propose the marriage of my son to your daughter, Brother Mu..."

As he said this, Han Guanshu took out a pair of silver bracelets carved with dragons and phoenixes. "Although this pair of Sun Moon Concentric Rings are not good at attacking, they're comparable to a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure if put together, and are equivalent to ultra-quality Divine weapons if separated. The pair of rings can be a good means of defense. May I give them to your daughter as betrothal presents?"

Mu Ling was stunned. She was only 18 and this was the first time she would see a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure.

Even Mu Tianfang was shocked, let alone Mu Ling.

Wow! Han Guanshu is using a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure as a betrothal gift? He literally has money to burn!

Even Han Fei was stunned. *Wow, good stuff! Why don't I have this thing?*

Before Mu Tianfang could speak, Han Guanshu waved his hand and a halberd appeared in his hand. He smiled at Tang Ge and said, "Ge'er, you've grown up, and you need a decent weapon. This halberd is an ultra-quality Divine weapon. Remember to use it to protect the person you should protect."

Then he threw the halberd to Tang Ge. The latter's head was buzzing, and he was so moved that he could only say, "Father..."

Han Fei's head was also buzzing. *Wow, a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure, and an ultra-quality Divine weapon! Old Han is really rich!*

Han Guanshu looked at Mu Tianfang with a smile. "Brother Mu, what do you think of my suggestion?"

In fact, even if Han Guanshu didn't say it, Mu Tianfang had already had this plan. Tang Ge was talented and dedicated. He was a good choice for his daughter.

But Han Guanshu had to be so generous for a reason. He was trying to befriend the seven sects, with the hope that the seven sects could turn a blind eye to certain things in the future.

However, once he became in-laws with Han Guanshu, the position of the Heavenly Sword Sect could no longer be shaken. Having a Venerable in his sect and another Venerable as his in-law, no one would dare to mess with him!

“OK!”

Mu Tianfang immediately agreed. “Brother Han, I’ve already regarded Ge’er as my son. This is what I want too. When the two of them return from the Scattered Stars Island, I’ll personally preside over their wedding. Brother Mu, please come by then.”

Han Guanshu smiled and said, “I may not be able to go. As you know, I have a lot of enemies. If I go, they might try to ruin the wedding. Although Han Fei and Tang Ge are not biological brothers, they are closer than biological brothers. Han Fei will attend the wedding. Alas, I don’t know when I will hear my new daughter-in-law call me ‘Dad’...”

Mu Ling’s eyes lit up and she bowed. “Father.”

“Haha! Good, good...”

Then he stuffed the Sun Moon Concentric Rings into Mu Ling’s hands. “Very good, very good.”

Seeing that Han Guanshu and Mu Tianfang were in harmony and had plans to unite, the other six sects were stunned.

“They will become in-laws?!”

“The Heavenly Sword Sect’s position is unshakeable now!”

“Alas, why didn’t Tang Ge fall for one of our Jade Fairy Palace’s disciples?”

The powerhouse of the Jade Fairy Palace immediately whispered to Gong Yuehan, “Yuehan, what do you think of Han Fei?”

“Huh?”

Gong Yuehan looked dazed and didn’t know how to answer.

She was speechless and thought, *Come on, Master, Han Guanshu is a Venerable. He can certainly hear you!*

In fact, a faint smile appeared on Han Guanshu’s face. He knew the powerhouse meant to be heard by him. But it wasn’t so easy to become tied to his family.

Love affairs will hinder my son’s cultivation, so I’ll have to keep Han Fei away from the Jade Fairy Palace in the future.

Then he talked for a moment with Mu Tianfang, and Tang Ge’s face was flush. Then they said goodbye to each other.

Seeing the people from the seven major sects walking away, Han Fei looked at Han Guanshu crossly. "Isn't there anything for me?"

Han Guanshu handed over a jade slip and smiled. "I have left you the most things. Don't be unsatisfied."

Han Fei snorted secretly. *What have you left me? Well, I obtained the Sea Quelling Painting probably because of your help. Alright, I don't lack anything anyway.*

He glanced at the jade slip, which turned out to be level six of the True Spirit Fishing Art. He was overjoyed. Now he could become a Law Enforcer soon.

When only people from the Thug Academy were left here, Han Guanshu officially met with Old Jiang and Old Bai.

Old Jiang said, "Although I could sense that there was a strong master in the Heavenly Water Village before, I never thought you would turn out to be a Venerable expert!"

Han Guanshu smiled mildly. "Thank you for taking care of my naughty son, Mr. Jiang."

Old Jiang murmured, "Well, he is not just 'naughty'."

Pretending not to hear him, Han Guanshu smiled. "Han Fei will always be a student of the Thug Academy. This is my promise."

Old Bai said leisurely, "Where are you going?"

Han Guanshu said, "Only when I disappeared will they feel a knife hanging above their heads."

Old Bai nodded. This was true. A Venerable was strong, but a Venerable everyone could see wasn't that awe-inspiring.

Han Fei was winking at Zhang Xuanyu and the other two. Zhang Xuanyu didn't get what he meant, and Le Renkuang was also stunned. He is your dad. Why can't you just speak directly?

Luo Xiaobai said, "Hi, Uncle Han, nice to meet you. Do you have any presents for us?"

Han Fei almost burst into tears. These two idiots couldn't understand him, so Luo Xiaobai had to say it but Luo Xiaobai was always straightforward, so her words sounded a bit rude.

Han Guanshu chuckled and glanced at Han Fei. "Smooth."

But Han Guanshu didn't mind, and said with a smile, "I know you're good friends of my son, so I prepared some gifts for you too."

Then his fingers tapped a few times in the air, and a flash of golden light shot into the foreheads of the three respectively, and the next moment, the three people fell into a daze.

Then Han Guanshu looked at Old Bai and Old Jiang earnestly and said, "The Thug Academy is going to have a catastrophe. I can help you through it. But if I help you, the result may not be as good as if I don't. What do you think?"

Old Bai asked, "The Thug Academy won't be destroyed, will it?"

Han Guanshu nodded slightly. *Isn't this nonsense? My son is still in the Thug Academy; how can I let it be destroyed?*

Old Bai and Old Jiang smiled at each other. "Then please don't help us."

Han Fei felt that things might not be so simple. Since it was a catastrophe, there had to be a big crisis on the horizon. As for the benefits that Old Han said, it might be connected to him, but he wasn't sure, so he didn't say anything.

Han Guanshu looked at Han Fei. "You have to know that if I am here, it'll be more difficult for you. So don't take any chances. You are not a king yet."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Okay, I see. Aren't you going to leave? Just go about your own business! I can take care of myself."

Han Guanshu: "..."

He shook his head helplessly and bowed to Old Jiang and Old Bai. "Farewell."

Swish!

Han Guanshu left and soon disappeared.

Han Fei estimated that Han Guanshu wouldn't return to the fourth floor of the Scattered Stars Prison. He must have been there waiting for him.

Now, the conflict over the Sea Quelling Painting had come to an end. Although the danger was still there, at least a certain balance had been maintained.

As for how to get to the territory of the Water-Wood World, he could only wait, wait for the small green vines in the demon forest passage to eat their fill, and wait for leaves to grow on the trunk of the Leafless Tree.

The Leafless Tree had said that it might take five to ten years, which meant that he couldn't become an Explorer during that time.

He would have to hold back his breakthrough and wait for the right time.

Han Fei had no doubt about how serious the consequences would be if he chose to make the breakthrough in the Yin-Yang World.

Han Fei asked immediately, "Old Jiang, President, what should we do now?"

Old Bai said casually, "The four years aren't up yet. Just continue to stay in the Scattered Stars Island. It's not a good thing if your strength increases too fast, so just wait, and when the time is right, go climb the Sky Ladder!"

"Sky Ladder?"

Only then did Han Fei remember that in the sky beyond the Scattered Stars Island, there was a ladder to the sky, which could directly lead to the Thousand Star City. So did Old Bai finally choose to return?

Old Jiang said, "Okay, brat, this time Old Bai will stay on the Scattered Stars Island. Wang Dashuai and the others will also stay, but Qin, Yang Xie... And Jiang Chao will come back to the Blue Sea Town with me. By the way, Han Fei, give me the Heaven Heart Lotus seed and I will give it back to you when I refine it into a pill."

...

One day later.

On the Wind God Boat.

Luo Xiaobai and the other two woke up, befuddled.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Feifei! Where am I?"

Chapter 967: Overflooded Market

Zhang Xuanyu, Le Renkuang, and Luo Xiaobai woke up one after another.

At this moment, all of them looked dumbfounded, which then turned to shock.

Zhang Xuanyu roared, "Han Fei, your father gave me a bunch of stick techniques. Huh... No, no, I'm going to cultivate in seclusion. I'm so inspired."

Le Renkuang said happily, "Uncle Han gave me a knife technique. It's so powerful! I'm gonna cultivate in seclusion too."

Han Fei remained expressionless and turned to look at Luo Xiaobai.

Luo Xiaobai said, "Uncle Han has shown me a lot of other manipulator's battles, but there was no inheritance."

Han Fei nodded lazily. "I guess he has no inheritance of this kind, so he could only show you what he's seen."

Zhang Xuanyu said cheerfully, "Hey! Feifei, is Uncle Han gone? Don't be sad! Only when he's gone can he protect you better. Don't panic."

Han Fei rolled his eyes and said, "Why would I panic? I just suddenly feel that I've lost my sense of direction."

Zhang Xuanyu was stunned. "How come?"

Han Fei said, shrugging, "Where do you think I should go for now? The Scattered Stars Island probably won't restrict us anymore. Shall we go to sea to find secret realms?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "Go back and settle down for a while. You should have gained a lot of weapons this time, which you can exchange for a lot of resources."

Han Fei pondered and thought what she said was true. He had a lot of resources indeed, which he could exchange for a lot of spiritual fruits or something else.

No matter what happened in the future, resources were definitely needed. He should secure at least one billion points of spiritual energy first. Besides, he also had 8 million points of credit, which would be enough to buy a lot of things.

Han Fei perked up and said, "Ok, let me settle in for a few months."

...

The Emyrean Waterfall...

As soon as Han Fei arrived home, he found that a large group of people had already surrounded his door. The sky was full of people, and strong masters were everywhere on the roof and in the yard of his house, as well as on the Emyrean Waterfall.

Le Renkuang exclaimed, "Feifei! Did these people come to make trouble for you because you've obtained the Sea Quelling Painting?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "No, they want to make the breakthrough and become Law Enforcers. Many people in the Emyrean Waterfall want that."

Seeing Han Fei return, many people cast strange looks at him, and at the same time looked envious. They were all thinking that this guy might become a true king in the future!

Although it was not for certain, he had obtained a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure anyway. It would definitely bring him a lot of benefits!

Han Fei had become a Hidden Fisher not long ago. But now he was already an advanced Hidden Fisher.

Besides, since Han Fei had walked through the Bone Yard, he must have found his own way, which meant the barrier to become a Law Enforcer would be no problem for him. It would almost be inevitable for him to become a Law Enforcer sooner rather than later.

"Meow."

Big Yellow pounced on Han Fei with a swish. "Meow, Han Fei, give my little friends back. I had just met some new friends, but you kicked me out."

Han Fei cuddled Big Yellow and said, "Don't panic, OK? There are so many people here... When these people are gone, I will let your little friends out."

Li Luoluo waved at him. "Han Fei, I don't need your help anymore. I'm going to become a Law Enforcer on my own."

Han Fei smirked. "Congratulations, congratulations."

Granny Yin called out, "Big Yellow, what are you doing? Come down."

"Meow..."

Qing Chen slipped to Han Fei's side and looked at Han Fei strangely. "Awesome! You are finally back!"

Ning Jingyao sighed. "What a pity. I didn't even see the so-called Nine Sounds mist this time."

Youye sighed, "Yes, but at least we can become Law Enforcers now."

They were discussing it hotly.

Chu Linyuan and the others hadn't arrived yet. They came back with Han Fei, but they weren't on the same fishing boat, and their fishing boat was a bit slower.

At this moment, Han Fei was dealing with the crowd while looking at Nameless who was standing on the Empyrean Waterfall. He was a little surprised. "Nameless was the first?"

Ye Qingfeng hugged a centipede and said casually, "There are already three people who have become Law Enforcers. Nangong Xuan was the first. I guess it will take at least three days for all these people to finish their breakthroughs."

As they talked, a spiritual vortex formed, the void oscillated and roared faintly, and a law seemed to be about to descend.

After a full hour, Nameless suddenly opened his eyes, and a sword light shot out. "Law Enforcer, sword soul."

Behind Nameless, a phantom of a long sword appeared, shining dazzlingly.

Ning Jingyao roared, "Nameless, what kind of law is this?"

Nameless said flatly, "A ray of sword soul condensed between the heavens and earth, the sword of law."

Nameless just explained it without showing the law. Amid the congratulations of the crowd, he nodded slightly and went back home.

Ning Jingyao couldn't wait to rush over. "I'll be the next."

Han Fei and the other three looked at each other in confusion. Huh? In a collective breakthrough, did they have to jostle for making the breakthrough first?

Le Renkuang sighed. "I think I should go back to cultivate in seclusion! I feel I am not strong enough now."

Han Fei was speechless. "Here? Hey, forget it. Don't rush. You should exchange the resources you got for what you need first."

...

Three days had passed.

When the last person succeeded in becoming a Law Enforcer, there was a sudden big drop in the number of people living in the Empyrean Waterfall.

Many people were transferred to somewhere else to carry out different tasks after they became Law Enforcers.

And after releasing two cat creatures, Han Fei finally got a quiet yard.

At this moment, Han Fei was sitting at home, counting his spoils.

“There are 3,564 ultra-quality spiritual weapons, which don’t seem to be many.”

“301 Semi-Divine weapons, most of them were snatched by me.”

“23 low-quality Divine weapons, which is a windfall.”

“3 mid-quality Divine weapons. I got these from the three corpses in the Sounding Snake Mine.”

“2 ultra-quality Divine weapons, the Cosmic Sword and Sun Mu’s sword.”

“Including the Spirit Awakening Fluid I obtained from the Snake Cave, there are 840,000 kilograms of Spirit Awakening Fluid left.”

“There are 140,000 catties of spiritual spring in total, which is equivalent to 140 million points of spiritual energy. Including the black beads, I have 340 million points of spiritual energy now.”

“8 million points of credits, and Le Renkuang also took 5 million points to trade for resources...”

As for the various spiritual plants he obtained in the underground city, it was purely Han Fei’s hobby.

Han Fei was just trying to preserve the species... Of course, mainly for eating, so they didn’t count.

But, seeing so many things, Han Fei was a little worried. *How should I deal with these resources?*

Sometimes, when you have too many resources, you don’t know how to spend them...

“OK, let me go to the market and have a try.”

...

The Refining Hall...

Han Fei came here, of course, not for refining weapons, but for selling weapons.

As soon as Han Fei appeared at the shopping guide, a group of girls immediately surrounded him.

A girl was the fastest. With a swish, she appeared in front of Han Fei. “Master Han Fei, are you going to have some big moves this time?”

Han Fei grinned. “Haha, sure.”

The girl smiled sweetly. “Of course, you make a big stir every time you come.”

Han Fei pondered. “Well, I don’t think you can deal with me alone.”

Han Fei beckoned to the shopping guide girls. “Hi, I have a large number of supplies for sale. There are ultra-quality spiritual weapons and Semi-Divine weapons. For every piece you sell for me, you can get a rebate of 2 percent. Deal?”

In an instant, a total of 21 shopping guides all surrounded him.

A girl said, “Master Han Fei, no problem. But recently the prices of ultra-quality spiritual weapons and Semi-Divine weapons have dropped! How do you want to sell them?”

Han Fei was stunned. “The prices have dropped? Why?”

The girl said, “There was a sudden flood of ultra-quality spiritual weapons and Semi-Divine weapons on the market, which caused the market prices of ultra-quality spiritual weapons to drop by more than 30%. Even the prices of Semi-Divine weapons are reduced by 20%. After all, not many can afford a Semi-Divine weapon.”

Han Fei turned green. He knew why there was a sudden flood of ultra-quality spiritual weapons and Semi-Divine weapons on the market! They must have been obtained on the ancient battlefield!

Besides, if he wanted to sell them quickly, even if he reduced the prices by 30%, the prices weren’t that competitive.

The price of an ultra-quality spiritual weapon with a sealed creature was usually around 40,000 points of credit. Would he have to sell it at half the price?

Han Fei gritted his teeth. “I can offer a 50% discount. However, I only accept spiritual spring and spiritual fruit, not credits or high-quality pearls.”

The shopping guide girls’ eyes all brightened. Master Han Fei was always so domineering!

They said unanimously, “Master Han Fei, you can rest assured, your shop will definitely have a steady stream of customers.”

After a moment.

Han Fei rented a shop of about 200 square meters, and put more than 500 pieces of ultra-quality spiritual weapons for sale.

Han Fei calculated it carefully, even if the top-quality spiritual weapons were discounted at 50%, he would not have a loss. After all, these ultra-quality spiritual weapons were picked up from the ancient battlefield.

A spiritual weapon could be traded for 20,000 points of credits, more than 20 pieces of spiritual fruits, or about 1,500 catties of spiritual spring.

However, the prices of spiritual fruits fluctuated. The more he collected, the higher the prices would be.

Han Fei was hanging up a banner reading: “50% Discount – Big Sale!”.

Outside, the shopping guide girls were madly sending messages via voice transmission through their waist tags.

Come on, Master Han Fei is exchanging ultra-quality spiritual weapons for spiritual spring and spiritual fruit. Come here quickly.

San’er, there is a big sale here in the Refining Hall. A 50% discount. Come here soon.

Meng’er, come on, ask for leave. Oh no... Tell your captain that a 50% discount is offered here. You’re not going to want to miss this chance!

Chapter 968: Ancient Battlefield Announcement

Although the Refining Hall was lively, it was not a vegetable market after all.

Besides, most people would grab the bargains themselves first before they shared the good news with others.

Of course, there were also some people who saw Han Fei's banner, and immediately spread the message out, or went to find resources.

But in any case, Han Fei's shop was now crowded with more than 60 people.

"Master Han Fei, are you really offering a 50% discount?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, don't you see my banner?"

Someone was holding a long sword, reluctant to let it go, and asked tentatively, "Master Han Fei, I only have 18 spiritual fruits. Can you reserve this sword for me? I'm going to the Logistics Division to exchange for some more spiritual fruits right now, OK?"

Han Fei raised his eyelids. "Well, my purpose is to serve the people. 18 spiritual fruits are enough. Now give me the spiritual fruits and take the weapon."

The man was overjoyed. "Thank you, Master Han Fei."

Someone wanted to buy a big axe, but when he checked his Sea Swallowing Seashell, he looked a little embarrassed.

Han Fei immediately asked, "You, yes, you. Everything OK? Tell me."

The man said, "Master Han Fei, I found that I only have 800 catties of spiritual spring and 7 spiritual fruits. It's not enough, is it?"

It was not enough, but he didn't mind. After all, these weapons were all picked up from the ancient battlefield and cost him nothing.

Han Fei immediately said, "Don't panic! Show me your Sea Swallowing Seashell. If you didn't lie to me, I can give you a bargain."

The man was overjoyed. "Master Han Fei, here it is."

Han Fei took a look, and thought to himself, *What a pauper!*

But he still smiled. "You're lucky to have met me! My purpose is to serve the people. Fine, take the axe."

Hearing what Han Fei said, the other people immediately shouted.

"Master Han Fei, I want to buy two axes, but my money is not enough."

"Master Han Fei, can I get a wholesale price on these weapons?"

Han Fei immediately perked up. "Wholesale? Great! Come here, let's have a good talk."

An hour later, when Han Fei was stuffing weapons in someone's hands, a shopping guide shouted, "Everyone, come with me. This way is the best discount for you. This way please..."

Han Fei was overjoyed. "Hey, what are you waiting for? Come on in. Pick what you like. Quality guaranteed..."

One hour passed.

On a certain coast, someone shouted, "Brothers, great news! Master Han Fei is in the Refining Hall selling ultra-quality spiritual weapons, all 50% off. Let's go..."

The Inferno Beach...

Someone yelled, "Boys! Quickly count the spiritual spring energy and spiritual fruits you have. Let's go to the Refining Hall and go on a shopping spree."

A Trans-Island Inspection team...

"Brothers, get on the fishing boat. I've got great news! I'll tell you on the way."

The Fisher's Union...

"Hey, guys, stop fishing! Let's go to the Refining Hall in the west of the city where ultra-quality spiritual weapons are on sale!"

Soon, the whole city was in an uproar.

The entrance to the Refining Hall was crowded with people.

More than 20 shopping guide girls were distributing numbers. At this moment, 2,000 numbers had already been issued.

Someone shouted, "Don't worry, everyone. Master Han Fei said that within 3,000 people, everyone can buy a weapon, but it is limited to one piece per person."

Someone was trying to maintain order. "Don't panic. Check if your resources are sufficient first!"

Only 2,000 numbers were issued now because other people were busy collecting spiritual spring energy and spiritual fruits.

The opposing Logistics Division was already overcrowded. Everyone was exchanging credit for spiritual energy and spiritual fruits.

In the Logistics Division, hundreds of staff members were yelling frantically at their waist tags, "Hurry up! Is there enough spiritual spring? If it's not enough, transfer some from the east and the south of the city."

Someone responded, "I don't know if the spiritual spring is enough, but the spiritual fruits are not enough. Is Han Fei crazy? Why did he suddenly take out so many spiritual weapons for sale?"

Someone said, "Well, it's said that in addition to ultra-quality spiritual weapons, he is also going to sell Semi-Divine weapons, limited to 300 pieces."

"Wow... Old Wang! Let's keep some spiritual spring and spiritual fruit. I want to buy a Semi-Divine weapon!"

"Yes, I have already told them to keep a million catties of spiritual spring and 3,000 spiritual fruits."

...

Except for the west part of the city, the Refining Halls in the north, south, and east of the city suddenly became empty.

Some people also came back from the ancient battlefield. At this moment, he was stunned. "Where are the people? Why are they gone?"

Someone was confused. "There must be something wrong! Just now, someone told me that they had gone to collect resources, but why haven't they returned?"

"Huh? Your customer also went to collect resources and then disappeared?"

"Yes!"

Suddenly, a shop owner ran in and roared, "Something bad has happened! I heard that in the Refining Hall in the west of the city, a person called Han Fei is selling ultra-quality spiritual weapons at 50% off. Damn, it's said that he is also going to sell some Semi-Divine weapons."

"F*ck! 50% off!? Is he crazy?"

Someone frowned. "How many weapons did he grab from that place?"

Someone gritted his teeth. "Damn! If he dumps those weapons onto the market like this, we won't be able to sell our stock!"

Someone shouted, "We can give a 50% discount too. Anyway, we have zero cost. Otherwise, we wouldn't be able to sell our stock."

Someone disapproved. "Are you stupid? How many people are there in the Scattered Stars Island? There are at least hundreds of thousands of people... Just let him sell first. At most, it will take us a little longer, but we will definitely be able to sell our weapons."

...

The Central City, Mayor's Mansion...

"Marshal, Han Fei, that little punk, is madly collecting spiritual energy and spiritual fruits. Now those who came back from the ancient battlefield are forced to sell their ultra-quality spiritual weapons at a 50% discount too. If things continue like this, the Logistics Divisions will run out of spiritual spring and spiritual fruit."

Xue Shenqi was reading an ancient book and casually threw a Sun-Moon Shell without raising his head. "There are 5 million catties of spiritual spring and 10,000 spiritual fruits in this. Give them to the Logistics Divisions."

The speaker was surprised. "Marshal, but this is your own resources."

Xue Shenqi said indifferently, "These things are useless to me. Let out the news that the ancient battlefield is about to open, and it will be one of the trial places for the Scattered Stars Island in the future."

The speaker exclaimed, "Marshal, won't it be too dangerous for ordinary people?"

Xue Shenqi said flatly, "Build a water base and put Law Enforcers there. The personnel shall be provided according to the specifications in the Pearl Sea. Lower the prices of ultra-quality spiritual weapons. 50% lower will be fine."

"Yes, Marshal."

After a moment.

Xue Shenqi gently put down the ancient book in his hand and smiled. "Eight years..."

...

The Refining Hall...

Han Fei shouted out over the crowd, "Come, one by one. Don't panic! Hey, you, you haven't paid your money yet. Don't rush to make the weapon acknowledge you as its owner. Come and pay first."

Han Fei asked, "No. 1,682, what do you want?"

No. 1,682 hurriedly said, "Captain, it's me!"

Han Fei glanced at him, who seemed to look familiar, so he asked tentatively. "Are you from the Eighth Battalion?"

No. 1,682 nodded hurriedly.

Han Fei pondered for a moment. "Okay! I'll give you a 60% discount."

"Thank you, Captain."

At this moment, there was a voice from outside the Refining Hall.

"Attention, attention. At the request of Marshal Xue, the ancient battlefield relics in the offshore waters will be opened to all Hidden Fishers in half a month, and to everyone in half a year... There are a large number of lost ultra-quality spiritual weapons, Semi-Divine weapons, and even Divine weapons on the ancient battlefield... In three days, the information about the ancient battlefield will be officially released and everyone can read it."

Wow!

In an instant, all the people on the Scattered Stars Island were in an uproar.

The people who were busy shopping all froze. So, Han Fei got all these ultra-quality spiritual weapons from the ancient battlefield?

Someone exclaimed, "No wonder there are so many ultra-quality spiritual weapons on the market recently. It turns out that they grabbed these weapons from the ancient battlefield!"

Han Fei curled his lips. Was Xue Shenqi trying to lower the prices of weapons?

Yes, he obviously was.

However, the creatures on the ancient battlefield were so strong! Hidden Fishers might be able to deal with them, but it would be very difficult for Hanging Fishers to survive!

So he opened the ancient battlefield to Hidden Fishers first to let them go in and clear the battlefield. In this way, after half a year, there would be only some weak Soul Eaters left, which Hanging Fishers could solve.

Han Fei shouted, "Yes, as you've guessed, these ultra-quality spiritual weapons were dug out from the ancient battlefield. However, if you are not a Hidden Fisher or above, don't go there rashly. A random creature there is equivalent to a Hidden Fisher."

"Wow!"

"What a horrible secret realm."

"All Hidden Fisher-level creatures?"

"So, those strong masters who died a few days ago were killed in this ancient battlefield?"

At this moment, Han Fei had a headache. Xue Shenqi was really evil!

Those who bought Semi-Divine weapons were basically Hidden Fishers, but now they just needed to wait a short time before they could go explore the ancient battlefield on their own. How could he sell the remaining weapons that he planned to sell at 30% off?

"No, at least for now, there is still a shortage of Semi-Divine weapons. I can still sell them at 40% off. That's it."

In the evening.

There were only more than 200 ultra-quality spiritual weapons left in Han Fei's shop.

Han Fei shouted to the outside, "The ultra-quality spiritual weapons are almost sold out. Take the chance and come on in to have a look. By the way, the Semi-Divine weapons will be on sale in half an hour, all at 40% off!"

Many people who had a number in queue for Semi-Divine weapons were all excited. "It's me. I'm No. 1. Haha, I'm going to have a Semi-Divine weapon!"

Some people were confused. "Isn't it 30% off?"

Someone rolled his eyes and said, "Didn't you hear the news just now? The ancient battlefield is about to open up and we may be able to dig out Semi-Divine weapons there. So he has to lower the price!"

After a moment

When more than 300 Semi-Divine weapons were hung up, everyone was dumbfounded.

"Gulp!"

Someone swallowed. "Wow, how many Semi-Divine weapons has Master Han Fei dug out?"

Chapter 969: Old Turtle

Three days later.

Han Fei had more money than ever before.

He traded more than 3,500 pieces of ultra-quality spiritual weapons for 3.02 million catties of spiritual spring and over 23,000 spiritual fruits.

Plus the 301 Semi-Divine weapons, after deducting the 2 % commission, he had a total of 4.6 million catties of spiritual spring, which was equivalent to 4.6 billion points of spiritual energy, and 47,840 spiritual fruits. So now he had at least more than 7 billion points of spiritual energy.

During this period, Le Renkuang sent him the resources he collected for him, although they were nothing at all compared with Han Fei's current property.

At this moment, Han Fei had 55,000 spiritual fruits on him.

As for the low-quality Divine weapon and mid-quality Divine weapons, Han Fei certainly wouldn't sell them.

At this moment, money meant nothing to him. He should use these Divine weapons to refine his Blood-Drinking Knife, big seal, fishing rod, and long stick.

He happened to have 2 ultra-quality Divine weapons and 3 mid-quality Divine weapons. It wouldn't be a problem for him to refine the three mid-quality Divine weapons into a high-quality one.

...

The Emyrean Waterfall.,,

When Han Fei opened the fog array at home, he couldn't help but exclaim, "The Demon Purification Pot doesn't have enough energy to refine an ultra-quality Divine weapon yet? It seems that I have to get the third small vine as soon as possible!"

Han Fei intended to re-refine the ultra-quality Divine weapon. But immediately, he found the problem. A lot of spiritual energy had been consumed, but the refining progress was extremely slow.

If he continued with the refining, it might require a huge amount of spiritual energy. Although he didn't lack spiritual energy right now, there was no need for it. Even if he refined the ultra-quality Divine weapon, he wouldn't be able to exert its full strength for now!

According to his speed of cultivation, after he became a peak-level Hidden Fisher or a Law Enforcer, he should be able to exert the full power of a mid-quality Divine weapon.

So he didn't touch those two ultra-quality Divine weapons, but chose to refine the three mid-quality Divine weapons into a new Blood-Drinking Knife, a gold seal, and a Dragon Pole.

Han Fei thought that renaming them was too much trouble! Therefore, he simply kept the original names of his weapons.

As for the fishing rod, he named it Dragon Burying Pole. This name was good, and he would just keep this name.

...

Three months later.

By the Empyrean Waterfall...

A man and a cat were sitting on the rocks fishing.

In the middle of the man and the cat, there was a stone, on which two fruit plates were placed with rare fruits like pineapple in them.

Crunch!

Han Fei ate the pineapple while pulling the fishing rod. "Big Yellow! If you continue to have your way with those poor cats, there won't be any cats left!"

Crunch!

Big Yellow bit off half of a pineapple in one bite and said in depression, "I just wanted an offspring, but they died. Am I destined to be lonely?"

Han Fei sighed. "So, maybe you're the one and only cat."

Splash!

A Red Blood Butterfly Fish was pulled up by Big Yellow. With a puff, Big Yellow killed it with his paw.

But Big Yellow didn't eat it. He looked at Han Fei and said, "How come you haven't caught any fish yet?"

Han Fei said casually, "I'm not fishing. These Red Blood Butterfly Fish are not delicious at all."

Big Yellow changed the topic, "Your strength doesn't seem to have changed."

Han Fei smiled and said, "I'm still digesting it."

"Does it take so long?"

Han Fei sneered. "So long? Look at yourself, do you still think it's long? I'll be done at most in three months."

Yes, the price to be paid for the improvement of strength wouldn't be small. Besides, after eating the Source Water, Han Fei's way of promotion was temporarily turned from difficult to hell mode.

Now his physique was too strong. He had tried for three months, but he hadn't broken through even a single barrier.

Of course, this was temporary.

After Han Fei's cultivation was completed, his road to a breakthrough would be fully open. Before going to the Thousand Star City, it should not be a big problem for him to become a Law Enforcer.

But this period of time was really boring.

Luo Xiaobai and the others were different from him now. They had their own way, and if they didn't work hard, they might not be able to keep up with him.

And he now seemed to have truly become the kind of genius that came around once in a century or even a thousand years.

If he hadn't obtained the Source Water, he wouldn't have been so powerful.

But now, even Nameless didn't want to fight with him.

That was because they knew they were not his match.

Besides, the Source Water and the growth of strength also brought changes to him.

For example, the Agility of Wind of the Phantom Glass Wings had doubled in speed.

The power of Devil Change had decreased. It seemed that with the strengthening of his physique, the effect of Devil Change had correspondingly weakened.

In this case, Han Fei fought against a junior Law Enforcer and defeated him.

For a time, Han Fei felt that he had lost his goal and idled all day long.

Human, you haven't exchanged things with me for a long time, the big turtle's voice rang in Han Fei's mind.

Han Fei thought, What can you give me now? Spirit Awakening Fluid? But I've already had 80,000 kilograms of it! And my pets have just made breakthroughs.

Besides, Han Fei found out that Spirit Awakening Fluid had little effect on Law Enforcers. That was because Spirit Awakening Fluid was a law, which contradicted Law Enforcers.

And if he wanted Spirit Awakening Fluid, there was quite a lot in the Sea Quelling Painting.

However, Tree Spirit warned that the Spirit Awakening Fluid couldn't be taken too much because it could stabilize the world in the Sea Quelling Painting.

So, Han Fei said casually, "Senior Turtle, what do you want to exchange with me now? Three months ago, so many people became Law Enforcers. You're going to break the seal, right? Why rush?"

The big turtle was silent for a moment. "I can offer you a better price."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. *But I don't need anything.*

He said, "Senior, we're both idle anyway. Let's chat! Where does the spring under you lead to?"

The big turtle was silent and said nothing.

Han Fei looked around and said, "Senior, to be honest, I don't need Spirit Awakening Fluid now. And when you come out, the big hole under you will show up anyway. How about telling me what you know now? I'm going to the outer sea soon. I can enter the sea demon's den and grab some demonic stones for you. What do you think?"

The big turtle said leisurely, "Actually, it's not as complicated as you think."

Han Fei said carelessly, "Then tell me about it!"

It might be because Han Fei often came to fish here recently, or because the big turtle knew that he was going to break the seal that the big turtle told him what he wanted to know.

The big turtle said, "Actually, what is under me is the corpse of a Deep Sea Giant Demon."

"Humph!"

Suddenly, someone grumbled in the void, and the big turtle instantly fell silent.

And Han Fei was in shock. *What did the big turtle mean? A Deep Sea Giant Demon?*

Han Fei was pondering...

Damn! A king's corpse?

Han Fei suddenly figured out why the sea demons kept attacking the Scattered Stars Island and why humans tried their best to guard the island! There was the corpse of a king. Who knew if another king could be made with this corpse?

If the sea demons obtained this corpse and made a king with it, what would happen to the Thousand Star City?

A voice transmission fell straight to the bottom of the pool from the void, *Old turtle, don't think this kid will become your chance.*

Han Fei didn't know Xue Shenqi's conversation with the old turtle.

On the surface of the lake, Xue Shenqi's phantom appeared. "In three months, I don't care what you are going to do, but you can't stay in the Scattered Stars Island."

Han Fei was stunned. "Huh? Why?"

Xue Shenqi said indifferently, "The day the old turtle breaks the seal is the time when humans and sea demons will start a big battle. It's only 8 years away. Your father is expecting you to become a king. Do you really think that is so easy? Have you figured out how to become a Venerable? And have you ever thought about what Dao is?"

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. To become an Explorer, he needed to go to the Water-Wood World. It didn't seem easy to become a Venerable either... Eight years, it was a bit short! But why was it eight years?

Xue Shenqi continued, "If you want to become a king, you must participate in the battle in eight years."

Han Fei didn't think it would be a problem. To become a king, he must be recognized by many people. Besides, the big clans in the Thousand Star City would definitely force him to participate in the war.

However, he asked, "Since this matter is so important, why did you let so many people make the breakthrough and become Law Enforcers here? Didn't it shorten the time for the old turtle to come out?"

Xue Shenqi said expressionlessly, "There are some things that you don't understand. Do you think a king-level corpse is really that simple? That corpse contained essences of Dao and can produce a countless amount of Spirit Awakening Fluid. Otherwise, where do you think the undersea chimneys come from? Do you really think that the old turtle wants resources just to get out?"

Han Fei's heart trembled. What did he mean? So the old turtle wants resources not to come out, but to... To hold down the hole?

Han Fei hurriedly shook his head and said, "But it will make Senior Turtle come out in advance, right? It originally would have taken decades, but now it's only 8 years away."

Xue Shenqi looked at Han Fei seriously. "If you hadn't gotten the opportunity to become a king, this wouldn't have been told to you. What you said is just what we claim to the outside, but in fact, this is not true. If people make the breakthrough and become Law Enforcers here, the old turtle can absorb some essences of Dao, which can relieve his pressure and help him last longer."

"Hiss!"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. So, everyone was kept in the dark?

In fact, Xue Shenqi and the old turtle both lied.

Han Fei suddenly stood up. "So, if those people didn't make the breakthrough and become Law Enforcers here three months ago, how long would Senior Turtle have lasted?"

Xue Shenqi said deadpan, "Three years."

Han Fei: "..."

Chapter 970: I'm Here To Help You Refine Weapons

Han Fei was shocked when he heard what Xue Shenqi said.

So if those people hadn't become Law Enforcers here collectively, a full-scale war between mankind and sea demons would have broken out in three years.

At this moment, Han Fei seemed to figure something out. He suddenly asked, "Can Spirit Awakening Fluid be collected from the bottomless pit in the Transverse Mountain?"

Xue Shenqi said lightly, "Very little."

Han Fei immediately figured it out: most of the Spirit Awakening Fluid the Logistics Division had on the Scattered Stars Island was from the old turtle.

Han Fei asked, "If this is the case, why doesn't the Spirit Awakening Fluid sell for cheaper?"

Xue Shenqi grinned and said, "At this moment, no matter how much Spirit Awakening Fluid is sold, it won't be of much use."

Xue Shenqi leisurely said, "The reason why a full-scale war hasn't broken out now is that the king-level corpse hasn't completely melted yet. Once it's melted, a Dao will appear. This is why the sea demons must snatch this corpse. It represents an opportunity to become a king. However, this opportunity doesn't belong to mankind."

Han Fei took a deep breath and asked, "Is it about to start melting?"

Xue Shenqi nodded slightly. "We believe so..."

Han Fei took a deep breath again. "What should I do?"

Xue Shenqi said, "The old turtle needs energy. You can get him some demonic stones, rare items, and the like. Ownerless Souls will also do, but you probably won't be able to get them."

Han Fei thought for a moment. "Then shall I go to sea now?"

Han Fei had a hunch that if he wanted to be a king, he must take the old turtle matter seriously.

It was like trying to snatch the luck of the other people in the Sea Quelling Painting. A full-scale war was undesirable to mankind. However, it might be an opportunity for him.

Xue Shenqi shook his head slightly. "You don't need to rush. Even if you get the old turtle a mountain of demonic stones, he will only last for another two years. It is meaningful, but not that meaningful. Now, you need to figure out what you should do. From the moment you got the Sea Quelling Painting, you have been assigned to solve this matter. Because, in a sense, you're the one most likely to become a king."

Han Fei swallowed. *I'm only a Hidden Fisher. What can I do?*

Xue Shenqi said indifferently, "This matter is related to you. Destroying the sea demons and taking back the Ten Thousand Demon Valley is also related to you. It's just that you don't have the ability to do it now. Therefore, we will help you hold it down. However, someone in the Thousand Star City has already tried to put these responsibilities on you."

Han Fei remembered what Old Han said.

Those big clans in the Thousand Star City couldn't get rid of him, so they would try to destroy him by playing dirty.

If he solved this matter, it was his duty.

If he couldn't, they might make him take all the blame while they stayed out of it.

With this in mind, Han Fei was anxious. What a difficult situation!

Xue Shenqi's phantom disappeared.

Han Fei sat down on the rock, no longer in the mood for fishing. He put away the fishing rod and sat cross-legged on the rock.

What should I do now?

After confirming that Xue Shenqi had gone, Big Yellow carefully walked out and asked, "Han Fei, what did you talk about just now?"

Han Fei waved his hand and sighed. "Human troubles. You cats won't understand."

Big Yellow: "..."

Han Fei knew that when he assimilated the opportunity he had obtained this time, he would definitely go to sea.

In other words, there were only three months before he went to sea. He certainly couldn't accompany a cat in fishing every day, right?

If he were a king and led many people to fight a war, how could he do so?

In order to win the war, how many ways were there?

The first was to launch a sneak attack and take the initiative to kill the enemies.

But this method had problems. Like the Scattered Stars Island, the Ten Thousand Demon Valley was guarded by a huge army, which consisted of hundreds of thousands of sea demons, hundreds of thousands of Red Demons, and countless Inferior Man-Fish, so a sneak attack wouldn't work.

The second was to improve his men's strength.

This one was more feasible. However, it required a massive amount of resources. Where could he get these resources alone?

So it was the right choice that he sold those ultra-quality spiritual weapons with a 50% discount a while ago!

Suddenly, Han Fei froze.

Yeah! I need to start improving the availability of weapons!

And to improve their weapons, I have to popularize the Refining Divine Platform, and increase the number of refiners.

Han Fei lunged to his feet. "Big Yellow, you will have to fish by yourself from now on. I have something to tend to."

"Meow~"

Before Big Yellow could speak, Han Fei flew out with a swish and went straight to the Scattered Stars Seventh Unit.

...

The Scattered Stars Fourth Unit...

A group of more than a dozen people was taking a break and drinking.

At this moment, they were chatting and discussing which styles of clothing looked better.

Someone laughed and said, "If the ancient battlefield opens up, our pressure will be reduced a lot. Finally, we won't have to refine weapons all day long."

"Burp."

Mu Jia'er hiccupped. "I heard that the liar, Han Fei, has made a fortune. He had grabbed more than 3,000 ultra-quality spiritual weapons and over 300 Semi-Divine weapons from the ancient battlefield. Now, he is the richest man."

Xie Qingqing laughed. "Then marry him! Then you will become the richest woman!"

Mu Jia'er blushed and became furious. "My family is richer than him. My family is damn rich."

Gu Nan laughed. "Mu Jia'er, who do you like? Or, Qingyan is good too. He's so handsome."

Mu Jia'er snorted. "He is like a piece of wood, cold and only good at refining... Huh, where is he?"

Someone laughed and said, "In addition to researching those refining devices, what else would Qingyan be doing?"

Hum!

Han Fei suddenly appeared at the entrance.

"Huh! Liar, why are you here?"

Seeing a lot of people drinking here, Han Fei was surprised. "Why aren't you refining weapons? Are you so idle now?"

Xie Qingqing smiled. "The ancient battlefield opened up, so a large number of ultra-quality spiritual weapons have just entered the market. We need to wait until people collect enough money. It may take one or two months, and then we'll get busy again."

Gu Nan said, "But we will never be as busy as before. I heard that many Hidden Fishers have dug out ultra-quality spiritual weapons from the ancient battlefield. The pressure on us will be reduced a lot."

Suddenly, someone said, "Hey! Han Fei, why are you here? Are you going to treat us to dinner?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Yeah, you wish!"

Han Fei asked, "Jia'er, have you worked out the refining device I wanted?"

Mu Jia'er said helplessly, "How long has it been? Old Guan said that he was only halfway through the study of the arrays. It will take him at least a few months more! Only after that can we make that platform. Then, we'll have to test its performance! It's still early."

Han Fei was speechless. "Then why are you still drinking here? Where's Old Guan?"

Scolded by him, Mu Jia'er immediately said in anger, "You weren't even here, OK? All you know is to slack off, you sluggard."

Han Fei touched his nose. "Well, I was busy. To share your pressure, I am going to live here in the future."

"Huh?"

"What?"

"Did I hear him right?"

"Share our pressure?"

Everyone was dumbfounded. Han Fei said he was here to share the workload?

Someone immediately shouted, "Han Fei! I have 100 tasks. Can you do some for me?"

Someone sighed. "I have many tasks too. May I give them to you?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes and said, "I'm not helping you refine weapons. I'm here to build a platform to improve your efficiency! Forget it, you won't understand. Where is Old Guan? I have something to tell him."

Mu Jia'er pointed to the inside and said, "The innermost refining room."

With that, Mu Jia'er followed up and said in a low voice, "Liar, are you okay? I heard that..."

Han Fei said crossly, "Yes, I'm okay! I'm here to make a contribution to mankind."

Mu Jia'er: "..."

After Han Fei entered Guan Qingyan's refining room, he was stunned. *Is this a refining room? It looks like the damn lad that created Frankenstein!*

Guan Qingyan was sitting on the ground, with a pile of books next to him, and a mess of materials in front of him. Hearing someone coming in, he said impatiently without even looking up, "Jia'er, go out to play by yourself. I'm busy."

Mu Jia'er: "..."

Han Fei couldn't help but laugh, "Old Guan, relax."

Hearing Han Fei's voice, Guan Qingyan immediately raised her head, and his eyes glowed. "Brother Han? Why are you here?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "I'm here to help you fix the platform."

Guan Qingyan was visibly stunned for a moment and said incredulously, "Are you sure?"

Han Fei patted his chest and said, "Yes, I won't leave here until I fix the platform."

Guan Qingyan immediately stood up and said, "Great! Brother Han, come here. I have questions to ask you... Here... Here... And here..."

Mu Jia'er was speechless. *Why do they talk about such boring things whenever they meet?*

She stomped her feet. *Humph, you two make a perfect match!*