

GOF 301

Chapter 301 Mess Swallowing Worms

The Anti-Heaven Blade, as a fish, were similar to the Blade Fish in the regular fishery, except that they were more mysterious. They lived in the water below five hundred meters and preferred darkness. It was difficult to spot them in the water since they were dark themselves.

Han Fei kept descending. Up to this point, he had seen a dozen types of creatures, most of which fled the moment they saw Han Fei. He hadn't even reached the bottom yet.

In the ocean, the most dangerous place was not the water but the bottom of it, which was full of pebbles and sand, making it hard to tell where enemies were hiding.

On his way down, Han Fei killed another two Anti-Heaven Blade before he landed on the bottom.

When he was only a dozen meters from the bottom, he looked around in shock.

He did not perceive the environment with his mind, which could only cover 250 meters. His eyes could see much further.

He saw a tremendous reef as well as the debris of a shipwreck not far away. Apart from that, was that blue coral at the bottom of the sea?

He was certain that it was definitely coral, except that they were dimmer than usual. Perhaps because the water was too deep, and perhaps for other reasons, the coral was almost a unique color, which felt dim and suffocating overall.

Since there was a huge reef there was naturally a lot of seaweed. They were somewhat scattered, but they had occupied many corners in clusters.

From the blue glittering sea anemones, countless tentacles were floating in the seawater and capturing the plankton nearby like straws.

Suddenly, Han Fei's attention was attracted to a long bone that was floating above the sea anemones.

<Name> White Bone Fish

<Introduction> This is a transparent fish that feeds on sea anemones. Its bone can break a magic weapon when it's under threat.

<Level> 34

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 1,082

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

<Collectible> White Bones

<Absorbable>

Han Fei was not really scared. He didn't think that a vegetarian fish would attack him voluntarily.

As he expected, the White Bone Fish slowly backed off into the darkness.

But soon after the White Bone Fish backed off, Han Fei glanced aside at an empty area where countless spots of light were flickering.

“Fallen Leaf Starfish?”

Han Fei was secretly relieved. They were starfish that could flash like Xia Xiaochan. It seemed to be their naturally-endowed ability.

The Fallen Leaf Starfish were a type of nomadic starfish. They did not like to stay in one place for long, and their food was mostly plankton, which was the reason why Han Fei was not worried, or it would be quite creepy when so many starfish floated by.

It was because the Fallen Leaf Starfish had a remote relative named Dry Leaf Starfish, which also lived in the level-three fishery.

The Dry Leaf Starfish were the most dreadful creatures in the level-three fishery. They were small and nonfatal, but when they were stuck to humans, they would absorb the victims’ vitality and make them grow old quickly.

Of course, humans were not the Dry Leaf Starfish’s only victims. Most creatures in the level-three fishery would rather keep a distance from the Dry Leaf Starfish, except a fish named Scavenger, which was their natural enemy.

In his half-stealth state, Han Fei waited for the Fallen Leaf Starfish to pass. Now and then, a couple of the fish crashed into him and stuck to him.

Having no choice, Han Fei could only go to the bottom of the ocean, or he would be covered with the Fallen Leaf Starfish soon.

Hum...

However, when Han Fei was about to approach the bottom of the ocean, a long worm jumped out of the stones, giving Han Fei quite a surprise.

“Shoot...”

At that moment, Han Fei only had the time to activate his spiritual energy protective cover, but it didn’t seem to be very effective in the level-three fishery. It fell apart after taking only one attack

Han Fei’s feet were grabbed by the long worm, which dragged him into the soil. “Damn it. What’s this thing?”

Darting out the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers and grabbing the Snow Silver Rod, Han Fei stabbed the soil hard.

However, the long worm was still waving and trying to tear apart Han Fei before dragging him into its cave.

Han Fei lowered his head, only to nearly pee his pants when he saw the disgusting creature.

He discovered, to his shock, that this creature did not have a head. Or rather, this creature's head was in its stomach, and it did not reveal its head until it attacked him just now. Han Fei only recognized that it was a head because he saw the circle of wrinkles around the head.

Of course, this worm was dreadful not just for that. Han Fei's legs had already been swallowed. He sensed that many tentacles were trying to penetrate through his skin.

His body that he had always been proud of seemed to be pierced. He was greatly frightened.

"Damn it. Is the level-three fishery so dangerous?" He immediately unleashed thirty Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers to cut whatever had tied his legs up. Finally, he plucked his legs out and flew dozens of meters away from the big worm.

It was not until this point that Han Fei finally had time to check this worm's information.

<Name> Mess Swallowing Worm

<Introduction> This is an omnivorous worm that will feed on its own kind when it is lacking food. It usually hides in the sand and can be thirty meters long when it matures. There are sharp hooks and circles of blades in its body. It also has Swallowed Pearls that can increase your speed when eaten.

<Level> 36

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 1,316 Points

<Effect> Inedible

<Collectible> Swallowed Pearls

<Absorbable>

Han Fei's eyes bulged after he read the introduction. This worm was thirty meters long?

He immediately summoned the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp and dragged the body of the Mess Swallowing Worm out. The more he dragged, the more shocked he was. This worm turned out to be more than thirty meters long, which made Han Fei shiver.

"Sweet mother of god..."

Han Fei swallowed and finally had a closer look at the Mess Swallowing Worm. It was almost thirty meters long and half a meter wide. Its body was divided into countless sections, and there was a joint after every two centimeters, which made it even more disgusting than centipedes.

Han Fei was reminded of the Bobbits, the weird predators at the bottom of the ocean.

It was said that a guy kept fish in a tank at home, but after a while, he found that the fish and coral in the tank reduced.

Then, after days and nights of observation, he finally caught the lurking Bobbit, which hid itself well and attacked quickly, almost never missing its target. More importantly, the Bobbits could be two or three meters long. That was quite a frightening size for a worm.

At this point, this Mess Swallowing Worm was multiple times more ferocious than a Bobbit to Han Fei. It was almost an enlarged and strengthened version of the Bobbit.

Han Fei cut the armor of the Mess Swallowing Worm and cracked its joints behind its skin.

He did not kick the Mess Swallowing Worm away until he found a black ball.

“You son of a bi*ch, you dare to eat me? You think you’re awesome because you have a big mouth?”

Han Fei cleaned the black ball and swallowed it since it could increase his speed. If he had a lot of Swallowed Pearls, it was possible that his speed would be further improved.

After almost being dragged into a cave by the Mess Swallowing Worm, Han Fei dare not stay near the bottom anymore but floated dozens of meters above the seabed.

He scanned with his mind and found eight Mess Swallowing Worms lurking within 250 meters. It was quite a surprise for him.

Apart from the Mess Swallowing Worms, he even found many Fearful Shrimps, Demon Eating Conchs, and other creatures in the sand.

Gloomily, Han Fei said, “Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp, go haul those Mess Swallowing Worms out for me. I’m going to have their pearls today.”

Chapter 302 Unicorn Shark

An hour later, Han Fei had swallowed a doz

en Swallowed Pearls. He then ran a test with the Shadow Swimming Art.

However, he found that the improvement of his speed was only in terms of his explosive power, so the improvement was not significant at all.

If Han Fei’s explosive power had been 100 earlier, he found that it had been increased by one point after he took a dozen Swallowed Pearls, turning it to 101.

Though insignificant, the improvement was still tempting. Excited, Han Fei began to hunt the Mess Swallowing Worms without caring about anything else.

Half a day passed.

After taking a hundred Swallowed Pearls, he found that his explosive power had been increased by ten percent, and there was no effect when he took more of them.

“Hehe! I can only take a limited number of them anyway. However, the treasures here are truly various. People will be shocked when they know that my explosive power has increased by ten percent in half a day!”

Though Han Fei had hunted for a long time, he was not really far away, and the creatures he met were mostly Anti-Heaven Blade, White Bone Fish, Fearful Shrimps, etc.

He had been planning to search for the Black Moon Sickle Fish. However, they seemed extraordinarily cunning. He only found two of them after half a day of searching, and they had slipped away before he drew near.

As far as Han Fei could tell, the fish in the level-three fishery were not rare, but they were smarter and more sensitive to danger. Some of the fish fled the moment they saw him.

At this point, Han Fei was standing on a shipwreck.

According to his statistics, he had found almost ten shipwrecks after moving no more than fifty kilometers at the bottom of the ocean.

It meant that too many boats had sunk in this level-three fishery in history. Year after year, the old boats and the new ones rotted and turned to shipwrecks after sinking.

In front of his eyes, the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp was fighting a Purple Soldier Crab. To be more exact, the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp was taunting the crab.

The Purple Soldier Crab was known for their legs that could control water elements and transform them into spinning water blades and minor vortexes.

But of course, the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp was not scared of it at all, and it whipped the Purple Soldier Crab so hard that it was dizzy.

Seeing that it was not dangerous here, Han Fei set Little Black and Little White free from the center of his eyebrow.

He hadn't released those two because their level had only been increased by four after a whole year. Now, they were at quite a disadvantage against the level-thirty creatures in the level-three fishery when they were only level 26.

During the year of farming, Han Fei had tried to enter the Soul Ocean more than once, but all his attempts had ended in failure.

It seemed to be a complete accident that he entered the Soul Ocean.

Of course, Han Fei had told Little Black more than once to swallow the primitive spiritual beasts in the Soul Ocean, but Little Black's level never really changed when it was out.

As a result, those two had been growing much more slowly than the Feather God Ray and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp did.

At this point, Little Gold was already level 32, and because the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp was out most frequently and had been fighting Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan, it had reached level 34.

Han Fei reminded them, "Be careful out there. This is no longer the level-two fishery! Little Black, you must protect Little White. Don't run about, and stay within a kilometer from me..."

Hardly had he said that when Little Black swam away and moved up and down at the bottom of the ocean.

Very soon, it returned with an Anti-Heaven Blade.

Han Fei was lost for words. That's too outrageous! The Anti-Heaven Blade was definitely humiliated since it was caught by a creature that was only level 26.

Gloomily, Han Fei grabbed its tail and said, "You're grounded..." Then, he addressed Little White, "Everybody should be obedient like you, Little White! Can you tell where the spiritual energy is abundant?"

Little White had been resting on Han Fei's shoulder. After Han Fei asked that, it swam to a direction without even thinking.

"Huh? That looks promising."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. He had known that Little White was a great treasure hunter, but he didn't expect it to find treasure so quickly.

Han Fei hurried to ask the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp to kill the Purple Soldier Crab and join him.

After only one moment, Han Fei found a silver tree ten kilometers from that place, and a spiritual fruit was hanging on the tree.

Han Fei was immediately overjoyed. A spiritual fruit from the level-three fishery? And only ten kilometers from him? He didn't expect it to be so close.

Han Fei looked around and extended his hand, taking out the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Pole. When the hook landed on the tree, he didn't pull it immediately. Instead, he waited for its protector. Generally speaking, most spiritual fruit in the sea were under protection, or they would be swallowed by regular fish long before human beings could find them.

As he expected, after only two seconds, two eyeballs that looked like lanterns emerged in the dark water. Not just that, Han Fei even saw a glittering horn and two rows of gray teeth.

"Huh... A Unicorn Shark?"

Han Fei was stunned. He could tell that it was a shark without the full view of the creature, whose body size and brutal eyes reminded him of the Unicorn Shark he read.

He had never seen a shark in the general fishery, the level-one fishery or the level-two fishery.

The only shark he had known was Zhang Xuanyu's Bloodthirsty Shark. However, after only a day in the level-three fishery, a shark was already here.

Data popped up in his eyes.

<Name> Unicorn Shark

<Introduction> This is a carnivorous shark that has a unicorn horn. It can spew flames of ice and is highly aggressive. Its horn can unleash mysterious sword aura. When it's under attack, it may go on a rampage, and its horn can tear apart regular magic weapons easily.

<Level> 37

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 1,616 Points

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

<Collectible> Silver Radiance Horn, Shark Teeth, Shark Incense

<Absorbable>

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. A rare-quality creature was not impressive, but its level was still quite high.

Immediately, Han Fei summoned Little Gold.

When Little Gold appeared, the Unicorn Shark almost fled right away, but Little Gold had blocked its retreat when it ran only fifty meters.

Little Gold bumped into the Unicorn Shark, head to head, spinning the Unicorn Shark for countless laps in the water.

Han Fei nodded in satisfaction. It was doubtless that the Unicorn Shark could defeat Little Gold. However, it was best to keep the creature's horn intact.

Han Fei instantly sent a thought, Little Gold, don't break its horn.

After a brief daze, Little Gold unfolded its wings and grew significantly bigger. Its gold and red wings were like sharp blades.

Han Fei could only see that Little Gold was everywhere in the water. When the powerful sword auras were launched from the shark, he tried blocking it with his Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger, only to be blown fifty meters away. "Hiss! You're quite good!"

Han Fei's face slightly changed. Not that the Unicorn Shark was weak, but Little Gold was too strong. It was genetically decided that legendary creatures could crush rare creatures.

When the Unicorn Shark was about to die, Han Fei recalled Little Gold and fought the Unicorn Shark on his own.

The half-dead Unicorn Shark was finished off by Han Fei in no more than five minutes.

Han Fei cut the Unicorn Shark's horn. He weighed it and collided it with his Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger, only to see a white mark on it. It did not seem as hard as he thought.

As for the Shark Teeth and the Shark Incense, he did not intend to keep them at all, as they were not valuable to him.

Han Fei thought for a moment. By his estimation, the level-three fishery was not as dreadful as he thought. From the fact that the few guys from the ghost boat sneaked up on him through the water, it was obvious that though there were threats in the water, they were not fatal for Dangling Fishers. But of course, the case was completely different for a great fishing master, who would've been devoured by the Mess Swallowing Worm and couldn't resist one attack from the Unicorn Shark.

Han Fei grinned and smiled. It seemed that the level-three fishery was not dangerous except for the treasure troves. However, in order to be stronger and find treasures, he had to go to the dangerous areas.

With that in mind, Han Fei was less enthusiastic when he looked at the spiritual fruit not far away, as it was merely a common and cheap spiritual fruit.

Chapter 303 Dangerous Areas?

Han Fei had been surprised that he found a spiritual fruit so easily when he first saw it.

But he lost his interest when he realized that it was only protected by a Unicorn Shark.

Generally speaking, better spiritual fruits were protected by stronger guardians. So, Han Fei was not hopeful about this spiritual fruit.

However, when he saw the data of the spiritual fruit, it was quite beyond his expectation.

<Name> Secret Jujube Tree

<Introduction> This is a precious tree that grows in the darkness. It can be used to create the best magic weapon. The fruits of this tree can strengthen your muscles and bones.

<Level> 37 <Quality> Ultra-Quality Treasure Tree

<Spiritual Energy> 92,645 Points

<Collectible> Secret Dates

<Absorbable>

“Huh?”

Han Fei was slightly surprised. This tree was obviously on the same level as the Snow Silver Bamboo, but it could only be made into a magic weapon at best.

However, it contained almost a hundred thousand points of spiritual energy, which was outrageously high.

Han Fei’s eyes glowed, as a hundred thousand was a lot for him. If this fruit contained a hundred thousand points of spiritual energy, he did not need it to boast any other effects.

Immediately, Han Fei picked the fruit and tossed it into his mouth.

At that point, he tasted sweetness like never before, and the refreshing fragrance spread throughout his body.

Han Fei specifically stayed here without going away.

He wanted to find out if fish and crabs would be swarming at him like those in the fisheries that he had been to earlier.

However, to Han Fei’s disappointment, he only saw some Fallen Leaf Starfish floating at him. Some Fearful Shrimps emerged and observed for a moment, before they hid themselves again in the sand.

Not only were they quiet, but the shoals of fish above him also passed him without launching attacks.

Han Fei suddenly slapped his thigh, as he realized that he forgot to recall Little Gold and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp.

Immediately, Han Fei recalled Little Gold and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp.

After only one moment, tremendous amounts of Fearful Shrimps, Demon Eating Conchs and Anti-Heaven Blade appeared.

It was the Demon Eating Conchs that launched the attack first. With their sturdiness and fearlessly, they opened their mouths wide like black holes.

Han Fei, on the other hand, drew out his Snow Silver Rod and whipped them. Then, the Fearful Shrimps were deployed, followed by the Anti-Heaven Blade.

“Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp, Little Gold!”

The moment they appeared, the diving Anti-Heaven Blade took a turn and slipped away.

The Fearful Shrimps and the Demon Eating Conchs backed off into the mud too.

Naturally, Han Fei did not really intend to fight those common sea creatures. He was only testing the dangerousness of the level-three fishery.

It had been proven that the creatures here were smart and cherished their life.

Having sensed the formidableness of Little Gold and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp, they abandoned all their attacks. Only the Fallen Leaf Starfish, which were too lowly creatures to think, were still crashing into Han Fei, but they couldn't even break his spiritual energy protective cover.

At this point, Han Fei was enjoying the energy from the spiritual fruit, which circulated in his body like a gentle brook.

“Huh?”

Han Fei sensed that the calabash on his wrist was glittering. He realized that part of the spiritual energy flowed into the Demon Purification Pot.

He was dumbfounded. Why are you competing for the spiritual energy from a small date when there is so much spiritual energy in Forge the Universe? But then, Han Fei noticed a change in the Demon Purification Pot that had been quiet for a long time.

He closed his eyes to perceive it more clearly, only to see two vague words that seemed to be breaking out of the dark void in the pot.

Maybe because the spiritual energy was not enough, or maybe for other reasons, the two words were not manifested in the end.

“Hiss...”

Han Fei was greatly shocked. Did the Demon Purification Pot have other abilities?

Han Fei remembered that the pot gained new functions after he took spiritual fruits. However, since it was hard to find spiritual fruits, he had been accumulating spiritual energy by eating fish. Also, he had acquired spiritual springs from the Mantis Shrimp Cave, the Hexagon Starfish, and the Fire Cloud Cave.

However, Han Fei had forgotten that it was the nature of human beings to devour other things. He had been treating the little calabash as a refining furnace and a storage space when it was silent.

Will the Demon Purification Pot grow continuously when it absorbs spiritual energy from spiritual fruits?

Han Fei was overjoyed by the thought of that. It was certainly worth a try since it wouldn't waste much of his time anyway. Besides, he was going to stay in the level-three fishery for a year!

Han Fei patted Little White's head and asked, "Do you see any other spiritual fruits around here?"

Little White was really considerate and a most skilled treasure hunter.

After only three days, Han Fei found seven spiritual fruits and collected seven treasure rods. Though they could only be made into magic weapons, magic weapons could be valuable too! The ultimate magic weapons in the Linglong Tower were worth hundreds of thousands of mid-quality pearls and were as expensive as the boats.

The Demon Purification Pot hadn't mutated yet, perhaps because the spiritual fruits weren't enough, so Han Fei kept searching with Little White.

Because the fishery was vast, Han Fei did not think he would run into anyone. Besides, he was hundreds of meters deep in the water. He didn't think that the guys from the ghost boats would submerge so deeply. So, he simply kept Little Gold outside.

At this point, Han Fei was seated on Little Gold's back, and Little Gold was sliding in the water with its wings opened. No creatures dared to approach them.

Han Fei started to think that it was not completely a bad thing that the fish were clever. At least, he wouldn't have to worry about them attacking him recklessly.

Suddenly, Little White stopped and swam downwards.

Han Fei patted Little Gold and said, "Let's go down. A spiritual fruit is coming."

But after Han Fei descended, he found that Little White was trying to squeeze into a rock.

"Huh? Wait. Come back, Little White."

Han Fei's face slightly changed. Having studied arrays for a year, he had known a thing or two about them. After he saw the distribution of the rocks and the rarity of the fish nearby, he knew that an array had been established here.

Han Fei picked up a long saber.

This sword was built with the bones of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon too, but different from the daggers for the Million Knife Art, this saber was longer and was protected by a sheath.

It had been forged specifically for Drawing, the skill in the Saber Manipulation Art. Back then, Han Fei complained that the Saber Sutra, as a heaven-level technique, only had this one offensive move, which was quite embarrassing

However, when he used Drawing for the first time half a year earlier, he broke Le Renkuang's six shields. Since then, he had known that Drawing was a magnificent life-saving skill that he should not use unless it was absolutely necessary.

Han Fei took out the saber at this point because he was scared. It was said that there were thousands of dangerous areas in the level-three fishery, and one could easily encounter them. Some of those areas were obvious, such as steep trenches, places with exuberant plants, or debris full of rocks... Those areas were easy to find, and of course, they had all been explored.

However, some of the dangerous areas were less obvious and well hidden, such as the Fire Cloud Cave or the invisible cave Xia Xiaochan found when she had an attack. Those areas were difficult to be noticed.

At this point, Han Fei was pretty sure that he had come to a dangerous area surrounded by an array.

This place seemed plain and not dangerous at all, but just like Old Bai said, when you came to a dangerous area, you would know that it was dangerous.

Han Fei recalled Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold and then released the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp, which made a better teammate when it came to fighting.

Han Fei circled the rocks and smiled. "A maze? It's quite a delicate design. Those rocks are not random. Some of the rocks and a shipwreck are the pivot of the array."

Han Fei kicked a pebble at a certain rock, and then the rock completely submerged into the soil.

"Haha! Gotcha!"

Chapter 304 Unexpected Encounter

After locating the entrance, Han Fei stepped in without any hesitation. He was confident that such a minor dangerous place couldn't kill him.

When he stepped through the rocks, invisible ripples spread out, and things changed before Han Fei's eyes. He saw a space that was about the size of three soccer fields. At the end of this space was an enormous stone wall.

Not far away from the entrance, there were stone tables that were entangled by glittering seaweed, which illuminated a straight aisle with green creepy light.

In particular, on either of the aisle were nine statues that were in different postures. They were holding harpoons and swords.

Han Fei was not surprised to see statues, except that those statues on his left were actually mermen.

No, Han Fei did not see it wrong. Among the mermen, eight had tails and hideous faces. Their hair was like seaweed and their hands had three fingers and a web.

The last one of them had feet with webs too. Behind him was a pointy fish tail, and he was holding his harpoon in an aggressive posture. The nine statues on his right were humans. They were identical, and they were all holding a broadsword. Because the statues were in different postures, it seemed that they were showing sword moves.

“Huh? Interesting! Is this a sword technique?”

Regretfully, swords were not Han Fei’s principal weapons, so the technique was useless for him.

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Behind the aisle, Han Fei could see a few groups of stones and one smooth and enormous boulder.

As a normal person, Han Fei was curious about those statues although this place was slightly creepy. After all, there seemed to be nothing except the statues here.

But when Han Fei just set foot on the aisle, he had a weird feeling that somebody was staring at him.

The Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp sensed nothing. It still followed Han Fei, wagging its nine tails.

Han Fei frowned and looked at the mermen who were shorter than him, wondering if the statues would come back to life. Why else would he feel that he was being watched?

But the statues didn’t come back to life. Nor did they roll their eyes or change their posture, like Han Fei expected them to.

When Han Fei reached the center of the statues, he heard dull collisions coming from somewhere, but he didn’t know where.

The scene before his eyes suddenly changed. He found himself floating in the water, and not far away ahead, nine mermen were fighting nine human beings.

The battle was as vivid as could be. The mermen and the human beings were fighting, and the man holding the broad sword was slashing continuously.

After his every slash, his sword would be bounced away by a certain force, allowing him to perform the second attack instantly. His attacks were most ferocious and unreserved.

Han Fei confirmed that it was a technique, and that the illusion was the creator of the technique’s demonstration.

Han Fei even felt like applauding for the man after the demonstration. The technique was actually as good as Zhang Xuanyu’s Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea.

However, its potential was not as good, and Zhang Xuanyu had deduced the Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea into the Nine-Layered Waves in Furious Sea

Han Fei was almost certain that this technique would surely lose when it was faced with the Nine-Layered Waves in Furious Sea.

But it did not mean that this technique was bad. In terms of the variousness of the moves, Zhang Xuanyu’s Nine-Layered Waves in Furious Sea was not as good.

After the technique demonstration was over, Han Fei wondered if the illusion would be gone.

But out of his expectation, though the human illusions were gone, the merman with harpoons were still there, and they all stared at Han Fei as if they were alive.

Han Fei's face slightly changed. For some reason, he sensed the determination of killing from the illusion.

In the next moment, all the nine merman except the one with feet hopped and charged at Han Fei, with brilliant spiritual energy bursting out of their harpoons.

"Did the owner of this secret place hope to defeat the merman with that sword technique?"

Han Fei was immediately amused. That technique was demon-level at best and not even high-quality. It did not interest him at all.

When the first merman was about to hit Han Fei, Han Fei drew his saber as quickly as lightning

An enormous saber aura full of coldness was slashed out, breaking the illusion as well as the nine merman statues in the aisle.

Han Fei's lips curled. He began to wonder if this was a dangerous place at all.

However, he was slightly puzzled by the uncanny resistance he met just now. He didn't consider it a big deal because it was broken by him easily.

After that, Han Fei continued the exploration.

Rocks the height of a man were everywhere on the empty ground, but Han Fei ignored them and walked straight at the high-rising wall.

But when he approached the wall, he found a long-haired girl crouching on the ground. She seemed to be unconscious.

Someone's here?

Han Fei's eyes squinted. Why would anyone be here? He was greatly surprised. He had run into someone so easily in a random place that he passed in this vast level-three fishery? "Hello, miss..."

Han Fei prodded the girl with his rod. Seeing no reaction from her, Han Fei rolled her with the rod so that she would be facing him.

It was not until this moment that he saw blood spilled all over the girl's chest.

Without any hesitation, Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on the girl.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

In the middle of the brilliant and sacred light, the girl coughed. Han Fei asked, "You're up?"

Hui...

Suddenly, a dagger was stabbed at Han Fei, but it had been grabbed by the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp's two chains before it did anything.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Hey, I just saved your life. Is this how you're repaying me?"

Han Fei grinned and looked at the girl curiously. She seemed a couple of years older than himself. Though she was an intermediate Dangling Fisher, her breath was unsteady, indicating heavy wounds.

Squatting, Han Fei asked curiously, "What a coincidence! I didn't expect to meet anyone in this unknown place. Miss, did something in this place hurt you?" "Cough, cough..." "Who are you?" With a pale face, the girl was holding another dagger. She seemed to be vigilant of Han Fei.

Han Fei grinned and said, "I'm a little carefree demon that likes to eat human beings without salt..."

The girl: "???"

They stared at each other in silence. The atmosphere got slightly weird. Finally, the girl said, "I am Yang Ruoyun. Who are you? How did you find this place?" Han Fei said lazily, "I happened to pass by and decided to check it out. I didn't expect to see anyone here. Right, why are you hurt?"

Yang Ruoyun gazed at Han Fei. "You do not dare to reveal your name?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Why would I?"

After a long silence, Yang Ruoyun finally said, "There's a sword on that wall. It's the treasure of this place. I was hurt because of that sword."

Han Fei raised his head, only to see a pommel at the top of the wall. He hadn't noticed it earlier because the sword was completely buried in the wall and it was hard to notice.

However, Han Fei showed no intention of grabbing the sword after peeping at it. Instead, he sat down and said, "Let's not rush on the sword. It's not going anywhere. Can I ask you a few questions first?"

Yang Ruoyun: "???"

She was lost for words. Is this guy a psycho? You want to ask questions after you've just been told where the treasure is?

Before the girl said yes, Han Fei had started asking, "Do you know where the Abyssal Chasm is?"

Seeing that the girl's pupils constricted and her body shivered, Han Fei knew that it was definitely not a good place. He had already terrified her by just mentioning the place. It must be very dangerous.

Yang Ruoyun asked in shock, "You're going to the Abyssal Chasm? You?"

Han Fei looked at his hands and asked, "What about me? Is that place dangerous?"

Yang Ruoyun sneered. "There are too many Dangling Fishers in the level-three fishery. Just ask them if they dare to go to the Abyssal Chasm."

Han Fei was rendered speechless. "Didn't I just ask you about it? Come on. Tell me what you know..."

Chapter 305 Intelligence

The atmosphere was getting weird in the cave. Those two people were supposed to be hunting treasures, but instead, they were chit-chatting.

Yang Ruoyun thought quickly about who the unconventional young man was. She could tell that the guy was strong, but he showed no intention of killing her. He was quite strange too, to ask about the Abyssal Chasm.

Yang Ruoyun replied palely, "Let's make a deal. You fetch the sword for me, and I'll tell you everything I know."

Han Fei sneered. "It's easy for me to grab the sword, but why would I? You don't have any bargaining chips, girl. You're not suitable for my business!"

After a long silence, Yang Ruoyun said, "The Abyssal Chasm is hundreds of thousands of kilometers from here. If my guess is correct, you just came to the level-three fishery, didn't you? If you want to go to the Abyssal Chasm, you might as well find a dragon boat that's going to that place first..."

Han Fei was slightly surprised. His background had been exposed so easily? It seemed that he knew too little about the level-three fishery.

He shook his head. "I'm more concerned about the Abyssal Chasm, or the places around it, than the dragon boat. You can tell me everything you know, in exchange for your life."

Yang Ruoyun's pupils constricted. "What do you mean?"

Han Fei said casually, "I'm going to be blunt. It was you who ambushed me when I passed the statues, wasn't it? Then, you pretended to be unconscious here... But you are too lousy an actress. You think I'm a fool and can't see through your fake blood? Also, the sword up there is a trap, isn't it?"

Then, Han Fei sent a thought and activated the chains of the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

The chains pierced into the ground around Yang Ruoyun and caged her.

Han Fei rose and said, "Rest assured. Nothing on you interests me. You have no treasures or a beautiful look. Let me tell you, I don't like old women."

"Pu..."

Yang Ruoyun almost felt like beating him up. Old woman? She was not twenty yet. Was that old?

Of course, Yang Ruoyun did not really dare to do anything. She had planned to kill Han Fei earlier, but she didn't know that Han Fei was so strong. She could barely resist Han Fei's attack, and she would've been killed if Han Fei weren't still under the influence of the illusions.

Now, this guy's Mantis Shrimp was very powerful too. Was he a Heavenly Talent from one of the towns?

Yang Ruoyun finally gave in. "Actually, I don't know much about the Abyssal Chasm. First of all, it's true that the Abyssal Chasm is far away from here. When I first arrived, I was only fifty thousand kilometers away from the Abyssal Chasm. But that was half a year ago."

"Half a year ago?" Han Fei was lost for words. How far away had the girl traveled to end up in this place?

Han Fei asked, "Did you float on the ocean for half a year?"

Yang Ruoyun shook her head. "Of course not. I came here on a dragon boat. I couldn't afford the accommodation on the dragon boat anymore a month ago, so I went into the ocean to look for treasures." "Huh?"

Seeing that Han Fei was suspicious, Yang Ruoyun spoke straightly, "You think it's free to stay on the dragon boat? Fishers have to pay at least a hundred mid-quality pearls for a day on the dragon boat. Some of the noble Heavenly Talents might spend ten thousand mid-quality pearls a day for their stay, not counting their food."

Han Fei raised his eyebrow. "The dragon boat is so profitable?"

He took a deep breath. It was hard for him to imagine how many people lived on the enormous dragon boats, but there must be hundreds of thousands of them. If anyone paid a hundred mid-quality pearls a day, the daily revenue of one boat would be almost a million mid-quality pearls. Since there were a hundred dragon boats in the level-three fishery, whoever ran this business would be earning billions of mid-quality pearls a day, wouldn't they?

"Gudu!"

Han Fei swallowed hard. He was greatly shocked by the profit. One day's income here was enough to buy countless Fish Dragon Restaurants.

Yang Ruoyun was not nearly as shocked as Han Fei was. "Of course, the dragon boat does not only charge mid-quality pearls. They also charge fish, spiritual fruits, magic weapons, and spiritual plants of the same value. So, if you have materials that are no longer useful to you, you can sell them to the dragon boat for mid-quality pearls of the same value."

Han Fei tried to calm himself down. That was just money, which was only valuable in circulation. So, he managed to put it aside.

Han Fei asked, "So, does it have anything to do with the Abyssal Chasm?"

Yang Ruoyun looked at Han Fei thoughtfully and asked, "Is this really your first trip to the level-three fishery?"

Han Fei nodded. "What about it? If I had known more about the level-three fishery, I would've killed you directly."

Seeing that Han Fei showed no intention of killing her, Yang Ruoyun was secretly relieved. "There are a few places you should know in the level-three fishery: the vast Seaborne Prairie, the mysterious Undersea City, the unpopulated Thousand Smoke Valley, the Sea Entrance Stairs where the Heavenly Talents are gathered, and the most perilous Abyssal Chasm..."

Seeing no reaction from the Heavenly Talent, Yang Ruoyun went on. "Those places are all life-blighting except for the Sea Entrance Stairs. But Heavenly Talents perish all the time even in the Sea Entrance Stairs that are famous for its fortunes. As for the Abyssal Chasm, it's murky as the Seaborne Prairie in the level-three fishery. Too many experts have explored it, including peak Dangling Fishers, but do you know what became of them?"

Han Fei raised his eyebrow. "What?"

Yang Ruoyun replied in fear, "They disappeared. So far, no more than ten people have ever escaped from the Abyssal Chasm, and half of them went crazy after they did."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. Was the place so dangerous?

Han Fei asked, "What about the survivors?"

Yang Ruoyun shook her head. "I don't know. I've never met them. Maybe the big shots on the dragon boats know more. What secrets do you think a Mr. Nobody like me would know?"

Han Fei did not suspect her. He believed that if someone survived the Abyssal Chasm and didn't go crazy, they would definitely be controlled by the powerful guys, and a common Dangling Fisher might be unaware of the details...

However, Han Fei was not going to the Abyssal Chasm just yet. He was only getting to know it.

Han Fei asked, "Then what do you know about other treasure troves around the Abyssal Chasm?"

Yang Ruoyun chuckled. "Treasure troves? There are too many treasure troves in the level-three fishery, like where we're standing right now. If you look carefully, there are definitely similar treasure troves around the Abyssal Chasm, except that they will be much more dangerous and harder to find."

Han Fei nodded. He knew that Ren Tianfei wouldn't let him find the treasure so easily. Besides, he did not intend to go there at this point yet, although he could make preparations first.

Earlier, Ren Tianfei had left a message warning him not to go there even if he became a Dangling Fisher, or he would die for sure. But that message was ambiguous. Should he not go there when he just became a Dangling Fisher, or should he simply not go there even when he reached the peak of it?

Han Fei was not sure. He preferred to believe that the former was true. After all, Han Fei felt that he was very strong as a Dangling Fisher. If he became a peak Dangling Fisher, he would probably be able to fight a Hanging Fisher. Could he still not go there by then?

If not, Ren Tianfei could've hidden his treasure in the unknown world instead of the level-three fishery, right?

Of course, that being said, Han Fei wouldn't go to explore the Abyssal Chasm right away, not after everything he learned from Yang Ruoyun.

Han Fei asked, "Anything else? Are there secondary treasure troves that are less dangerous?"

"What?"

Yang Ruoyun shook her head. "Secondary treasure troves? Any treasure trove can be dangerous. Many treasure troves seem unremarkable, but too many bones might have been buried in them, which you can't tell from the outside. If you're absolutely confident, you wouldn't ask that question."

Han Fei was rendered speechless. Had he just been despised by a girl? Han Fei snorted. "Don't presume that you can be arrogant just because I don't want to kill you... Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp, keep her under watch."

Then, Han Fei retrieved his fishing pole and cast the hook to the sword that had been plunged into the wall.

Chapter 306 Water Dividing Seal

The wall seemed smooth from far away, but on a closer look, it was full of sword marks as if someone had been practicing sword arts here.

To Yang Ruoyun's surprise, Han Fei stepped on the wall and ascended with his spiritual energy protective cover, fearless of the possible danger.

The wall was no more than a hundred meters high. Han Fei was not scared of such an altitude at all.

When he set foot on the wall, he suddenly felt that the sword marks on the wall seemed to be back to life.

Shadows of swords seemed to be flying in the void and stabbing at Han Fei.

His lips cramping, Han Fei took a turn and accelerated, dodging the sword shadows easily, but as he climbed higher, the sword shadows got denser and denser.

Soon, the sword shadows were so concentrated that it was impossible for Han Fei to dodge all of them with his 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies.

As Yang Ruoyun watched it in shock, the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers emerged from Han Fei's body one after another, and very soon, Han Fei was surrounded by the sharp daggers that left even more marks on the wall.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei had approached the pommel, but before he reached for yet, the sword shadows had accelerated continuously and overwhelmingly to the point that the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers could barely defend him.

If the sword shadows were real swords, Han Fei would've been less worried. However, as sword shadows, they would only regather after they were blocked and dispersed by the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers without being really broken.

At this point, Han Fei sensed strong saber auras. If a peak great fishing master were here, they would've been cut into pieces in no time.

Those sword shadows were already as powerful as beginner Dangling Fishers Besides, they were simply too dense!

Thankfully, it was Han Fei who came to draw the sword. Having practiced the Saber Manipulation Art and the Saber Sutra, Han Fei strengthened the attacks of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers and managed to resist the sword shadows.

While Yang Ruoyun observed it in fright, Han Fei laid his hand on the pommel.

BAM!

A sword was drawn out, and the vigorous aura of the saber cut Han Fei's spiritual energy protective cover with a clunk.

Crack!

The spiritual energy protective cover was broken, and the saber aura kept cutting Han Fei's skin, raising the same noises.

"Humph. You're just a sword. Do you really think you're something?"

Han Fei sensed that the sword was trembling and trying to break free from him. He realized that he might've met a weapon that had a spirit.

Clang...

Han Fei grabbed a random Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger and cut the sword. Clang! Clang! Clang!
"If you're disobedient, I'll beat you up until you obey."

Boom...

Han Fei jumped off from the wall. He then threw the sword to the sky and slashed it hard with dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers.

Yang Ruoyun was completely dumbfounded, not expecting anyone to threaten a spiritual weapon that had been sealed for the next owner into obedience.

It was truly an eye-opener for her. After only one minute, the sword stabbed into the ground, not moving at all anymore.

If the sword could talk, it would be crying out aloud at this point. Have I ever done anything wrong to you? Why are you slashing me? I'm a spiritual weapon. Please show some respect!

It was not until this moment that Han Fei finally examined the information of the sword.

<Name> Wind Sword

<Introduction> This is forged with Fine Wind Rocks. It weighs three thousand kilograms and can break the wind.

<Quality> Mid-quality Spiritual Weapon

<Enchantment> Anti – Heaven Blade

<Recastable>

<Unrefined>

Note: Because of the restrictions of its materials, it can only be reforged into a mid-quality spiritual weapon at best.

"Hehe! No wonder you gave in so quickly. You're just an Anti-Heaven Blade."

Han Fei grabbed the Wind Sword with one hand. Its weight suited him well, but he was not a swordsman. Also, an Anti-Heaven Blade as the spirit of the weapon was beneath him. This sword was no better than his Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers anyway...

He was about to throw the Wind Sword into Forge the Universe, when he noticed that Yang Ruoyun was staring at it. He chuckled. "You want it? That's fine. What do you want to exchange for it?"

Yang Ruoyun looked at Han Fei thoughtfully. "You have so many spiritual weapons. Do you need this one?" Han Fei shrugged. "I don't. But it's mine whether I need it or not. If you want it, you have to give me something for it."

Yang Ruoyun said, "I have a spirit-level, ultra-quality technique named Wind Sword Nine Slashing. Do you want it?"

Han Fei chuckled and pointed at the nine statues on the aisle. "You mean that technique? Sorry, but I'm not interested in it."

Yang Ruoyun was silent. She was poor in the first place. What could she possibly have to exchange for a spiritual weapon?

Han Fei waved his hand, and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp loosened the chains.

Han Fei said casually, "Forget it. I'll spare your life for all the information you told me, but don't think about this weapon. It's a spiritual weapon with a real spirit that can be sold for hundreds of thousands of mid-quality pearls anyway. I won't give it to you for free."

Yang Ruoyun rose palely. "This spiritual weapon is really too precious for me. Farewell."

She did not beg. Now that she couldn't have it, she decided to leave, fearing that Han Fei might change his mind later and kill her.

But Han Fei did not stop her, but simply watched her leave with a smile.

He was considering something else in his mind: he needed to polish his weapons again.

Now, his only worthy weapons were the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers. The invincible Water-Stirring Seal in the past had almost been shattered, and the Snow Silver Rod was barely useful too.

After Yang Ruoyun left, Han Fei sent a thought and asked the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp to guard the door and kill whoever trespassed.

Then, Han Fei sat down, and a calabash appeared in his hand. The Water-Stirring Seal, the Wind Sword, the bones of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon, Sun Ye's spiritual sword, the Snow Silver Rod, and all the rods he acquired in recent days were stuffed into the calabash.

"Hey! Forge now!" Han Fei sensed that his spiritual energy was plummeting. He had truly invested a lot this time, including two spiritual weapons, multiple ultimate magic weapons, and treasure rods.

If the level-three fishery was truly as dangerous as Yang Ruoyun said, a great weapon would be indispensable.

Han Fei devoted all the materials to a tiny seal, but its materials were much more valuable than those of the Water-Stirring Seal.

More spiritual energy was consumed than when he forged the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers. Each Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger cost about fifty thousand points of spiritual energy, and it was

just a low-quality spiritual weapon. However, he sensed that he spent ten times more spiritual energy this time.

In his head, he imagined a seal the size of a fist with two fish on the top and four sides down below.

The Demon Purification Pot, on the other hand, soon forged the seal according to Han Fei's imagination.

Han Fei could sense that a lot of materials were being obliterated. The previous Water-Stirring Seal had only the size of a fingernail left, and the Snow Silver Rod also became an unknown white substance.

The other treasure rods had even less left than the Snow Silver Rod did when the impurities in them were vaporized.

Eventually, it was the Wind Sword and Sun Ye's spiritual sword that provided most of the advanced materials.

A moment later, Han Fei spent almost five hundred thousand points of spiritual energy, and a blue seal popped up before him.

A string of data appeared in his eyes.

<Name> Water Dividing Seal

<Introduction> This is forged with hundreds of rare materials. Weight ten thousand kilograms, it can suppress anything. It's so hard that only an ultra-quality spiritual weapon can break it.

<Quality> High-quality Spiritual Weapon

<Enchantment>

<Recastable>

<Unrefined>

Note: Since nothing is enchanted yet, this weapon can be forged into high-quality at most. Its level may increase when spirits are enchanted to it.

Han Fei grinned and dripped his blood on it. Then, the Water Dividing Seal submerged in his body.

Then, he triggered a thought, and an enormous seal was summoned. "Bigger! Bigger! Bigger!"

Han Fei tested the limits of the Water Dividing Seal. It was almost too much for him to bear when it was about fifty meters long. The bigger the seal was, the more spiritual energy it required, and the more powerful it was.

He knew that the Water Dividing Seal could still be bigger, but it would be less condensed if so.

The seal was gradually reduced in size, and when it was about thirty meters long, Han Fei sensed that the Water Dividing Seal had peak damage.

"Hey! It's related to the upper limit of my spiritual energy!"

Han Fei sensed that the power of the seal had to do with his limits. Earlier, when he used the Water-Stirring Seal, he almost made it a dozen meters long. Back then, because the Water-Stirring Seal's level was low and his spiritual energy capacity was high, he didn't feel anything.

But this time, he sensed that his weapon had to be supported by his power. Therefore, theoretically speaking, the stronger he was, the more powerful his weapon would be.

Although this Water Dividing Seal almost consumed all of Han Fei's materials, he did not feel regret at all. If anything, he found it to be a bargain.

He knew that the number of materials did not always matter in refining. It was impossible to build a mid-quality spiritual rod with however many ultra-quality treasure rods. It was the quality of the materials that decided everything.

It was possible to cross one minor level, but it was very hard to cross two minor levels.

At this point, although the Water-Stirring Seal had only turned from an ultra-quality magic weapon to a high-quality spiritual weapon, it was completely different from before. Han Fei only waved his hand casually, and...

Boom...

Squeezed by the Water Dividing Seal, the wall had a dent multiple meters deep. Han Fei's attack had ruined the previously flawless wall.

Chapter 307 Enchantment

Han Fei weighed the Water Dividing Seal in his hand. He now had the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers and the Water Dividing Seal. If he grew stronger, he would probably be able to use that mysterious rod too.

Thinking about that, Han Fei thought that he had reached a new peak in terms of equipment, and he was confident to go to any regular place in the level-three fishery.

He looked at the Demon Purification Pot again, but the words were still vague although they seemed to be popping up. It was definitely a new function. Han Fei decided to look for more spiritual fruits.

He had a whole year to explore the dragon boats and the treasure troves. So, it was more important for him to improve his capabilities comprehensively. It would be better if he could find another spiritual spring and finish the deduction of the fourth level of Void Fishing.

He searched the place again and found no other treasures. He finally let go and decided to leave, but then he thought of something and returned to the wall.

With the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, he carved on the wall quickly and soon created the image of a man in a weird posture.

Han Fei looked at his masterpiece in satisfaction. It was the first treasure trove he explored, so he would leave the first posture of the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies. It would be his gift for future explorers. After he explored 108 treasure troves, he would leave the 108 postures in the technique, and someone would collect all of them someday.

By then, he could leave a map on the 108th treasure trove he visited and call himself a master like Ren Tianfei did.

Han Fei had a strong sense of achievement when he thought about that. He wondered how strong he would be by then.

After that was done, Han Fei finally left the place. He looked around but didn't see Yang Ruoyun. Then, he summoned Little White, Little Gold, and Little Black and continued his search for spiritual fruits.

Seven days passed.

Han Fei did not look for the dangerous places specifically. Instead, he searched the ordinary places, because he thought that the dangerous places that had spiritual fruits would be too crowded.

During the seven days, Han Fei did not run into any dangerous place, except for a pit of snakes where he found a Hundred Poison Fruit.

As for the Hundred Poison Fruit, it was an antidote spiritual fruit that was much more advanced than the Exotic Poisonous Fruit. It could resist mystic-level poisons. It was not exactly a treasure but still better than nothing, as too many creatures in the ocean were poisonous.

He could buy the spiritual fruits that could increase his poison resistance, but they were very expensive. Now that he encountered one, there was no reason to give it up.

At this moment, after killing a rare Red-Haired Crab protector, Han Fei picked a spiritual fruit and put it in his mouth.

It was the sixteenth spiritual fruit that Han Fei had found during the last seven days. Nobody else in the level-three fishery was better at looking for spiritual fruits than he was.

The moment he devoured the spiritual fruit, Han Fei sensed excruciating pain on his wrist. Delighted, he closed his eyes.

As he expected, a big word popped up from the dark chaos.

"Enchantment!"

Han Fei was briefly stunned. He had seen this word too many times. It was in the tag of every spiritual weapon he saw.

Something was instilled into his head. Enchantment was a way to enliven a spiritual weapon, or in other words, it was a way to add spirits to spiritual weapons.

Han Fei was overjoyed. He had known that the spiritual weapons had spirits, but he never knew how to add spirits to them.

He even looked for the information in the school library, but it contained few books on refining. Most graduates of the Thug Academy were fans of fighting instead of refining. It was not unusual that they left few tricks on refining behind.

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At this time, Han Fei realized that the Demon Purification Pot could inject the soul of fish into weapons. A few days earlier, the Wind Sword he drew in the treasure trove was a mid-quality spiritual weapon because the soul of an Anti-Heaven Blade was injected into it. It was also why the sword appeared intelligent.

At this point, the function of Enchantment was a pleasant surprise. Han Fei didn't know that he could unlock such an awesome ability after only a few days.

In the meantime, Han Fei had been notified that it required a million points of spiritual energy to activate the function.

"Hiss..."

Han Fei was lost for words. Earlier, it only cost him ten thousand, or maybe five thousand, points of spiritual energy to activate Forge the Universe. Why did Enchantment require a million? That was a hundred times more!

However, what Han Fei did not know was that, although there were many refiners, few of them could seal spirits into weapons. Although it seemed natural to endow spirits to spiritual weapons, it was actually not as easy as it looked, and achieving that function demanded a high price.

However, Han Fei did not consider it a big deal anymore after the initial surprise.

He had collected more than a million points of spiritual energy from the spiritual fruits he found in the past days. So, he had enough spiritual energy to spend.

"Activate."

Han Fei saw that the calabash appeared in his palm, and tremendous spiritual energy was absorbed by the calabash

It was not until an hour later that the calabash was finally back to peace. Then, it became a tattoo on Han Fei's wrist again.

Han Fei, on the other hand, cast his fishing pole and captured an Anti-Heaven Blade.

He then threw a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger and an Anti-Heaven Blade into the Demon Purification Pot.

"Enchantment."

A moment later, Han Fei found that his spiritual energy was reduced by fifty thousand points.

Immediately, his heart became heavy. It only took him fifty thousand points of spiritual energy to forge a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger, but the Enchantment on a dagger cost the same price?

Naturally, the level of this Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger had changed.

<Name> Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger

<Introduction> Made of the bones of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon, this blade is extremely cold and can freeze the enemy if it cuts into the enemy's body.

<Quality> Mid-Quality Spiritual Weapon <Enchantment> Anti-Heaven Blade (Resettable)

<Recastable>

Han Fei realized that it was not a bad deal. The Water Dividing Seal cost tremendous materials and spiritual energy, but it was still a high-quality spiritual weapon, but the level of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger was increased when an Anti-Heaven Blade was enchanted to it. That was definitely a bargain.

He instantly threw the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger out at a Mess Swallowing Worm that was hiding in the sand. To his surprise, the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger seemed to be two daggers.

“Huh? It’s indeed much more powerful than before!”

Han Fei did not kill the Mess Swallowing Worm. He merely weakened it and reset the Enchantment with the worm.

A moment later, he spent another eighty thousand points of spiritual energy on the weapon. Its quality remained the same, and its Enchantment became the Mess Swallowing Worm.

This time, when Han Fei controlled the dagger, he found that it was no longer in double. Instead, its explosive power was much higher than before.

If the speed of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger was 100 earlier, it was now 200 at this point. That growth was horrifying.

Greatly shocked, Han Fei had new conclusions. Firstly, the spiritual energy required for Enchantment was different when different creatures were enchanted.

Secondly, the weapon would boast part of the features of the creatures that were enchanted to the weapon.

After the experiments, Han Fei had a plan.

The Water Dividing Seal was heavy and ferocious. Then, theoretically speaking, it could be even heavier if it was enchanted with a gigantic tortoise.

The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, on the other hand, were cold and fast. Then, he should find creatures with similar features to build up those weapons. But Han Fei did not hunt the Mess Swallowing Worms for Enchantment immediately. Although the Mess Swallowing Worms were quite useful, their consumption was huge too. His spiritual energy would be used up before he enchanted the hundred daggers.

To increase his combat ability, Han Fei enchanted ten Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers in a row, which cost him 800,000 points of spiritual energy.

He smiled bitterly after the expenditure. He had thought to save spiritual energy to deduce Void Fishing, but the storage of his spiritual energy had actually been declining. After only a few days, his stock turned from five million to four million.

This is not going to work out! If I keep looking for spiritual fruits, I can only enchant a few spiritual weapons at best... It's time for me to explore the real treasure troves.

Chapter 308 Take Me With You!

It was one of the most regular things to hunt treasures in the level-three fishery, but the problem was that most people didn't know where the treasures were.

For example, Han Fei was absolutely confused even though he had a map. The previous treasure trove he visited was not marked on Old Bai's map, so Han Fei had no references at all.

After searching for two days, Han Fei couldn't stand it anymore. He decided to see if he could board a dragon boat.

His plan was to locate one of the treasure troves on the map while he was on the dragon boat so that he could navigate it himself, or he couldn't tell where he was at all without any references on the ocean.

On one particular day, Han Fei recalled Little Gold and rode the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp to the surface.

As it happened, when Han Fei was ascending, he saw something glittering far away. He had thought that it was an exotic creature, but when it was closer, he found that it was Yang Ruoyun, whom he kicked away a few days earlier.

"Is she here for me?"

"Huh? Wait. Someone is chasing her..."

Yang Ruoyun was also stunned to see Han Fei. She hurried to say telepathically, Help me!

Blinking his eyes, Han Fei replied, Don't bring trouble to me! You're neither my family nor my friend. Why should I help you?

Yang Ruoyun said, I know a treasure trove.

Han Fei immediately declared, Come to me! I'm never reluctant to rescue a damsel in distress!

Yang Ruoyun: "..."

She was completely rendered speechless by Han Fei's dramatic change of attitude.

But she was too exhausted to run further. Han Fei was her last hope on this vast ocean to save her life now.

Han Fei immediately stood before Yang Ruoyun. He saw four people chasing her.

Yang Ruoyun hid behind Han Fei. Han Fei then found that the girl's belly had been stabbed, and that she had multiple more wounds on her body. She was clearly not in her best condition.

When Han Fei saw her pursuers more clearly, his face changed, and he wondered whether they were lucky or unlucky, because they were the same people who ambushed him last time from the ghost boat.

Han Fei immediately whispered, "You stay here. You'll die even if you escape. I'm the only one who can treat your wounds." Then, Han Fei rushed out.

He was eager to seek revenge. Last time, he was tricked by those people. Now that he ran into them again, how could he let them get away?

Those four people obviously slowed down, not believing that the woman had a helper. That was impossible! But how could she run into another person so luckily on the vast ocean?

More importantly, why was her helper so fearless? He was bold enough to launch an attack when he was against four people? When Han Fei approached them at a high speed, their faces all changed, as they recognized the young man from the other day. They wondered why he was still in this area.

They were rather speechless. Most people would have swum far away after such a long time, but Han Fei seemed to have spent all his time here. That didn't make sense!

They immediately made the decision to run. As pirates from a ghost boat, they had keen eyes and knew that the young man was not normal, because no normal person would attack four people crazily. Han Fei shouted, "Stop, thieves! Stop if you don't want to die, or I'll chase you to the ends of the world!"

They couldn't have looked more awful. For the first time in their life, they were threatened by a young man. But they did not dare to look back at all, because Han Fei was too fast. When they slowed just now, Han Fei had covered half of the distance between him and them, and he was still accelerating.

"Let's run in different directions."

Han Fei couldn't have looked more awful when they split. He could not catch up with the manipulator, so he went after the hammer guy. Those brawny guys were usually slow runners, and this guy was not an exception. Han Fei approached him quickly.

The hammer guy said, "Young friend, we've settled our score. It's not smart to waste your strength here on this vast ocean."

Han Fei yelled, "Shouted? You can't just get away after beating me up, wherever you are..."

Yang Ruoyun was dumbfounded as she watched it. They were assassins from a ghost boat! He was chasing four assassins from a ghost boat on his own? Was she hallucinating?

The problem was that the assassins fled the moment they saw Han Fei. Why?

Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

Before Han Fei arrived, his daggers had been launched.

The ten Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, all enchanted, had become mid-quality spiritual weapons and were twice as fast. The hammer guy waved his weapon and tried to defend himself.

But he heard his flesh being torn apart in the next moment.

He hit none of the daggers when he waved the hammer crazily. Appalled, he attempted to run, only to find that he couldn't move anymore. The freezing aura from the daggers had frozen him where he was wounded. He staggered and nearly fell over.

"Where are you going? Take my seal?"

The man saw the illusion of a seal behind him. Having no time to run anymore, he could only try his best to resist the attack.

BAM!

Spiritual energy burst out of the hammer when it had a head-on clash with the Water Dividing Seal.

Crack!

To the man's shock, his hammer, which was a spiritual weapon, was broken into halves.

Boom...

The man was blown to the bottom of the ocean, raising a storm of dust dozens of meters high.

Delayed by the man, Han Fei knew that he couldn't catch the other three. So, he simply landed at the bottom of the ocean and waited for the dust to disperse.

A moment later, Yang Ruoyun joined them, and the dust was mostly gone. She saw a brawny man lying in a pit with nothing but the handle of his hammer. Blood was bursting out all over his body.

"Gulp!"

Yang Ruoyun swallowed and peeped at Han Fei, feeling lucky that she didn't keep attacking Han Fei earlier, or she couldn't have resisted such a ferocious attack.

Han Fei asked, "Where are your companions? Confess!"

The man's bones had almost been fully shattered. He struggled to reply, "Everybody from the ghost boats accepts their fate. If we die, we die. They won't care about me."

Han Fei sneered. "Hehe. Since you split when you escaped, you definitely have ways or a rendezvous to regather. Take me there, and I may spare your life. That's my promise. Look at this girl. She tried to kill me earlier, but I let her go."

The man gritted his teeth in silence, not convinced by Han Fei at all. It was a law that nobody in the level-three fishery was to be believed.

Han Fei squinted and waved his hand, covering the man with a healing sheen as well as Yang Ruoyun.

Both of them were greatly shocked.

"You are a spirit gatherer?"

Neither the man nor Yang Ruoyun could believe it. With the daggers and the seal, the guy had undoubtedly thought him to be a soul warrior, but why a spirit gatherer?

Han Fei stepped on the bottom, establishing a Spirit Gathering Array. He then injected spiritual energy into their bodies.

Han Fei said unhurriedly, "I'm still new to the level-three fishery, and I'm in need of a few tour guides. You think I was chasing you to kill you?"

The man replied, dazed, "You weren't?"

Han Fei said while rolling his eyes, "Killing is never the best choice. Aren't you in the ghost boat business? Take me with you. I can be your boss. We can rob whoever we want. Wouldn't it be much better than your four-man team?"

The man: "???" Yang Ruoyun: "???"

Both of them looked at Han Fei in disbelief. What was he talking about? Did he want to be involved in the ghost boat business?

The man stared at Han Fei, still confused. But Han Fei grabbed him and said to Yang Ruoyun, "Let's talk on the surface." A moment later...

Han Fei said lazily on the boat, "What can I earn from killing you? You deserve to be poor with your way of doing the ghost boat business, which is purely based on luck."

He looked at the man in disdain. "Why are you still holding the handle of your hammer? You call yourself a ghost boat sailor when you don't even have a mid-quality spiritual weapon?"

The man swallowed and said, "Well... I..."

Han Fei interrupted him, "Well what? Later, when we find enough materials to forge spiritual weapons, I can give you each a mid-quality spiritual weapon with a sealed spirit, provided that you pledge your loyalty to me."

The man swallowed hard and thought quickly. He knew how expensive a mid-quality spiritual weapon with a sealed spirit could be. He could afford a spiritual weapon without sealed spirits, but those weapons weren't real spiritual weapons, which, as their name suggested, required a spirit. Not everybody could forge a weapon with a sealed spirit...

Taking a deep breath, the man said, "I'm Wang Ye. I pledge my loyalty to..." Han Fei said, "To your young master."

"Wang Ye pledges his loyalty to his young master."

Chapter 309 Oh! What A Coincidence!

Han Fei didn't feel much about Wang Ye's surrender.

Judging from the current situation, this was entirely because Wang Ye was suppressed by his force. But even so, he didn't care. The reason why he wanted to engage in the ghost boat business was that these people wandered around the level-three fishery all year round and they must know a lot.

In addition, Han Fei also felt that this was a very promising business. How easy it was to rob people! And he might snatch something

good!

Han Fei looked at Wang Ye. "Go, let's go find your companions." Wang Ye obviously hesitated for a while, then nodded and took the initiative to control the fishing boat.

After a moment.

About 600 kilometers away from the previous location, Wang Ye stopped the fishing boat. "Master, this is it."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "Okay. You two, go down with me."

Yang Ruoyun did not object. In fact, she was now on the chopping block. Han Fei didn't even say whether he would let her join the ghost boat business, so her only remaining value was that she knew a secret realm.

Underwater.

Han Fei discovered that there were many sunken ships here. In just a small area, there were nearly a hundred shipwrecks.

Wang Ye said through a voice transmission, This was once a dangerous place. There used to be a deep-sea big octopus lurking here and attacking passing fishing boats. Therefore, some strong master came and killed it. Han Fei responded, So, this is where you meet?

Wang Ye nodded. Han Fei was speechless. Who would come to such a place? Who could he rob here?

Suddenly, Han Fei smiled.

"Oh, what a coincidence! We meet again."

Under the water, Han Fei saw the three guys who ran away from him.

At this moment, the three were startled and were about to run.

Han Fei immediately transmitted his voice, Hey, don't run! Don't you see Wang Ye by my side? He has already pledged allegiance to me.

Not knowing if his words worked, Han Fei looked at Wang Ye who seemed to be communicating with the three.

Han Fei said to Wang Ye, "Just tell them, I can promise them what I promised you."

Han Fei He just wanted to persuade them first. After they surrendered, it would be his greatest kindness to let them go.

Wang Ye nodded and continued to transmit his voice to them.

After a while, a voice sounded in Han Fei's head, How can you promise that you will not attack us?

Han Fei disdainfully said, Attack you? Why the bother? Are your weapons better than mine, or is your money more than mine? Don't overestimate yourselves. Believe it or not, I can stone you to death with mid-quality pearls!

The faces of the others changed slightly. This guy was really arrogant, but if what Wang Ye said was true, they'd better not be his enemy!

The female manipulator swam forward and looked at Han Fei. "Then why do you want us to be under your command?"

Han Fei smiled. "How long have you been in the level-three fishery?"

The female manipulator responded, "Almost 3 years."

Han Fei nodded. "The reason why I want to accept you is that you are familiar with this place. You know more about the level-three fishery than me. When I know enough about this fishery, you can go."

Another spear-bearing man said, "Who knows whether or not you'll kill us then!"

Han Fei gave him a sideways glance. "As I said earlier, what good is it for me to kill you? None of you are worthy of a mid-quality spiritual weapon. Why do I bother to kill you?"

They were embarrassed by what Han Fei said. How can you look down upon us like this? Anyway, we are junior peak-level Dangling Fishers and all have spiritual weapons and have obtained a lot of opportunities. Why did you speak as if we are a bunch of small potatoes?

Han Fei said, "It's up to you. Anyway, I didn't expect anything from you. If you don't want to go with me, just continue to run your ghost boat! Don't regret missing today's chance when you die."

With that, Han Fei swam away. Although he needed others to tell him about the level-three fishery, he didn't want to waste time on these people.

Behind him the people followed.

Although they themselves thought it was ridiculous for them, four Dangling Fishers, to surrender to a person of the same level.

Han Fei glanced at them and then pointed his finger at the endless sea, saying, "Look at this, what the hell is this place? No one passes by here at all! Why did you choose to run a ghost boat here? Can't you choose a better place?"

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei scoffed. "The best way, of course, is to find a dragon boat first. Then, look for a target on the dragon boat. After the target leaves the dragon boat, follow him, and get him in one go. Look, how easy it is..."

Han Fei was trying to teach them the right way to rob people and the four people including Wang Ye were dumbfounded. This guy can't be a normal teenager! He is a robber!

The hunter among the four was named Zhao Haitao, and he said, "People who dare to disembark on the dragon boat are all strong masters. With our strength, it is very difficult to follow and hunt them."

The female manipulator named Chen Yuan added, "We used to have an armorer. He died on a failed hunt."

Han Fei looked at the spear-bearing soul warrior whose name was Liu Han. The latter smiled bitterly and said, "The ghost boat business is actually not tolerated by the cultivators of the level-three fishery. Many people will deliberately lure us into traps with themselves as bait."

"That's just your excuse."

Han Fei rolled his eyes and said, "To put it bluntly, your strength is not good and your weapons are too poor. In the level-three fishery, strength is above everything else."

Scolded by Han Fei, these people lowered their heads in embarrassment. They had never dreamed that one day they would be scolded by a boy for performing too poorly in robbing people.

Han Fei waved his hand and asked, "Do you know where the nearest dragon boat is?"

Chen Yuan said, "A month ago, there was a dragon boat heading westward from here. I'm afraid it's too late for us to catch up with it now."

Han Fei curiously asked, "So... Can we only wait?"

They nodded.

Han Fei was helpless. "Do you mean there are so few dragon boats that we must depend on luck to board one?"

Everyone: "..."

Han Fei asked again, "Then do you know any dangerous places or secret realms that others don't know? Tell me about it. Let's explore them one by one. I promise you won't regret it."

Wang Ye paused. "Master, the nearest secret realm we know of that hasn't been explored much is 100,000 miles away."

"Poof..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. "Then why didn't you explore it?"

Everyone was embarrassed, and Wang Ye said, "That place is a little closer to the sea grassland. We have approached it once, but there, our armorist was killed."

Han Fei hung his head. "You lost an armorist there even though you were all Dangling Fishers? It seems that this secret realm is not bad. Okay, when we finish exploring the secret realm around here, we will go there."

Wang Ye quickly said, "Master, it is very dangerous there..."

Han Fei glared at him. "So what? If it's not dangerous, can it be called a dangerous place? If it's not dangerous, how can it be called a secret realm? No wonder you are only Dangling Fishers at such old ages... You're too timid!"

Everyone was speechless again and thought, That's enough. How many times have you humiliated us?

Han Fei looked at Yang Ruoyun. "Well, where is the secret realm you mentioned?"

Yang Ruoyun hesitated. "It's within ten thousand miles, but I couldn't get to that place."

"Within ten thousand miles?"

Wang Ye and the others looked at each other, and Wang Ye said, "But as far as we know, there is no dangerous place within ten thousand miles."

Yang Ruoyun added, "It's covered by ice clouds and white mist. I tried to go in once but felt a strong breath, and then I withdrew."

"White Mist Salt Marsh?"

The others couldn't help but exclaim.

Han Fei looked at them. "Hey! Don't you know this? Why didn't you tell me about it?"

Wang Ye said, "Master, we know about the White Mist Salt Marsh. It's special because there is a special salt marsh with high salt content under that water area. Therefore, ordinary creatures will be dehydrated to death once they go in because of the difference in internal and external salinity."

Chen Yuan added, "Yes, we once explored that place, but we couldn't make it into the depths. Besides, we didn't feel any dangerous breath there."

Everyone looked at Yang Ruoyun. How could there be a living creature in a place with extremely high salt content? At least they hadn't encountered it.

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Let's go check it out. Just because you couldn't get in doesn't mean I can't."

Chapter 310 White Mist Salt Marsh

One day later.

As led by Han Fei, they came to the White Mist Salt Marsh.

Underwater.

About 500 meters deep, Han Fei saw the salt marsh.

At this moment, he understood why this place was called White Mist Salt Marsh. Because in this very wide area, the salt condensed, causing this large area to show a foggy form.

There were not many creatures here. Outside the White Mist Salt Marsh, there were a large number of white coral reefs, which seemed to have been dead for a long time. In these coral reefs, the remains of creatures could be seen everywhere, such as Anti-Heaven Blade, dead octopus, dead crabs, dead shrimps, dead snails... Their bodies littered everywhere.

At the edge of the coral reef, there were some blue sea snakes that jumped into the White Mist Salt Marsh from time to time.

What surprised Han Fei was that once this blue sea snake jumped into the White Mist Salt Marsh, it would go crazy and twist its body as if falling into an illusion after taking a drug

After a long while, these sea snakes would run out of the White Mist Salt Marsh, vomiting circles of white mist from time to time.

Yang Ruoyun explained, "There seems to be a psychedelic power in this white mist that can make these sea snakes over-excited, but they will die staying in it for too long. After all, the salinity inside is very high."

Han Fei turned to the others and asked, "Are you going down?"

Yang Ruoyun shook her head. "No, I won't."

Wang Ye and others also shook their heads. Even if Han Fei was here, they would not go down not because they lacked spiritual energy but they feared the psychedelic effects of the mist.

Han Fei snorted. "OK, then I'll be going down alone. If you think I can't get out, you can go. But you'd better pray not to be caught by me

again."

Han Fei itched to try. In his opinion, this was not a secret realm but there must be a treasure in it.

Therefore, in his mind, the value of Wang Ye and the other people was much less than that of the White Mist Salt Marsh. However, he wanted to take this chance to test them. Anyway, they would be his henchmen for a period of time.

The water around Han Fei was rolling and an invisible water ball immediately enveloped him.

Yang Ruoyun and the others retreated quickly because they could feel the water ball was squeezing the space crazily. Once it exploded, they would be severely hurt.

Han Fei used the water control technique, and this water ball was to prevent the surrounding high-concentration saltwater from approaching him.

Han Fei jumped into the White Mist Salt Marsh. At the same time, he took out a long knife. If there was any danger, this knife might save him.

As soon as Han Fei entered, the people outside began to discuss.

Chen Yuan mumbled, "Wang Ye, I don't think this guy is credible. He is so young and tricky. He must be a heavenly talent from a certain town. We are just running a ghost boat. Do you really think we can follow him?"

Wang Ye frowned. "Whether it is possible or not, at least one thing he said is true. He just arrived here and doesn't know much about the level-three fishery. We'd better observe him for a few more days. If he is not trustworthy, we can run away from him when we get on a dragon boat." Zhao Haitao frowned. "It's easy for him to kill us. Don't forget, four of us once trapped him, but he easily beat us. Now he has no reason to kill us..."

Han Fei was trying to perceive the area during his dive down. Unfortunately, he didn't feel anything but boundless white mist.

There were silky white threads in the white mist, which seemed to be trying to drill into the water ball where Han Fei was, like thin white worms.

If they were really a kind of worm, Han Fei would be disgusted, but fortunately, they were just a kind of smoke that resembled worms.

Han Fei controlled the seawater in the water ball, trying to push these threads out. However, just as the threads were pushed out a little bit, they gradually got in again.

Han Fei was speechless. No wonder they said that spiritual energy would not be enough down here, this did consume a lot of spiritual energy. He had to control the water ball with spiritual energy to prevent the white mist from infiltrating.

After diving for about 500 meters, Han Fei found that the pressure from the surroundings began to increase, and the originally spherical water ball had been compressed into an oval shape.

Suddenly.

Han Fei felt that in the white mist, there seemed to be a white unknown object flashing by. Just when he wanted to chase after it, he found that the white figure had disappeared.

“Humph! Are you trying to scare me?”

Han Fei was calm. If it dared to appear again, he would catch it.

Han Fei continued to dive, but when he continued to go deeper for 300 meters, he found that he had bottomed out and what was under his feet was hard white ground.

Han Fei threw out a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger, slashed the ground a few times, and found that there was all solidified salt under his feet. Unfortunately, the water here was too turbid, so he could only vaguely see the ground nearby and didn't know if there would be any monsters under this salt layer.

Therefore, he immediately ascended about 30 meters, so as not to be almost dragged into the pit by a monster like when he just arrived in the level-three fishery.

Since he couldn't continue to dive, he could only go back and forth.

Han Fei released Little Black and Little White and let them stay in the water ball instead of the White Mist Salt Marsh. After all, whether one could survive here had nothing to do with strength but the salinity in the body.

“Little White, can you perceive where spiritual energy is most abundant?”

Little White swayed and swam to the left and then right. After hesitating for a long time, he looked to the right of Han Fei with uncertainty.

Han Fei grinned immediately. “Good boy, let me get you some treasures...”

He took Little Black and Little White back and went straight to the right. Han Fei felt that the place that made Little White uncertain must at least have something special, and Han Fei fully believed in the intuition of his little baby.

Han Fei swam swiftly forward. Suddenly, a hundred meters away, the white figure flashed again. Han Fei immediately threw a dagger at it. The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger with a soul attached was so fast that the surrounding white mist was cut into a gap by it.

However, before the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger approached, the white figure disappeared again as if it had never appeared

before.

Han Fei squinted slightly and felt a trace of threat.

But then, something suddenly occurred to Han Fei. How did Yang Ruoyun get here? Since she couldn't beat Wang Ye and the others, she wouldn't be much stronger than them. But none of the four of them felt the threat in the white mist. Why did she feel it?

Even Han Fei himself felt there was something in the white mist only when he was approaching the bottom of the salt marsh. If it hadn't been for the fact that the range of his spiritual perception was as large as 250 meters, he would not even feel anything.

"Heck, there must be something wrong with Yang Ruoyun."

Han Fei frowned. There was definitely something wrong with this woman and she almost deceived her. If the woman hadn't left when he went out, he must make her pay a price.

At this moment, Han Fei already felt the danger, and he seemed to be targeted.

Hiu...

Suddenly, Han Fei moved his body aside and the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger in his hand cut through the white mist like lightning. Unfortunately, he was still a step too slow. Han Fei could see the white mist shaking, and something did flash past him just now.

In Han Fei's spiritual perception, it was a humanoid creature who seemed to be expert in using knives.

Han Fei glanced at the torn water ball. At the instant it was torn by a knife, a lot of white mist poured in.

Han Fei released spiritual energy to shake the white mist out of the water ball. But just as he did this, the figure came again.

"Humph! I've been waiting for you! Reveal your true shape!"

Swish... Swish... Swish...

Dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger shot out instantly. Han Fei was confident that in this mist-shrouded place, no matter how fast this figure was, he wouldn't be able to avoid so many Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers...

However, an unexpected scene appeared. In Han Fei's spiritual perception, this figure flickered from left to right in the white mist. Immediately, a huge wave of spiritual energy penetrated through the white mist. BAM!

At that moment, Han Fei felt like he bumped into a Rock-Holding Turtle and the water ball shield was shattered. And Han Fei was shaken, flying hundreds of meters away.

Boom...

With a loud noise, Han Fei felt that he had smashed something through, and the environment in front of him suddenly changed. The hazy salt marsh suddenly became extremely pure.

Yes, pure, damn pure. There was no obstruction as far as he could see. Under his feet, there was a hard salt layer, which is as smooth as a mirror.

“Wow...”

Was this really a salt marsh?

Han Fei was a little stunned. It was so beautiful! This is a breathtakingly beautiful place.

Yes, Han Fei was blasted out of the mist and rammed into this beautiful place.

The surroundings reminded Han Fei of the Mirror of the Sky in the Salar de Uyuni. The mirror-like salt marsh was boundless. And the white mist above his head was dyed blue-green by the plants growing on the salt marsh not far away and looked like an azure sky.

The beauty was beyond description. The water and the sky were integrated into one, looking so ethereal, dreamy, and refreshing...

The first idea coming to Han Fei's mind was whether there was any way to take a picture of this scene and then he could show it off to Xia Xiaochan and the others.

While Han Fei was still marveling at the beauty here, a figure emerged from the white mist.

Seeing this person, Han Fei was stunned and his eyes almost popped out. “What in the...”

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