

GOF 311

Chapter 311 Shadow

If the beauty under the white mist was breathtakingly beautiful, then this person in front of him made Han Fei utterly upset.

The person was none other than himself.

Suddenly, Han Fei realized something and quickly looked down, and what he saw made him turn pale.

He hadn't noticed until just now. Since the salt layer under his feet was like a mirror, then why didn't he see his reflection in it?

At this moment, Han Fei looked down and found that there was only a black shadow under his feet, but no reflection was mirrored back.

Han Fei raised his head with a jerk and his eyelids twitched. "Who the f*ck are you? What did you do to my shadow?" However, the opposite self didn't speak but just stared at him like a puppet.

Han Fei swallowed. That's really scary! His reflection that should have appeared in the mirror suddenly ran to the opposite side of him and became a person. Scarier yet, this person tried to punch him just now!

Han Fei narrowed his eyes slightly, trying to calm down.

His first feeling was that there was a problem with the salt concentration in this water area. By rights, it should be mixed with the brine above but it wasn't.

The water here was very pure. To be exact, the water here was not saltwater, but fresh water.

Han Fei secretly held the Water Dividing Seal and hid it in the palm of his hand. He had already seen the weirdness here.

Han Fei shouted via voice transmission, Can you speak? As my shadow, you can only be a shadow for the rest of your life. How can you fight against me?

As Han Fei waved his hand, Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers shot out instantly.

However, to his shock, although the shadow on the opposite side did not have any Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, he suddenly took dozens of knives similar to the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers out of thin air and shot them at him.

"Damn it..."

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The next second, Han Fei smiled.

Haha, that's funny. My Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers are all mid-quality spiritual weapons! What the hell are those in your hand?!

At this moment, the fake knives summoned by the shadow broke one after another. Han Fei grabbed at one of them and raised his brows. Are they made of salt?

Han Fei couldn't believe it. In this world, only his shadow would take salt as his weapon! But the shadow was his, which made him feel both funny and annoyed.

The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers continued to attack the shadow, but at this time, Han Fei was no longer so scared. The shadow couldn't even copy his weapons. He was certainly not as strong as him!

But the shadow was moving and what he used was the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies.

Han Fei was speechless. No wonder he couldn't cut him just now. It turned out that he was cutting himself.

The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were very strong, very fast, and carried the power of ice.

But after all, his opponent was his own shadow, so the shadow always narrowly dodged his attacks. Even if the dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were shot at the shadow at the same time, he wasn't hurt.

Han Fei smiled. "You can dodge 10 knives, but what about 30?"

As Han Fei waved his hand again, 20 more Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers floated out of his body and shot out again.

This time, the shadow could hardly resist these knives. There were 30 knives and Han Fei also activated the Million Knife Art and Saber Manipulation Art. Han Fei believed that even he himself wouldn't be able to block them, let alone his shadow!

Sure enough, under the siege of 30 knives, the shadow seemed completely unable to cope with his attacks.

However, the next minute, Han Fei widened his eyes again. The shadow also possessed a super-strong physique, and a layer of salt crystals appeared on the surface of the shadow.

"Shit... What is that?"

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Han Fei saw the large pieces of salt crystals being broken, and the shadow took the chance to avoid the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers that should have penetrated his body.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. This move was smart! He could learn it.

However, even if the shadow blocked this attack could he still block the following attacks?

Soon, when the first dagger plunged into the shadow's body, Han Fei rushed up. While the shadow froze for a moment, Han Fei swung the small seal in his hand at him.

BAM!

The beautiful mirror of the sky was destroyed and a big hole appeared. The salt layer of the shadow was smashed by this blow and then all the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers pierced the shadow madly.

Looking at the hedgehog-like shadow, Han Fei actually felt a bit uncomfortable. After all, that was his shadow!

But then he told himself that this was a fake, so he immediately picked up the Water Dividing Seal, came up, and kept smashing at the shadow with all his force.

Even Han Fei himself wouldn't have been able to stand the continuous impact of the Water Dividing Seal and the crazy cutting of the dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, let alone his shadow!

Soon, the shadow was smashed to death by him. In the end, Han Fei discovered that this thing was actually bloodless and fleshless and was just a puddle of salt.

"What the heck is this? A salt spirit?"

Han Fei put away the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers and the Water Dividing Seal and twisted his neck. Haha, what makes you think you can fight me, Salt Spirit? I'm afraid that you are out of your mind!

However, within three seconds, Han Fei got a violent strike. He was sent flying and rolled on the ground several times.

When he got up, he saw a brand-new shadow appear.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. This is cheating! Why did another pop up as soon as he solved one?

This time, Han Fei attacked even more fiercely. A storm of blades swept across and the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers and the Water Dividing Seal attacked the new shadow at the same time.

But in a blink of an eye, this shadow also held a Water Dividing Seal.

"F*ck... You damn copycat! How can your fake weapons piled up with salt be compared to my high-quality spiritual weapons?"

Han Fei shouted. The shadows of the two big seals collided and the fake seal was shattered.

However, Han Fei found that the shadow turned stronger this time. If the shadow just now had only less than 50% of his strength, then this one already had almost 60%.

After half an hour, Han Fei chopped the shadow into two pieces and finally killed this shadow.

Han Fei was confused. Am I so strong? Did it take me so long to beat my own shadow?

However, the next moment, he felt something was attacking him from behind.

"F*ck..."

Han Fei felt his blood freeze. Not again!

Han Fei jumped up and dodged. When he looked back, he found that a new shadow appeared again.

Han Fei was helpless. Damn! Are these shadows endless? If it were an ordinary person, only two shadows would exhaust his spiritual energy. Even if it was Han Fei himself, without the reserve of spiritual energy, he had consumed two-thirds of his spiritual energy. But in this blink of an eye, another

shadow popped up... How long could he hold out without his reserve of spiritual energy? This time, Han Fei tentatively tried to fight without using weapons.

But the shadow didn't follow him but controlled the fake daggers and fake seals to attack him.

Han Fei cursed and turned to run. Shit, the shadows are endless. I'm not going to waste any time here... Han Fei didn't run towards the exit above the mist but to the plants. The plants that could grow in such a place must be special. He would take away all the spiritual plants here first.

The speed of the shadow was not as fast as Han Fei. Therefore, once he distanced himself from the shadow, the latter couldn't catch up. If you really want to fight, let's fight after I collect all the treasures here.

After a while, Han Fei picked up a small green fruit tree with a spiritual fruit hanging on it. Without hesitation, he uprooted it and threw it into Forge the Universe.

Soon, he found another cluster of blue melon vines with arm-long melons on it. He uprooted them and took them away too.

And then, he saw a red weed, which he also uprooted and took away.

After running for about thirty minutes, Han Fei suddenly discovered that he had reached the edge of the mirror of the sky.

"Oh! I thought you were boundless... It turns out that you also have a border!"

At this moment, Han Fei looked back and found that the shadow was still kilometers away from him, so he couldn't help but hook his finger at the shadow. "Hey, come here!"

Chapter 312 Kill Himself

Han Fei was overjoyed. There were a lot of spiritual grasses here. Although he didn't take a closer look just now, none of the spiritual fruits he collected seemed to be ordinary.

Han Fei hooked his finger at the shadow contemptuously and started running again.

Half an hour later, he had explored more than half of the mirror of the sky and had dug up no fewer than 30 spiritual plants.

When Han Fei ran back to a pit he had dug up, he realized that he seemed to have finished exploring this place!

He looked back and found that the shadow was still chasing him. Han Fei was stunned. Where did this guy come from? What was the power that gave him the ability to resurrect, imitate, and copy others?

Han Fei stopped, preparing to kill this shadow. No matter what, since it was his own shadow, all the tricks and skills the shadow had acquired should be the same as him. No Matter how well the shadow imitated him, it would be just as good as him at most, let alone surpass him.

Thinking about it this way, Han Fei felt that this was a good opportunity to challenge himself. After all, it was the first time for him to fight himself.

In the past, when Han Fei beat others, he couldn't quite understand the feelings of others. This time, he was finally able to fight himself and could test out how strong he was...

Han Fei said, "No matter if you can understand me or not, and no matter what you are... Let's have a good fight now. I won't use any weapons."

In an instant, the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers entered his body, so did the Water Dividing Seal, and Han Fei even removed the spiritual energy protective cover on his body.

The shadow on the opposite side didn't seem to understand what Han Fei was talking about and it pounced on him. The fake daggers cut through the clean water, like sharp arrows traveling through the water.

Han Fei grinned and also ran at him. Relying entirely on the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies and Water Control Technique, he made complex but not fancy dodging movements.

In front of him, a fake dagger swept across his cheek and Han Fei swung his fist at the shadow.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Clink, Clink...

A fierce battle broke out and Han Fei almost exerted all his strength. After about thirty minutes, Han Fei finally killed the shadow who had only 70% of his strength.

Han Fei had never experienced how strong he was. However, when a copy of himself stood opposite him and fought against him, he realized how strong he was. Almost all the combat skills he had used would be reproduced by the shadow.

And the shadow was even more proficient and flexible than him.

As he expected, a new shadow of 80% of his strength appeared.

Another fierce battle began.

This time, it took Han Fei more than half an hour and 5,000 points of spiritual energy to kill this shadow.

Han Fei pondered, There seems to be a lot of room for improvement in his combat skills and combat consumption.

When his copy with 90% of his strength appeared, Han Fei found that the battle was getting even harder, so he had to wield a mid-quality magic sword and fight the shadow.

But he was beaten up by his copy and sometimes he was not even able to fight back.

The battle lasted for a whole hour. But this time, Han Fei strictly controlled the consumption of spiritual energy. After all, if he didn't use the reserve of spiritual energy, he would have been beaten by the shadow that had 80% of his strength.

At this moment, Han Fei relied on his strong physique to fight against the shadow who possessed 90% of his strength.

He had no other choice. If he did not rely on his physical strength, Han Fei would have lost early on. Now, he was using the shadow to continuously temper his fighting ability.

Three hours later, Han Fei was battered countless times and finally managed to tie with the shadow with 90% of his strength.

Six hours later, Han Fei could already resist the shadow despite its strong defense and extremely fast speed. To put it bluntly, the shadow opposite him was actually himself. The shadow with 90% of his strength was theoretically much weaker than him and it was natural for him to defeat the opponent. One day later, the shadow with 90% of his strength turned into a pile of salt crystals. Han Fei panted hard for quite a while and then stood quietly on the mirror of the sky, waiting for the shadow with 100% of his strength to appear.

But this time, the whole mirror of the sky began to tremble slowly, and a figure on the mirror surface not far away gradually bulged, and some salt crystals gradually changed into his appearance.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. "Whew! Is it difficult to simulate the peak-state me?"

Han Fei smiled. The shadow appeared but the secret of this place had not yet come out!

Before, Han Fei suspected that when the shadow with 100% of his strength appeared, the secrets of this place would be revealed...

However, it wasn't. The shadow was still the shadow, the mirror of the sky was still the mirror of the sky, and the ground was still full of big pits that had been dug by him.

There was still a white mist above his head. However, after he picked all the spiritual grass here, there was no greenness but only pure white mist.

Han Fei glanced at the white mist and wondered, If the secret was not in the mirror of the sky, could it be in the white mist?

Suddenly, Han Fei made a strange move. He summoned Nine Tails. Moreover, it was not the attaching kind of summoning but he directly summoned him out.

As soon as Nine Tails came out, he was stunned. Two masters?

Fortunately, he was clever. Soon, he perceived that the master opposite was a fake because he didn't feel connected to him at all.

Han Fei looked at the opposite shadow, thinking to himself, I have a contractual spiritual beast. What about you?

Sure enough, the salt crystals bulged again and a fake Nine Tails appeared.

Han Fei grinned. Interesting! It seemed that not only the human body, but any living thing can be copied here.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei took back Nine Tails. If what he guessed was right, the mirror of the sky was just a rigid mechanism that could only simulate the form. As for the ability, the fake Nine Tails must only possess less than half of the real one's strength.

Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

Han Fei attacked with all his strength. It was already difficult enough to beat the shadow with 90% of his strength. Now, he certainly should take this shadow of all his strength more seriously.

Of course, Han Fei was not worried. After all, it was only a copy of him and had not surpassed him. But he was very curious that if he killed this shadow, would a stronger one pop up again? As soon as Han Fei attacked, the shadow on the opposite side moved.

The two figures quickly tumbled and the fake Nine Tails stood aside, at a loss for what to do.

Han Fei smiled. Sure enough, he couldn't even use the nine-star chain!

Han Fei took the opportunity to hack at the fake Nine Tails which could dodge but could only use some basic combat skills and attack instinctively.

"Ha, let me solve you first."

Han Fei activated a spiritual energy protective cover, avoiding the blow of the shadow. He activated the Million Knife Art and killed the fake Nine Tails in one blow.

The coming battle was crueler. Han Fei controlled the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers to fight the shadow and both of them used the "108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies". In the end, Han Fei used the "Saber Manipulation Art". They were locked in this pitched battle!

As for Drawing, Han Fei didn't want to use it. He didn't want to kill such a good training partner so quickly. Who could be a better training partner than himself?

This battle lasted one day and one night.

This was the longest and most laborious battle that Han Fei had experienced, but it was also the battle that helped him best. In this battle, he had been bombarded countless times, used the Divine Healing Technique hundreds of times, and consumed nearly 100,000 points of spiritual energy.

When Han Fei felt that his fighting skills had been honed extremely well, a long knife appeared.

Hiu...

As the knife was drawn, the salt crystal body was marked with a huge crack. Everything happened so fast that the shadow was hacked in half before it could react.

The shadow turned into salt crystals again.

Just when Han Fei thought the truth was about to be revealed, the salt crystals rose again and the shadow appeared again.

"F*ck..."

Han Fei was angry! Can't you give me a break?! Moments later, when the two began to fight, Han Fei found that the shadow's strength had not improved. Han Fei secretly breathed a sigh of relief. That makes sense! If it can become stronger, does that mean that this mirror of the sky possesses

consciousness? A consciousness beyond humans? If this is a masterpiece of a strong master, how powerful was he? It's impossible for such a person to appear in the level-three fishery!

Han Fei had been thinking about it but didn't want to continue fighting. Since the shadow would always appear, there must be a reason!

What was the reason? Han Fei had explored almost every inch of the mirror of the sky and even spiritual grass had been dug away by him. There were no secrets left for him here.

Then, there seemed to be only one reason left...

Han Fei stepped on the ground and condensed a large high-pressure ball with the Water Control Technique once again. Then he had Nine Tails attach to him.

BAM!

Han Fei broke through the white mist and smashed the salt layer, and then he was in the white mist again.

With a flash between his eyebrows, Little Black and Little White appeared. Han Fei asked, "Little White, do you feel anything wrong?"

Chapter 313 Mirror of Icy Salt

Behind him, the shadow was still chasing, but Han Fei just ignored it. As he scuttled quickly, Little White suddenly stopped and looked to Han Fei's left side.

"Little Gold, Attach."

Han Fei's speed soared, and the shadow, not attached to by a contractual spiritual beast, could not catch up.

After a while, Han Fei sensed that a six-sided stone was suspended in the air 100 meters away.

Data appeared in his eyes.

<Name> Mirror of Icy Salt

<Introduction> A divine weapon created by heaven and earth, condensed with the essence of thousand-year-old icy salt. It can replicate any creatures under Hidden Fisher.

<Quality> Low-Quality Divine Weapon (current state)

<Number of times > Three times

<Non-Recastable>

<Unrefined>

Note: Once taken away from the White Mist Salt Marsh, the Mirror of Icy Salt will become a consumable divine weapon. Please use it carefully.

"A low-quality divine weapon?"

Han Fei got excited. He grabbed the Mirror of Icy Salt and dropped his blood on it to refine it.

Just as he refined the Mirror of Icy Salt, the shadow behind him suddenly shattered into salt crystals and scattered into the white mist.

After Han Fei took the Mirror of Icy Salt, he saw a large amount of white mist gradually sinking into the mirror-like seabed of the mirror of the sky.

Han Fei swallowed. A consumable divine weapon? Only three chances to use it?

This was definitely a treasure, an incomparable treasure. Unlike Luo Little White's Death Replacement Art, this Mirror of Icy Salt could replicate himself at his peak-state.

And this meant that he would get three opportunities to use clones, which was simply amazing! There was really such a special treasure in the world!

Thank God that no one took this thing away. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to get it.

To be precise, all the people who came in had fallen into a trap. They might have been to the Mirror of the Sky, but the shadow avatars one after another would have definitely driven them crazy.

If Han Fei hadn't mastered the Water Control Technique... If he hadn't had the reserve of spiritual energy... If he hadn't made it to the end...

Han Fei wouldn't have thought that the real treasure was hidden in this white mist!

Even in the white mist, if it weren't for Little White and his 250-meter spiritual perception, he might still not have been able to get this low-quality divine weapon.

Too many coincidences helped Han Fei get this opportunity. This was really a huge win for Han Fei! If there had ever been a Hidden Fisher here, he could get the Mirror of Icy Salt directly without a fight.

As the white mist poured into the mirror of the sky, his field of view broadened out a little, so the way out was no longer difficult to find.

It had been nearly two days since Han Fei entered this place. He didn't know if the henchmen he had just got were still there...

As for Yang Ruoyun, Han Fei always felt that there was something wrong with this woman. How could she, a hunter, get in here? Was the threat she said the shadow? But in this white mist, nothing could be seen. How could she perceive a threat and manage to escape?

Han Fei was thrown straight into the mirror of the sky.

Han Fei jumped out of the White Mist Salt Marsh, only to find that there was no one around. He was speechless. As he expected, these bastards all ran away and no one was left! Shit...

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Han Fei looked to the white coral reef not far away and his face suddenly darkened.

Wang Ye, Chen Yuan, Liu Han, and Zhao Haitao were all lying there, dead, and their bodies were lined up in a row.

A piece of fish skin was left beside their bodies. Han Fei picked up the fish skin, which read, "No matter whether you can come out alive or not, I'll remember you... Idiot, do you think that there is only one wind sword in that secret realm? If I hadn't been seriously injured, how would I have surrendered to you? But forget it, everyone has his opportunities. However, since these four people run a ghost boat business, they deserve to die. Anybody in the level-three fishery has the right to punish them. I hope that I don't encounter you on a ghost boat one day. Otherwise..."

Han Fei was speechless. Was he scammed again? Yes, he was very sure that he had been scammed again.

He was scammed by Chen Yuan first, and then by Yang Ruoyun.

Being stunned for a while, Han Fei recalled that when he met Yang Ruoyun in that secret realm, the girl was seriously injured indeed. At the time, he just thought that she was injured by the Drawing.

But now he didn't think so. If she was hurt by Drawing a knife, she wouldn't be just vomiting blood. At least there should have been a wound on her body, right? But even her clothes were untornd...

Besides, was it really just a coincidence that Yang Ruoyun ran into him while being hunted down by Wang Ye and the other three? Not really.

What if Yang Ruoyun's real intention was to trick Wang Ye and the other three into killing him?

If that were the case, he would have been used by her like a pawn, as he took the four of them as his subordinates and thought he'd be a wise guy! Now the four of them were killed by her...

In fact, when he first heard about ghost boats, Han Fei didn't feel very angry. In addition to being scammed by Chen Yuan, which annoyed him a little, Han Fei felt that running a ghost boat was a normal business.

There were bandits in the mountains and pirates in the sea. That was normal.

Of course, it was a different story if they slaughtered innocent people. Now, Han Fei felt bothered. Four henchmen were killed! They also knew of a secret realm...

Now they all died before they told him where the secret realm was.

On the sea.

Han Fei was sitting on the fishing boat alone.

However, it didn't take long for him to meet a large school of Humming Fish. In a short while, the bow of the ship was surrounded by humming sounds.

Han Fei's face immediately darkened. So... Whenever I get a treasure, I have to suffer losses several times in a row?

Controlling the fishing boat to take off, Han Fei chose a random direction and flew out for thousands of miles.

Without meeting anyone, Han Fei landed on a random place in the sea and let the boat drift.

Being idle, Han Fei took out the large pot, reached out his hand to grab a mass of water, threw it into the pot, and poured various flavors into it. Han Fei patted the bottom of the pot with one hand and waved the fishing rod with the other as he began to fish.

After a moment.

Han Fei cast several times by using the Water Vein Technique and caught an Anti-Heaven Blade.

After throwing it onto the boat, Han Fei found that there were many hard spines on the fish... After handling the fish, he found the flesh of the fish was crystal clear and tender. It was a very firm kind of meat, a bit like tuna.

Because there was no fire here, Han Fei could only use spiritual energy to heat up. Although spiritual energy could also generate heat, different from a flame, it couldn't bring him a warming feeling.

But above the vast ocean, Han Fei didn't have so many choices. It was better to have something to eat than nothing.

An hour later, half the pot of fish went into his stomach.

Behind him, Nine Tails' nine-star chain kept attacking. Yes, sure enough, the level-three fishery was different from other places. When a boat drifted on the sea, the creatures in the sea would attack people on the boat.

At first, it was just a Crescent-Moon Fish, then some Red-Browed Prawns appeared, and occasionally some large snails and squid clung to the hull, which was very annoying.

On the third day, Han Fei met some people.

Three people in one fishing boat drove past Han Fei.

Han Fei wanted to go up and say hello. After all, it was not easy to meet people in such a large fishery. But before Han Fei went up, they ran away and didn't feel like talking to him.

On the fourth day, he met someone again.

However, when the man saw Han Fei eating on the fishing boat alone, he ran away too. Han Fei didn't know why... Why do these people run away when they see me? Do I look so scary?

On the sixth day.

Han Fei encountered a ghost boat again, which appeared more frequently than dragon boats...

However, different from the last time, Han Fei took the initiative this time.

The other party was a ghost boat team with all five professions.

At first, they were locked in the fight. Han Fei fought the five of them alone, which really shocked them. In the end, Han Fei failed to take them down, and the battle ended hastily, and everyone continued to go their separate ways.

It was not that Han Fei didn't want to keep these people, but that they were all Dangling Fishers, which made it difficult to beat them. If Han Fei didn't use his trump card, he really couldn't kill them.

On the eighth day.

Han Fei was practicing his fishing skills in boredom, wondering how he could trick the Black-Moon Sickle Fish into biting the bait... Then, from a distance, he saw a huge black shadow floating over from the sea. "Damn... A Dragon Boat!"

Chapter 314 Boarding the Dragon Boat

The sight of the Dragon Boat shocked Han Fei.

The visual impact was too shocking. The huge hull was like an ancient behemoth in the ocean. Although it was still far away, Han Fei could see the huge bow, which was like a huge dragon's head.

The hull was hundreds of meters high and towering, like a huge wave rising on the sea.

In front of the dragon boat, the sea was separated and countless Crescent-Moon Fish accompanied the boat while swimming, jumping up from time to time and rolling out arcs on the sea surface.

From a distance, Han Fei heard deafening humming sounds. There seemed to be a huge amount of Humming Fish surrounding the dragon boat. Han Fei even saw Single-Horned Sharks jumping out of the water.

When getting closer to the boat, Han Fei could see clearly. Not only the Single-Horned Sharks jumped out of the water, but also a large number of Butterfly Fish jumped out of the water from time to time, flying happily in midair.

"Toot..."

The dragon boat made a great hooting sound and the billowing sound radiated in all directions and resounded throughout the sky.

But after a short while, the dragon boat approached.

Around the dragon boat, occasionally fishing boats left and flew to the boundless ocean. In the distance, there were also sporadic small black spots appearing, which were the people nearby coming to board the boat.

Han Fei controlled the fishing boat to take off and went straight to the dragon boat. This scene was simply shocking and quite fresh. Before, Han Fei had always heard about the dragon boat. Now he finally saw one. How could he not go up and take a look?

As the fishing boat approached, Han Fei felt the majesty of this huge dragon boat. There was a dragon-head decoration on the bow, and the hull was forged from bluestone and wood. Pieces of dragon-scale carvings brought the dragon a tint of mystery.

However, those dragon scales didn't seem to be for decoration. Upon closer inspection, there seemed to be a small spirit gathering formation carved on each dragon scale. With the countless dragon scales, how many spirit gathering formations were on the hull?

As for the stern, Han Fei couldn't even see the stern at all! The distance from the bow to the stern was too far, spanning more than 30 kilometers.

The dragon boat had five layers. The higher you went, the smaller the area was. The first deck layer was full of people, who were all fishing

At the moment Han Fei glanced over, he saw no less than a hundred people retracting fishing lines. And on their hooks, some were hung with Humming Fish, some Crescent-Moon Fish, some Spiked-Armor Fish, and some Anti-Heaven Blade. Han Fei even saw someone catch a Black-Moon Sickle Fish.

The fishing boat was still several kilometers away, and Han Fei heard a hubbub of voices on the dragon boat.

Han Fei also saw that around the dragon boat, there were armored guards who were holding long spears and standing in every corner of the dragon boat.

orne

Han Fei had never boarded the dragon boat before, so he didn't know where to get on. Fortunately, there were others who were going to board the boat and he just followed others to the middle of the boat.

After flying for three or five miles, Han Fei found that there were dedicated entrances on both sides of the hull. There were special personnel responsible for reception and a row of guards were guarding each entrance.

Han Fei immediately drove the fishing boat over and then heard someone shouting, "Do you need to deposit your fishing boat?"

With a thought, the fishing boat under his feet was taken into Forge the Universe and he jumped onto the deck from the sky.

Han Fei smiled. "No, thanks."

The receptionist was a junior Dangling Fisher. He nodded slightly and said to Han Fei, "Which floor do you want to live on?"

Han Fei was taken back. "Is there any difference in living on different floors?"

"Huh! Is it your first time in the level-three fishery?"

His words attracted many people not far away who perked up.

Someone yelled, "My little friend, come here quickly. I am known as the Dragon Boat Know-It-All. I can explain to you everything about dragon boats and I'll only charge 500 mid-quality pearls."

Someone waved to Han Fei. "Brother, you and I are about the same age. I can be your guide and only charge 400 mid-quality pearls."

Someone shouted, "Little brother, do you have any valuable treasures? I would like to buy them at a high price..."

"Little Brother..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Gosh, is there still a pimping business here?

The receptionist said with a smile, "If this is your first time boarding a dragon boat, you'd better find a guide. This dragon boat is not big nor is it small. There are all kinds of industries on board, and if you explore it by yourself, I am afraid it will cost you a lot of time..."

Han Fei nodded and said, "How much boarding fee do I need to pay?"

That person said, "If you only board the boat and don't live here, 100 mid-quality pearls are enough. If you need a separate room, then you need to pay 300 mid-quality pearls for a room on the first floor, 500 on the second floor, 1,000 on the third floor, 5,000 on the fourth floor, and 10,000 on the fifth floor. This depends on your own choice."

Han Fei was taken back. Sure enough, he underestimated the business on the dragon boat to be profitable. This is f*cking expensive! Yes, it only takes 100 mid-quality pearls to board the ship, but you would have to pay at least 300 if you want to stay...

The receptionist smiled. "If it is too expensive for you, there are still three floors of cabins 30 meters below the deck. The rooms on the first floor are 100 mid-quality pearls a day. Those on the second floor are four-bed rooms, only charging 50 mid-quality pearls. As for below the third layer, it is provided free of charge, but there are various kinds of people there. It's up to you..."

Han Fei slightly narrowed his eyes. This dragon boat had eight floors. However, when he looked at the vast boat, he felt relieved. With this height, it was more than enough to build a 100-story building, let alone eight floors.

However, he had a lot of secrets, so he certainly couldn't choose a place with too many people. The three layers below the deck were out of the question.

This first layer was the deck layer, where there were a ton of pedestrians and people fishing around the boat everywhere. This layer was almost a bazaar that was bustling with people coming and going, so it was also not suitable.

From the second floor up, the number of people suddenly decreased. Maybe most people were reluctant to spend so much money on rooms.

Han Fei smiled and said, "I will book a single room on the second floor for 10 days."

But the receptionist didn't even bat his eyelids and seemed not to care about the 5,000 mid-quality pearls at all! He must have seen a lot of rich people.

"OK, just a moment."

The receptionist took out a small carved stone token from the desk beside him and handed it over. "Have a good time. By the way, the guide is only responsible for explaining the first and lower three floors. If you need to know more about the upper floors, you need to choose a better guide. Besides, if the guide is not a guest on the second floor or above, it will cost some mid-quality pearls for the guide to get on the upper floors."

Han Fei nodded. This was understandable. After all, on the dragon boat, the layers were so clearly divided, so of course, people were not allowed to go up randomly. Otherwise, it would be a mess.

Han Fei took the token, and at the same time, with a wave of his hand, 5,000 mid-quality pearls were stuffed into the box beside him.

Seeing this scene, the crowd all gasped. So many mid-quality pearls! This boy certainly wouldn't live on the first floor...

Immediately, they drummed up more loudly.

Han Fei walked straight to the deck and was immediately surrounded by dozens of people.

Behind him, the guard scolded, "Don't push."

But those people seemed to have been accustomed to this scolding and refused to leave.

Someone grabbed a fish-skin map and said, "Little Brother, I have a map of the dragon boat here. It only costs 100 mid-quality pearls."

Another person also held a fish-skin map and said, "Little Brother, I have a route map of the dragon boat. It's not easy to get and only needs 100 mid-quality pearls."

Someone beckoned, "Brother, those are nothing. I have a map of the dangerous places of the level-three fishery. The price is only 500 mid-quality pearls. Yes, you heard it right, only 500." "Dude, don't listen to them. I can take you around the dragon boat. Only 400 mid-quality pearls are needed."

Han Fei was a little stunned. Just now, the receptionist suggested that he choose a good guide, but these people didn't look trustworthy at all!

Suddenly, among these people, Han Fei spotted a little girl about his age. At this moment, she was looking at him with her lips pursed.

The girl didn't speak but just looked at him, with one hand open, and the words "500 mid-quality pearls" were written on it.

Han Fei couldn't help being curious. Others charged 400 but you insist on charging 500? The petite girl was only an advanced great fishing master. It could be said that she was the weakest in this crowd. After all, the others were at least peak-level great fishing masters.

Without any hesitation, Han Fei pointed to the girl and said, "I pick her."

Chapter 315 The Guide, Lin Miaomiao

The crowd suddenly stopped and quickly looked back, only to find that Han Fei had chosen a girl who was only an advanced great fishing master.

Even the girl herself was taken aback. Most of the time, her income was very small. Only when there were many people boarding the dragon boat at the same time, would she have a chance.

However, Han Fei picked her from the crowd, which surprised her very much.

Someone said irreconcilably, "Brother, you've gotta look for a good guide! Not everyone can be a guide..."

Han Fei took a look at that man. "Not everyone likes to find an uncle as a guide. I prefer this little girl."

Everyone: “???”

The girl: “...”

The others were speechless. They lost just because they were not a child?

For Han Fei, 500 mid-quality pearls were nothing at all! This time he brought a total of 200,000 mid-quality pearls with him. Even if he spent them all, he could just go to the sea to get some treasures... Hundreds or thousands of mid-quality pearls certainly wouldn't be a problem for him! The crowd dispersed in half and some people still held up the fish-skin map and shouted, “Brother, now you have a guide, but you still need a plan of the dragon boat, right?”

Han Fei looked at the girl, who transmitted a voice to him, No need.

Han Fei said impatiently, “No, I have a good sense of direction. Why do I need a plan of the dragon boat?”

“What about a route map?”

This time, the girl took the initiative to transmit a message to him, It's fake.

Han Fei snorted. “Go away. I don't want anything, I don't care where I'm going.”

After dismissing these pimps, Han Fei looked at the girl and asked, “Do you have a Sea Swallowing Seashell? How shall I pay you?”

To Han Fei's surprise, the girl nodded and said, “Everyone who can come to the level-three fishery has Sea Swallowing Seashells. Similarly, they also all have their own fishing boats... I am not as poor as you think...”

Han Fei was a bit embarrassed. It made sense... Otherwise, how could they come to explore the level-three fishery?

Han Fei waved and a fish-skin bag appeared with 500 mid-quality pearls in it. Han Fei handed it over casually and said, “Hey, girl, what's your name? Since you don't need money, why do you want to be a guide?”

The girl received the money and then looked at Han Fei earnestly. “My name is Lin Miaomiao. I'll only be responsible for explaining the knowledge about the dragon ship to you. It will take about three days. My price is... 500 mid-quality pearls per day. And, I am not a young innocent girl. I think I might be older than you. In a few months, I will be 17... Besides, I don't do anything other than explaining the dragon boat. If you want a young girl, you... Should go to the negative layers below the deck...”

Han Fei: “???”

Han Fei was speechless. Did I hire you or did you hire me?

Han Fei said crossly, “I am not interested in you. Don't take me wrong! But why do you charge so much?”

Lin Miaomiao replied earnestly, “My explanation includes the upper layers, which can prevent you from taking a lot of detours. For example, those who sell maps just now are not credible. As for the route map

of the dragon boat, in fact, the dragon boat does not have a route but drifts at random. As for the charts of dangerous places, those dangerous places have already been dug up by others. Therefore, those are of no value...”

Lin Miaomiao kept talking. Han Fei knew that her point was that those people were all liars.

Han Fei asked, “How are you going to take me around and show me the dragon boat? Are we just walking around... All eight floors? I’m afraid then you won’t be able to finish your job in three days.”

Lin Miaomiao said, “To be precise, there are 12 floors in total. Generally speaking, the real Negative-One Floor is the trading area of the dragon boat, the Negative-Two floor is the food and beverage area, and the Negative-Three floor, which we usually call Negative-One Floor, is used for living. Of course, each floor has a dining area, but the Negative-Two floor provides most kinds of food. Below the living floor is the bottom of the dragon boat, which is the demonic fish breeding area.”

Han Fei was stunned. The trading area takes up a whole floor! How big is it!

Lin Miaomiao continued, “I won’t take you through each district but only explain to you the precautions in this district to prevent you from being deceived by others. Because... For all the transactions that happen on the dragon boat, you must check the money and product on the spot.”

Han Fei nodded. “OK... Tell me first, why are these people fishing on the deck? I think they can only catch fish like Humming Fish and Crescent-Moon Fish, right?”

Lin Miaomiao explained, “Most of the people who fish on the deck are Dangling Fishers. The spending on the dragon boat is actually very high. These people have run out of money, so they need to fish to make money...”

Han Fei was surprised. “Is the cost of living here that high?”

Lin Miaomiao looked at Han Fei. “You’ll only stay a few days in the dragon boat but you’ll spend 5,000 mid-quality pearls. I will be your guide for three days, which will cost you 1,500 mid-quality pearls. If you go to the trading area, perhaps you won’t have any money left when you come out... As for young girls, they’re also very expensive...”

“Ooof...”

Han Fei said with a dark face, “Girls? I just said that for fun. My goal is the infinite ocean... Why would I want a young girl...” Han Fei was speechless. This girl is too plain-spoken!

Lin Miaomiao tilted her head and glanced at Han Fei. She was wondering about Han Fei’s identity. There was a high probability that he was some heavenly talent from a rich or powerful family...

Of course, Lin Miaomiao didn’t know Han Fei’s earning power. If she knew that Han Fei’s money was all earned by himself, she might have treated Han Fei with more respect.

While they were talking, someone caught a Black-Moon Sickle Fish and a huge sickle cut through the air. The angler failed to block it and the sickle flew directly towards Han Fei.

Han Fei was shocked. “Watch out!”

However, Han Fei calmly took out a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger. With a flash of spiritual energy, he took the sickle barehanded.

BAM!

The spiritual energy burst and air billows surged. Lin Miaomiao's face was a little pale. She was hit by this force and almost injured.

However, she was even more surprised by Han Fei's reaction speed and strength... The strength of the Black-Moon Sickle Fish should not be underestimated, but Han Fei caught the sickle so easily! Many Dangling Fishers who were fishing didn't have this strength.

"Warning, warning..."

Just a few seconds later, a guard appeared in front of Han Fei. He glanced at Han Fei. "Are you all right?"

Han Fei smiled. "I'm fine."

The guard nodded and shouted to the angler, "Warning, you're fined 500 mid-quality pearls..."

Han Fei was surprised. "He is fined so much just because he failed to block the sickle?"

Lin Miaomiao said with a sigh of relief, "Since they are fishing, they have to bear corresponding responsibilities. If anyone is hurt, he'll be fined even more..."

Han Fei looked at the sighing angler and couldn't help but ask, "How much is a Black-Moon Sickle Fish?"

Lin Miaomiao replied, "The market price is about 320 mid-quality pearls. But the price changes every day, depending on the number of fish consumed on the dragon boat every day. When it is high, it can reach 400. When it is cheap, it is only 200 or so..."

Han Fei smiled. So this poor guy had to pay 200 mid-quality pearls instead of earning any money? Sorry for him!

Suddenly, Lin Miaomiao asked, "Do you have any short-term goals? For example, to improve your strength, buy weapons, find treasures... Pick one and I can give you some information!"

Without hesitation, Han Fei asked, "I want to find some unexplored dangerous places. Do you know any?"

Han Fei pondered... He'd better not mention the Abyssal Chasm. While in the White Mist Salt Marsh, he discovered that the secret realms of the level-three fishery were not simple at all.

How long had he been here? And he had already met the White Mist Salt Marsh. Then, the Abyssal Chasm should be much more dangerous than the White Mist Salt Marsh!

That being the case, in the first half of the year, he might as well find more dangerous places to explore to quickly improve his strength.

Lin Miaomiao answered, "I don't know! You'll have to find them on your own... If anyone finds an unexplored dangerous place, he can sell this news... But the price is not cheap! At least millions of mid-quality pearls and most people simply cannot afford it."

Han Fei took a deep breath secretly. That's f*cking expensive, but it's reasonable. After all, it's an unexplored secret realm. And the clue about its location can be sold?

Chapter 316 Good Luck

Han Fei felt that only fools would sell clues about dangerous places and secret realms. Those are chances! How could anyone not want them?

As if she could guess what Han Fei was thinking, Lin Miaomiao said bluntly, "Dangerous places do not necessarily mean chances. Some people have discovered dangerous places, but they don't have the strength to explore them, so they can only choose to sell the clues about them. After exchanging the clues for money, they can also buy a lot of resources on the dragon boat to improve their strength."

Han Fei wondered. "Then how can the purchaser ensure that the clue is real? What if it's fake?"

Lin Miaomiao shook her head. "The dragon boat will buy the clues first. After confirming the clue is true, the dragon boat will choose to explore them on their own or sell them... During this period, the seller is not allowed to leave the dragon boat."

So the dragon boat acts as a dealer. They must earn a lot from this business.

Lin Miaomiao smiled. "In fact, you are right. Normally very few people sell the clues about dangerous places. Even on the dragon boat, this kind of person is rare."

They wandered about for a long while and Han Fei got much information from Lin Miaomiao.

He learned that there were several places in the level-three fishery where danger and opportunity coexisted. Those places seemed to have shocking secrets. Every moment, people went to those places and some got opportunities while some died.

There were no less than 10 such places in the level-three fishery. And the most typical one of them was the Steps into the Sea.

Lin Miaomiao explained that the Steps into the Sea was an extremely amazing place in the level-three fishery. There, there is a vast offshore platform, and in front of the platform are steps naturally formed by water currents.

No one knows how these steps were formed... People only knew that in a thousand-mile radius around this place it was all forbidden, sealed off by a huge seal.

If you wanted to enter the Steps into the Sea, you could only take that offshore platform. The steps stretched down and it is said that every step down, more danger awaits.

It is said that the current record of the Steps into the Sea was 208 steps. Someone went down 208 steps and did not die. Such a result meant that the challenger had received an unparalleled opportunity.

However, Lin Miaomiao was not clear about the details. She was just an advanced great fishing master, not yet qualified to go to the Steps into the Sea. For a great fishing master, the dragon boat was better than anywhere else in the level-three fishery.

At this moment.

Lin Miaomiao took Han Fei to the trading area on the Negative-One Floor.

As soon as he entered the trading area, Han Fei heard various kinds of voices.

“The blue amber that I just got from the sea is an excellent material for making spiritual weapons. It’s on sale!”

“A yellow-blooded sea cucumber caught from a secret realm, which can quickly increase the body’s vitality and blood and is a super tonic... If you want to buy it, be quick. This is the only one.”

“The horn of the Single-Horned Shark! Anyone want it?”

“The Black-Moon Sickle Fish is on sale, only 100 mid-quality pearls.”

“Treasure Hunting Fish on sale, 200 mid-quality pearls each... Open its treasure bag, and you may get a big chance!”

“The Dead Leaf Starfish that is extremely difficult to capture, 800 mid-quality pearls each. The first choice for a contractual spiritual beast. Don’t miss it.”

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Sure enough, the things sold on the dragon boat were different. These were all good things! He still remembered when he first went to the level-one fishery, they fought so hard for a Treasure Hunting Fish. Then he saw a stall with hundreds of Treasure Hunting Fish, and from time to time, people went to buy the fish to get a treasure.

Treasure Hunting Fish were better than Treasure Digging Fish. After all, it was a species in the level-three fishery. The things drawn from them should be worth some money.

Lin Miaomiao shook her head. “Don’t be tempted. The probability of getting a treasure is not high. You may not even get a spiritual fruit.”

Han Fei swallowed. “But it’s only 200 mid-quality pearls per fish!” Lin Miaomiao was speechless. Why do you want to waste 200 mid-quality pearls?

Lin Miaomiao said, “Drawing a lottery is easily addictive. Some people come to buy Treasure Hunting Fish every day but end up penniless.”

Han Fei hadn’t experienced this before, so he just waved his hand. “It’s OK. I’ll just buy some for fun.”

Lin Miaomiao: “...”

Han Fei quickly walked to the Treasure Hunting Fish booth. The boss was a little old man. Seeing Han Fei, he hurriedly greeted him. “Little friend, take a look? A couple of days ago, someone got a piece of green jadeite from a fish I sold, which was worth 20,000 mid-quality spiritual beads. He really made a fortune! Do you want one, my little friend?”

Han Fei rubbed his hands and said, “I want 10.”

The little old man’s eyes lit up. Wow, this is a big customer!

Lin Miaomiao tried to stop Han Fei. “Hey! Why do you buy so much?”

Han Fei smiled. "I'm curious. I have always wanted to cut open a Treasure Digging Fish, but later, I felt the Digging Treasure Fish was too low-leveled. Now I want to try the Treasure Hunting Fish..."

The little old man hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes! If you come to the level-three fishery but don't cut open a Treasure Hunting Fish, that's a pity! My little friend, you look like a lucky guy! I bet you can get something good..."

As he said this, Han Fei pointed. "I want this one, this one... And this one..."

Suddenly, when Han Fei's hand passed a Treasure Hunting Fish, he noticed a slight tingling in his wrist, and quickly said, "And this one..."

Han Fei carefully chose for a long time and 10 Treasure Hunting Fish were placed on the table. The little old man held up a knife and asked, "My little friend, may I cut them open for you or will you do it yourself?"

Han Fei reached out and a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger appeared in his hand. "I'll do it myself. Let me try my luck."

Han Fei secretly smiled. My dear calabash selected some for me and I also chose some myself... In case these people were shocked by my "luck"...

Rip...

Under the stares of the passers-by and Lin Miaomiao, the big bump on the Treasure Hunting Fish's head was cut open, revealing a pale golden stone, which was inlaid with crystal clear gravel. "Ah, Natural Gold! It's worthless..."

Some passer-by sighed.

The little old man said, "Nonsense, who said that Natural Gold was worthless? Natural Gold is also called Fish-Head Gold. It's a material for refining high-quality magic weapons. It is worth 100 mid-quality pearls."

Han Fei didn't care and continued to cut.

Rip...

"Oh! Soft Plaster, this time it is even worse."

The little old man tried to drive the onlookers away again and smiled. "My little friend, don't listen to their nonsense. Soft Plaster can be used for healing. It is a first-class medicinal material that is worth 80 mid-quality pearls."

Han Fei had never researched this material before. As a spirit gatherer, he didn't need any medicinal materials! He was surprised that there was almost everything in the ocean. This Soft Plaster was soft and looked delicious...

Han Fei continued to cut.

"Huh? A Water Drop Crystal, this thing is not bad."

Someone immediately said, "Little friend, I'd like to buy it for 200 mid-quality pearls. Can you sell it to me?"

Another one said with a smile, "Little friend, I can pay 300 mid-quality pearls for it."

The little old man rolled his eyes. "Shut up. This Water Drop Crystal can temporarily store about 1,000 points of spiritual energy and can instantly fill up your spiritual energy shortage at critical moments. It can save your life, so its value is at least 500 medium pearls or more. Little Friends, it's yours now!"

Han Fei looked at Lin Miaomiao, who was also a little surprised. Han Fei is lucky!

Lin Miaomiao nodded slightly. "It's worth about 500 mid-quality pearls."

Han Fei said casually, "Put it aside. Let me continue."

However, when he cut open the fourth fish, there was nothing in its head.

The little old man hurriedly said, "Little Friend, don't worry. It is really rare to see a Treasure Hunting Fish with no treasure!"

Han Fei nodded and continued to cut, only to see the treasure bag glowed yellow.

Someone exclaimed, "Oh, it's a treasure!"

Han Fei felt people immediately gather up from behind. He quickly dug up the thing, only to hear the little old man exclaim, "It's a Flash Stone. Crushing it, you can appear 10 miles away in a flash. It can save you when you're running for your life. It is worth at least 3,000 mid-quality pearls. Little Friend, you have made a fortune!"

Someone behind him shouted, "Little Brother, I want this flash stone. 3,000 mid-quality pearls, I can pay now."

Another man said, "Hey, no rush. Brother, I'll give you a price that you can't refuse. I can give you 4,000 mid-quality pearls."

Suddenly, a woman transmitted her voice to him, I can pay 5,000 mid-quality pearls.

Han Fei looked back and saw that it was a girl. However, Han Fei ignored her and threw the flash stone into his Forge the Universe. I'm not going to sell it!

Then, Han Fei got a spiritual fruit, which contained more than 80,000 points of spiritual energy. Someone offered to buy it with 800 mid-quality pearls, but Han Fei didn't sell it either.

After that, Han Fei got two more spiritual fruits, all of which were worth more than 500 mid-quality pearls. The on-lookers were all stunned by his good luck. The crowd behind Lin Miaomiao and Han Fei couldn't help but be surprised. Han Fei is so lucky! He has earned nearly 10,000 mid-quality pearls in total, right?

Han Fei pushed the Treasure Hunting Fish that he had cut open aside and said to the little old man, "I want 10 more."

Hearing this, the crowd behind him also shouted.

“I want two.”

“I want five.”

“I’ll pick ten.”

Everyone was a bit jealous of Han Fei. Was it because the quality of this batch of Treasure Hunting Fish was exceptionally good? Even the old man himself doubted it. Is this lad’s luck really so good?

Even Lin Miaomiao wanted to have a try. Han Fei paid 2,000 mid-quality pearls for the fish and instantly earned 5 times that amount? Is his hand guided?

Chapter 317 Men Like Shopping Too

Han Fei was dumbfounded. What are you doing here? How can I continue to “try my luck” with so many people here?

The Treasure Hunting Fish on the little old man’s booth were immediately sold out, and Han Fei hurriedly grabbed 3 fish that his little calabash was responsive to.

This scene attracted many people to watch. For a while, the little old man’s booth was overcrowded.

However, after only half an hour, someone exclaimed in chagrin, “Oh, why is it Soft Plaster again?”

“Oh my God, I have dug out three topazes already. Sh*t!”

“Damn! There is nothing in the treasure bag!” Some people were complaining, while some were overjoyed. “Haha, I got a spiritual fruit.”

“Oh... A Water Drop Crystal. That’s great!”

In the crowd, Han Fei secretly took three spiritual fruits out of the fish heads, which no one noticed.

After half an hour, Han Fei squeezed out of the crowd and said to Lin Miaomiao, “That’s crazy! These people are crazy. The old man’s fish are sold out.”

Lin Miaomiao was speechless. Don’t you know why they rushed to buy the fish?

Lin Miaomiao was really envious. Han Fei spent 4,000 mid-quality pearls but earned his money back with the Flash Stone alone. And she also noticed that Han Fei got three spiritual fruits just now. He had earned a lot this time...

Han Fei casually put the things he got into a fish-skin bag. To him, these things, including the Water Drop Crystal, were all useless, so he just put them into a fish-skin bag. However, the total value of this fish-skin bag would be at least 5,000 mid-quality pearls. Han Fei said in distress, “Can I sell these things?”

Lin Miaomiao’s eyes lit up. “You want to sell them?”

“Yes. They’re all useless things that take up space! I’d rather trade them for mid-quality pearls.”

“You can sell them to the dragon boat but the price will be lower. If you trust me, I can get you a 30% higher price. Of course, I want a 10% commission.”

Han Fei threw the bag to Lin Miaomiao. "Deal."

Lin Miaomiao was taken aback. Brother, why do you trust me so much? This is five or six thousand mid-quality pearls! Lin Miaomiao asked, "Aren't you afraid of me running away with the bag?"

Han Fei smiled and said, "You can have a try."

Lin Miaomiao: "..."

They strolled about for about two or three miles. Han Fei watched everything with interest, stopping to watch from time to time and even reaching out to touch the fish on sale.

Lin Miaomiao followed him and kept introducing things they passed.

In her eyes, Han Fei was a shopaholic.

At this moment.

Han Fei asked, "Excuse me, how much is this Yellow Blood Sea Cucumber?"

The vendor replied "Little brother, it sells for only 1,000 mid-quality pearls. The price is very low."

Han Fei scoffed.. "That shop only charges 600. Why do you want 1,000?" "What? 600? Well... My sea cucumber is fatter than his. OK, I'll only charge 600."

Han Fei shook his head. "You are not honest. I'll only pay 500 now."

The vendor: "..."

"Is that unacceptable to you? OK, I'm leaving." Seeing Han Fei was about to leave, the vendor hurriedly shouted, "Don't go, little brother... OK, 500. We're friends now!"

Lin Miaomiao watched Han Fei skillfully paying and couldn't help but wonder, Is this guy really from a rich family? Why are his bargaining skills even better than hers?

Han Fei put away the Yellow Blood Sea Cucumber and secretly smiled. Idiot! You only sold it at 500 mid-quality pearls? This is a great tonic, which can greatly enhance the body's Qi and energy. It will be sold at least a thousand mid-quality pearls in the Blue Sea Town.

Suddenly, Han Fei pointed to a group of shops. "Are those specialty stores?" Lin Miaomiao said, "Yes, the shops here have to pay rent that is very high. However, the quality of the products in the shops are better than those outside."

From afar, Han Fei saw a spiritual fruit store and quickly walked over. This shop is great! In order to activate the soul-attaching ability, he had been searching for spiritual fruits on the seabed for many days.

If he had boarded the dragon boat earlier, it would have saved him a lot of trouble!

Lin Miaomiao was surprised. Do you still want to buy something? You have already spent all the money you just made!

Inside the shop.

As soon as Han Fei walked in, a girl walked up and said, "Brother, may I help you? We have a complete set of spiritual fruits here. You won't be disappointed."

Han Fei looked around and many strings of data appeared. He didn't bother to read them one by one but directly aimed at those with the most spiritual energy.

Lin Miaomiao quickly followed up. "Han Fei, you'd better buy spiritual fruits according to your own needs."

Han Fei grunted. "Yes, I know."

Han Fei pointed. "I want this, this, and this... Huh? Can this be poison-resistant? OK, I'll take it. And this, this, this..."

Lin Miaomiao was dumbfounded.

So was the shop owner.

Since she opened the store, she hadn't seen a person with such a fast purchase speed. He didn't even need to browse but he just pointed to the spiritual fruits and demanded them. He must be very rich!

Lin Miaomiao was stunned. This guy is so rich! She hadn't even seen the names of those spiritual fruits clearly, and he had bought so many.

After a moment.

When the 20 spiritual fruits were placed on the counter, Han Fei suddenly asked, "Will you give me a discount?"

The shop owner's eyes narrowed with smiles. "Sure, I'll give you 5% off."

Han Fei frowned. "Only 5%? Give me a better discount and I'll buy 30 pieces..."

"Ooof..."

Lin Miaomiao was about to vomit blood. 30 pieces! Oh my god!

The shop owner's eyes lit up. "10% off." Han Fei began to point again and soon, picked 30 pieces. When the mid-quality pearls were poured into the basket, the shop owner grinned from ear to ear.

The shop owner asked, "Little friend, where do you live? In a few days, my store will have new spiritual fruit delivered, which will be the best. May I deliver them to you so you can pick some then?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Huh? No. I may leave in a few days. I will come back if I've got time."

The shop owner secretly sighed. What a pity! It's not so easy to have a customer like this guy who has money to burn...

Han Fei put the 30 fruit in a fish-skin bag, randomly grabbed one spiritual fruit, and took a bite.

"Wow..."

In the blink of an eye, he ate this spiritual fruit, and a burst of fragrance spread out, attracting many people to stop and watch.

Lin Miaomiao swallowed and asked, "Aren't you supposed to cultivate while eating a spiritual fruit? If you eat like this, a lot of spiritual energy will escape."

Han Fei didn't respond. You don't understand. I can store the spiritual energy, OK?

Han Fei said leisurely, "Eating fruit is a pleasure. Spiritual energy... Is not my first concern." Lin Miaomiao was speechless. If I could beat you, I really would slap you to death. That is a spiritual fruit! It's worth at least 800 mid-quality pearls! How can you just waste it like this... Are you stupid?

Han Fei took out another anti-poison spiritual fruit, and under Lin Miaomiao's gaze, he bit most of it and swallowed.

Lin Miaomiao felt helpless. Why? Why did she pick up such a client? He was simply a spendthrift! When she watched him swallowing the spiritual fruit, her heart was aching! As they walked, Han Fei suddenly stopped. "Oh! Do you know where the dragon boat is sailing to now? Is there any special secret realm in this direction? Just like the Steps into the Sea, the kind of place where everyone can go..."

That was Lin Miaomiao's professional field, so she immediately answered, "The dragon boat will pass through the Sea Grassland and then pass through the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes. After that, I don't know... The dragon boat will change its route from time to time. The reason I am sure that it won't change route in the short term is that it did so five days ago."

Han Fei muttered, "Sea Grassland... Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes..."

Han Fei suddenly said, "Isn't the Sea Grassland 100 thousand miles away?"

Lin Miaomiao nodded. "Yes! The speed of the dragon boat is not very fast, and it will reach the Sea Grassland in about 20 days."

Han Fei nodded. "Then I'll stay on the dragon boat for half a month... And I'll leave when it reaches the Sea Grassland."

Chapter 318 Met Her Again

Han Fei spent half a day in the trading area. During the period, he went to buy some Treasure Hunting Fish again. However, this time, the quality of the fish were not so good, and he only got three spiritual fruits, so Han Fei lost interest in it.

Lin Miaomiao followed him all the way. This was the first time she saw a boy more interested in shopping than girls. Seeing that most of the first day had passed, she couldn't help but remind him, "Aren't you going to other areas? If you walk so slowly, we can't finish half of the trading area in one day..."

Han Fei was absent-minded. At the moment, he was looking at a large store called Treasure Square, wondering if he should go in and have a look.

Therefore, Han Fei said lightly, "It's OK. If three days is not enough, I will hire you for two more days. I have the money." Lin Miaomiao was a bit pissed. Yes, you're rich, but so what?! However, when she

heard Han Fei agree to hire her for a few more days, she comforted herself. Well, no rush. He is not in a hurry. Why should I be in such a hurry?

The two walked forward and were about to step into the Treasure Square when Han Fei suddenly glimpsed a familiar face.

“Yang Ruoyun?”

“Han Fei?”

Yang Ruoyun’s face changed slightly. “You came out of the White Mist Salt Marsh?!”

“White Mist Salt Marsh?”

Lin Miao Miao’s pupils constricted. She had heard of this place, and it was said that a strong team had gone to explore it when the dragon boat passed through it but no one from that team came back and it seemed that they all died there.

This incident caused quite a stir. Therefore, many people went to the White Mist Salt Marsh to try it out. As a result, they all seemed to come back in discomfit. But this shopaholic went into it and came out of it?!

Han Fei sneered. “Oh, what a coincidence! I really didn’t expect to meet you again in the vast level-three fishery!”

Yang Ruoyun snorted. “Recently, only this dragon boat passed by, so of course I would board it. What kind of coincidence is this?”

Han Fei looked at Yang Ruoyun up and down and shook his head. “Oh, so you are actually an intermediate peak-level Dangling Fisher? I had just got four henchmen and you immediately killed them... Can you explain?”

Yang Ruoyun took a deep look at Han Fei. “Those people deserved to die. Cultivation is not easy. I don’t know how many innocent people died by their hands. Anybody has the right to punish them.”

Han Fei was a bit surprised. Yang Ruoyun didn’t seem to feel guilty at all. She seemed to hate the ghost boat runners very much.

However, Han Fei immediately found out that something was wrong, and he smiled and said, “What about the secret realm before? Did you go back? I have already explored it. It’s just a small secret realm. How can there be any chances?”

Yang Ruoyun glanced at Han Fei. “Are you going to discuss this with me here?”

Han Fei hesitated. This woman was shrewd and very good at pretending.

And he was very suspicious. Before she killed Wang Ye and the others, did she take away their secrets? For example, the secret realm near the Sea Grassland that no one had discovered.

Han Fei rolled his eyes. “Then let’s find a place to discuss it?”

Yang Ruoyun thought about it. “Okay, how about the catering area on the lower floor?”

Han Fei smiled. "Okay!"

Lin Miaomiao stood by and said awkwardly, "Then I'll... Leave first. When you finish talking, I will find you again..."

Han Fei shook his head. "No! I still have a lot of places to visit... Come along! Let me treat you to a meal!"

Yang Ruoyun took a look at Lin Miaomiao. She was just an advanced great fishing master and she didn't take her seriously at all. In the level-three fishery, an advanced great fishing master couldn't even leave the dragon boat. The catering area on the Negative-Two floor of the dragon boat was also bustling, which was full of shops and street stalls.

Yang Ruoyun seemed to be familiar with this place and took Han Fei straight to a shop called The Tipsy Fairy. This shop was very large. Different from ordinary restaurants, there were many big stoves here, and the diners just threw the seafood into the stoves. When the seafood was cooked, they took it out and ate it.

Han Fei immediately looked away. "I lost my appetite just looking at the food. Can I cook by myself here?"

Yang Ruoyun nodded. "Sure, but it's not quite convenient. Most people won't take so much trouble."

Han Fei was speechless. Girl, what do you mean? You mean I'm a trouble-maker, right?

Han Fei couldn't help but mock them, "That's because they don't know how to enjoy life! Life is short. Let's not fail any delicacy. Facing the vast sea all day long, can't you find yourself some pleasure?"

Lin Miaomiao interjected in a low voice, "As long as you aren't killed, you can live a long time."

Han Fei was embarrassed. Girl, why are you always so plain-spoken?

Han Fei had the waiter move the big stove away, took out his big pot, chopped a bunch of fancy low-quality spiritual fruits, and stacked them on the bottom of the pot. Then, he lit a fire under the pot and picked a Red-Haired Big-Mouthed Crab from Forge the Universe. Instead of cooking it with the shell on, he cut open the crab shell and took out the meat and roe with a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger... Then, he froze them into cubes before he put them into the pot and cooked them.

This scene amazed many diners...

Except for Yang Ruoyun who had seen it, even Lin Miaomiao was amazed by his cooking method.

Next door, someone asked, "Little brother, your cooking method is very special!"

Han Fei responded, "Eating and sleeping are pleasures of life. How can I not take them seriously?"

Someone said, "Brother, mind sharing a table with me?"

"No, sorry, we're talking about something private over here."

Hearing this, the surrounding diners didn't speak anymore, and all turned back to their food.

Han Fei was fiddling with the hot pot, dripping chili oil into it, and asked via voice transmission, I don't want to know what's in the secret realm now. Anyway, I didn't get it. If you can get it, it's your chance. But, my four dead henchmen knew a secret realm. I think you know of it too, right?

Then, Han Fei stared at Yang Ruoyun coldly.

Yang Ruoyun replied calmly, Do you know what your temporary henchmen did after you entered the White Mist Salt Marsh?

Han Fei paused. What did they do?

Yang Ruoyun said word by word, They tried to kill me, rob me, and then run away.

Han Fei smiled. But in the end, they died by your hand, didn't they? Since we meet again, I think you should tell me about the secret realm, right? The dragon boat will reach the Sea Grassland in a few days. Will you not disembark then?

Yang Ruoyun unceremoniously picked up a piece of crab roe and dipped it in the vinegar that Han Fei poured out. I don't know whether you're my enemy or not. I can stay on the boat, but you will definitely not find that secret realm.

If you don't want to share the information, why did you agree to have this meal with me? Tell me, what's the purpose?

Yang Ruoyun replied, In fact, there is no real conflict between you and me. I can give the secret realm to you and even send you there. But you have to help me with one thing...

Han Fei grinned. Oh, so generous? It seems that what you want me to help you with is not simple...

Yang Ruoyun shook her head. Kill two people with me. Regardless of success or failure, as long as you agree to help with this, I'll give the secret realm to you.

Han Fei thought to himself, This woman is a bit dangerous! I must be careful. Otherwise, I'll be scammed by her again... She was hostile to me from the very beginning. Otherwise, why did she trick Wang Ye and the others into attacking me back then? Han Fei asked, Who do you want to kill?

Lin Miaomiao couldn't hear anything on the side. All she saw was that Han Fei and Yang Ruoyun picked up a piece of crab meat from time to time and occasionally looked at each other, making some expressions on their faces...

So she just picked up a piece of crab meat in boredom and ate it. Then she froze. What kind of dishes did Han Fei make? The taste was so peculiar... It's so damn tasty!

Lin Miaomiao struggled in her heart. Should I eat more? But isn't it rude? If I eat too much, will they look down upon me?

While Lin Miaomiao was still struggling in her heart, Han Fei and Yang Ruoyun seemed to have finished talking.

Yang Ruoyun got up and left, leaving only Han Fei and Lin Miaomiao facing a hot pot.

Han Fei glanced at Lin Miaomiao. "It's OK. You can eat it! This Red-Haired Big-Mouthed Crab is a rare creature of level-36. How much do you think you can eat as an advanced great fishing master?"

In the end, as Han Fei said, only eating for a short while, Lin Miaomiao went red all over. With her strength, she couldn't even catch an Anti-Heaven Blade, let alone the Red-Haired Big-Mouthed Crab. Eating too much of this high-leveled creature, she felt her body was filled with spiritual energy and she was a little drunk...

After finishing the hot pot, Han Fei looked at his room token and saw it was engraved with the words, "Second Floor, 9377". Han Fei said casually, "Just come to me tomorrow. Let's call it a day."

Chapter 319 A Striking Formation

Han Fei did not continue to wander around.

The dragon boat was so big that it would take him more than a month to wander all over it...

He was not in a hurry because he had planned to stay here for a period of time.

Now he was thinking about Yang Ruoyun's suggestion. She, who had stayed in the level-three fishery for a long time, must have been familiar with the common tricks here.

She wanted him to help her intercept and kill two intermediate Dangling Fishers. But Han Fei knew that as his level improved, it was less and less likely for him to beat people at higher levels than him.

It should not be a big problem for Han Fei to beat an advanced Dangling Fisher. However, it would not be easy for him to kill them unless he used some special tricks.

Although he easily beat Wang Ye and his partners, he would still be injured if he wanted to kill them.

Since Yang Ruoyun could kill the four of them, she couldn't be weak, so the people she wanted him to help kill must be very strong.

What Han Fei was worried about was not the other party's strength but whether there would be a trap...

According to Yang Ruoyun, these two people used to run a ghost boat and killed several of her friends. However, this was only her one-sided story. Yang Ruoyun was very cunning and he didn't quite believe her.

But in the end, it was a matter of strength. Strength was above all.

His current strength was recognized by Yang Ruoyun, but it was obvious that she didn't seem to be afraid of him. Was it because he wasn't strong enough?

In the face of absolute strength, any plot was nothing but a paper tiger. It seemed that he had not become a real tiger yet.

So Han Fei felt that he should cultivate harder. After experiencing the White Mist Salt Marsh, he had a lot of things to digest. He should take advantage of these ten or twenty days to digest his experiences.

The second floor of the dragon boat.

Han Fei was allowed to enter after showing his token.

When Han Fei found Room 9377, he was stunned. He thought that it would be a high-end suite; however, there was nothing but a cultivation platform in the room.

“F*ck... Do I have to sleep on the floor?”

Han Fei was speechless. Although theoretically, cultivators didn't need to sleep, it didn't mean that they didn't want to sleep! This room was too disappointing.

The four walls of the room were paved with

level ultra-quality spiritual wood. He couldn't help but gasp. Wow! Mortal-level ultra-quality spiritual wood! Then how much would it cost for such a big ship?

Then Han Fei felt that the spiritual energy in the room was much denser than outside. Spiritual energy seemed to be flowing from the seaweed carvings on the walls.

However, he didn't pay much attention to it. This amount of spiritual energy was even less than a spirit gathering formation.

Han Fei sat on the ground and dumped out the spiritual fruit that he had bought on the dragon boat and dug up in the White Mist Salt Marsh.

And then, he was shocked.

Thirty-seven spiritual fruits were bought from the dragon boat alone.

As for those he dug up from the White Mist Salt Marsh, some were thumb-sized, some fist-sized, some loofah-long, and some ball-shaped, plus there were three spiritual plants. There were 21 spiritual fruits and three spirit grasses in total.

Among the 58 spiritual fruits, there were 39 physique and Qi enhancing fruit, 3 for spiritual power, 2 for poison resistance, and 1 for enhancing vision.

The rest were all simply to enhance one's spiritual energy. Among them, the best-quality one could enhance 102,062 points of spiritual energy, which was a lot. The 58 spiritual fruits could provide him with nearly 4.68 million points of spiritual energy.

Han Fei took a deep breath. Before, he always found it difficult to store spiritual energy. Even if he kept searching around the level-three fishery, it would take at least several months to find fifty or sixty spiritual fruits.

But a trip to the White Mist Salt Marsh and boarding a dragon boat had got him so many spiritual fruits at once.

Han Fei had decided to change all the hundreds of thousands of mid-quality pearls he brought with him into spiritual fruits. It was a good bargain to quickly improve his strength with money.

Han Fei regretted not bringing more money with him. If he had known that spiritual fruit could be bought with money here, he would have taken half of the savings of The Fish Dragons with him this time.

Han Fei grabbed a few spiritual fruits and ate them. In a short while, he had eaten nearly 10 spiritual fruits and couldn't take anymore. It was good to increase spiritual energy with spiritual fruit, but because of the fruits' different functions, just as Lin Miaomiao said, eating too much at once required cultivation.

However, even so, it was rare. Who could eat 10 spiritual fruits at once?

In the room, Han Fei's eyes glowed slightly, his mind was unusually sober, and his body was rapidly changing posture.

Now, although the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies could still provide support to him, the effect was far less than before. Even the divine-quality technique had limitations.

Early the next morning. At dawn, Han Fei heard a rapid knock on the door.

Han Fei, who had just stopped cultivating, frowned and opened the door, only to see that Lin Miaomiao was already standing outside.

"Why have you... Come so early?"

Lin Miaomiao was slightly taken back when she saw Han Fei. For some reason, she felt that today's Han Fei had changed somewhat from yesterday, but she couldn't tell the exact difference.

Without thinking about Han Fei's changes, Lin Miaomiao quickly said, "Come on, the feast begins."

Han Fei wondered, "Feast? What feast?"

However, when Han Fei had just walked out, he found that many people had come out of their rooms and walked directly towards the outermost corridor.

Han Fei curiously asked, "What's going on? Huh? how did you get on this floor?"

Lin Miaomiao took Han Fei's hand. "I paid for it! Please reimburse me. You asked me to come to you yesterday."

Han Fei shrugged. It didn't matter. Dozens of mid-quality pearls were nothing to him. When Han Fei arrived on the deck of the second floor, he found that it was already full of people.

There were even more people on the first floor, which was densely packed.

Han Fei said in surprise, "Oh! What kind of feast is this? Why are there so many people watching?"

Lin Miaomiao mysteriously said, "You will know right away. You're lucky to have me as your guide. Other guides would not have brought you to see it. Many newcomers don't know that this feast is happening."

Han Fei became more curious. What kind of feast was it? It seems to be rather large!

Suddenly, Han Fei heard buzzing sounds from the dragon boat, which were spreading in all directions.

Buzz...

Buzz...

After three consecutive buzzes, many people widened their eyes, waiting eagerly.

Bang... Bang...

Han Fei was taken back for a moment, almost thinking that he had heard it wrong, but the banging sound became more and more intense.

The people around all cheered, and as this banging sound increased, the sky seemed to change color.

Seeing almost visible spiritual energy converging up from all directions in the sky, Han Fei was shocked. "Spirit gathering formation..."

Han Fei suddenly remembered that when he landed on the dragon boat, he saw there were countless spirit gathering formations carved on the ship, which must have been activated now. There was more and more spiritual energy, which gradually formed a storm of spiritual energy.

Perhaps the dragon boat attracted too much spiritual energy, which caused the sky to be distorted. The sky wasn't actually distorted but was covered up by the huge amount of spiritual energy. Han Fei took a deep breath. It was incredible! Even the sky was covered up by spiritual energy. How much spiritual energy had gathered on the dragon boat?

The buzzing sound continued.

On the sea, various kinds of fish began to appear, including Humming Fish, Anti-Heaven Blade, Spiked-Armor Fish, Crescent-Moon Fish, Pearl Fish, Treasure Hunting Fish, squid, razor clams, spiritual turtles, and so on.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. This scene was like when he was practicing the Void Fishing Art on the sea, but it was grander and more striking.

Han Fei looked to the surface of the sea. It was full of all kinds of marine lives, even including exotic creatures.

Lin Miaomiao said, "You can't go out when the dragon boat is gathering spiritual energy. Someone once rushed out of the dragon boat to catch the exotic creatures but ended up slaughtered by fish as soon as he touched the sea. Even a peak-level Dangling Fisher was no exception."

Han Fei smiled. That was for sure! A man might be able to handle dozens or even hundreds of marine creatures, but what if there were thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, or even millions?

Chapter 320 Ghost Speed Divine Boat

Right now, as far as he could see, there were millions of marine animals gathering. If they had all become his reserve of spiritual energy, Han Fei could have deduced the fourth and fifth levels of the Void Fishing Art in one go.

Han Fei swallowed, watching the fish jumping out of the water and the spiritual energy storm formed by endless amounts of spiritual energy, he was lost in thought.

Han Fei asked, "Lin Miaomiao, in the level-three fishery, how fast is the fastest fishing boat?"

"Huh?"

Lin Miaomiao seemed to be used to this scene and immediately replied, "I'm not sure. I can only use the most common fishing boat. However, the fishing boats of the most excellent talents of the Thousand Star City can fly 30,000 miles a day!"

"Thirty thousand miles a day?"

Han Fei calculated. His white fishing boat could fly about 10,000 miles a day if the spiritual energy was sufficient, and the fishing boat bought in the Linglong Tower could reach up to 7,000 miles a day.

But what if he carved speed formations all over his fishing boat?

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. He knew how to make speed formations! In the "Spirit Gathering Scripture" left by Old Jiang, although it was mostly about the applications of spirit gathering formations, it also introduced many other kinds of formations, including speed formations.

Han Fei's breathing became a little short. What if he got a fishing boat with a basic speed of 30,000 miles per day and then engraved speed formations all over it?

This thought flashed out of Han Fei's mind but moved him deeply.

The formations on a boat could gather spiritual energy, so could they accelerate a boat?

"That's great..."

Seeing Han Fei pondering seriously, Lin Miaomiao smiled. "Are you shocked by this huge formation? The first time I saw it, I was also shocked and couldn't even speak. Later, the waves will be surging and the seawater will jump straight to the sky, making it even more spectacular."

Lin Miaomiao thought that Han Fei was stunned by the scene in front of him, but he was actually stunned by his own thoughts.

Han Fei wanted to build a boat, the fastest boat in the level-three fishery.

With such a boat and his reserve of spiritual energy, he could almost traverse the level-three fishery in dozens of days. At that time, he could start from the iconic places such as the Sea Grassland or the Steps into the Sea to explore the dangerous places on the map from Old Bai...

The more he thought about it, the more Han Fei was excited.

He finally knew why he hadn't encountered many dangerous places so far. It was because he didn't have a good boat.

When the water curtain covered up the sky, the schools of fish leaped and the spirit gathering formations on the dragon boat stopped gathering spiritual energy, the grand scene came to an end and the crowd began to disperse.

Han Fei didn't mean to leave, but asked Lin Miaomiao, "Do you know where I can buy a fishing boat on the dragon boat?" "Buy a fishing boat? I think your fishing boat is pretty good." Han Fei just asked, "Just tell me where to buy one please!"

Lin Miaomiao suspiciously said, "I will take you there but the best fishing boats sold on the dragon boat are not much better than yours."

“It doesn’t matter.”

On the way.

Han Fei asked, “Why does the dragon boat need to gather spiritual energy?”

Lin Miaomiao looked at Han Fei like she was looking at a fool. “For use! There are countless rooms on the dragon boat. The higher the level, the more spiritual energy there is. Some people consume a lot of spiritual energy in cultivation... Besides, a large number of creatures are kept at the bottom level of the dragon boat. They all need spiritual energy and consume a lot.”

Han Fei remembered that the spiritual energy in his room was indeed more than outside. This dragon boat was so big, so there must be many places that needed to consume spiritual energy. Just controlling the dragon boat to move forward would consume a striking amount of spiritual energy.

There were few shops selling fishing boats on dragon boats, only two or three. The one Lin Miaomiao brought Han Fei to was run by an old man.

“Grandpa Seven, I brought you a customer.”

Han Fei saw a thin old man who was playing with a Floating Stone. The shop was messy, like a repair shop, with all kinds of small accessories scattered everywhere.

Han Fei was surprised. “Do you know him?”

Lin Miaomiao pursed her lips and said, “When I came to the level-three fishery for the first time, my fishing boat was destroyed. Fortunately, I met Grandpa Seven. I am trying to save money to buy a new fishing boat.”

The old man said with a smile, “Miaomiao, you haven’t been here for a long time. Have you made enough money to buy a boat?”

Lin Miaomiao secretly sighed. “Well, soon. Grandpa Seven, this is my client. He wants to buy a fishing boat...”

Before she finished speaking, Han Fei interrupted, “I’m not going to buy a fishing boat.”

The old man glanced at Han Fei. “Then why are you here?”

Han Fei grinned. “Sir, I’m here to buy knowledge. Could you tell me what materials are required to make an ultra-quality fishing boat?”

Lin Miaomiao looked stunned at Han Fei silently. What materials? Do you want to make a fishing boat yourself?

The old man was obviously taken aback, then raised his eyelids and looked at Han Fei up and down. “You just want to know about the materials, not the structure?”

Han Fei nodded. “Yes.”

Han Fei knew very well about the structure of a ship. Except for aircraft carriers and cruisers, he was very familiar with all kinds of ships, including yachts, fishing boats, dredgers...

Of course, these ships were very different from the fishing boats in this world.

The old man looked at Han Fei. "Huh? So what kind of fishing boat do you want to build?"

"The fastest one."

The old man sneered. "There is no fastest fishing boat in the world. Fishing boats will only become faster and faster as the materials get better."

Han Fei shrugged. "Then I want to build the fastest fishing boat in the level-three fishery."

Lin Miaomiao was speechless. Are you serious? The fastest fishing boat in the level-three fishery? Do you know how much a fishing boat that travels 30,000 miles a day in the Thousand Star City costs? It was at least four to five million mid-quality pearls.

However, the old man just smiled. "That's fine. But the knowledge about it is not cheap."

"It doesn't matter, as long as you can provide it."

The old man nodded casually and stood up lazily. "Since you have been brought by Miaomiao, I can give you a better price. 100,000 mid-quality pearls."

"Ooof..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Come on, with 100,000 mid-quality pearls, I can buy a fishing boat!

The old man snorted. "I guess you are inspired by the Great Spirit Gathering Formation, right? There are not many materials that can carry formations. You want the fastest, but do you know how fast the fastest fishing boat in the level-three fishery is?"

Han Fei shook his head. "How fast?"

The old man raised a finger. "At present, the fastest one is the Ghost Speed Divine Boat in the Thousand Star City, which can travel 4,200 miles per hour. In theory, this is the fastest fishing boat. It can even travel smoothly in the unknown place and few other fishing boats can catch up with it."

Han Fei's eyelid twitched as he calculated in his head. This speed was indeed fast. If he traveled with it all day and all night, theoretically, he could travel a distance of 50,400 miles.

Han Fei took a breath and asked, "How many Ghost Speed Divine Boats are in the level-three fishery?"

The old man thought for a moment. "I have no idea. They were all brought in from outside, but I think there must be a dozen or so!"

"So many?"

"Many?"

The old man patted a boat in his shop and said, "Do you know how much a Ghost Speed Divine Boat is worth? No less than 10 million mid-quality pearls, and you may not be able to buy it even if you have the money. Do you think that's a lot?"

Han Fei took a breath. 10 million middle-quality pearls? That's quite a lot. If he used this amount of money to buy spiritual fruits, how many could he buy?

Han Fei realized once again that he was terribly poor. Why did he think that he wouldn't spend much in the level-three fishery? See, only asking a question would cost him 100,000 mid-quality pearls. He was really going on a spending spree in the level-three fishery!

Then he asked the old man, "Sir, if you build a boat with those materials, how fast can it be?"

The old man shook his head slightly and sighed. "If you can get all the materials and are able to make it, it may reach the speed of 5,000 miles an hour."

Han Fei frowned. "After engraving the formations on it?"

The old man rolled his eyes at Han Fei. "Yes! Do you think it's so easy to make a top-speed fishing boat? If it's so easy, wouldn't they have filled the entire level-three fishery? Are you buying or not?"

Lin Miaomiao was speechless listening to the conversation between the two. She was still considering how to improve her strength, but Han Fei had already started to play with fishing boats!

She couldn't help but secretly sigh. She really didn't understand the rich man's world! Being fast or slow, in her opinion, didn't make much difference.

However, Han Fei smiled and said, "Yes."