

GOF 321

Chapter 321 Fishing Boat Materials

Han Fei certainly would not be surprised by the price of 100,000 mid-quality pearls.

On the contrary, if he could really buy knowledge about the materials for making the fastest fishing boats in the level-three fishery with only 100,000 mid-quality pearls, he was very willing to spend this money.

Dum! Dum! Dum!

Han Fei waved his hand and suddenly five large boxes fell on the ground.

When the boxes were opened, they found they were full of mid-quality pearls, and Lin Miaomiao's breathing became short after seeing it. This was 100,000 mid-quality pearls! Is anyone really willing to spend so much money just to buy a list of materials?

Han Fei didn't ask if the list given by the old man was true, because he saw that the piece of wood the old man played with was a spiritual weapon.

What shocked him more was that he saw that there was a formation engraved on the wood, which seemed to be a speed formation, which was slightly different from, but very similar to what he knew.

So he was sure that this old man wouldn't cheat him just for 100,000 mid-quality pearls...

Han Fei said calmly, "Please check the number of pearls."

The old man glanced at Han Fei again. "Don't you want to know whether it is difficult to obtain these materials or not? If they are so easy to obtain, do you think the fastest fishing boat in the level-three fishery would still be the Ghost Speed Divine Boat?"

Han Fei smiled. "Being difficult to obtain doesn't mean impossible to obtain. Or you can write an alternative next to each material, OK? Even if the made boat doesn't reach 5,000 miles per hour, it will not be much slower than the Ghost Speed Divine Boat..."

The old man nodded slightly. "OK, I can write down the name of the materials and even tell you the approximate locations of them. However, I don't know where some of the materials are. It depends on your luck..."

The old man rummaged in the shop's trash for a long time and finally found a small box. Then, he took out a fish-skin map, wrote something on, and threw the box to Han Fei.

The old man picked up a Floating Stone and said, "For this kind of fishing boat, one Floating Stone is not enough and you'd better not use ordinary Floating Stones on it. Would you like to buy some from me? They are not expensive. I can give you them for the price of 30,000 per stone."

Han Fei ignored the old man. The Floating Stone in your hand is the same as that of the fishing boat I bought for 100,000 mid-quality pearls, okay?!

Han Fei looked at the old man's fish-skin map, and saw he needed four Floating Stones. Then he looked and saw information about the main keel, side keel as well as the words "dragon boat-tendon" and

“dragon boat-ribs” and realized that the old man’s plan was to turn a single-cylinder engine into a four-cylinder engine... What a genius!

The corners of Han Fei’s mouth twitched. “I’ll buy some, but only for 20,000 each.”

The old man shook his head. “20,000? Impossible! I’ve already given you the lowest price. OK, I can charge you 5,000 less...” This old fox! Han Fei smiled. “Sir, I will pay you 50,000 at most because I’m running out of money.”

The old man said indifferently, “You can still make money. Look at the people on the boat, everyone is making money.”

Han Fei smiled. “I don’t know if I can meet you again after I get off this dragon boat. If I board another dragon boat, someone else will earn this money.”

The old man thought about it. What he said made sense. So he said sullenly, “Forget it! If it weren’t for that fact that Miaomiao brought you here, I wouldn’t give you this price. OK, 50,000. Take them...”

On the side, Lin Miaomiao froze with just her eyes blinking. Are rich people all so wayward? He spent 150,000 mid-quality pearls only to buy a fish-skin map and two Floating Stones! His spendthrift ways shocked her!

After leaving the fishing boat shop, Han Fei walked onto the deck and looked up at the sky. “Why am I so poor?!”

“Ooof...”

Lin Miaomiao rolled her eyes. Are you serious? If you are poor, then there are few rich people on this dragon boat. Han Fei found that now he only had 20,000 mid-quality pearls left! This was only the second day after he boarded the dragon boat! And he had almost spent all the 200,000 mid-quality pearls... Who could understand his pain?

Something suddenly occurred to Han Fei and he looked at Lin Miaomiao. “I have a batch of goods to sell. Can you sell it for me?”

Lin Miaomiao blinked. “What goods?”

Han Fei waved his hand and some spiritual wood and a sea bamboo weapon of ultra-quality, magic-level appeared in his hand. “This.”

Lin Miaomiao took a look at it and rolled her eyes. “This kind of submarine spiritual wood and spiritual bamboo rod may be worth a lot of money in the towns. However, in the level-three fishery, it is worth at most 500 mid-quality pearls.”

Han Fei smiled. “OK, then I’ll sell it at the price of 500. How much is an ultra-quality magic weapon?”

Lin Miaomiao thought for a moment. “This kind of spiritual wood can only be refined into mid-quality or high-quality magic weapons worth about 20,000 mid-quality pearls. As for an ultra-quality magic weapon, the price is around 40,000 or 50,000.”

Han Fei was taken aback. “It can sell for 100,000 or even 200,000 in the towns...”

Lin Miaomiao rolled her eyes again. "The town is the town and the level-three fishery is the level-three fishery... Besides, there are very few ultra-quality magic weapons in the towns. People prefer spiritual weapons. Only very special kinds of ultra-quality magic weapons can be sold at such a high price."

Han Fei wondered. "In this case, if I buy here, sell there, and pocket the difference, wouldn't I make a fortune soon?"

Lin Miaomiao shook her head. "Of course not. First of all, even if you come to the level-three fishery, you won't directly appear on a dragon boat. You need to spend time finding a dragon boat. This risk is not small. Maybe you think it doesn't matter to strong masters, but if you buy 10 pieces of ultra-quality magic weapons, it will cost you 400,000 based on the lowest price of 40,000 each, and 4 million for 100 pieces... How many people on this entire dragon boat have so much money? Besides, things in the level-three fishery are cheaper. Many people can't resist the temptation and will spend the money here..."

"Even if someone spends 4 million and successfully takes back 100 ultra-quality magic weapons, who can he sell these products to? Very few people who can't come to the level-three fishery can't afford it, and those who can will buy it directly here... And even if he can sell them, it will take him a long long time! People come to the level-three fishery, not for business, but to improve their strength. Therefore, very few people will do the reselling you mentioned!"

Han Fei glanced at Lin Miaomiao in surprise. This girl is very talented in business!

Indeed, although the purchasing power of the townsmen was much stronger than that of the villagers, it was still incomparable with the people in the level-three fishery. If he did the reselling, he might be able to make some money but it would take him a lot of time.

Han Fei changed the topic. "OK, let's go... Take me to buy some materials and I'd like to buy only ultra-quality materials." "Huh? Are you still going to do more shopping?"

Lin Miaomiao was speechless. Didn't you just say that you were running out of money...

Han Fei chuckled. "Yes, things are cheap here! I still have some money and can buy some more."

In the trading area, Han Fei saw the Treasure Hunting Fish stall replenished with Treasure Hunting Fish. He swallowed and said to himself, "No hurry, no hurry. It's still early. Do the most important things first."

After a while, Lin Miaomiao was dumbfounded.

Han Fei spent money like water and bought almost all the materials of the ultra-quality magic-weapon level. Within half an hour, Han Fei had already bought nearly 40 materials.

Han Fei suddenly turned his gaze to Lin Miaomiao. "How about the things I asked you to sell for me? Where is the money?"

Lin Miaomiao's eyelids twitched. "Are you still going to buy more? Don't you have spiritual weapons? Why do you buy these magic weapon-level materials?"

Han Fei did not answer but urged her for the money, "Just give me the money..."

Lin Miaomiao was speechless. She reluctantly took out 5,800 mid-quality pearls and handed them to Han Fei, wondering in her heart, This guy must be a spendthrift!

Within half an hour, the 5,800 mid-quality pearls were all spent. Han Fei said to Lin Miaomiao, "I'm going back. Come to me tomorrow morning." Lin Miaomiao was surprised. "Huh? It's still early today!"

Han Fei said indifferently, "I'll go on shopping tomorrow."

"But the guide fee for today..."

Han Fei waved his hand and said without turning his head, "I will pay you in full."

Chapter 322 Dragon Boat Black Market

After returning to his room, Han Fei did not immediately go to refine the materials, but drew a Spirit Gathering Formation and made a small formation in the room with spiritual energy.

This was a low-level formation called a Fog Formation. The formation itself had no attack or defense power. Its only function was to block the sight of others...

Han Fei had tried and found that his spiritual perception could not penetrate the room. Obviously, the inside of this room had been specially arranged, blocking spiritual power. The dragon boat claimed that this was to protect the privacy of all residents. After all, no one wanted to be disturbed in cultivation... However, Han Fei felt that he'd better take some precautions. What if there was some monitoring mechanism on this dragon boat that he didn't know of? Then wouldn't the secret of the Demon Purification Pot be exposed to others' vision?

When the white mist steamed up in the room and even Han Fei couldn't see anything clearly, he sat on the ground and took out all the materials he just bought.

Early the next morning.

Han Fei was lying on the ground, practicing the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies. He felt that his current physique still had a lot of room for improvement. If he cultivated at the current pace, it would take him three months or so to improve his physique to a higher level.

Han Fei sighed slightly. Cultivation is difficult! He didn't know if it was because of the Indestructible Body, but his physique had been so horrifyingly strong even though his upper limit of spiritual energy could still be slowly improved, so were his flesh and bones... There seemed to be an invisible barrier.

Han Fei sighed. Would he be struck by lightning when he deduced the fourth level of the Void Fishing Technique?

With this in mind, Han Fei burst into a cold sweat. Why do I have this weird idea? Do I like to be struck by lightning? Knock! Knock!

There was a knock on the door. Han Fei got up and opened the door.

When Lin Miaomiao saw Han Fei, she said, "Huh? Why are you sweating all over?"

Han Fei answered casually, "Cultivation! Only by practicing hard can you grow quickly." Lin Miaomiao was speechless. Cultivation? I thought you only knew how to spend money... Suddenly, Han Fei asked in a low voice, "Well, where did you sell those things?" Lin Miaomiao paused. "What things?" Han Fei winked at her. "That trashy stuff... Where did you sell it? Take me there, OK?"

Lin Miaomiao's little face immediately blackened. Trash? You call them trash? Come on! I got a 10% commission from selling them, which showed that those things were very valuable, OK?!

However, Lin Miaomiao immediately asked warily, "That is a secret. Do you have something to sell?"

Han Fei was helpless. "Secret? Just tell me... We're on the same boat. OK, I can give you a 5% commission..."

Lin Miaomiao hesitated for a while, a bit reluctant to tell him. She still got a 10% commission yesterday but now it turned to 5%. Yesterday, he was still spending money like dirt but why did he suddenly become stingy now? How could she tell him her own channel just for the 5% commission?

Thinking about it, Lin Miaomiao saw Han Fei pull out a long sword which was a shiny ultra-quality magic-level weapon. Han Fei said, "I have 30 more weapons like this!"

"Huh?"

Lin Miaomiao exclaimed, her eyes widening.

Han Fei frowned. "Don't make a fuss. Keep a low profile."

Suddenly, Lin Miaomiao looked at Han Fei in shock and asked him via voice transmission, Are you a refiner?

An absurd idea popped up in her heart. Did Han Fei buy the materials yesterday for refining? However, even if he was a refiner, how could he refine so fast? This was only one day and he had refined 30 ultra-quality magic weapons?!

Han Fei transmitted his voice to her, I can tell you. Don't tell others... Yes, I am a refiner! However, the three-level fishery is so dangerous that I can't expose my identity. Lin Miaomiao kept nodding. Then... Follow me.

Lin Miaomiao compromised. She really couldn't resist the temptation of fifty or sixty thousand mid-quality pearls.

Yes, if Han Fei really had 30 ultra-quality magic weapons, he could definitely sell them for millions of mid-quality pearls. Then the commission she could earn would be as much as she had earned on ten trips as a tour guide... Lin Miaomiao whispered, "Put the things away and follow me."

After a while, Lin Miaomiao took Han Fei all the way to the Negative-Three Floor.

Han Fei asked, "Here? Isn't the accommodation here for free? Do people here have money to buy things?"

Lin Miaomiao shook her head. "In addition to the free accommodation, the Negative-Three Floor is also the most chaotic place on the dragon boat. There are all sorts of people here. I used to live here when I had no money, so I accidentally discovered that there was a black market here..."

Lin Miaomiao took Han Fei to wind through the crowds and finally came to a dark house.

Someone at the door was dissecting an Anti-Heaven Blade and randomly threw the fish's internal organs to the ground.

Someone was leaning against the door, cracking sea melon seeds and gazed around stealthily.

Several people were gambling in a circle, carrying wine jars, and making lots of noise. The atmosphere on the Negative-Three Floor was foul! The air smelled of fish and his eyes could only see scenes of filth.

However, when Lin Miaomiao led Han Fei into the door, two strong men immediately stood up. One of them glanced at Lin Miaomiao and asked, "Who is he?"

"He came to sell something."

After that, Lin Miaomiao said to Han Fei, "Show one to them."

Han Fei nodded slightly and casually showed them two daggers.

The two strong men took a look and then one turned and went into the house. "Follow me."

After walking in the dark space for a while, the big man took out two black robes and said, "Come on, put them on."

Lin Miaomiao transmitted her voice to him, There are many secrets here, so everyone has to wear a black robe and face mask to avoid being recognized.

Han Fei was a little surprised. Wow, that's quite mysterious!

Han Fei put on the black robe. After wearing the face mask, he followed Lin Miaomiao to walk in through a secret door.

After entering, Han Fei found that the space here was very large and stretched for more than several kilometers. In the darkness, many people squatted on the ground without saying a word. Therefore, it was extremely quiet.

Lin Miaomiao said via voice transmission, The rule here is that only voice transmission is allowed. All goods are bought and sold on the spot. Once you pay, there can be no turning back.

There were quite a few customers walking among the booths and it could even be said to be quite lively here. Someone was reluctant to leave holding something and talking with the seller.

Someone paid money, then put away the thing he bought, hid his face under the black robe, and walked into the darkness.

Lin Miaomiao said, "Here you don't need to find buyers, you just have pay to buy a booth."

"How?"

Lin Miaomiao took Han Fei to a ship board not far away, tapped it lightly, and then a small window opened on the ship board and a black-robed man glanced at them and stretched out his hand.

After Lin Miaomiao paid the money, the man handed out a piece of paper with the number "63" on it.

"Our position is No. 63. Just go there and set up a stall."

This was the first time Han Fei saw such a trading occasion and trading method. Following Lin Miaomiao to this so-called booth No. 63, he was surprised to see a pile of sea melon shells on the ground...

Lin Miaomiao shrugged. "Even I don't mind it. Why do you care so much?"

Han Fei sighed. "You don't mind it, so I can't mind it?"

Then Lin Miaomiao took out a large fish skin and spread it out, looking at Han Fei. "Put all the things you want to sell on it, and that's it."

Han Fei waved his hand and a bunch of weapons were thrown out.

Lin Miaomiao hurriedly transmitted a message to him, Slow down...

She immediately shook the fish skin, trying not to make a sound, but it was too late.

Clang... Bang... Bang...

Many people immediately looked at this side and Lin Miaomiao reminded him. No sound can be made here. You will be fined 100 mid-quality pearls for making a sound.

Han Fei was surprised. Ah? Seriously? I'm selling weapons. How can I make no sound at all? After a few seconds, a man in black robes stood in front of Han Fei's booth and stretched out his hand.

Lin Miaomiao sent him her voice, Pay the fine.

Han Fei responded, Can you pay for me? I have no money now.

Lin Miaomiao: "..."

Lin Miaomiao gave the money reluctantly. That's 100 mid-quality pearls!

However, her eyes changed immediately. Although Han Fei made a sound just now, it also attracted some people's attention. Soon, a few people came over.

When a person saw the pile of ultra-quality magic weapons on the ground, he immediately squatted down, picked up an ax and looked at Han Fei. How much is the ax?

Han Fei responded, 50,000 mid-quality pearls.

Chapter 323 Killed Three Men With One Cut

The man picked up the ax, visibly stunned, and then looked at Han Fei. "This ax is not bad, but it's a bit expensive."

Han Fei replied, "My goods are better than normal."

However, the man shook his head. "How do I know who you are? How about... 40,000?"

Lin Miaomiao transmitted a message to Han Fei, Bargaining is common in the black market. You can refuse to sell or bargain with him. However, the price is usually fixed...

Han Fei nodded slightly and looked at the person opposite him. "I can charge you 5,000 less. Otherwise, I won't sell it. My goods are all ultra-quality magic weapons made by a refiner. What I have here are all first-hand sources..."

The man thought for a moment and glanced back. When he saw several people approaching, he took a deep look at Han Fei. "I'll take it."

The man put down the money and left, and Han Fei was overjoyed. Wow, it's so easy to make money here! In the blink of an eye, he had earned 45,000 mid-quality pearls. One of the people who had just walked over was obviously a woman. She picked up a long whip that was serrated and extremely sharp and stroked it lightly with her hand and scarlet blood immediately dripped out.

Han Fei wanted to say, Don't drip your blood on it before you pay! But the next moment, two big boxes appeared in front of him. Han Fei grinned. 50,000 mid-quality pearls! This woman bought the whip without further ado.

After a moment.

Lin Miaomiao was surprised. She had never seen people selling ultra-quality magic weapons before. Very few people would buy high-quality or mid-quality magic weapons, so she thought this business was not very profitable. But what she saw now was really an eye-opener for her!

Only half an hour later, Han Fei had already sold 10 ultra-quality magic weapons. Seeing Lin Miaomiao's eyes widened, Han Fei said, "Don't be surprised. You don't know the difference between an ultra-quality magic weapon and a high-quality one. An ultra-quality magic weapon that gives play to its full power is sometimes comparable to a low-quality spiritual weapon." Lin Miaomiao blinked. She really didn't know this. She was just an advanced great fishing master and only had one high-quality magic weapon. Therefore, she didn't know much about weapons.

After a while, Han Fei sold another seven or eight ultra-quality magic weapons. At this moment, he had already made a lot of money. Wow, this business is so profitable!

If he kept doing this, he would earn tens of millions in half a month!

Who could have expected that he could earn the total profit of The Fish Dragons over a year in a few days in the level-three fishery?

While Han Fei was smug, he suddenly found three men in black robes standing in front of the stall.

Han Fei said to them via voice transmission, If you want to buy something, hurry up! They're going to be sold out soon.

However, the three people didn't move. One of them glanced at Lin Miaomiao and then spoke to the two of them. You have broken the rules here. Don't you know that no more than ten high-level products are allowed to sell in the high market at a time?

Lin Miaomiao was stunned. When did this rule come into being?

The man gloomily glanced at the two of them and explained, An ultra-quality magic weapon sells for nearly 50,000 mid-quality pearls and 10 pieces would be worth 500,000. Because of this, you will quickly drain the money in the buyers' hands. Then how can other booths do business?

Lin Miaomiao said to him via voice transmission, But... I've seen some people selling spiritual weapons and combat skills here, much more than 10 pieces at a time.

A black-robed man snorted. That was before. This is now.

Han Fei's eyes changed slightly. I've sold more than ten now. Then what are you going to do?

The man said, Tell me who refined this batch of ultra-quality magic weapons. Where is he? Tell me and then you can continue to sell here today. Han Fei narrowed his eyes and thought to himself, So these people are picking on me! They are jealous of me...

Han Fei looked around and found no one came up to preside over justice. He immediately realized that it was the managers of this black market who were interested in the source of his goods.

Han Fei was silent for a while and then suddenly said, Let's call it a day. We're leaving.

However, the next moment, these three people stepped on his goods. If you want to leave, leave these ultra-quality magic weapons.

Han Fei looked at Lin Miaomiao and smiled coldly. Is killing allowed in the black market?

The three black-robed people sneered. You broke the rules of the black market first. Leave the goods behind. Otherwise, leave your lives here.

Han Fei smiled slightly and looked at them. What if... I say no?

Go to hell...

Han Fei felt a powerful force suddenly hit his mind. This was a soul attack! Han Fei was not injured. After all, he had the Soul Resistance Pearl and the God Scaring Painting, and his spiritual power was much stronger than an ordinary fisher's.

But Lin Miaomiao was just an advanced great fishing master. Sure enough, Han Fei turned his head and saw that Lin Miaomiao was already bleeding from her nose and mouth and she fell backwards.

"F*ck!"

At this time, Han Fei didn't care about the shit rules they said!

Although Lin Miaomiao was a bit greedy for money, she had really helped him a lot these days and was also very dedicated. If he hadn't asked her to, she wouldn't have taken him to this black market.

But now, she, an advanced great fishing master, was attacked by a Dangling Fisher that was good at soul attacks. Han Fei really hoped that she would not become a moron by this blow.

Han Fei's face was all dark. This was quite possible!

He remembered when Le Renkuang had fainted by the Soul-Attracting Jellyfish, he was also bleeding from his nose and mouth. But Le Renkuang was much stronger than Lin Miaomiao. Just because he could withstand a soul attack didn't mean that Lin Miaomiao could...

Han Fei was instantly angry and a long knife appeared in his hand.

The three black-robed people on the opposite side were surprised when they saw that Han Fei was unharmed. The next second, they all summoned their weapons, but Han Fei had already cut at them.

In an instant, spiritual energy surged like a dragon, and within a hundred meters, there was swirling spiritual energy. The black-robed man in the stall next to Han Fei hadn't had time to run before he was thrown off by the momentum of the knife.

"Stop it!"

At the moment Han Fei launched the attack, he heard someone shouting in the distance. The sound waves billowed in and many stallholders immediately began to pack up and were about to leave.

But how could he take back the attack that he had launched? A horrible knife light cut across the sky and the three people in front of Han Fei retreated in a panic, looking horrified.

"Attach..."

Before they finished shouting, the knife light had cut through and the two of them were directly beheaded. The person left reacted the fastest and protected himself with a low-quality spiritual weapon.

However, it was useless. With a crack, the spiritual weapon broke and a blood line came down from the person's forehead and he was directly cut in half.

"Bastards! How dare you make trouble on the black market?! Go to hell!"

After killing the three of them, Han Fei took Lin Miaomiao and at the same time, with a wave of his hand, all the ultra-quality magic weapons on the ground were collected by him. Then he rushed out of the black market like a cheetah.

Swoosh...

Han Fei felt an arrow darting at him from behind after running less than a kilometer. For some reason, he felt this arrow could be fatal to him.

Han Fei was a little horrified. This person was at least a peak-level Dangling Fisher...

Han Fei held Lin Miaomiao in his arms and made weird postures, narrowly dodging the arrow.

"Huh?"

Han Fei ran wildly but was followed by three more arrows. Han Fei was shocked. This black market was actually controlled by a peak-level Dangling Fisher?

"I dodge... I dodge..."

BAM...

The arrows were too fast. Although Han Fei had tried his best, he was still hit by the last arrow.

Bang...

His spiritual energy protective cover shattered instantly. Han Fei stumbled and fell forward, but then he had Nine Tails attach to him and he stabilized his body with the virtual claws, and broke out of the door.

Han Fei's face was pale. A peak-level Dangling Fisher was really strong and the arrow went three inches under his skin! And the other party's remaining spiritual energy was still rampaging around in Han Fei's body...

"F*ck! Next time I come back, I'll kill you." Han Fei's figure quickly shuttled through the Negative-Three Floor. Along the way, many people were at a loss about what was going on, only feeling a gust of wind blowing past.

But to Han Fei's surprise, although he had run out of the black market, that person still chased him out!

Yes, once again, Han Fei sensed an extremely powerful arrow. Han Fei glanced at Lin Miaomiao, who was unconscious, looked around, and then went straight into a dark corner.

Boom...

The houses on the Negative-Three Floor were shattered by this arrow. After a few seconds, a man in a black robe walked grandly in the cabin of the Negative-Three Floor.

This person held a longbow, looked at the ruins caused by him, and felt something was wrong.

He blasted out the ruins with a punch, only to find that there was no one in the ruins.

"Huh? Where are they?"

Chapter 324 Forge the Universe

The black-robed man stopped for a moment in front of the ruins. But there was no one within a kilometer of him! Where did Han Fei go?

Soon, guards rushed down from above. However, when the guards reached the floor, only ruins remained.

In Forge the Universe, Han Fei was vomiting blood. He knew that it was difficult to take a living creature in, but he didn't expect it to be so difficult. After dragging Lin Miaomiao into Forge the Universe, he found that he had consumed 1 million points of spiritual energy, which stunned him!

At this moment, Han Fei was covering his belly with one hand, while watching Lin Miaomiao who was unconscious with a wry smile.

Just now, the last blow from the black-robed man almost killed Han Fei. He was a peak-level Dangling Fisher and seemed to be using a spiritual weapon with a sealed soul inside. The Indestructible Body failed to block this violent blow and he was shot through his lower abdomen by the arrow.

Han Fei kept using the Divine Healing Technique on himself, occasionally using it on Lin Miaomiao.

Han Fei was deep in thought. Although only 18 weapons were sold, he had got more than 840,000 mid-quality pearls, with an average of 45,000 per piece.

If he used all of this money to buy spiritual fruits, he would be able to buy hundreds of spiritual fruits. Then the products of the spiritual fruit specialty store he visited last time wouldn't even be enough for him.

But Han Fei then smiled bitterly again. After leaving Forge the Universe, he would be still in the same spot. He didn't know what kind of situation he would encounter after he went out...

If the black-robed man was still there, he might have to use all his strength to escape from the dragon boat.

Of course, it was impossible to go out now. He had to recover and return to his peak state before he went out.

Thinking it through, Han Fei found a piece of fish skin and blindfolded Lin Miaomiao's eyes. Then, he took out a Soul Resistance Pearl and stuffed it into Lin Miaomiao's mouth.

Han Fei muttered, "I'm not to blame for this! I didn't expect them to make a sudden attack, but trust me, if you really become a moron, I will definitely come back to avenge you one day. At that time, I will wipe out the black market."

Outside.

On the deck of the top level of the dragon boat, a middle-aged man was fishing but there was no fishing line on the fishing rod.

Behind the middle-aged man, a man in black robes half kneeled on the ground.

"My lord, the bastard must still be hiding on the dragon boat. I've arranged for someone to investigate it. According to our reports, there are not many people who have seen them. Within half a day, I can definitely find them out."

The middle-aged man grunted and said in a calm tone, "Killing is forbidden on the dragon boat. If you can't handle this matter well, just hand over the black market to someone else." The black-robed man quivered, bent lower, and said in a trembling voice, "Yes, my lord." "OK, go! Don't disturb my fishing."

After leaving the deck, the black-robed man just summoned his subordinates and someone hurried over. "Boss, we found them."

"Oh! Where?"

The man hurriedly said, "We haven't found their whereabouts, but we've gotten information about them. The murderer came to the level-three fishery for the first time and his name is Han Fei..."

The black-robed man paused for a moment. "Huh, Han Fei? This name sounds a bit familiar. And?"

His subordinate said, "Because this was the first time Han Fei boarded the dragon boat, he didn't know anything about the dragon boat. So he hired a guide called Lin Miaomiao who is only an advanced great fishing maste who just lives in the free area on the Negative-Three Floor. In the past two days, she took Han Fei to many places. They had bought Treasure Hunting Fish, spiritual fruit and Floating Stones... Oh, yesterday they also bought a lot of refining materials."

The black-robed man's voice suddenly became cold, "They bought refining materials?"

The subordinate shuddered suddenly and lowered his head, saying, "Yes! After the purchase, Han Fei stayed in his room for a whole day and didn't come out until this morning."

The pupils of the black-robed man constricted. After buying the refining materials yesterday, he went to sell those ultra-quality magic weapons today? Is he actually a refiner?

This news was too important.

Refining was a special profession. What the brat sold were all ultra-quality magic weapons. So could he refine spiritual weapons?

Could he also seal a soul into a spiritual weapon?

If he could, it would be even more terrifying!

Even on the dragon boat, a refiner who could seal souls was a superior existence. But why did he go to the black market to sell things? With his abilities and identity, as long as he opened his mouth, he could easily sell hundreds or thousands of weapons, let alone dozens...

The black-robed man's eyes narrowed slightly. "Find them! Secretly! If you find them, tell me. If anyone dares to attack them without my permission, kill them."

"Yes..."

Half a day later.

Han Fei's injury healed but he hadn't returned to his peak state. After all, his lower abdomen was pierced and his internal organs were hurt. If it weren't for his Divine Healing Technique, it would take him at least two days to recover.

Suddenly, Lin Miaomiao coughed and started to move. It seemed that she had just recovered from her state of mental breakdown.

Han Fei asked, "Oh, you finally woke up! How is your head?"

"Ah! It hurts..."

"Don't move. Your soul is damaged and your spiritual power is exhausted, so you feel uncomfortable. Meditate for a while."

Lin Miaomiao was dizzy and her mind was still clouded.

After a few full hours, she slowly recovered. "Ah! What's wrong with my eyes? I can't see anymore..."

Seeing Lin Miaomiao was about to take off the fish skin from her eyes, Han Fei quickly grabbed her hand and said, "Don't move. Your soul is damaged. Don't let your eyes be exposed to light in the next little bit. Otherwise, you might really go blind!"

Lin Miaomiao was so scared that she almost cried. "Oh! Is it so serious? Am I going to be blind? I don't want to be blind. How can I fish if I am blind..."

Han Fei comforted her, "You won't be blind. As long as you listen to me, you will be able to take off the blindfold in one day at most. But now you must not take it off."

“OK, I won’t take it off, I won’t, I won’t...”

Lin Miaomiao’s face turned pale with fright, but Han Fei secretly breathed a sigh of relief. If you really saw my Forge the Universe, I might be forced to kill you.

Suddenly, Lin Miaomiao said in surprise, “The spiritual energy here is so full. Where are we?”

Han Fei lied, “We are now in a room on the fourth floor of the Dragon Boat. It’s okay. The spiritual energy in this room is very sufficient.”

Lin Miaomiao was surprised. “Fourth floor? Huh... What about the three people just now? They seem to have attacked us.”

Han Fei blinked. How should I explain it? Tell her that I killed the three people with one cut? Or tell her that we are being chased by a peak-level Dangling Fisher?

Lin Miaomiao probably wouldn’t believe him. Han Fei had to lie again, “I bribed them into letting us out. But, we can’t go to the black market anymore. Also, after all, you were injured because of me. Now I will give you a 10% commission. But you can’t go to the black market anymore...”

Lin Miaomiao was silent for a moment. “I, forget it. Just give me a 5% commission. After all, you saved me...”

Han Fei shook his head slightly. “I don’t have the habit of owing favors to others. Just keep it.”

As he said, he put a few big boxes in front of Lin Miaomiao. “Take it! If you can, don’t stay in this dragon boat anymore. You are only a great fishing master and the level-three fishery is not suitable for you.”

Suddenly Lin Miaomiao realized something and quickly asked, “Something happened, right? If nothing happened, why would you have come to the fourth floor of the dragon boat?”

Han Fei thought for a moment. “It’s none of your business. Remember to go to the teleportation formation immediately after you go out. Go back to your town. I’ve given you a lot of money, which is enough for you to break through to a Dangling Fisher.”

The next day.

After spending a full day in Forge the Universe, Han Fei came out with Lin Miaomiao.

As soon as he appeared, he found that the ruins were gone and it was turned into a dark house again.

Han Fei let out a long sigh. This was why he chose here before. It was the darkest here and most people didn’t want to sleep here. Lin Miaomiao asked, “What happened just now? It felt so special.”

“Don’t think too much about it. It’s just a seal on the dragon boat.”

“Can I take off the blindfold?”

Han Fei looked around for a while and nodded slightly. “Yes! Remember... Go straight to the teleportation formation and leave. Otherwise, your life will be in danger.”

Lin Miaomiao took off the blindfold, and was then stunned. “This is not the fourth floor. This is still the Negative-Three Floor.”

Han Fei grunted. "Yes, it's the Negative-Three Floor. I lied to you."

Lin Miaomiao was speechless. Liar! But then she remembered her body seemed to leave some place. Besides, the enriched spiritual energy she felt just now disappeared suddenly. What happened? Han Fei knew his words were full of loopholes, but he didn't care. It would be fine as long as Lin Miaomiao didn't know where they had been.

Han Fei explained, "Don't ask. I killed those three people in the black market. Now, I'm afraid there is a peak-level Dangling Fisher looking for us. So, you must leave." Lin Miaomiao was startled and gritted her teeth. "I'm going to buy some training resources before leaving." Han Fei thought about it for a while. It seemed to make sense. Back in town, where could she buy such cheap spiritual fruits and weapons? So he nodded. "I'll go with you!"

Chapter 325 Identity Revealed

Han Fei didn't know how naive he was. He thought that the black market was a black market because it was secret. Therefore, people in the black market would not be willing to be exposed in public. Since he had escaped from the black market, it would be difficult for the black-robed man to find him on such a large dragon boat.

But as soon as the two of them appeared on the Negative-One Floor, Han Fei's face suddenly changed and he took Lin Miaomiao and said, "Let's leave. No time to buy anything."

"Huh? What happened?"

Han Fei said to her via voice transmission, We are being watched. Where is the teleportation formation? Let's go straight there.

Lin Miaomiao's face turned pale. In the middle of the first floor...

It was not far from here. Han Fei immediately took Lin Miaomiao's hand and walked along the railings of the boat to the middle of the dragon boat.

At this moment, there was a circle of people fishing near the railing, and Han Fei was also very close to the railing. After all, they were all focused on fishing and wouldn't notice two fishers passing by.

Han Fei said to Lin Miaomiao, Don't panic. Relax. Just act as though you're my guide. Don't look back.

But how could Lin Miaomiao not panic?

However, being warned by Han Fei she didn't dare to show her emotions, so she talked and pointed here and there as if she was explaining the boat to Han Fei.

The two had only walked a short while before Han Fei found a guard staring at him and then nodding to another guard. "Damn..."

Then Han Fei saw a middle-aged man walking towards him.

The man looked at Han Fei kindly, walked slowly to him, and motioned him to leave with him.

Han Fei felt the threat of this man. His heart skipped a beat. Shit, why were they discovered so soon? How did they find them?

Lin Miaomiao still wanted to go forward but was stopped by Han Fei.

She looked back and found that Han Fei was standing still and looking at a middle-aged man opposite him.

Lin Miaomiao's face changed slightly and she seemed to realize something.

The middle-aged man walked up to Han Fei with a smile. "Let's... Talk?"

Han Fei smiled coldly. "Talk? Let's talk here!"

The middle-aged man shrugged and said, "Okay, then let's talk here."

The middle-aged man looked at Han Fei with a smile and said via voice transmission, I wonder how you managed to escape from my arrows without using a Flash Stone? However, you escaped, which shows your ability. Now I'll give you a chance. Help me refine spiritual weapons and I can spare your lives.

Han Fei clenched Lin Miaomiao's hand. Was his identity as a refiner exposed? The other party was so sure. He must have found some information on him...

However, what Han Fei was worried about was not whether his identity was exposed, but why the guards would listen to this man's dispatch?

Not good! Did the dragon boat runners really not know the existence of the black market where so many people were trading?

No, they may have learned of the black market a long time ago, but why didn't they cancel it?

"Profit."

There were many shady deals in the black market. Although he didn't have time to go shopping in the black market, he could guess that most of the things sold there were acquired non-conventionally.

In the black market, people paid money and took what they wanted, which was completely different from the way of trading outside.

In this way of operation, one could get good things and gain more profits. Han Fei immediately figured out that there must be a big shot controlling the black market behind the scenes.

Unfortunately, it was too late to realize it. His top priority now was how to escape...

Han Fei looked at the middle-aged man and said via voice transmission, If I refuse, are you going to kill us in front of so many people?

The middle-aged man smiled and said, I forgot to tell you that I am now a dragon boat inspector. You killed people on the dragon boat, so I have the right to kill you on the spot.

Han Fei took a deep look at the middle-aged man. My business has nothing to do with this girl. I will send her out of the dragon boat and then talk to you...

The middle-aged man laughed loudly and then looked at Han Fei sharply. You are not in a position to negotiate terms with me. I will give you three seconds to consider.

One.

Two.

Han Fei sighed slightly. Just as the middle-aged man got to three, Han Fei suddenly held Lin Miaomiao, then jumped over the railings like a bolt of lightning, jumping directly down the dragon boat. Many people who were fishing were stunned. What was going on here? Was this guy an idiot? How dare he jump down a dragon boat? "Humph! Do you think you can run away?"

The middle-aged man's eyes turned cold and he immediately shouted, "The inspector is enforcing the law. Any irrelevant people shall leave now."

Lin Miaomiao was confused. Just now, Han Fei and the middle-aged man looked at each other for a while, and then he suddenly took her and jumped off the boat!

However, Han Fei's face was extremely solemn at the moment. He felt an arrow darting at him from behind. The powerful force gave him a sense of crisis again.

In midair, Han Fei suddenly turned around, turning the Water Dividing Seal in his hand into a shadow and smashing it at the arrow.

BAM!

In an instant, the shadow of the big seal was shattered. Han Fei gasped and immediately activated a spiritual-energy protective cover, turning over to shield Lin Miaomiao behind. Although most of the power of the arrow was blocked by the Water Dividing Seal, the remaining power was not something Lin Miaomiao could resist.

BAM...

The huge counter-shock force directly pushed Han Fei and Lin Miaomiao into the water. At the moment he entered the water, Han Fei dove directly to the bottom of the sea.

However, another small cyan arrow darted at him. Han Fei felt his blood freeze. If he hadn't brought Lin Miaomiao with him, he might not be afraid...

However, Lin Miaomiao was too weak. Even if the arrow just grazed her, she could be killed.

Han Fei couldn't help but miss Xia Xiaochan. If she were here right now, she would probably lead this guy out and then try to kill him...

Lin Miaomiao was horrified and transmitted a message to him in a panic, Who is he? Why is he chasing us?

Han Fei's speed was very fast and he played the effect of the Shadow Swimming Art to its extreme. He responded to Lin Miaomiao, He is a peak-level Dangling Fisher who wants to kill me. Sorry for involving you in.

At this time, Han Fei saw a large number of fishing hooks falling around him. He couldn't help but shake his head. Do those stupid bystanders want to fish me?! With their poor spiritual power? Are they out of their minds?

A golden and red light flashed across Han Fei's body and a pair of wings suddenly opened.

"Huh?"

"Wow!"

The bystanders all exclaimed and someone on the top of the dragon boat suddenly got up.

"A Junior Dangling Fisher with a legendary spiritual beast? Is it him?"

The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes slightly. "Is he the person the Sun Family is looking for?"

The middle-aged man suddenly turned around and asked, "How many people from the Sun Family are there on our boat?"

Behind the middle-aged man, a peak-level Dangling Fisher bowed his head respectfully. "My lord, there are three..."

As soon as he said so, a fishing rod shot through the air. At the same time, two people plunged into the water. The subordinate of the middle-aged man said, "My lord, the Sun Family has moved. Shall we let Black Robe come back?"

The middle-aged man shook his head slightly. "No, after all, he killed three people on the dragon boat. It is justified for us to hunt him down. Let Black Robe get him! As for the people of the Sun Family, well, their motives are different from ours, so don't bother them. Even if the superiors blame them, it will have nothing to do with us."

After Little Gold attached to Han Fei, his speed soared to his limit. In an instant, he escaped a kilometer away.

However, what shocked Han Fei was that someone was attacking him with a fishing hook. And besides the black-robed man behind him, there were two more people.

The speed of these two people was fast, not much worse than Black Robe. So it was likely they were also peak-level Dangling Fishers. In addition to the guy using the fishing rod, now there were four peak-level Dangling Fishers chasing him! Han Fei's figure flickered in the water, making various strange swimming postures, and he was so fast that the people chasing him almost vomited blood.

Black Robe was surprised to see three other peak-level Dangling Fishers were also chasing Han Fei. He thought it made perfect sense for him to catch Han Fei, but he did not intend to kill him. After all, a refiner was really too valuable!

But the other three were different. Their attacks were quite fierce and they didn't seem to care about Han Fei's life. Black Robe asked them, "Who are you?" Someone responded. "Thousand Star City, Sun Family. This guy is ours."

Black Robe frowned and withdrew the small arrow he was about to shoot out. The Sun Family?

He knew that a while ago, a large number of masters from the Sun Family of the Thousand Star City came to the level-three fishery, seemingly to find someone. They seemed to be quite determined and had almost sent their people to every dragon boat.

Was the person the Sun Family was looking for that boy? If this was the case, what secret did the boy have to cause the Sun Family to send so many masters to chase him down?

And Han Fei's face was all dark now.

What should he do with Lin Miaomiao? It seemed that he had dragged her down, but how could he escape with her?

Chapter 326 Powerless

This undersea chase was still going on. Han Fei, like a dragon in the sea, was madly fleeing. Lin Miaomiao was stunned. What kind of terrifying speed is this?

Ahead, a school of Crescent-Moon Fish swam at them head-on. Lin Miaomiao was shocked. "No! It's a school of fish."

However, without a word, Han Fei rushed straight at the fish school.

Han Fei opened his wings and began to spin, knocking a way through the school of fish. Wherever he went, the bodies of Crescent-Moon Fish were littered behind him.

After five seconds or so, he broke out from the encirclement of the school of fish and the four peak-level Dangling Fishers followed close behind.

The guy who tried to entangle Han Fei with a fishing hook had given up when he saw Han Fei escaping with such a weird technique.

Now the four peak-level Dangling Fishers were shocked. The speed of this boy was too fast! He was only a junior Dangling Fisher but he was not slower than them!

"Exhaust him, exhaust his spiritual energy."

Unfortunately, these people knew very little about Han Fei. Otherwise, they wouldn't have come up with such an idea. Han Fei's spiritual energy literally had no limit. If possible, he even hoped to maintain this state of chase.

Half an hour later...

The four people behind Han Fei were all dumbfounded. Maintaining this peak speed for half an hour, this guy was still energetic! And he was even getting further and further away from them. Did he have a lot of pills to replenish his spiritual energy?

Suddenly, Black Robe said to the three others, "My friends, how about we work together to capture this guy? I only want one thing from him."

However, the three members of the Sun Family sneered. "We also only want one thing. May I ask what you want? If we want the same thing, I think you'd better give up."

Black Robe's pupils constricted. Does Han Fei have a treasure on him?

Black Robe said via voice transmission, What I want is his soul sealing technique. It's just a technique, not an object, so I don't think we want the same thing.

After seeing Han Fei forging dozens of ultra-quality magic weapons overnight, Black Robe felt that Han Fei was not an ordinary refiner and might have a method for sealing souls.

When the three of the Sun Family heard that it was not about the Sea Token, they secretly breathed a sigh of relief. This guy was certainly not an ordinary person since he dared to hunt Han Fei down on the dragon boat. If they had a conflict with him, they might not be able to get the Sea Token given that the Sun Family lived far away from here.

“Okay! Let’s cooperate. We don’t want the soul sealing technique.”

Immediately, a person from the Sun Family said, “You block his way with fishing hooks, and I will use a special method to catch up with him. As long as we can intercept him, it’ll be a piece of cake to get him.”

Black Robe nodded in agreement. Han Fei wouldn’t have any chance to escape! Four peak-level Dangling Fishers trying to hunt down a junior one... No one would believe the former would fail.

A strange blue color appeared on the skin of one person, and the next moment, he suddenly disappeared.

Black Robe froze for a moment. It was a high-level water escape method. The Sun Family was really a worthy family of the Thousand Star City.

Ahead, Han Fei relaxed when he saw he was getting farther and farther from those guys. Only then did he have time to talk to Lin Miaomiao, and he said through a voice transmission, Don’t ask me why. I don’t know either. Who can tell me why I am suddenly being chased for no reason?

After more than half an hour of chasing and fleeing, Lin Miaomiao relaxed too. Han Fei who could even get rid of peak-level Dangling Fishers must not be an ordinary person! This speed alone was enough to make Han Fei one of the heavenly talents in the 36 towns.

Lin Miaomiao asked, “Are you really a Dangling Fisher?”

“Yes?” Han Fei was confused by the question.

Lin Miaomiao looked at the wings behind Han Fei. “Your contractual spiritual beast is so powerful! Is it an exotic one? No, exotic creatures would not be so strong. Is it a legendary one?”

Han Fei was helpless. “Girl, we are running for our lives now. Do you still have time to chat?”

“I can’t see them anymore! We should be able to survive. If we survive, I will find another dragon boat to go home on immediately.”

Han Fei nodded. “Yes, you should go home. Your strength is too weak. There are not many advanced great fishing masters on the dragon boat. Why did you come to the level-three fishery?”

Lin Miaomiao’s eyes darkened. “I heard that people can quickly improve their strength in the level-three fishery, so I came here... But who could have expected that this place would be so dangerous! If no one had saved me, I’m afraid I would have died here long ago.”

“When we escape, I will help you find another dragon boat. Where are you from?”

Lin Miaomiao smiled. “I’m from the Wind Rain Village, Cloud Town. How about you...”

BAM!

Before Lin Miaomiao finished, Han Fei's face suddenly changed. Three fishing rods were attacking them from three directions.

In an instant, Han Fei rolled in the sea and the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers shot out from his body. But the opponent was a peak-level Dangling Fisher after all and the quality of his fishing rod was extraordinary. Only in the blink of an eye, two Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were taken, and Han Fei took this opportunity to break out of the circle of fish hooks.

"Damn..."

Han Fei almost cried. He took two daggers from him!

However, the other party didn't seem to care about Han Fei's spiritual weapons and the fishing hooks waved again. The fishing hooks and lines whirled dazzlingly. Although Han Fei was very flexible, he was stopped for a while.

At the moment when he broke through the circle again, Han Fei was shocked. A figure suddenly appeared 100 meters away from him out of nowhere.

"F*ck..."

"Flash."

Han Fei used the Flash Stone he got from the Treasure Hunting Fish stall. As the Flash Stone broke, Han Fei appeared 10 miles away.

"Huh? A Flash Stone... Humph, only ten miles. We can easily find him."

The person from the Sun Family who had just caught up with him suddenly vomited blood and disappeared again. Han Fei took a long breath. "That was a close call."

"Was that a Flash Stone? Did you use it?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, if I didn't use it, they would have caught up with us."

But after Han Fei ran for another several minutes, his face changed again, and that figure appeared again...

Not only that, the three fishing hooks that were intertwined like a net also hooked at them.

"F*ck... How did they catch up so quickly?"

Han Fei's face changed drastically, and he suddenly gritted his teeth and shouted, "Explode!"

Boom...

Two Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers exploded. In an instant, waves billowed under the sea.

Han Fei had no time to mourn over the daggers. He had many spiritual weapons, but if he was caught by them, he didn't think he could escape from the hands of four peak-level Dangling Fishers.

"Poof..."

Han Fei vomited two mouthfuls of blood. A spiritual weapon must be nourished with its owner's blood. If the weapon exploded, it would hurt its owner. This was the first time he had detonated his own spiritual weapon...

But he had no choice. If he couldn't get rid of those hooks, he wouldn't be able to escape.

Now the three fishing hooks had been blown up. Those two Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were mid-quality spiritual weapons anyway. If converted into money, even in the level-three fishery, they would be worth at least 500,000 mid-quality pearls each.

But now, Han Fei didn't care about that much. Many Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers appeared around him and he was ready to detonate more daggers.

"Han Fei, hand over the Sea Token and we'll spare your life."

The man closest to Han Fei was also shocked. Han Fei blew up two spiritual weapons and destroyed three fishing rods?!

And there was still a circle of spiritual weapons around him?!

Han Fei was shocked. The Sea Token? The other party mentioned the Sea Token...

"Are you from the Sun Family?"

Han Fei was frightened. The level-three fishery was so big. How did the Sun Family people find him? Could it be that Black Robe's hunting down of him caught their attention?

Han Fei was shocked. He just picked a random dragon boat to board! There were one hundred dragon boats in the level-three fishery. How did he happen to meet the Sun Family? Could it be that the Sun Family arranged their people on every single dragon boat?

Han Fei was furious. "Get lost. Or I will blow you up." "Go to hell..."

Han Fei saw a figure pouncing over, throwing a spear at him with all his strength, and there was a single-horned prawn on the spear.

"Explode!"

Boom...

The sea surged again. Han Fei vomited another mouthful of blood. Humph! I have many spiritual weapons. Let's see who will laugh last...

However, in the next moment, Han Fei was horrified. The spear stopped the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger's self-destruction. Although there was only half of the spear left, it still thrust at him in an instant.

Bang...

Han Fei tried to resist it with the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger, but the dagger couldn't resist it and was directly sent flying. Crack!

Han Fei's spiritual energy protective cover was shattered and he was sent flying dozens of meters away. Han Fei looked at Lin Miaomiao, only to find that the girl was bleeding from the mouth and nose again. Being hit head-on, she was more seriously injured this time.

Even Han Fei felt his internal organs were tumbling. How could Lin Miaomiao resist the impact?

"Damn you!"

Several Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers darted straight at the man behind Han Fei, but the man took out a spiritual weapon long sword and quickly blocked the daggers. And, getting closer and closer to Han Fei, he threw a sword Qi at Han Fei from time to time.

Swish...

As Han Fei was blocked, the three people behind had gradually approached. The black-robed man launched a soul attack straight at him.

And what came with the soul attack was three small spiral arrows that glowed blue.

"No..."

"Explode again!"

Han Fei went crazy. He couldn't let them approach him. Otherwise, he would be doomed.

Detonating another dagger away, Han Fei took the opportunity to fly out hundreds of meters. But the guy from the Sun Family nearest to him thrust a long sword at him and Han Fei felt that his life could be taken at any time.

"Drawing."

The long knife reappeared, and Han Fei activated the Drawing once again since he did it two days ago.

Clang... Crack...

The sword and the knife collided and broke at the same time. Han Fei was hit by the sword and a long wound was drawn from his chest to his waist and abdomen, and blood gushed out.

But that person from the Sun Family didn't win either. He never thought that Han Fei's blow could be so powerful! As a peak-level Dangling Fisher, he was no match for Han Fei in physique and one of his hands was chopped off.

Han Fei looked down and found that there was also a sword wound on Lin Miaomiao's body. However, different from just now, this time, this supremely powerful attack directly extinguished Lin Miaomiao's vitality. "No!!!"

Chapter 327 One vs. Four

At the moment when Lin Miaomiao died, Han Fei was stunned.

He was not a saint. If someone died, he would feel sorry for them at best. After all, it was none of his business.

However, people had feelings. In the past few days, although Lin Miaomiao only acted as his guide, she was quite dedicated. She worked so hard just to earn a living, but now she had died because of him!

Han Fei felt very guilty.

“Fuse.”

“Nine Tails, attach to me.”

“Fury.”

Irritated, Han Fei threw Lin Miaomiao’s body into Forge the Universe. Escape? Why? I want to kill!

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei’s eyes turned color, one black and one white, and the nine-star chains shot out.

The sword-wielding man whose hand had just been cut off was shocked to see Han Fei’s aura suddenly change and he seemed about to become an advanced Dangling Fisher.

Clang...

Han Fei hit a small blue arrow away and pounced at the man as swift as a shadow.

This man had lost a spear and a sword, and Han Fei didn’t think that he could still take out a third spiritual weapon. Even if he was from the Thousand Star City, so what? He was unlikely to own multiple mid or high-quality spiritual weapons!

The man whose arm was severed was horrified and quickly backed away, intending to retreat to the other three people.

But Han Fei certainly wouldn’t let him! The nine-star chain danced and clasped one of the man’s feet.

As Han Fei withdrew the nine-star chain, dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers darted at the man in an instant.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Within a second, the man’s spiritual energy protective cover was shattered and his only hand was holding an ultra-quality magic weapon.

However, before he took any action, with a boom, a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger suddenly exploded.

In the surging waves, the man was covered with blood and his entire body was blown through. His eyes widened as if he couldn’t believe that he actually died in the hands of a junior Dangling Fisher...

Han Fei fell in front of this man and found that he was still alive. After all, he was a peak-level Dangling Fisher, so his vitality was stronger than Han Fei imagined.

Han Fei stared straight at the three people a kilometer away, holding a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger, he cut the dying man’s throat in front of the three of them.

“Bastard! How dare you...” “Sun Qing...”

“F*ck, I’m gonna kill you!”

But Han Fei was not scared at all. He waved and 30 more Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers appeared in front of him. Even if five daggers exploded and one broke, so what?

I have so many spiritual weapons, are you that desperate?

The black-robed middle-aged man frowned. This boy, being chased by the four of them, managed to kill a peak-level Dangling Fisher within two minutes! He was definitely beyond most fishers!

In front of the three of them, Han Fei waved and cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself.

At the same time, a formation appeared under his feet. However, what appeared this time was not a Spirit Gathering Formation, but a defensive formation.

He knew that the defensive formation was useless to the three people. But he didn’t mean to defend for long. He only needed it to block one blow.

With a twinkle, Han Fei took the initiative to attack.

The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bow appeared in his hand, and instantly, he drew the bow as round as a full moon and shot five arrows in a row, and spiritual energy gushed out.

Black Robe was horrified. “No, he can’t have so much spiritual energy!”

All five sharp arrows were directed at him, each arrow stronger than the next, especially the fifth arrow whose power was overwhelming.

Black Robe quickly stopped pursuing Han Fei. As an expert archer, he knew the arrows were all targeted at him.

If he continued to chase him, he would have to resist all five arrows alone, which was certainly not a wise choice.

But the two people from the Sun Family smiled. This was a good chance. Since Black Robe helped them share Han Fei’s attack, they could directly attack Han Fei.

One person from the Sun Family swung two axes at Han Fei.

However, a hundred meters away, when he had just lifted his axes, Han Fei drew the bow again.

This time, in the blink of an eye, Han Fei’s right hand was bloodied by spiritual energy, and his skin was torn apart.

The man with the axes was horrified. What kind of bow technique is this? Why do I feel that my soul is trembling?

Swish...

An arrow was shot, but there were two arrow shadows, one visible and the other invisible.

“Not good, Sun Cheng, retreat...”

But the distance was so close and there was no shelter in the sea. How could he retreat?

The arrow that Han Fei shot had already turned into a ray of light with a full 6,400 points of spiritual energy, which completely exceeded Han Fei's own limit. Therefore, when this arrow was shot, his right hand was almost disabled.

This was the first time Han Fei used the sixth arrow of the War Soul Art. Seeing the person from the Sun Family trying to block it with his two axes, Han Fei smiled coldly.

BAM!

The arrow shot a small hole in the ax man's chest. The spiritual energy arrow shot through the gap between the two axes and directly pierced his body.

But even so, it wouldn't be able to kill him. It was the soul arrow that really killed him.

Han Fei didn't even look at the opponent but cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself again.

In the distance, Black Robe had just solved Han Fei's five arrows and saw this terrifying scene. Han Fei killed a peak-level Dangling Fisher with a single arrow and he was only a junior Dangling Fisher! He couldn't believe his eyes!

Black Robe immediately wanted to retreat. He didn't think he had any chance to win against this monstrous boy!

His spiritual energy had almost exhausted, but Han Fei just stood there still and glanced over at him...

Looking at Han Fei's black and white eyes and the eerie and his spooky spiritual energy, he was scared.

Black Robe was not given an order to capture Han Fei, so he didn't have to risk his life. However, he didn't want to retreat. If Han Fei wasn't killed today, would he come back to take revenge? He thought it was very likely.

Such things were not uncommon and almost everyone grew up in this environment. This kind of conflict had been common since the level-one fishery, and there were too many precedents!

However, when Han Fei raised his bow again, this time it was targeting the black-robed man. The latter immediately stuffed a spiritual fruit into his mouth and escaped without saying a word.

No matter whether Han Fei could shoot this arrow, Black Robe now had no spiritual energy and had to replenish it.

The reaction of the person from the Sun Family was different. Two of his companions were killed and he certainly wouldn't let Han Fei off! He brandished a long rod and rushed at Han Fei in a rage.

Seeing Black Robe flee, Han Fei withdrew the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bow.

Bam... Crack...

An invisible barrier appeared, blocking the opponent's full blow.

"Formation? Break..."

At the moment when the formation was smashed, a mottled dark stick appeared in Han Fei's hand.

The nine-star chain instantly blocked the person's way, the golden-red wings chopped at his arms repeatedly, and the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers surrounded and attacked him.

For a while, the person was almost unable to parry. Of course, he was definitely not weak. His spiritual beast was a turtle and his contractual spiritual beasts were an Anti-Heaven Blade and a common crayfish, both of which had attached to him at this moment.

However, they were much weaker than those of Han Fei, so they fell into a pitched battle.

Realizing that he could not escape, he rushed directly to Han Fei. Being attacked by a peak-level Dangling Fisher with all his strength, Han Fei could hardly resist. Hit by the billowing air, he was bleeding from the nose and mouth. Having nowhere to run, he could only confront him head-on.

Han Fei waved the mysterious rod with difficulty, but with a cold expression.

Clang...

The huge wave directly sent Han Fei flying hundreds of meters away, and Han Fei vomited a mouthful of blood. His contractual spiritual beasts were shaken out of his body and his fusion state was almost forcibly terminated.

Han Fei used the last bit of strength to throw this rod into Forge the Universe. This rod was too heavy! He had planned to strike a blow with it. However, the huge counterforce made him hurt even more.

The person from the Sun Family was hurt even more seriously. Being sent flying, he was shocked. What kind of power was that? Under this blow, his both arms were broken and he was thrown nearly a hundred meters away.

This person's mouth was bleeding and his hands were almost disabled. He looked at Han Fei who was smashed into the mud pit on the seabed and hesitated. Shall I continue to chase him or not?

He didn't know how much combat power Han Fei still had. What if he detonated another spiritual weapon?

The man looked around, only to find that Black Robe had slipped away already. In the end, he chose to retreat. He didn't dare to gamble with his life. After all, Han Fei was too dangerous. Now that he had found him, he just needed to find a way to notify others to come and hunt him down. He didn't have to risk his life!

With this in mind, he gradually disappeared into the dark sea.

But this person didn't know that soon after Han Fei was smashed into the mud pit, his fusion state was automatically terminated. With the last bit of consciousness, Han Fei entered Forge the Universe.

In Forge the Universe.

Han Fei jumped into the spiritual spring and then passed out.

Chapter 328 A Cry From the Seabed

Han Fei had a dream. In the dream, he had been chased and finally had nowhere to escape. His body was broken and his head was shot through with an arrow.

“Oh!”

Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes, sweating. So he was just dreaming! He let out a long breath.

Han Fei wanted to move, only to feel that his body tore with every movement. The severe pain strongly impacted Han Fei’s brain nerves. Especially his right hand, it felt like it was being pressed by a big mountain and couldn’t even lift up.

“Ouch...”

Han Fei gritted his teeth and applied the Divine Healing Technique to himself. As the shower of energy fell, a warm current flowed throughout his body and he felt better.

Han Fei used the Divine Healing Technique on himself every once in a while. After a full day, he had almost recovered.

Obviously feeling better, Han Fei dragged his exhausted body and slowly got up from the spiritual spring, only to find the water level of the spiritual spring dropped a lot, and he couldn’t help but give a bitter smile.

Go for wool but come home shorn! He lost five or six spiritual weapons and his long knife was broken. His strength was seriously damaged and now he only had 60% of his full strength left. He suffered a huge loss from this trip to the dragon boat.

However, Han Fei didn’t feel much regret. But when he saw Lin Miaomiao who was lying quietly not far away, his heart was filled with guilt.

“Alas, it turns out that the level-three fishery is really dangerous. The dragon boat belongs to someone else, not me. For the sake of self-advancement, people can be even more dangerous than the ocean.”

Seven days later.

Han Fei was practicing the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies. At this moment, his face was flushed and his solid muscles exuded a luster.

“Ha!”

Han Fei looked at the data.

<Owner> Han Fei

<Level> 33 (Junior Dangling Fisher) <Spiritual Energy> 4,202,561 (4,199)

<Spiritual Heritage> Level-Four, High-Quality

<Spiritual Beasts> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallow Fish (Level 25)

<Weapon> Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers

<Main Art> Water Vein Technique, Volume Three of Void Fishing (Spirit-Level, Divine-Quality)

“My upper limit of spiritual energy can’t be improved anymore. It’s time to go out.”

In the past few days, Han Fei had eaten all the spiritual fruits but only got 4.2 million points of spiritual energy. Plus the spiritual spring that was almost dried up, now he only had no more than 6 million points of spiritual energy. Han Fei sighed. If it weren't for the accident on the dragon boat, his spiritual energy storage would have reached tens of millions.

However, Han Fei didn't feel pity. The dragon boat taught him a lesson. If you were just an ordinary person, then you would be absolutely safe on the dragon boat. But if you showed your value, then you would be in danger.

If he chose to compromise on the dragon boat, perhaps the situation now would have been even worse. If he compromised, this journey would have failed. Then he probably wouldn't have had any chance to leave.

Following Han Fei's thoughts, he appeared in the mud pit on the seabed again.

At this moment, the seabed returned to a state of peace. Han Fei embedded himself several meters under the soil.

After a while, a looming figure quietly stuck out of the dirt and looked around carefully.

A Black-Moon Sickle Fish suddenly swam away and a school of fish swooshed past not far away, and there seemed to be no threat, so he was relieved.

After all, he had been in Forge the Universe for quite some time and it would have been impossible for the other party to have guarded this place the entire time. The dragon boat was also not in sight.

He had been worried that if the Sun Family guarded this sea area all the time after he disappeared, then he would be in real danger.

However, now it seemed that the other party thought he had escaped.

Han Fei didn't know that the counterforce of the mysterious rod shocked his opponent. The person from the Sun Family was scared away by the rod.

Just having a narrow escape, Han Fei became more careful. The effect of the Mist Hidden Grass was really poor. Compared to true stealth, this was simply like a joke and couldn't escape the eyes of peak-level Dangling Fishers.

But how many peak-level Dangling Fishers could there be? In the level-three fishery, junior Dangling Fishers still accounted for the majority. Therefore, Han Fei continued to use the Mist Hidden Grass. After all, he was not a hunter and it was not bad to have a semi-stealth ability.

Han Fei summoned Nine Tails and swam forward on the bottom of the sea. Target, Sea Grassland.

On the dragon boat, people went up and down every day. So during this period of time, Han Fei met many people. Whenever someone showed up, he would ask Nine Tails to dig a hole and then he would hide in the hole.

He was being so careful just to avoid meeting those people. He guessed the person from the Sun Family didn't die either. As long as he was still alive, he could call more people over. Therefore, along the way, he had to be wary of all treasure hunters. Even if these treasure hunters had nothing to do with the Sun

Family, what if the Sun Family caught them and interrogated them? Then his whereabouts would be exposed! Then probably he would be chased again.

Of course, the level-three fishery was so vast! Along the way, Han Fei met people occasionally, but more often only fish. Therefore, Han Fei, as always, swam forward and searched for spiritual fruit.

In the following 10 days, Han Fei was sneaking under the sea, the only movement he made was breathing. In the past few days, he had gotten a lot of spiritual fruits and had also encountered danger. Regardless of the fact that the level-three fishery was very large, in places like the ocean, changes might be great every thousands of miles.

He had encountered deep sea ravines and cliffs, passed through the spiritual plant area full of seaweed, passed by seemingly mysterious underwater caves, and discovered the wonderful place of thousands of miles of coral bushes.

Along the way, a large number of creatures appeared and Han Fei was too lazy to remember them. He even encountered a group of Marching Sea Leeches. At that moment, he directly rushed out of the water and floated in the air.

On the 22nd day, Han Fei estimated that he was less than 20,000 miles away from the Sea Grassland. Because judging from the area where he was at this moment, there were more and more spiritual plants in the sea. This was a very important indicator.

At this time, Han Fei was standing on the edge of a sea cliff.

This place looked very beautiful. Behind Han Fei was a dark green carnivorous vine that towered hundreds of meters high. In fact, it was a bit similar to the seaweed vine in the Deep-Sea Jungle of the level-two fishery. Around the carnivorous vine, there were arched rock holes, large transparent sea squirts, and seaweeds that moved with the waves. Han Fei also saw colorful sea urchins scattered among the seaweed.

However, although Han Fei had explored many places along the way, unfortunately, many places that looked like dangerous places were actually not.

He compared Old Bai's sea chart and figured out where he was based on the topography, and found that there were as many as a dozen dangerous places nearby.

However, no matter how hard he searched, he couldn't find one.

Although this cliff crack was not recorded on the chart, Han Fei decided to try it a little bit.

Before exploring this place, Han Fei had one more thing to do. He took out Lin Miaomiao's body from Forge the Universe and asked Nine Tails to dig a pit.

After a while, Han Fei buried Lin Miaomiao and said to her, "The scenery here is good, so I chose this place for you to rest in peace! In the future, if I have the opportunity, I will visit your hometown... Bye!"

With that, Han Fei jumped down, letting his body fall into the dark crack.

100 meters.

500 meters.

800 meters.

This time, Han Fei dropped a full 800 meters before he touched the bottom. He couldn't help but feel a little shocked. Plus the 700 or 800 meters between the cliff and the sea surface, it was 1,500 meters deep!

Han Fei knew that a water depth of 1,500 meters was probably nothing to this world. After all, in the words of Old Bai, in that unknown place, a random dangerous place would extend millions of miles.

The planet was bigger, so the water was deeper, which seemed very logical.

However, Han Fei wasn't quite used to it. After all, there was strong water pressure on the seabed, and 1,000 meters deep and 1,500 meters deep were different stories. At least, Han Fei's current speed and responsiveness had been suppressed by more than 10%.

However, at this time, he saw spots of light approaching not far away. There was not one light spot but many. In addition to the light spots, Han Fei also saw shiny shrimps breaking through the soil.

"It seems that I have reached the deep water zone."

There were always some weird creatures in the dark seabed. Their bodies could generate electricity and even illuminate.

Obviously, now he met one of them. After a while, he saw a group of big fish swimming overhead.

<Name> Lantern Fish

<Introduction> Deep-sea fish, have solid physiques with flashing tentacles. When they attack, they will release the overhead and tail lights. Good at current shock, mental attack, and its overhead flashing light can be used as bait.

<Quality> Exotic (Ultra-quality)

<Quality> Rare

<Contained Spiritual Energy> 1,724 points

<Edible Effect> Long-term consumption can enhance spiritual energy.

<Collectable> Flashing Light

<Absorbable> Han Fei was surprised. Wow, there really is a "lantern" fish! What is wrong with your head? If there is a horn in your head, you can poke people with it! But why do you grow a lantern on your head? Is it to illuminate yourself? That's really ingenious!

Buzz...

Before Han Fei swam away, a large piece of electric light, like a small burst of lightning, fell on him instantly.

Han Fei was speechless. F*ck, I am so far away from you!

Buzz... Buzz...

“Lah... Lah”

“Huh! Who is crying?”

Han Fei was startled. What made this sound? It wasn't me crying!

Chapter 329 Another World in the Stone

A strange feeling hit Han Fei's heart. I was electrified but I didn't cry. Who made that sound?

However, immediately afterwards, the sound of crying came from the seawater again, and it seemed that someone was perhaps singing.

Han Fei was a little stunned. Who would come down to the 1,500 meter-deep seabed to sing?

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers shot out and Nine Tails who was also shocked by the electricity also launched an attack. As the nine-star chain swept into the school of Lantern Fish, Nine Tails caught one with his tail and crushed another to death with one of his legs.

The group of Lantern Fish seemed to be surprised to see them fight back, so they scattered around and increased the electric current immediately.

Buzz...

However, they didn't know Han Fei had been used to electric shocks. Han Fei was stretching his body to let the current flow throughout his body.

Although Han Fei was still twitching slightly, he was not afraid. The electric current of the lantern fish was much stronger than that of the Piercing Electricity Jellyfish but they were much less in number. And compared to Dragon Eels, its current was not that strong. Therefore, this level of current was actually good for Han Fei.

“Come back, Nine Tails.”

Han Fei withdrew Nine Tails and did not attack but instead let these Lantern Fish discharge electricity on him.

With this, he practiced the Indestructible Body Art to see if he could forcefully break through his upper limit of 4,199 points.

Of course, Han Fei did not devote himself to cultivation. He held a knife and remained vigilant. The singing voice had disappeared. The voice was so creepy that he did not rush forward.

If he ran down to look for the source of the voice, God knew what awaited him. He might as well enjoy the electrotherapy, which might improve his physique. Half an hour later...

The Lantern Fish were all dumbfounded. What the hell are we shocking? Why haven't they died?

Some Lantern Fish became feeble after running out of electricity, so they wagged their tails and tried to leave.

However, Han Fei waved his fishing rod and hooked the weak Lantern Fish back.

The hooked Lantern Fish was panicked and hurriedly used all its electricity to zap Han Fei. However, after it discharged all its electricity, Han Fei chopped off the flashing light on its head.

When the hundreds of Lantern Fish discharged all their electricity, Han Fei could easily catch one every time he waved his fishing rod. He quite enjoyed the game!

However, most of the Lantern Fish ran away, and Han Fei only collected less than 50 flashing lights. "Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah..." Suddenly, the voice appeared again.

Han Fei quickly looked around and perceived with his spiritual perception, but there was nothing... Han Fei immediately threw the fishing hook, which circled around but still found nothing.

"Lah, Lah..."

Han Fei's face turned dark. The voice was like a fisher girl humming softly. The sound was very clear and could even be said to be very pure.

However, no matter how pure the voice was, it was creepy for it to appear from the deep sea!

Han Fei immediately activated a spiritual energy protective cover, tentatively swimming forward. Along the way, Han Fei ignored the small shrimp that intended to attack him.

Under this strait, there were very few spiritual plants. As for fish, he had only seen the Lantern Fish.

After swimming for dozens of miles, Han Fei was taken back. What is that? It's a... Tadpole?

Yes, Han Fei was sure that it was a tadpole, a tadpole as big as a calf. Its body was chubby with a long tail. At this moment, the tadpole was floating in the water and its body was shaking slightly.

A string of data appeared in his eyes.

<Name> Wonton Fish

<Introduction> Its stomach occupies 90% of its body. It has a great ability to swallow. An omnivorous creature, its skin is hard and cannot be pierced by non-spiritual weapons.

<Quality> Exotic (Ultra-quality)

<Quality> Rare

<Contained Spiritual Energy> 1,618 points

<Effect> Inedible

<Collectable> Fish Skin

<Absorbable>

Han Fei was surprised. Wonton Fish? I have only heard of wonton noodles! And what does it mean by that its stomach occupies 90% of its body?

While Han Fei was observing the fish, its body suddenly inflated like a bubble. And as its body grew bigger, its huge mouth that spanned half of its body opened.

Han Fei was shocked. Wow, this fish's mouth is even bigger than Little Black's!

And then, this fish's mouth suddenly turned like a sail. That huge mouth looked like a double-layered fish skin, and when it opened, it doubled its size!

"Shoot..."

Han Fei felt a strong pull around his body. The big mouth, which was a bit like a Plate Ray, surprised him.

He immediately threw a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger over.

However, the dagger that was thrown out was pulled by the force, losing its direction making it spin away in the sea. Then, it was swallowed by the Wonton Fish in one bite.

Han Fei frowned and tried to pull the knife out. However, he suddenly discovered that the dagger that was sucked into the stomach of the wonton fish was losing contact with him.

Immediately afterwards, Han Fei found that his body was flying towards the Wonton Fish uncontrollably. This shocked him! What the hell is the fish?

Han Fei just let the fish to suck him over, holding two Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers in his hands, which were shining with spiritual energy.

Rip...

Just when Han Fei was about to be sucked into the mouth of the Wonton Fish, with a dazzling cold light, he tore this Wonton Fish that was like a big pocket into two pieces.

Han Fei's body was covered with a layer of filth. Watching his dagger fall out of the belly of the Wonton Fish, Han Fei found that it was a little out of control.

"Huh? Most of my residual spiritual energy has been swallowed. How did it do that?"

Han Fei kicked the Wonton Fish lying on the seabed like a fish skin and took it into Forge the Universe.

This fish skin was really tough, and it may not decay for a hundred years if it was used to make a map.

Han Fei looked around and was relieved when he did not find another Wonton Fish. This fish, without opening its mouth, was like a tadpole, but when it opened its mouth, it looked like a monster. It was so horrifying.

Han Fei hoped there would be hundreds more Lantern Fish so that he could enjoy electrotherapy again... He went on and met a few octopus. However, octopus were very smart and hid in the cracks of the stones.

About ten minutes later, Han Fei heard the singing sound again. This time, the voice seemed clearer.

Han Fei immediately looked around. It was dark all around and there were not many creatures.

“Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah...”

“Humph! I’m gonna find you soon. Who are you trying to scare?”

Han Fei sped up and encountered another Wonton Fish on the way, which he slaughtered.

After about half an hour, Han Fei suddenly found that there was no road ahead.

That weird singing still appeared occasionally, but this submarine canyon had no way ahead.

“No, the voice is echoing, so that thing must still be here.”

Han Fei looked back. This time, he was much slower. He directly sensed with spiritual perception and explored each rock along the way. An hour later, Han Fei suddenly stopped in front of a rock wall.

This rock wall looked quite ordinary with some sparse seaweed on it. However, there were dozens or hundreds of small holes in this rock wall.

If they were just common holes, Han Fei would not pay much attention. However, the small holes here seemed to be similar in size. Han Fei patted the rock wall. It was a real rock, not virtual.

Then, Han Fei put his ear on the rock wall.

“Lah, Lah, Lah...”

Han Fei jumped back with a jerk and quivered. As he put his ears on the rock wall, he heard the singing from inside.

“Wow! Is the sound from the stone?”

Han Fei was pondering. How could the stone make a sound?

“Nine Tails, dig! Let me see what the hell it is!”

Bang... Bang Bang...As Nine Tails punched the rock, the sound inside stopped abruptly.

“As I expected, there is something in it. Since it can make a sound, it is not a stone. Nine Tails, dig.”

After a while, a small hole half the height of a man was dug out by Nine Tails. The loud noise attracted a group of Lantern Fish.

So, Han Fei began to enjoy electrotherapy while waiting for Nine Tails to dig open the stone.

About an hour later, this thick rock wall had a channel dug through it. At this time, Han Fei also finished the electrotherapy.

He quickly swam into the cave, and then he was stunned.

“Damn...”

Han Fei was dumbfounded. He never imagined that there was another world in this cave. Nine Tails didn’t just dig out a hole, but a new world!

Chapter 330 Millennium Snapper

In front of him was like a scene of paradise in a large area of ruins. Inside the mountainside, there was an oasis hidden away.

Here, there were large tracts of trees radiating blue light. On the tree trunks and branches, there were thin tubes, just like the meridians of the human body, which were clearly visible.

In those thin tubes, there seemed to be a kind of beautiful light source shining like a revolving lamp.

“Is this light like the tree’s blood?” Han Fei couldn’t help but wonder.

On the ground, there were flowers that resembled spiral staircases. Or to be exact, they couldn’t be called flowers. Their petals glowed with blue and white light.

Before Han Fei had time to stop him, the curious Nine Tails had rushed into the

The glowing flowers quickly shrank their petals and turned into conical flower buds.

Around the flowers, there were clumps of seaweed, but it didn’t look like normal seaweed. The plants were like long beards, covering the ground, like a green carpet.

In the seawater, there were colorful little shrimp shuttling around, which seemed to be alarmed by the sudden movement as they danced like fireflies flying in the night.

Han Fei felt his heart skip a beat. It was too beautiful! Han Fei pondered for a long time, but couldn’t find a word to describe this strange, yet beautiful place.

“Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah...”

The gentle song sounded again and Han Fei immediately came back from his dream.

Han Fei frowned. Why is there such a weird jungle inside the mountain? Han Fei sensed with his spiritual perception and found that there were no other creatures except for beautiful plants and some small shrimp, crabs, and snails...

Because of this, Han Fei felt strange...

He would rather believe that this was a dangerous place with unknown fierce creatures. In that case, it would be much more harmonious than the peaceful scene in front of him now!

Han Fei glanced around. The cave was not too high, probably less than 50 meters high. The trees could only push their limbs to the top, and then they began to grow horizontally. This led to this paradise being covered by plants.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Thirty Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers floated around Han Fei’s body. Han Fei didn’t believe it would be so harmonious here, and in most cases, under this kind of beauty, there would often be hidden horrors.

Han Fei walked into the depths of the jungle step by step, and the cheerful singing gradually turned into a humming, with an ethereal voice.

“Attach.”

Nine Tails attached to him and nine chains appeared behind Han Fei. Having the nine-star chains and Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers guarding him, he was not scared at all.

As he walked by, those weird flowers seemed to perceive danger and they all shrank. Some shrank into flower buds, some into balls, and some straight into the ground.

Han Fei sighed. If only Luo Xiaobai were here at this time. Maybe she could communicate with these plants and learn more about this place.

However, he couldn't. He could only brave forward.

After walking for a moment, Han Fei suddenly broke into a cold sweat. Why did he unconsciously walk forward for so long?

The singing voice!

When he heard the singing, he seemed to be enchanted and unconsciously went deeper into the jungle.

Han Fei looked back and found that the way back had been blocked by the re-blooming plants, and the entrance of the cave could not be seen at all. And he, like an explorer walking alone in the Amazon jungle, came in with hope, but suddenly couldn't find his way back.

“Stupid camouflage.”

Suddenly, the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers began to spin, and the surrounding area was chopped into a mess in an instant. The flowers were withering, the branches were chopped off, and the small flashing shrimp and crabs fled.

“Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah!”

The humming didn't stop. Han Fei ran quickly in the jungle. After a while, he seemed to have reached the center of the cave.

Yes, Han Fei was sure this was the heartland. He saw a red tree, less than 50 meters high, with long branches and sharp palm-like red leaves, which were more gorgeous than maple leaves in autumn.

On one of the branches, a red-and-white fish was looking at him.

Han Fei's pupils constricted. This fish was even more beautiful than Little White! To be precise, Little White was more like a pure little girl, while this fish was like an enchanting and charming pretty lady.

The commonality between the two was that they both had long tails. On their fins, tails, and dorsal fins, there were long whiskers like streamers.

Han Fei was sure that this was the most beautiful fish he had ever seen.

“Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah...”

The sound was made by this red-and-white fish. A string of data appeared in Han Fei's eyes:

<Name> Millennium Snapper <Introduction> The fairy in the deep-sea jungle has a charming appearance and deceptive power. It can make thousands of different kinds of beautiful sounds through its scales and has the ability to manipulate spiritual plants. It can absorb the vitality of ordinary spiritual plants, and in areas rich in spiritual plants, it almost has the ability of immortality. It is extremely dangerous.

<Level> 38 <Quality> Exotic <Contained Spiritual Energy> 2,384 points

<Edible Effect> Eating it can permanently enhance the body's recovery capacity by several times.

<Collectible> None

<Absorbable>

"Wow..."

Han Fei was quite intrigued after reading it was almost immortal, extremely dangerous, and its ability to permanently enhance the body's recovery capacity by several times. What kind of monster was this? A fairy in the sea?

"Cackle... Cackle..."

The sound of the snapper changed and there seemed to be a bursting giggle from its body, which made Han Fei's hair stand on end.

"Gosh..."

Suddenly, Han Fei found that his feet were entangled. The seaweed that had been hiding in fright now crazily entangled his feet.

The trees with transparent meridians stretched out their branches. The originally beautiful branches suddenly split into countless filaments.

Most terrifyingly, the big red tree where the Millennium Snapper inhabited suddenly shook and red leaves fell all over the sky.

But Han Fei couldn't feel the beauty at all, because the falling red leaves turned into countless palm-sized swords, like burning flames that shot straight at Han Fei. "F*ck..."

"Little Gold, attach!"

"Blade Storm."

Han Fei panicked. Who wouldn't be panicked? The tentacles darted at him from every direction and millions of small red swords shot at him like flying locusts. He was really scared!

While Little Gold attached to him, Han Fei began to spin, breaking the seaweed under his feet, and the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, the blade-sharp wings, and the nine-star chain all spun together, forming a humanoid sword storm.

BAM! BAM!

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Crack! Crack! Crack!

For a time, various broken voices filled Han Fei's ears.

Han Fei seemed to have become a meat grinder, crushing countless spiritual plants turning them to mulch. The little red sword shattered continuously, and a large number of spiritual plant fragments floated around Han Fei, forming a spiritual plant storm.

But Han Fei could perceive that the Millennium Snapper was still looking at him and singing, looking quite confident. "Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah, Lah..." Suddenly, Han Fei's face changed drastically. "No! The spiritual plants are poisonous!"

Han Fei frowned. The seawater was filled with a large number of spiritual plant fragments, which exuded a strange mist, causing Han Fei's rotation speed to drop.

"Nerve paralytic poison?"

Han Fei immediately swung the nine-star chain straight at the Millennium Snapper. He didn't know if he could block these poisons... Although he had eaten a lot of anti-poison spiritual fruits, so what? Facing the unknown toxin, Han Fei couldn't help but panic...

Han Fei's body was gradually paralyzed.

Now his only way out was to catch the fish before it got him.

The chain passed through the ocean of spiritual plants, trying to catch the Millennium Snapper. However, thousands of silk threads of tentacles appeared in front of this fish. After paying a certain price, they held all nine chains.

This caused Han Fei to be unable to spin. Those spiritual plants swarmed up, seeming to be trying to devour Han Fei...

The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were still spinning under Han Fei's control. However, the spiritual plants had too many tentacles and gradually entangled Han Fei's body.

BAM!

Han Fei's body suddenly burst with spiritual energy, shattering the spiritual plants, and then the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bow appeared in his hand.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Five arrows shot out in a row. Wherever they went, the spiritual plants turned to powder.

The Millennium Snapper seemed to be frightened and began to dodge in a panic.

Spiritual energy arrows exploded in front of the big red tree one after another, each taking away large tracts of spiritual plants.

Han Fei was not in a hurry now. Since it couldn't run, he wanted to have fun. He repeatedly shot arrows, consuming a thousand points of spiritual energy each time.

In the blink of an eye, this dreamy jungle turned into a battlefield.

BAM...

Under the arrow strikes, the Millennium Snapper was hit several times. This directly caused it to stop singing and turn around to run.

“Run? What makes you think you can still run? Will I allow you to run?”