

### **Chapter 371 Catch the Seaweed Ball**

Han Fei did not choose to fuse with Little Black and Little White, mainly because he was afraid of losing control.

This time, the strength of Little Black and Little White had undergone thorough changes. If Little Black and Little White had a combat power of 5 before, then with this Supreme Yin-Yang Wheel, their combat power had soared to at least 50, which was a change in the order of magnitude. While waiting for Hexagon Starfish, Han Fei was practicing the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies and studying the speed formations.

**BAM!**

The sealing formation shook. Han Fei couldn't remember how many times the sealing formation had shaken. He tilted his head, looking at Hexagon Starfish whose spiritual energy was escaping in large quantities. It had been a day and a night. Hasn't he made it yet?

Little Black and Little White upgraded so easily and quickly! Why did this stupid starfish waste so much spiritual energy to make a breakthrough?

He was too weak, not like a mysterious creature at all.

Little White was frantically devouring the spiritual energy that escaped from Hexagon Starfish. At this time, Han Fei stopped cultivating. This was the fifth time someone came here.

Han Fei hung the kitchen knife on his waist, held the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bow, and stood there. In a short while, a young man and a young woman came here.

When the young man saw Han Fei, he frowned slightly, and when he saw Hexagon Starfish, he couldn't help being vigilant. The young man asked, "Your contractual spiritual beast?"

Han Fei nodded lightly. "It's making a breakthrough. Don't disturb it." The woman beside the young man said, "There are many seals here. Why is there only such a big spirit gathering formation of yours here?" Han Fei remained indifferent. "I set it up. You have a problem with it?"

"You set it up yourself?"

The young man and the young woman glanced at each other, looking surprised.

The young man asked, "Do you know something big has happened in the deepest part of the Grassland? Some people say that there seems to be a big tree missing." Han Fei faintly smiled. "Do you mean the Big Red Trunk? I know. I also got the information and came from outside. Who would have expected that my contractual spiritual beast would make a breakthrough halfway there..." The woman said, "Since you're here, why don't you take your contractual spiritual beast back and go inside to check it out first?" Seeing that the two people looked a bit strange, Han Fei guessed that they were talking in voice transmission. He smiled. "What's going on inside? I don't know anything about it. However, I met someone on the road, who said that the inside has been occupied by sea creatures. If you are not afraid of death, then go inside!" The young man suddenly took out his armor box. "I advise you to tell the

truth. How do we get through the seal quickly? And what on earth happened to the Big Red Trunk?" Han Fei raised his hand, drew his bow, and shot a series of three arrows.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Each arrow was more powerful than the previous one. With Han Fei's peak combat power, even a peak-level Dangling Fisher couldn't block the three arrows easily. The young man opened his armor box, shielded himself with armor, and drove his weapons to attack the three arrows.

BAM, BAM, BAM...

The arrow shattered but the woman disappeared.

But Han Fei didn't mean to stop and he shot another arrow that contained 1,600 points of spiritual energy. The man was startled and quickly shouted to the woman via voice transmission, Come back! At that time, Han Fei threw the Water Dividing Seal at the seawater in the upper left corner. With a bang, a figure flew out.

At this moment, Han Fei's fourth arrow hit the man's armor shield with a boom, blasting him back five or six steps, and the man's hands were dripping with blood.

Han Fei sneered. "I don't want to beat you, but you made me! One more step and you're dead."

In fact, it was not that Han Fei didn't want to get rid of these troublemakers, but he tried it once...

For the first time, three people came and he had wanted to kill those three. However, they had Flash Stones and at the very last moment, they flashed away. That was really a waste of his time. If Han Fei guessed right, these two also had Flash Stones, which seemed to be a must-have for people entering the Sea Grassland.

Since they couldn't be killed, he just needed to deter them. Anyway, when Hexagon Starfish finished upgrading, he would leave. He didn't have to waste any time on these people. Sure enough, when the two saw Han Fei's strength, they immediately retreated. After two hours, Han Fei could no longer feel the surrounding spiritual energy escaping and immediately looked at Hexagon Starfish. The latter was slowly opening his eyes. Hexagon Starfish said proudly, I'm done. "Then let's leave! When did I become your guardian angel? See, I've driven away five waves of people for you."

Hexagon Starfish's big eyes kept rolling. Thank you?

Han Fei hurriedly jumped on its back. "Let's go. Go to the seaweed city wall first, to see the seaweed monster."

Hexagon Starfish said, I can set up a hidden formation to deceive it.

Han Fei smiled. "No, I'm going to meet it. After all, that bastard still owes me 10 Dry Leaf Worms."

Han Fei felt that he had been being tricked along the way. Since he met Yang Ruoyun, he had had no luck.

Fortunately, although the road had its twists and turns, the result was gratifying so far.

Although he couldn't do anything to that cunning woman, he must take revenge on the damn seaweed monster!

That bastard took advantage of him and put the damn Soul Lock on him. Would it kill him if he failed to bring it a Red Ball?

When Hexagon Starfish heard that Han Fei was going to take revenge on the seaweed monster, he immediately slowed down, rolling his eyes, and said, No! The starfish won't fight, and you can't beat it.

Han Fei sneered. "Do you mean you can't beat it? But do you know what level that thing is? It looks quite powerful." Hexagon Starfish shook its tentacles. I don't know! It should not be very powerful. However, it is very powerful in that place. It's full of seaweed that will entangle me. "Huh! Just like Yang Ruoyun, it's only powerful in a certain place, right? In other words, as long as it gets out of the seaweed wall, it will be nothing?"

Yes...

Han Fei waved his hand. "OK, then do you have a way to lure it out?" Hexagon Starfish's big eyes rolled. No idea! Han Fei sighed. "Okay, can you stop rolling your big eyeballs? It makes me dizzy. Master Hexagon, is there any high-level hidden formation among the formations you inherited?"

There seems to be!

Passing through the Lotus Fish area and the Worm Fish pit, they rushed through the other places at full speed. A hundred miles away from the seaweed city wall.

A large starfish surreptitiously burrowed into the mud and slid forward. Its body exuded a faint red light.

However, its breath was very weak as if it was hidden by something.

When approaching the seaweed city wall, the six big eyes of the big starfish stealthily popped out of the mud, and when he saw the seaweed canopy was not moving, he immediately got into the mud again and seemed ready to go through the seaweed city wall from underground. Underground, Hexagon Starfish seemed to be talking to himself. What if it eats me? The starfish can't fight! You must save me quickly! I have only been out of trouble for two years, and I don't want to die yet.

"No, your hidden formation is too weak. I feel that seaweed is coming." Under the seaweed city wall, a large piece of seaweed was creeping. These seaweeds were secretly chasing behind Hexagon Starfish and seemed to be waiting for him to go deeper before taking action.

After a while, when Hexagon Starfish went nearly a hundred miles into the seaweed city wall, suddenly, the ground shook and large swaths of seaweed plunged into the mud.

At that moment, Hexagon Starfish immediately turned around and began to run at full speed.

This was a matter of course in the eyes of ordinary people. After all, the seaweed city wall extended nearly seven or eight hundred miles. From a common-sense point of view, the starfish's only chance was to run back!

Therefore, the faster Hexagon Starfish ran, the faster the seaweed pierced the ground. Although Master Hexagon tried his best to run away and even used seals to protect himself, he was surrounded by seaweed after running less than 50 miles.

I'm just passing by. Don't force the starfish to fight.

Then a casual voice sounded, "Do you have a Red Ball on you? Hand it over." Hexagon Starfish shouted, "I have eaten it! The Big Red Trunk inside is gone. I only grabbed one." The seaweed monster froze. "How is it possible? How could the Big Red Trunk disappear? You lied to me..." Hexagon Starfish suddenly became smaller and jumped out of a pile of seaweed with a swish. It's true. Even the roots of the tree are gone, and they were taken away by a sea demon.

"A sea Demon? How is it possible? How could there be a sea demon?"

With that, the seaweed monster broke out completely and drilled deep into the ground. One cluster of dirt after another was dug out. Hexagon Starfish cried, "Help!"

Hexagon Starfish was wrapped by large clumps of seaweed and dragged out of the ground abruptly.

As soon as it was unearthed, its body became large, at least fifty to sixty meters long, and purple light appeared on his six tentacles. There seemed to be a formation enveloping him.

Hexagon Starfish turned like a spinning top. Immediately, countless seaweed fell apart as if they were cut by a sharp blade.

"You can't escape. If there is no longer a Red Ball, I can eat you. The effect is the same." Hexagon Starfish was startled and his six big eyeballs kept rolling. But facing the overwhelming amount of seaweed together with a lot of vines, Hexagon Starfish finally could no longer spin. Like a stuck axle, he was rigidly fixed among the seaweed. Hexagon Starfish secretly said to Han Fei through voice transmission, Help me! If you don't save me, I will die.

And in one of the doors of Hexagon Starfish, Han Fei said leisurely, "Master Hexagon, didn't you say that you can't hear me talking in the door? Why can you hear me now?"

Hexagon Starfish almost burst into tears and hurriedly said, At that time, my doors were sealed! Since you removed the seal, I can communicate with those inside the doors!

"Oh? Really?"

Hexagon Starfish said anxiously, Yes, yes. Han Fei said, "No rush. The seaweed monster hasn't come out yet! If it wants to eat you, it will show its true body, right? Otherwise, aren't we putting on this show in vain?"

Hexagon Starfish panicked. If you didn't threaten me to crush my essence blood, would I have agreed to be the bait?

Shameless... Despicable... Bastard...

Such a gentle starfish was forced to start swearing Han Fei cut him off, "Don't panic. Calm down. Put a sealing formation on yourself first. Anyway, you can set up formations quickly. As long as the monster dares to show up and approach, throw me out and I promise it won't eat you."

In the outside world.

Needless to say, Hexagon Starfish had been covered with bursts of purple light. This was the strongest formation Hexagon Starfish had and even Flash Stones wouldn't work in it.

But if Han Fei did not come out, Hexagon Starfish would certainly die, even if it was a mysterious creature.

The seaweed monster's voice rang leisurely, "What a strong seal! Unfortunately, this is the world of seagrass, and I am the master here."

Hexagon Starfish's big eyes rolled. Where are you? I'll spit out the red fruit for you? "The Red Ball has penetrated into your flesh and blood. How can you spit it out? Don't worry. I will be there soon and I will suck you up slowly."

Is the seaweed monster still far away from here? So, it is not the kind of invincible super creature that can exist in any place with seaweed?

Han Fei couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. He had been worried that he would encounter a kind of weird creature that could walk through spiritual plants like Luo Little White.

He waited for an hour but the seaweed monster hadn't come yet. Han Fei was speechless. How damn far was the seaweed monster from here?! But the question was, since the seaweed monster was so far away, where did its sound come from? Could it transmit its voice from thousands of miles away?

He waited some more.

Finally, a dark green ball appeared.

Yes, it was a ball with a radius of fewer than 10 meters, and its surface was full of sticky moss and was entangled with many circles of vines with vine leaves growing on them. This ball had no eyes, tentacles, or mouth... It literally had nothing. When the green ball rolled over and saw Hexagon Starfish, it seemed to tremble for a while.

"Red Ball..."

Hexagon Starfish's eyes rolled. We're both exotic creatures. Can you let me go? "Let you go? For so many years, I just hoped to get a Red Ball, but I failed! Now, if I eat you, I can have a Red Ball, transform my shape, and awaken my talent. How could I let you go?" When Han Fei heard this, he was speechless. Transform its form? Like Yang Ruoyun, are you f\*cking kidding me? If Hexagon Starfish didn't eat a Red Ball, the seaweed monster might let him go. After all, it would be very troublesome for the seaweed monster to keep Hexagon Starfish here. But it was a different story since Hexagon Starfish had swallowed a Red Ball! This seaweed monster... No... The seaweed ball seemed to be obsessed with those Red Balls. It certainly wouldn't let Hexagon Starfish go now.

Hexagon Starfish said in surprise, That red fruit won't help you transform your shape! You won't become a sea demon after eating it.

"Nonsense."

The green ball hit Hexagon Starfish's formation with a loud bang and shouted, "I'm different from you! My duty is to guard the Big Red Trunk. As long as someone can bring me a Red Ball one day, I can transform my shape and become a demon!"

Han Fei felt its thought process to be ridiculous. Those who come out have no memory. Who could bring you a Red Ball? Besides, all the guys who have eaten Red Balls have become fish!

Even if there are occasionally one or two people whose memory does not disappear, you may not be able to catch them. For example, Yang Ruoyun threw the Sun Mu trio out of the Big Red Trunk forest. Did they come out?

Han Fei felt that they had probably come out. After all, although he had collected their Sea Swallowing Seashells, weapons, and accessories, their spiritual weapons were still kept in their bodies.

Once they woke up and took out the spiritual weapon in their bodies, as the top powerhouses in the level-three fishery, they would certainly find a way to pass through the seaweed city wall.

Outside, Hexagon Starfish reported in horror, saying that the seaweed ball was summoning countless vines and trying to burst open its six-door formation.

About ten minutes passed.

Hexagon Starfish cried, "No, should I strengthen the formation? Help! A straw reached out from the monster ball and it's going to suck my blood."

Han Fei was speechless. Do you have any f\*cking blood?

But then he wondered again, Is the seaweed monster a mosquito? Where did the f\*cking straw come from?

In the outside world.

The big green ball excitedly thrust the three-to-four-meter long needle-like straw at Hexagon Starfish.

However, just as the straw was about to pierce Hexagon Starfish, suddenly a figure appeared.

The seaweed ball was shocked and was about to run immediately. But before it moved, a big golden net had already covered it.

"Humph, where can you run to..." Holding the net tightly and making a knot, Han Fei looked at the ball with contempt. "Happy? Surprised?" "It's you? How could it be... Where did you suddenly pop out from?" With a wave of his hand, Han Fei cut off the vines that were out of control in the blink of an eye with the dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, and rescued Hexagon Starfish.

Hexagon Starfish that broke free of the shackles immediately became palm-sized and squatted on Han Fei's shoulders. Don't let it out. I was almost sucked up by it just now.

The ball rammed left and right in the Spirit Forbidden Net, panicking. "What is this?! Let me out!"

"Where is my spiritual energy? Where is my spiritual energy?" "Please, let me go. I can give you Dry Leaf Worms. I can give you 10 more... No, I can give you 100." Han Fei disdainfully said, "Haha! Do you think

I'm stupid? There are so many treasures in the world. Am I unable to cultivate without Dry Leaf Worms? It's not worth my risk to let you go just for a few blades of grasses."

Seaweed Ball panicked. "How can you let me go? I don't want the Red Ball. I won't come out anymore."

Han Fei sneered. "What does it have to do with me if you come out or not? If you didn't put the Soul Lock on me, maybe I would cooperate with you. But you did! So who can you blame now?"

The seaweed ball begged, "I still have spiritual energy. I have endless spiritual energy."

Bang... Han Fei kicked the ball and sneered. "When I was still a fisher, I knew that no one could have endless spiritual energy. Now you've been caught by me. How can you still have endless spiritual energy? Come on, throw some spiritual energy out! Let me peel your shell and see how much spiritual energy you have..."

Suddenly, the seaweed ball trembled and did not speak.

Han Fei smiled. "Why, you don't want to be peeled? Do you want me to pull you out of this ball? Do you think you're really a ball by hiding in a ball?"

### **Chapter 372 Exploit the Seaweed**

Han Fei did not see any information when he spotted the ball. He immediately knew that something was wrong. Or rather, something was indeed living inside the ball, but the ball itself couldn't be a living creature.

Not giving the ball of seaweed any chance to beg for mercy, Han Fei cut through a hundred pieces with the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers.

Then, Han Fei was dumbfounded, and so was the Hexagon Starfish.

Han Fei's lips trembled. "So... You're actually an octopus?"

A string of data appeared in his eyes.

<Name> Divine Seaweed Octopus

<Introduction> This is an extremely uncommon creature in the Deep-Sea Jungle that mutated after accidentally having certain fruits. It can freely control unconscious spiritual plants and share its life with seaweed. It cannot be killed in places strewn with seaweed. It's very weak and cowardly and will generally not show up. The Divine Seaweed Ball that it contains can possibly give the eater the ability to control seaweed.

<Level> 39

<Quality> Exotic (mutated)

<Spiritual Energy> 15,626 points

<Effect> It can significantly increase spiritual power and soul resistance.

<Collectible> Divine Seaweed Ball

<Absorbable>

Han Fei was rather lost for words after reading the information. So, this guy was actually just bragging that it could offer ten pieces of Dry Leaf Worm Grass when it was so weak?

At this point, the Divine Seaweed Octopus was dumbfounded too, and it constricted into a ball.

In fact, it was far bigger than the seaweed ball that enshrouded it. However, octopus were creatures that liked to squeeze into narrow places.

Han Fei had once picked up a big bottle with a 9-liter capacity during his fishing, and the top of the bottle was only five centimeters in diameter. He found that an octopus more than thirty centimeters long was hiding inside.

Such was exactly the case for this one. Han Fei estimated that it was as huge as Mr. Hexagon Starfish, but it had shrunk into a ball no more than ten meters in diameter.

“Don’t kill me! I’ll get the worm leaves for you!”

The big octopus brought that up to Han Fei at this point.

Han Fei grinned widely. “The worm leaves? I do not want them at all right now. I’m more interested in you.”

Han Fei simply stepped forward, punching and kicking the octopus.

“This is for the Soul Lock you imposed on us!”

“This is for your trickery!” “This is for your threat!” “This is for blocking my way!” “This is for your bragging and pretentiousness!”

“This is... Well, for your ugliness. You’re too hideous!”

While the Hexagon Starfish watched it in shock, Han Fei kicked almost ten minutes.

Finally, Han Fei turned his neck back. “I’m much more comfortable now. It truly feels great to hit a sandbag.”

The Divine Seaweed Octopus dared not complain when Han Fei vented his fury. After all, Han Fei did not use any spiritual energy, so the octopus simply let him beat it.

At this point, the Divine Seaweed Octopus asked weakly, “Can you let me go?”

Han Fei scoffed, “Mr. Hexagon Starfish, open the Six Gate Array.”

Huh?

Han Fei asked, “What are you waiting for? Open it and throw this thing into it.”

The Divine Seaweed Octopus was shocked, and the Hexagon Starfish said quickly, No! My Six Gate Array can’t keep it trapped for long! Han Fei chuckled. “There’s still the Spirit Forbidding Net. It can’t possibly escape that.” Hearing that, the Hexagon Starfish was relieved and opened its Six Gate Array.



Then, Han Fei simply hauled and hurled the Divine Seaweed Octopus into the Six Gate Array. Then, he stuck the Spirit Forbidding Net above the Six Gate Array. If this goddamn green octopus struggled, it would be immediately stopped by the net.

As for Han Fei, he sat on the top of the Divine Seaweed Octopus's head with two Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers in his hand and another thirty floating around himself.

Han Fei said, "Give me ten Dry Leaf Worm Grasses first, and I'll consider if I will let you go or not."

The Divine Seaweed Octopus was dumbfounded. Even if it had three hearts and six brains, so what? They couldn't help when it was under absolute control!

The Divine Seaweed Octopus complained, "I can't use my abilities inside this barrier..." Puchi...

Before it finished, Han Fei had stabbed his dagger into its head. "Think carefully before you talk. What did you just say? You can't?" "Okay..."

The Divine Seaweed Octopus was almost crying from this man's ruthlessness.

Han Fei quickly drew the dagger out and nodded in satisfaction. "Okay, what are you waiting for? Get the Dry Leaf Worm Grasses for me!"

Its tentacles dangling, the Divine Seaweed Octopus said, "But there are no worm pits here!"

Before Han Fei had the chance to respond, the Hexagon Starfish had said, That's easy. I know where the worm pits are... Human being, can you get me two Dry Leaf Worm Leaves too?

Han Fei grinned and waved his hand. "No problem!"

The Divine Seaweed Octopus was almost of a mind to kill the Hexagon Starfish. Why are you meddling in this?

The dangers in this area were gone when the big octopus's wall of seaweed disappeared. Nothing weird happened while the Hexagon Starfish looked for the worm pits with Han Fei.

Though the seaweed was still harassing them, it was just their instinct and they weren't threatening at all.

At this point, the seaweed was crawling to the worm pits crazily. Seeing the seaweed wither and crumble to smithereens, Han Fei felt lucky that he didn't fight those worms, or he might've been killed.

Han Fei couldn't be delighted when he acquired the first Dry Leaf Worm Grass. Good stuff! If he had ten Dry Leaf Worm Grasses, he was confident to push his Indestructible Body to a new level. This one Dry Leaf Worm Grass had consumed all the seaweed within thousands of meters. Of course, the seaweed in other places soon filled the vacancy.

"One."

"Two."

"Five."

When the Divine Seaweed Octopus attacked the eighth worm pit, the worms were on a rampage.

It was not a rampage in one worm pit but an earthquake in hundreds of worm pits. A tremendous number of Dry Leaf Worms were swarming out like locusts.

The Divine Seaweed Octopus said, "Not good. The worm king is coming out!" Han Fei simply took the Spirit Forbidding Net off and tied up the Divine Seaweed Octopus, before he jumped to the Hexagon Starfish. "Let's run! Why is there a worm king here?" While fleeing as quickly as a shooting star, the Hexagon Starfish replied, I don't know!

Han Fei stabbed into the big octopus's head. "Speak. Why are the worms going on a rampage?" The Divine Seaweed Octopus replied quickly, "I don't know! Maybe because we killed too many worms?"

Clap...

Han Fei slapped the octopus consecutively. "You don't know? Keep lying! You've dominated this place for years, but you don't know the worm king? You idiot!"

When the swarms of Dry Leaf Worms swarmed out, Han Fei found that the vines within the reach of his eyes were withering instantly.

If Han Fei had reacted one moment more slowly, he might not have been able to escape. What Han Fei didn't know was that the rampages did not just happen here but in every place within thousands of kilometers.

Someone learned the news about the Seaborne Prairie and was crossing the wall of seaweed, but they were swallowed by the rampant worms that ate up their bones. There was another who hadn't entered it yet. Seeing the onslaught of worms, they were so frightened that they fled back immediately. At this point, Han Fei stabbed dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers into the Divine Seaweed Octopus. "Are you taking me for a fool? You did that on purpose, didn't you?"

Startled and frightened by the unexpected torture, the octopus cried, "I didn't! I really don't know! Worm onslaughts happen once in a while, but it has nothing to do with me!"

"Worm onslaughts? What's that exactly?"

The big octopus trembled. "It means that worms from all pits in the area are on a rampage."

"Hiss..."

Han Fei immediately felt that his heart was cold. All the worm pits were bursting? That meant no chance of survival for him! He watched the Hexagon Starfish swim towards green places, but all the seaweed within five meters from the bottom had been corroded. He had no idea how many worm pits were down there.

The Hexagon Starfish was not slow, but it could not get rid of the worms because the worms were coming from more than one pit. Also, weirdly enough, those worms were tailing him.

Looking at the Divine Seaweed Octopus that had shrunk again, Han Fei was puzzled. Is this thing really behind the incident?

Secretly releasing his senses, Han Fei finally sensed something wrong. He simply stabbed the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers into the big octopus and churned.

As it turned out, the Divine Seaweed Octopus had been secreting a sticky fluid on the way. The fluid was only one drop although the octopus was dozens of meters long.

If Han Fei hadn't been tricked by Yang Ruoyun too many times, he wouldn't have suspected it at all. But according to his observation, the worms would go on a rampage every time the fluid dropped. Coldly, Han Fei said, "Surrender, or die. Make your choice."

"I surrender... Don't kill me. I can be your contractual spiritual beast. Stop churning." Han Fei slightly raised his lips. "If you're surrendering, your mind should give up resistance."

"Collect..."

### **Chapter 373 You've Been Tricked Again**

The Hexagon Starfish couldn't be more shocked when the Divine Seaweed Octopus simply disappeared.

Where is the octopus? Do you have a space that can store living creatures too?

Han Fei glanced at it and said, "It's already dead. I threw it in the Sea Swallowing Seashell."

No! It's not dead!

Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

Recalling the dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, Han Fei declared, "It's dead when I say it's dead."

The Hexagon Starfish trembled in fear because of Han Fei. It couldn't be more terrified of Han Fei, feeling that this human being was a monster who would retaliate against whoever threatened him when he had a chance. Also, the man was threatening to destroy its essence blood. That was too mean!

After taking care of the octopus, Han Fei found that the Dry Leaf Worms stopped following him. He grinned and thought, You idiot, you shouldn't play tricks with me, should you?

Outside of the wall of seaweed, the carrier and the passenger swapped their roles. Fearing that it might be caught, the Hexagon Starfish turned into the size of a hand and lay on Han Fei's shoulder.

Han Fei, on the other hand, swam fast. Nothing in this place was worth exploring anymore. There might be more secrets in the corners of the Seaborne Prairie, but Han Fei did not care about them anymore. He had run into several groups of adventurers in this place that was supposed to be secluded.

roma

Very soon, Han Fei saw three people on his way, including a woman with a saber longer than herself, as well as an armorer and a hunter.

The woman raised her saber and stopped him. "Stop."

Han Fei spoke telepathically, Are you robbers?

Han Fei's senses were restricted to three hundred meters, which couldn't prevent him from running into other people.

Those strangers were already the third group that he encountered. Of the two previous groups, one was dead, and the other escaped.

The woman said coldly, "Have you escaped from inside?"

Han Fei slightly nodded. "Yes!"

"What happened inside?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "Why don't you take a look at it for yourself?" "Boy, you will answer what you're asked, or we can easily kill you. An intermediate Dangling Fisher is no problem for us." The armorist next to the woman spoke before the woman said anything. This armorist was brawny and bearded and looked quite ferocious.

Han Fei peeped at him casually and asked, "You should be more informed here than the people inside, right?"

Staring at Han Fei coldly, the woman asked a long time later, "I'm told that the Big Red Trunk in the center disappeared. Is that true?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Why do you all think that I should know about the Big Red Trunk? I don't. However, I do know that worms are on a rampage inside the wall of seaweed."

The three strangers were all shocked. "The worms are on a rampage?"

The hunter immediately said, "That's impossible. It's been years since they caused a problem. Why would then..."

Han Fei said lazily, "Therefore, you should check it out on your own instead of pestering me. I'll be leaving if that's all."

However, the woman stopped him when Han Fei was about to move. "Since you just came out, I believe what you say. I won't ask what happened inside again. However, Han Fei, don't you think it's too cocky of you to be here again?"

This time, it was Han Fei who was shocked. "Why do you know my name?"

The three strangers fused their spiritual beasts instantly. The hunter disappeared, and weapons were spurting out of the box.

Han Fei extended his hand and summoned a huge seal, before he pressed above on his right. Immediately, the seawater was surging. Before the hunter could dodge, a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger had been stabbed into his heart.

On the other hand, the woman and the armorist, who hadn't done anything yet, were greatly shocked to see that.

The armorist immediately recalled his weapons and asked in shock, "How is he so strong? Isn't he only an intermediate Dangling Fisher on the list?"

The woman put her weapons back too. Han Fei was much stronger than anticipated. Of the three of them, she was the only advanced Dangling Fisher, and the other two were both intermediate Dangling Fishers. Now that one of them had been killed instantly, how could they fight on?

Han Fei shouted, "Hey? Don't you think it's too late for you to run now?"

Han Fei was ready to attack, when the two strangers both swooshed and disappeared.

Han Fei: "..."

"Goddamn Flash Stones. Why are there such things?"

Han Fei was quite lost for words. Everybody who escaped from him had gotten away with Flash Stones. It was impossible for him to track them down at all.

As Han Fei remembered, Flash Stones weren't cheap at all. Someone offered four thousand mid-quality pearls for the Flash Stones he found earlier.

But why did everybody he run into have a Flash Stone? Or was it actually the only Flash Stone they had to save their life?

Looting the hunter's Sea Swallowing Seashell, Han Fei searched it and only found a pair of daggers that were low-quality spiritual weapons. There was not even a spiritual fruit. He threw them into Forge the Universe.

Han Fei frowned. How did those guys know him?

He didn't dawdle anymore. There seemed to be more people in the Seaborne Prairie now. He had run into three groups on his way. Considering the odds, the whole Seaborne Prairie might be surrounded.

The trip out of the Seaborne Prairie was not too dangerous. Different from when he came, certain novel sea creatures showed up and slightly slowed him down, but it was not a big deal.

On his way, Han Fei met another two groups of ambushers, but he only killed one of them. The rest squeezed their Flash Stones and ran away.

The Hexagon Starfish said, I think more and more human beings are gathering here! Han Fei said, "That's correct. Still more are coming."

When they were out of the Seaborne Prairie, Han Fei immediately surfaced and took out the Wind God Boat.

When the red-and-white Wind God Boat appeared on the surface of the ocean, it looked even more awesome than the most splendid yacht. Particularly, the two protrusions at the rear of the boat were like the brake lights of a car.

"Hum..."

Hardly had Han Fei laid his hands on the Wind God Boat when it swooshed dozens of kilometers in the blink of an eye.

"Shoot. It's so fast..."

It was like when a plane was accelerating and taking off. Han Fei felt that he had to take deep breaths in order to not be suffocated.

The Hexagon Starfish remarked, That's so strange. This thing is even faster than me.

Han Fei said in disdain, "What do you think? This is the fastest boat in this fishery although it can't dive into the sea."

The Hexagon Starfish asked, Then are we going to search for treasures with this boat?

"Of course. Didn't Yang Ruoyun give us a map? It can't hurt to check it out. That place is only ten thousand kilometers from here. We should be there in four hours."

The Hexagon Starfish asked, Didn't you say that it's fake?

Han Fei said, "I did, but what if that woman gave me an authentic map?"

Because Han Fei was very confident about the Wind God Boat, he sailed in the craziest and most high-profile way.

Shua... Shua... Shua...

The waves raised by the Wind God Boat when it passed were more than fifty meters high and spread out to almost a thousand meters away.

Ten thousand kilometers would've taken twelve hours if Han Fei were on an advanced boat. As for regular boats, they could see nothing but a flashing red shadow.

Therefore, the boats all exclaimed now and then.

"It's a racing boat! Son of a bi\*ch, which rich kid from the Thousand Star City is traveling?"

"God! I can't believe I just saw a racing boat!"

"Huh? Red racing boats are quite rare."

"Huh? Why have I never heard of a red racing boat?"

Furthermore, many boats started following the racing boat, but something big would always happen where racing boats appeared.

Recently, the Seaborne Prairie was the busiest place. Too many people were here for treasures now that the Big Red Trunk was gone. Of course, Han Fei couldn't hear their explanations because he was enjoying the sailing. He wondered how many girls would die to experience a ride on this boat.

But not everybody could take this boat. A boat that could ride three thousand kilometers an hour shouldn't have been made at all, and few people were sturdy enough to endure that speed.

After more than six hours, Han Fei finally found a barrier covered in sea anemone in a trench.

Observing the sea anemone for a long time, Han Fei asked, "Mr. Hexagon Starfish, do you think anyone has explored this treasure trove?"

You'll find out after you go in!

After much deliberation, Han Fei finally stepped in.

A moment later...

The Hexagon Starfish rolled its big eyes and remarked, You've indeed been tricked again.

### **Chapter 374 Wanted List**

Han Fei was very calm.

Holding his Water Dividing Seal, he smashed the ragged house inside the treasure trove and didn't walk out with a smile until the house collapsed.

The Hexagon Starfish said, Human beings are really evil.

"Shut up."

Han Fei was even more certain that Yang Ruoyun was a good liar, and that nothing that came out of her mouth could be trusted.

This place was just a wasteland. The ragged house here was half broken with nothing but stones. Not just treasures, there wasn't even seaweed or crabs.

Han Fei was slightly surprised. "What's her purpose? Did she build this place just for her lie? Isn't that too costly?"

The Hexagon Starfish rolled its eyes and said, Chances are that she had already been here earlier.

Han Fei nodded heavily. "Probably. Mr. Hexagon Starfish, let me tell you, don't trust any woman who voluntarily works with you."

How can I distinguish between men and women?

Han Fei was stunned. "... Just forget it."

Han Fei realized that the information of treasure troves from other people wasn't always trustworthy. Now that he had a Wind God Boat, he should find a place to cultivate alone and deduce his arts first.

When Han Fei was swimming to the surface, he ran into five strangers.

Han Fei intended to circumvent them, but they were too close. He had met them before he could take a turn.

Han Fei was rather bummed. Why did this keep happening to him?

The five strangers were obviously stunned too. One of them took out a book and searched it. Then he asked telepathically, Are you Han Fei?

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei asked in confusion, "You know me too? Who are you?"

The five strangers were all exhilarated. "Kill him!"

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei was still stunned at the unexpected encounter.

However, he had no time to think at this moment. The five strangers were coming fast, and they were a perfect combination with all the five professions.

Among them, the manipulator and the spirit gatherer were both women. They were an advanced Dangling Fisher and an intermediate Dangling Fisher. As for the rest, the soul warrior was an advanced Dangling Fisher, and the other two were also intermediate Dangling Fishers.

Han Fei's heart palpitated. Had Sun Mu already escaped and sent out more men after him?

This female manipulator was similar to Su Yebai. She was also using a sea spider as her spiritual beast, which produced white webs and soon covered a large area in the water.

The soul warrior's spiritual beast was actually the Mess Swallowing Worm. He was using two sabers. Cutting the water apart, he quickly showed up before Han Fei.

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Han Fei could not back off at this point. He summoned the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp and counterattacked with his own daggers.

In the meantime, the nine-star chain burst out towards nothingness a hundred meters away.

"Huh?"

The hunter agilely dodged the attack and spoke to everybody telepathically, the range of his senses is beyond a hundred meters.

They were all quite shocked. Theoretically, a Dangling Fisher should be able to sense a hundred meters, but this required luck. Most people could barely sense fifty meters away...

Clatter...

Thirty daggers appeared next to Han Fei simultaneously, and the soul warrior that was fighting him was shocked.

"How is it possible? You're controlling thirty daggers?"

The man immediately retreated and spoke telepathically, Weapon box.

However, the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers haunted the soul warrior like ghosts, soon breaking his spiritual energy protective cover and causing dozens of cuts.

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When the torrents of weapons from the hostile armorist came close, Han Fei simply ignored them and continued chasing the soul warrior.

"Speak! How do you know me?"

The hostile manipulator tried to pull the soul warrior away and tie Han Fei up with the spider webs. However, Han Fei simply rolled his daggers and cut the threads.



BAM!

The Water Dividing Seal was expanded and smashed at the soul warrior, who tried to block it with the two sabers. However, his sabers and his arms were all broken while he squirted out blood.

Behind, the hunter got rid of the nine-star chain and cut Han Fei's neck with two daggers. However, after a cold flash, an explosive saber aura burst out dozens of meters, cutting the hunter into halves.

"Fall back! Fall back! Fall back!"

Six turtle shell shields popped up in front of the armorist, while he shouted at everyone in fright.

However, the seal was launched again. BAM, BAM, BAM...

Four of the shields were shattered, and the armorist was slapped hundreds of meters away.

Terrified, the spirit gatherer and the manipulator intended to run. They were too scared. The hunter had been executed after one attack, the soul warrior was suppressed, and even the armorist, who had the strongest defense, couldn't take one attack from Han Fei.

"What is this monster exactly?"

"You want to run? Mr. Hexagon Starfish, set up the array."

Six streams of purple light rose to the sky, and the two women simply crashed into the Six Gate Array.

In the next moment, all the strangers were tied up by the nine-star chain, unable to move anymore. The whole battle had only lasted ten seconds.

Was Han Fei strong? Of course he was.

However, the enemies he had run into were all peak-level Dangling Fishers, who were much stronger than intermediate Dangling Fishers and advanced Dangling Fishers.

An advanced Dangling Fisher had to polish himself for a long time before they could reach the peak-level. Even among the peak-level Dangling Fishers, those with resources were also significantly stronger than those without.

So, Han Fei simply ran without thinking when he was faced with Sun Mu and his team.

However, now that he was faced with this so-called perfect combination, Han Fei had carried out his explosive power and his abundant techniques.

Was the Saber Manipulation Art not powerful? It was. But Han Fei could barely hit a peak-level Dangling Fisher with that. This soul warrior, on the other hand, had been brutalized after only one attack with this art.

Han Fei stabbed all the four of them, hurting their internal organs and breaking their arms.

In the meantime, the manipulator tried to escape with a Flash Stone, but she bumped into the Six Gate Array.

"Huh?"

Han Fei chuckled. Those who bump into an array with a Flash Stone must've been caught in despair. The manipulator was shocked and chilled too. Han Fei was like a demon in her eyes. She thought that only the descendants from the big families in the Thousand Star City could have such terrifying abilities.

A moment later...

Han Fei covered all of them with the Spirit Forbidding Net, making their heart's cold. They had only heard about the Spirit Forbidding Rope before, but this time, they had seen something even fancier, and it was used on them.

Sitting on the long chair in the cabin, Han Fei tilted his head and said, "You'll answer what I ask you. Firstly, how do you know that I'm Han Fei?"

The soul warrior smiled bitterly. "You're now on the wanted list of the level-three fishery. Your bounty is a hundred spiritual fruits, a hundred kilograms of spiritual spring energy, a high-quality spiritual weapon, and a demon-level technique..."

Han Fei gasped hard. "I'm so valuable now? Is that the book you read earlier?"

The soul warrior nodded and voluntarily submitted his Sea Swallowing Seashell.

Han Fei took it. There were few treasures in the Sea Swallowing Seashell. He was too lazy to scour it.

Finding the book, Han Fei browsed through it.

Page One.

First on the wanted list.

Name: Mo Qianshang

Gender: Male

Profession: Armorist

Spiritual beast: Gold Arowana

Contractual spiritual beasts: Mess Swallowing Worm, Phantom Jellyfish, Unknown

Specialties: Dagger Trap, Torrent of Shadow Swords

Bounty: Five million mid-quality pearls Other rewards: A thousand kilograms of spiritual spring energy, two high-quality demon-level arts, five high-quality spiritual weapons, a thousand spiritual fruits.

Remark: This is a highly dangerous person. He killed 62 peak-level Dangling Fishers in the Thousand Smoke Valley, destroyed three treasure troves, and probably murdered more than a hundred people..

Note: This man is very vicious. Nobody who saw his real face has survived.

Two portraits of Mo Qianshang were attached to the book. One of them was wearing a fish skin, and the other was the speculated bottom half of his face.

Han Fei was lost for words. That man's bounty was much higher than his!

But he was rather impressed when he read the man's remark. How strong must this armorist be to kill 62 peak-level Dangling Fishers on his own?

As he read on, he found a very familiar name on page 32.

The 32rd place on the wanted list.

Name: Xia Xiaochan

Gender: Female

Profession: Hunter

Spiritual beast: Shadow Shrimp, unknown gigantic fish

Contractual spiritual beasts: Red Fire Tricky LobsterSpecialties: Shadow Kill, Shadow Stab, Supreme Stab (uncertain), Flash

Bounty: Three million mid-quality pearls

Other rewards: Three hundred kilograms of spiritual spring energy, one high-quality demon-level art, one high-quality spiritual weapon, and three hundred spiritual fruits.

Remark: Highly dangerous. She killed 28 people in a role in the Cave of Death, including sixteen peak-level Dangling Fishers. She's extremely fast and good at her flash ability. She has a second naturally-endowed spiritual beast. Her strength is inestimable.

Note: This woman seems temperamental. When she is on a rampage, she's as strong as anyone on the top ten of the wanted list. She was last spotted fifty kilometers away from the Undersea City.

In the end was a portrait of Xia Xiaochan who was expressionless. But she was still beautiful and cute.

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed. Did Xia Xiaochan have another episode?

### **Chapter 375 The Boat From the Bottom of the Sea**

Browsing through the book, Han Fei completely lost his good mood.

Xia Xiaochan had attacks, which were very serious. Han Fei couldn't imagine what Xia Xiaochan would do after she had an attack. This was the level-three fishery, not the Thug Academy. Han Fei wouldn't really hurt her back when they were at home, but nobody would show mercy on her here.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask the strangers, "Is this book up-to-date? How frequently is it updated?"

Gritting his teeth, the soul warrior said, "Usually, every seven days. The information has to be accurate in case they flee. Someone on the dragon boat must want them dead."

Intrigued, Han Fei asked, "When was this book released?"

"The day before yesterday."

"The day before yesterday?"

Han Fei was greatly shocked. If it was released the day before yesterday, didn't it mean that Xia Xiaochan could be in the Undersea City now? With Han Fei's understanding of Xia Xiaochan, she would never miss a famous place like the Undersea City even if her head was still clear.

However, the Undersea City was 150 thousand kilometers away from him, which would take two days and a half even if he sailed at full speed.

Han Fei frowned. It might not be for the best if he went there in haste. Xia Xiaochan was better at escaping than he was. Since he had to improve himself, and he had his own pursuers, he might lead more enemies to Xia Xiaochan if he looked for her now. By then, her hunters would likely be peak-level Dangling Fishers instead of regular ones.

Han Fei kept turning the pages and didn't find his name until page 59.

The 59th place on the wanted list.

Name: Han Fei

Gender: Male Professions: Spirit warrior, spirit gatherer Spiritual beast: Spirit Swallowing Fish

Contractual spiritual beasts: Mantis Shrimp (Unknown creature, good with nine chains), Unknown (very fast, with two wings; suspected to be a legendary creature)

Specialties: Million Knife Art, unknown seal technique

Bounty: Five hundred thousand mid-quality pearls Other rewards: Three hundred kilograms of spiritual spring energy, one high-quality demon-level art, one high-quality spiritual weapon, and three hundred spiritual fruits Remark: Dangerous, cunning, and good with arrays. He once ruthlessly hunted more than twenty Dangling Fishers in the Seaborne Prairie.

Note: This man is extremely shrewd. Kill him whenever you see him. He's likely to be associated with the great change in the Seaborne Prairie.

BAM...

Han Fei bashed the chair so hard that the four people under the Spirit Forbidding Net were rather shocked.

His face suddenly turned extremely awful. "What's that about? Why am I the 59th place? Are they blind? I hunted them? I was hunted by them!"

He hunted more than twenty Dangling Fishers ruthlessly?

It was a blatant slander! It did not mention that those he killed were all peak-level Dangling Fishers, and it described him as a hunter instead of someone being hunted. Whoever wrote that was truly malicious!

Han Fei glanced at them coldly and asked, "Who wrote this book?" The spirit gatherer replied quickly, "We don't know! It's available on the dragon boat. All you have to do is buy it."

Han Fei didn't remember running into such a book. It was probably because he had been busy gambling and refining during the days on the dragon boat. That was why he didn't find the book sooner.

Han Fei read on patiently and didn't find Le Renkuang, Luo Xiaobai, or Zhang Xuanyu after he finished all the hundred pages.

He was greatly relieved. Whoever was in this book would be hunted by everybody in the level-three fishery. It was great that his friends weren't on it.

What Han Fei didn't know was that Zhang Xuanyu was also holding the most recent wanted list in a certain place too.

When he saw Xia Xiaochan and Han Fei's names, he cursed, "Those two jerks are making a scene again. No, I can't be bested by them..."

Han Fei collected the book. Since he had no access to the latest version of the book on the dragon boat, he'd better keep this one safe.

Squinting at them, Han Fei said, "Tell me more. What's the biggest news recently?"

The manipulator said, "Right now, the biggest news is that the Big Red Trunk in the Seaborne Prairie is gone."

"Bulls\*it. Are the incidents in the Thousand Smoke Valley and the Cave of Death not important?"

The manipulator shook her head. "Not as important as what happened in the Seaborne Prairie. The Big Red Trunk is at the mysterious center of the Seaborne Prairie. Nobody knows the secrets of that place. Also, word is that sea demons are emerging inside the Seaborne Prairie, making the place even more turbulent. So, two dragon boats are there."

Han Fei's eyes constricted. "Two dragon boats are here?"

He was quite surprised. No wonder he met so many more people. As it happened, two dragon boats had arrived. It seemed that he had to go somewhere else.

Han Fei asked again, "How much does this book cost?"

"Huh?"

They were all stunned. Are you going to pay us?

The soul warrior said, "A hundred mid-quality pearls."

Han Fei's face darkened. So cheap? Didn't it mean that anybody could afford it? How many people knew of himself and Xia Xiaochan now?

After a long time of consideration, Han Fei asked in confusion, "Why are so many people coming to the Seaborne Prairie when it's a mess?"

The armorist said, "Because they're looking for opportunities. In fact, most of them are here not for the Seaborne Prairie, but to kill each other and take their treasures."

Han Fei scoffed. "Kill and rob? Who's going to kill whom? Do they not cherish their life at all?"

The armorer shook his head. "Every time a great event happens, the nearest dragon boat will always come and explore it. The robbers I mentioned are mostly not from the dragon boat."

Han Fei sneered. "Not from the dragon boat? Then are they from the sea?"

To Han Fei's surprise, the armorer nodded and spoke frankly, "Since so many people have come on the dragon boat, the real ghost boat of the level-three fishery might come too."

"No... Wait."

Han Fei thought it through and said, "The ghost boat can accommodate few people. Are they capable of hunting the mass of people from the dragon boats?"

The armorer shook his head. "Not just the regular ghost boats, but the real ghost boat. It's unique in the level-three fishery."

Han Fei grew interested. "Go on."

But the armorer looked at Han Fei and asked, "Can you let them go first? I'll tell you everything if you let them go."

Han Fei snorted. "Are you negotiating with me? Is your situation not clear to you?"

The armorer gnashed his teeth, "We're no match for you at all. You can kill us anytime you want. However, it's meaningless to kill us. You don't seem interested in our Sea Swallowing Seashells! So, what you want must be information, and I'm the most informed person here."

Narrowing his eyes, Han Fei considered for a moment and pointed at the spirit gatherer and the soul warrior. "You two, go now." However, the spirit gatherer clutched the armorer's arm, unwilling to go. The armorer shouted angrily, "Go now!"

The soul warrior stared at his companion and grabbed the spirit gatherer. Then, they got out of the hole that Han Fei opened and jumped into the water.

Han Fei set them free because one of them was weak and the other was heavily wounded. They couldn't cause any problem. Like the armorer said, he was not interested in their lives or their Sea Swallowing Seashells, but he was interested in intelligence.

Han Fei said with a smile, "Can you talk now?" At this point, the armorer looked at the manipulator by his side.

Han Fei said coldly, "Don't press too far. I'll consider letting her go if you speak clearly and comprehensively. But if I find out that you're lying, I'll kill her immediately."

This was not the time to respect ladies. Whoever dared to go on an adventure was ready to die for it.

In Yang Ruoyun's words, the elites of the level-three fishery were selected exactly by killing each other.

The armorer sighed and said, "Everybody knows that there are dragon boats and ghost boats in the level-three fishery. In fact, the ghost boat is a fit term. In the level-three fishery, there is a boat that travels at the bottom of the sea..."

Han Fei interrupted him, "No, wait a moment, a boat that travels at the bottom of the sea?"

The armorist nodded. "Yes."

Han Fei was rather stunned. Damn it. Is it a submarine?

### **Chapter 376 Evil Shield**

Han Fei was shocked that a boat here could travel at the bottom of the sea. His teachers didn't mention that before he came!

The armorist looked at Han Fei and said, "That's the dark world in the level-three fishery. People call that boat Evil Shield, because nobody asks who you are or what you do on that boat. Of course, that's just a theory from the dragon boat. Outside, we call it the Specter, because nobody knows where it will be... But it always emerges when something big happens."

Han Fei was not very convinced. He had been told that the dragon boat was the safest place in the level-three fishery, but he was hunted right after he got aboard.

Han Fei scoffed. "According to your story, wouldn't the Specter be the safest place in the level-three fishery?"

However, both the armorist and the manipulator nodded. Han Fei chuckled. "Do you think I'm an idiot? Why would it hide at the bottom of the sea if it's so safe?"

The armorist shook his head. "Because people from that boat are from different backgrounds. They don't know each other, and they never interfere with one another. I've never heard any murders from the boat. But that's just on the boat. Many people are tailed and killed right after they leave the boat."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Is it any different from being killed on the boat?"

"Of course it is."

The armorist said, "You'll be safe as long as you prepare a few Flash Stones."

Han Fei had a headache. He wondered where Flash Stones were from... They could be lifesavers for the experts who were already strong enough by themselves.

Han Fei asked, "Do you know where Flash Stones are dug out from?" "Huh?"

The armorist was stunned, but the manipulator said straightly, "Flash Stones can be found in many places, such as the Thousand Smoke Valley or the undersea mines. But the mines are usually occupied by experts and protected by dragon boats. The Flash Stones can also be obtained from Treasure Hunting Fish, but the odds are very low. The dragon boats have practically monopolized Flash Stones and will sell some only once in a while."

Han Fei considered for a moment and decided to just buy the Flash Stones instead of digging them. He was rich anyway.

Then, he asked, "Therefore, the Specter is already here?"

The armorer shook his head. "I don't know, but I don't see any reason why the Specter wouldn't come after two dragon boats have arrived. However, it won't show up until the war in the Seaborne Prairie is over. By then, the people who are really familiar with the level-three fishery would go to the Specter instead of the dragon boats."

"Why?"

The armorer said, "When too many people are dead, their Sea Swallowing Seashells and treasures will be looted and sold. However, if you sell them to the stores on the dragon boats, you will likely be tracked down, unless you go to the ghost market. But the ghost market on the dragon boats can be dangerous too. If you sell good stuff there... You may get killed later before you realize what is going on."

Han Fei was silent for a moment. He had sold magic weapons on the dragon boat, which caused all the subsequent incidents.

He asked in confusion, "How did you learn all that?"

The armorer said frankly, "As an armorer, I have a high demand on weapons. It's not a surprise that you don't know this information when you're not an armorer, but no armorers who have spent a year in the level-three fishery would sell in the ghost market on dragon boats. They're very prudent even when they're buying."

"Damn it..."

Han Fei spat. There really were a lot of tricks that he didn't know.

His face turned cold, and he asked, "What's the requirement to board the Specter?"

The armorer replied, "There's no requirement at all. You can board from any place. Nobody will charge you any fee. After you board it, you will find black robes and masks everywhere. You can hide yourself under the disguise."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "I can go there anytime?"

The armorer shook his head. "No. You have to enter the cabin within moments of putting on the robe and the mask, or you will trigger the defense mechanism of the Specter, and anybody will be free to kill you and claim your Sea Swallowing Seashell."

His lips cramping, Han Fei said, "Go on."

The armorer continued innocently, "There are many rooms in the cabin, and you have to pay in order to enter them. A thousand mid-quality pearls can let you spend a day inside. There are no resting chambers on the boat. Every place is for trading. There's nothing you can't exchange on the Specter, but you have to submit 20% of the price of the goods to the Specter after the deal, or you might be exiled or killed on the spot."

Han Fei stared at the armorer in his eyes as he talked. Seeing that he was not dodging him at all, Han Fei slightly nodded. "How do you know when the Specter arrives?"



Han Fei was tempted. If what the armorer said was true, the Specter would be a good place for him to sell his Sea Swallowing Seashells for spiritual fruits. He would definitely earn a lot.

“The Spectral Horn! When the Specter arrives, wicked laughter will burst out within thousands of kilometers. We call it the Spectral Horn.”

Han Fei was lost for words. “Is the Specter not scared of running into other dragon boats?”

“Of course not.”

Thirty years earlier, the Specter and the dragon boats had a great war. At that time, the Specter fought five dragon boats on its own and even knocked down one of the dragon boats.

The armorer seemed fascinated when he told the story. “In that war, many men in black robes fought the dragon boats voluntarily, until the seawater was red and bodies were floating. An expert even fought five Dangling Fishers by himself and killed four. Since then, no dragon boats dared to attack the Specter anymore, and Evil Shield became well-known in the level-three fishery.”

Han Fei gasped hard. One boat against five boats? One person against five experts of his level?

Suddenly, Han Fei squinted and asked, “No, wait. Isn’t the level-three fishery supervised by a Hidden Fisher?”

The armorer chuckled without giving an answer. “The level-three fishery was supervised by a Hidden Fisher after the war. He launched a war on the Specter again, but the owner of the Specter killed him in a head-on clash.”

“Hiss...”

Han Fei was stunned. That was rather unbelievable! A Hidden Fisher was deployed, but later slain on spot? Whoever was behind the Specter seemed too powerful!

Han Fei asked in suspicion, “Nobody did anything later?”

The armorer shook his head. “That I don’t know. But since then, nobody has waged war on the Specter anymore. Since the Specter is never aggressive either, the dragon boats simply leave it alone, even when they meet.”

Han Fei was shocked. This boat seemed to be a legend and the real hero in the level-three fishery.

He canceled the Spirit Forbidding Net and pointed at the manipulator. “Give me your Sea Swallowing Seashells, and you can go.” Both of them were stunned. Were they really going to be released? Was Han Fei really trying to elicit the basic information on the level-three fishery from them?

Han Fei scoffed. “It’s too boring to kill you. Go now!”

The manipulator tossed a Sea Swallowing Seashell quickly, which was nothing compared to her life.

Watching them leave, Han Fei put on a smile. “Go tell everybody that I’m here.” Han Fei had intentionally set them free.

Firstly, since this place was messy enough as it was, he planned to make it messier. His remark on the wanted list was too simple, and people might think that he was weak. He would rather change their impression.

Secondly, he had been hunted since his name was put on the wanted list. He already had enough of it. So, he would simply horrify everybody with his action this time.

For that, Han Fei sailed the Wind God Boat five thousand kilometers away in a high profile. Then, instead of running, he recalled the Wind God Boat and sat cross-legged on the sea.

Han Fei said, "Mr. Hexagon Fish, you'd better hide at the bottom of the sea for now and help me escape when it's necessary."

The Hexagon Starfish asked, Huh? You want me to save you?

Han Fei said, "You'll understand what I mean later."

He simply took out a Dry Leaf Worm Grass, bit it in half, and swallowed the pieces. "Indestructible Body, deduce now!"

### **Chapter 377 Apocalyptic Lightning**

The Dry Leaf Worm Grass contained a massive amount of energy.

Han Fei did not know what "massive" was, but he had seen how much seaweed the Dry Leaf Worms consumed to create a piece of Dry Leaf Worm Grass.

At this moment, after the Dry Leaf Worm Grass entered his body and the torrent of energy burst out, Han Fei's body was instantly bloated.

However, he simply took out another Dry Leaf Worm Grass and swallowed it again.

The Hexagon Starfish was shocked. Are you crazy? You're going to explode if you eat on!

Han Fei grinned. "Now that we're playing this, we'd better play big. Hide yourself!" Then, Han Fei took out a third Dry Leaf Worm Grass and swallowed it.

After the intake, Han Fei's skin cracked as if he were a porcelain doll. It was not just his skin that was falling apart, but also his flesh and his bones.

"Break!"

Han Fei had always felt that, although his Indestructible Body was tough, something was missing and it was not as good as the venerable-level techniques.

Because of the missing something, Han Fei did not have the advantage in sturdiness as he had been as a fishing master and a great fishing master. Back then, Old Jiang said that he became fat because of the enormous energy contained in the Candle Dragon Blood.

Han Fei was in so much pain when he absorbed the energy of the Candle Dragon Blood that he was roasted by the energy for three days. Since then, he had cultivated now and then, but he had never completely broken the obstacle until this day.

After no more than one minute, Han Fei's body was already covered in blood.

Many fish had been attracted to him because of the blood.

However, Little Black, Little Gold, and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp protected him and tore the fish into shreds.

The fish in the level-three fishery were very clever. After the failed attempts, they immediately fled.

Soon, Han Fei's skin had been burnt up. His blood was vaporizing and drying, but under the support of his spiritual energy, new flesh and skin were growing rapidly.

After the brutalization, Han Fei's body had turned into a source of spiritual energy, which was circulating on the surface and exploding within.

Two hours passed.

Han Fei's body that had been bloated by the energy began to constrict quickly.

Three hours passed.

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A boat arrived with three people on it. They were all shocked and delighted to see Han Fei's look. Killing someone while they were in danger and looting their treasures was not unusual in the level-three fishery.

Han Fei couldn't move in the middle of the breakthrough. It was the best opportunity for them to attack.

Someone asked, "Is that Han Fei?"

"That's exactly him. This boy is trying to get himself killed by brazenly making a breakthrough on the surface of the sea! Kill him!"

However, when they were still a hundred meters from Han Fei, nine chains fluttered and tied one of them up.

In the meantime, a gold and red shadow soared from the water, and Little Gold's wings chopped one of them into halves.

The person who was bound by the nine chains was suddenly bitten in the neck, with blood spurting out.

The last soul warrior, frightened, activated his Flash Stone and escaped instantly.

Four hours passed.

The seventh group of intruders had been defeated. Five escaped, leaving several empty boats behind. Han Fei, on the other hand, was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the boats, badly mangled. However, though his body was disfigured, he was still holding a piece of grass and swallowing it.

After four hours of struggles, Han Fei still felt that something was missing. This was his best opportunity. If he couldn't break the invisible obstacles of the Indestructible Body, he could barely keep his body as sturdy as before.

The fourth Dry Leaf Worm Grass couldn't fatten Han Fei anymore after being taken. However, the bones that were protruding from Han Fei's hands seemed to be glimmering. At the bottom of the sea, the Hexagon Starfish minimized its body size and packed its tentacles. Rolling its eyes, it felt that Han Fei was crazy and would make himself explode.

It didn't know how much power the Dry Leaf Worm Grass contained, but judging from Han Fei's appearance, it knew that the power couldn't be little.

Another two groups of intruders arrived in the fifth hour. A boat seemed to be flying close in the sky too.

The two groups of people spoke to each other, "Let's work together, or none of us can deal with the weird creatures in the water."

In the sky, the boat that was coming close rapidly shouted, "Could you wait for us for a moment?"

But the moment he shouted, the seven people on the two boats closer to Han Fei took action.

They attacked from seven different directions. But in the blink of an eye, one of them was hauled into the bottom of the sea, another was hit by Little Gold with broken internal organs, and a third person was bitten and killed by Little Black.

But three of them made it to Han Fei. Instantly, spiritual beasts and spiritual weapons were activated as they tried to kill Han Fei.

But more than thirty Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers emerged around Han Fei and blocked those stocks. Then, the thirty spiritual weapons split up and attacked the three intruders.

After they failed to kill Han Fei in their first attack, the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp, Little Gold, and Little Black came right at them.

They were all killed before the boat in the sky landed. Scared, the people on the boat stopped and did not press further.

Another two boats that were coming from other directions saw the scene too.

Han Fei had sensed them. He knew it was the consequence of setting the enemies free. There was no mercy in the level-three fishery. If he didn't kill them, he would be killed.

The only reason why Han Fei let them go was for them to spread out the news. Even if they did not volunteer to do it, they would catch the attention of the people on the dragon boats with their heavy wounds.

The result was all the same. More and more people would learn that Han Fei was here.

Six hours later, seven boats had been scattered around Han Fei, but none of them attacked him.

The seven boats weren't far away from each other. They were talking telepathically.

Someone proposed, Should we attack together?

Someone frowned. Something is wrong with this guy. Look at the twenty empty boats here. How many people must he have killed?

Someone roared, Can we be intimidated by him when he's all by himself?

Someone suggested, Why don't we wait another half an hour?

Everybody fell silent. Whoever attacked first would be in danger, because Han Fei had fully revealed his trump cards. The Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp and Little Gold were definitely appalling. Nobody wanted to be killed first. They preferred to wait for more sacrificial fishers, so that Han Fei would be killed in a war of attrition.

"Deduce."

Knowing that there was no stopping them, Han Fei began to deduce the True Spirit Fishing Art.

Hum...

Clouds were gathering in the sky, and thunder was rumbling.

After only a minute, waves were rising, and a waterspout was taking shape far away.

A huge storm started.

Exactly at this moment, another two boats appeared in the sky.

Many people were panicked. It was impossible to divide the loot with more participants! They would have to fight amongst themselves, and more people would die.

"Damn it. Why is the weather changing so capriciously? Let's do it! He's alone! How many spiritual beasts can he possibly have? It's a gamble anyway. Let's try our luck."

Nobody associated the weather change with Han Fei, because nobody was powerful enough to influence nature. They simply thought that it was because of the accident in the Seaborne Prairie.

They were too weak to explore the Seaborne Prairie in the first place, so they did not really consider the weather a big deal.

"Kill him!"

There was no telling who cried first, but for a moment, thirty people were charging at Han Fei simultaneously.

However, when they were a hundred meters from Han Fei, dozens of lightning bolts fell from the sky.

Boom...

After a flash in the sky, half of the thirty people were struck by the lightning and blackened like coal.

The survivors had been smashed into the water too, with electric arcs dancing crazily around them.

Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

Most of them squeezed their Flash Stones and disappeared. Those who didn't have Flash Stones were appalled, wondering why the lightning would suddenly strike them. Far away, the two approaching boats turned around and fled. What did they see just now? Dozens of lightning bolts struck suddenly and evaporated dozens of people.

Boom...

Another lightning bolt struck Han Fei, making Han Fei vomit blood.

Muscles were bulging all over his body, and his veins were surfacing from his flesh.

Because nobody was around, Han Fei became the direct target of the lightning, but since he was sitting on the surface of the sea, the lightning raised a tide almost a hundred meters high when it hit him.

“Run! Run! Run!”

The arriving boats all stopped dozens of kilometers away.

Those who were close simply fled as quickly as possible, knowing that the lightning was indiscriminate in its attacks!

### **Chapter 378 That Man Is Broken**

The dark clouds rolling in the sky were like a huge upside-down city. There was no telling how thick or high the clouds were.

All the boats nearby landed from the sky. Everybody recalled their boats and dove into the sea. After all, it was not fun to be struck by lightning

Ten thousand kilometers away, on the top level of two dragon boats, two Hanging Fishers were stunned to see the storm and the raging tides.

“Huh? Why is the weather changing all of a sudden?”

“Could it be related to the Seaborne Prairie?”

On Han Fei’s side, the wind was stronger and stronger, raising tides hundreds of meters high, which weren’t fatal for Dangling Fishers, but it made it hard for them to control their boats.

Even if they dove into the sea, they dare not approach Han Fei at all, because the dozens of boats around Han Fei were empty!

They were not idiots. Where were the people on those boats? Dead, of course.

The cataclysmal scene made all the people who came late stay a hundred kilometers away, not daring to get any closer.

Boom...

In the meantime, Han Fei had been disfigured under the lightning strikes. He was even more certain that Void Fishing was the most forbidden art. Restoring the art alone had triggered such a devastating reaction from nature, and this was only the fourth level. What would happen later on?

The weather anomaly might be just an irregular storm on the sea in the eyes of the ordinary people, but it had deeper meanings for some people.

In the Thousand Star City, some experts extended their fingers and counted, as if they were calculating something.

In the sea, Han Fei had almost been entirely tied up by spiritual energy into a ball of light. The violent energy was attacking his body from within. His veins were supposed to be expanding gradually, but many of them were torn brutally by the electricity, resulting in massive hemorrhages. Han Fei felt that he had run out of blood to vomit. His clothes had been ruined, his hair all burnt up. Even his flesh was collapsing.

Thankfully, the Indestructible Body proved useful at this point. As the aggressive lightning struck him, inexhaustible vitality surged out of his flesh and bones, trying to rebuild his body again and again.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The hundred-meter-high tides were rising and exploding next to Han Fei nonstop every time a lightning bolt hit him.

Han Fei understood that well. He was in the sea, not on the land. Anybody who had seen high-voltage electricity being discharged in the water would know that explosions would be normal. Sometimes, one electric current could cause dozens of explosions.

Inside Forge the Universe, spiritual stones were being crumbled one after another.

But even under such vehement bombardment, Han Fei still felt that the obstacles on the Indestructible Body weren't broken.

Damn it. Do I really have to crush all my veins and accommodate the art with my body in order to grasp it? Han Fei was very suspicious. Ren Tianfei achieved the Indestructible Body because his veins were all ruined, but his conditions were different. Why should he destroy them if he could keep them? But at this point, Han Fei did feel the restrictions of his veins on the cultivation of the Indestructible Body. There was a barrier that he simply couldn't pass.

was

Damn it. Let's try it. My vitality is so high. Everything will work out as long as I'm not killed.

Han Fei was not cross-legged anymore, but rolling on the sea because of the lightning strikes. At this point, he held back his pain of being shredded and swallowed another two Dry Leaf Worm Grasses in his mouth.

The simple movement tore a large piece of flesh off Han Fei's arm. Bones were exposed from his elbow.

"Hum..."

Han Fei was refreshed by the magnificent vitality and energy after he ate the Dry Leaf Worm Grasses. But of course, it was even an even greater blast of energy that followed it.

Boom...

Boom...

The lightning struck again and again where Han Fei was, raising tides numerous times.

Outside, hundreds of kilometers away, the latecomers were too shocked to say anything after seeing that.

Someone asked in shock, "Didn't they say that Han Fei was here? Why is this happening?"

Someone replied, "Who knows? We didn't see Han Fei, but whoever hunted him earlier must be dead by now."

Someone remarked, "Nobody needs to hunt him anymore. Han Fei can't possibly resist one of the lightning strikes as an intermediate Dangling Fisher. His name will soon disappear from the wanted list."

Someone sighed. "What a shame. It would be great if we could find Han Fei's body. We can exchange it for rewards."

Someone was lost for words. "Why else do you think everybody is here? They're all waiting to look for his body when the storm is over."

Someone shook his head. "If it were you, would your body have been intact under such lightning strikes?"

"I don't know. Maybe his body sank into the sea a long time ago."

Many people had the same thought. They were swimming at the bottom of the sea, confident that the lightning couldn't press thousands of meters deep however powerful it was.

There were many people who thought that way. As a result, someone swam to the place right below the lightning strikes.

Regretfully, they were attacked the moment they showed up, and they saw nothing but a few chains before their death.

One hour passed.

The lightning strikes were less frequent, and the raging tides weakened, but nobody dared to draw closer.

Two hours passed.

The lightning had stopped. Though the tides were surging and the storm was still going on, it was no longer dangerous.

Someone exclaimed, "Why is the thunderstorm ending so quickly?"

"It doesn't feel right! I feel that it's not a natural phenomenon, but a sign that unusual treasures are emerging."

Many people got suspicious. It didn't make sense! The lightning was bombarding the area a while ago. How could it have died down so quickly?

Two and a half hours later, when everybody was certain that the lightning stopped, some of them finally sailed their boats closer.

Then, exclamations burst out from the boat.

"Someone's there! Someone is alive at the place where the lightning struck!"



“Seriously? You must be kidding me!”

“Damn it. I’m going to cut you into pieces if you’re bragging!” “How could anybody have survived that? It must be the broken pieces of a certain boat!”

While talking to each other, everybody drew closer on their boats, only to be completely shocked.

In the middle of the imposing tides, a blackened person was trying to sit cross-legged on the surface of the sea.

Yes, it was right. He was trying to sit cross-legged. Next to him was a mass of broken pieces of boats that had been shattered by the lightning. A lot of sea creatures that had been electrocuted were floating on the sea too.

“Who’s that?”

The same question popped up in their heart, but the man had been so blackened and deformed that they couldn’t distinguish who it was.

Someone guessed, “Could it be Han Fei? None of the guys on the wanted list are ordinary.” Someone scoffed. “That’s bulls\*it. The lightning could’ve killed any of us. Han Fei? However good he is, he’s just an intermediate Dangling Fisher.”

Someone snorted. “Don’t forget that the chaos at the center of the Seaborne Prairie might be related to him too. It could’ve killed a peak-level Dangling Fisher too, but Han Fei survived it, didn’t he?”

Someone was suspicious. “Do you think that someone has made a breakthrough and become a Hanging Fisher here?”

Everybody suddenly fell quiet, as it was a viable possibility. However, someone still responded, not too confidently, “You think a Hanging Fisher could have resisted that lightning show just now? I don’t think so...”

While everybody hesitated and watched, Han Fei opened his eyes. Crack!

Black crust cracked on Han Fei’s skin. He was very weak, but he felt like laughing.

He was weak because he had been struck by lightning.

He wanted to laugh because he weathered through it. The six Dry Leaf Worm Grasses, the power of lightning, and the tremendous spiritual energy helped him break the obstacles of the Indestructible Body.

Yes, he made it while his veins were intact. At this moment, the first limit of the Indestructible Body had been broken. He could feel the horrifying power in his body even though he was still weak.

In his eyes, data popped up.

<Owner> Han Fei

<Level> 36 (Mid-level Dangling Fisher) <Spiritual Energy> 128,526 (5,001) <Spiritual Heritage> Level-Five, Low-Quality

<Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 30)

<Weapons> Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, Water Dividing Seal, Blood Drinking Knife

<Main Art> Void Breaking Technique, Volume Four of Void Fishing (Demon-Level, Divine-Quality)

Han Fei was about to grin, but his lips were so painful that he felt his cheeks were being torn apart.

Outside...

Shua...

He cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself.

Crack!

“Look! Broken! That man is broken!”

### **Chapter 379 Full Outbreak**

The black crust on Han Fei’s body was cracking like crispy instant noodles. While everybody was holding their breath, half of Han Fei’s face and chest had been revealed.

Han Fei opened his eyes and looked around, only to see hundreds of boats surrounding him.

He lowered his head but was shocked. He immediately put on some clothes and shook off the black crust on his body.

Even so, Han Fei was still surprised at his skin, which he found was full of tiny bloody cracks.

Shua...

He cast another Divine Healing Technique on himself, realizing that something might be wrong with himself. Different from last time when he reached his peak state after the lightning strike, he used six Dry Leaf Worm Grasses this time, whose wild energy and vitality had disturbed his internal system and ruptured his flesh and bones.

Now, though he had weathered through it, he had more injuries to recover than his skin. He sensed that he had a dozen broken muscles. Some of his muscles had been ripped apart too.

Naturally, Han Fei’s wounds were being healed quickly, but given the circumstances...

Far away, someone finally exclaimed, “It’s really Han Fei! He was not killed!”

Han Fei: “...”

Someone was appalled. “Who is he exactly? How could he have survived the lightning?”

Someone asked, “People, should we do it? This man may have big secrets, which may be great opportunities for us if we kill him.”

Han Fei was lost for words. Since when had he become an opportunity bringer?

Shua... Shua... Shua...

Almost forty Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers flew out of his body and hovered around him.

He spoke slowly, "Hey! I didn't expect so many people!"

When the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers swarmed out, many people gasped. They all had spiritual weapons, but none of them had forty spiritual weapons that they could control with their spiritual power.

Someone said solemnly, "It remains a mystery how he survived the lightning, but look, he is still an intermediate Dangling Fisher. He didn't make a breakthrough."

Someone reminded, "He's not just a soul warrior but also a spirit gatherer. He's heavily wounded and is treating himself. We can't give him time to heal, or it will be barely possible for us to kill him later."

More people took out their weapons. Some people summoned their spiritual beasts and their contractual spiritual beasts too.

Han Fei grinned, "You want to kill me? Come here!"

Han Fei's original plan was to intimidate the intruders with the power of lightning. However, the intruders had all been killed. As a result, nobody had witnessed how he resisted the lightning. He didn't achieve his purpose of deterrence at all.

Surrounded by a hundred boats and hundreds of experts, he would've fled if it were before, but at this moment, he was not entirely incapable of fighting back though he was still wounded.

Furthermore, Han Fei even had an understanding. He felt that he was different now. At least, though there were a couple of peak-level Dangling Fishers among the enemies, they couldn't give him any pressure now.

Ssure

Earlier on the dragon boat, one peak-level Dangling Fisher had already made him feel that his life was under threat.

However, after the invisible obstacles of the Indestructible Body were broken, he felt as invincible as back when he was in the level-one and level-two fisheries again.

As Han Fei shouted arrogantly, the people around him had different reactions.

Someone decided to retreat. They believed that everybody on the wanted list was a freak, and that this man must have other moves since he publicly provoked so many people. Someone was full of disdain, not believing that Han Fei could resist so many people by himself however talented he was.

Someone didn't want to retreat, but they didn't want to attack either. They simply stayed and watched, hoping to take advantage of the battle.

"Han Fei, you're hopeless. Even if you have Flash Stones, you can't possibly escape from this area now that you've been exposed." "That's right. Han Fei, give me one of your spiritual weapons, and I can let you go."

“Haha? One spiritual weapon for each person? I don’t think he has enough! Give me your Sea Swallowing Seashells, and I’ll stay back.”

Everybody laughed and talked, mocking and making offers.

Han Fei glanced at them casually and said, “You want my weapons? Come and get them!”

As he spoke, Han Fei cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself again.

In the crowd, the peak-level Dangling Fishers couldn’t wait anymore.

They spoke to each other telepathically, We can’t give him time to heal. This boy is very weird. We should attack right now.

Someone was hesitant. There are so many people here. Wouldn’t others take advantage of us if we attack?

Hehe! If we lead the attack, do you think those people will sit idly by?

While they were still discussing, a couple of people suddenly charged on another side.

As it turned out, a soul warrior attacked first by shooting out dozens of arrows.

In the water, dozens of red weird vines grew out of nowhere and grabbed Han Fei’s feet.

Far away, someone was throwing out spears of spiritual energy. Three soul warriors were also attacking at the same time.

Out of the peak-level Dangling Fishers’ expectation, the advanced Dangling Fishers attacked first. After they attacked, some people capable of remote attacks took action too.

The armorists were unleashing Torrents of Knives and Swords, and the soul warriors were shooting with archery techniques. Their attacks were all splendid on the sea. Clang! Clang! Clang!

The intense volley of arrows and the overwhelming weapons hit Han Fei but only resulted in metallic noises, as if they had hit hard iron instead of a human being.

Someone was dumbfounded. “How’s that possible?”

“That’s impossible. His... His body...”

“F\*ck...”

However, before the next wave of arrows hit Han Fei, he had suddenly stomped and jumped away. Grabbing a spinning Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger, he roared, “Fuse!”

“Hum... Hum...”

Han Fei stood in the sky proudly, with gold and red wings unfurled on his back five meters long. Nine chains were shivering as if they were connected to Han Fei’s clothes.

Han Fei dodged most of the attacks. Only the arrows of spiritual energy that could automatically track the target caught up with Han Fei after a turn.

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However, even though those arrows hit Han Fei, they caused nothing but clinking sounds and did not hurt him at all after they exploded.

“Hiss...”

Many people’s eyes widened with disbelief.

Someone exclaimed with a shivering voice, “How is it possible? He can fly? How is it possible?”

“Gulp!”

Other people were dumbfounded to see Han Fei standing in midair too. They had never heard anyone who could fly as a Dangling Fisher in the level-three fishery...

“It’s a contractual spiritual beast. A legendary contractual spiritual beast.”

Someone was greatly horrified. How lucky must the man have been to acquire a legendary creature as a contractual spiritual beast?

Someone was suspicious. “Not good. Is he from a certain big family in the Thousand Star City?”

Someone simply denied it. “That’s impossible. There are too many noble families in the Thousand Star City. How many of their descendants have a legendary contractual spiritual beast?”

But someone guessed, “It’s not definite. We’ve seen too few of them. Han Fei must have a special identity.”

Someone simply retreated. They didn’t care about killing Han Fei anymore. They were more concerned about Han Fei’s background.

They would feel regretful if anyone behind Han Fei showed up and killed them after they just killed Han Fei.

“Shut up! This is the level-three fishery! Even if he’s from a big family, so what? Whatever happens happens. That’s the rule of the level-three fishery. How can you retreat when you’ve already attacked him? How can you achieve anything great without determination?”

The soul warrior who attacked first criticized them. He didn’t have a choice. Even if Han Fei was a big shot, he would have to keep his companions here, so that he wouldn’t have to take all the blame later.

Han Fei was lost for words. How on earth did I become a descendant from a big family?

He thought in disdain, Fine, this misunderstanding is not bad. At least, some of them will be scared off.

Han Fei quickly made a turn in the sky and chose a random direction, charging at a boat that had three men on it.

“If you want my treasures, come on! Cowards, check this out...”

## **Chapter 380 One Against A Hundred**

When Han Fei swooped at them, all three people on the boat were lost for words. We're here just to watch the show! Why do you choose us of all people?

Immediately, one of them activated the boat, ready to flee, but the nine-star chain had been launched.

"We can't escape. Let's beat him back."

At this moment, Han Fei had already stepped on the head of this boat. Frightened, the three people fused with their contractual spiritual beasts, which formed shadows behind them. But Han Fei's Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers had cut them before they could fight back.

Crack!

One of the intermediate Dangling Fisher lost his spiritual energy protective cover before he released the weapon box. In the next second, his eyes were bloodshot, and his neck was cut apart.

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Another intermediate Dangling Fisher, who was a soul warrior, raised his spear, while two pincers behind him clutched Han Fei at the same time.

However, after Han Fei slashed, he crumbled and the man was cut into halves instantly.

The last person had already jumped off the boat, ready to jump into the sea, because he was the furthest. But he was caught by the nine-star chain and cut into halves too.

Han Fei did not feel guilty at all for killing them. Whether they were kind, amiable or ferocious back on the floating island, they had been prepared for everything after they came to this place.

Good guys and bad things were the same here. But no men of justice would be here. Everybody was drawn here to kill Han Fei...

At that moment, Han Fei flew so fast that he left gold and red shadows behind him. Most of the intermediate Dangling Fishers couldn't deal with his speed at all.

If they were caught up by Han Fei, they would be wiped out within two seconds. None of them dared to linger anymore.

"Run! Let's run!"

"Han Fei is definitely as strong as a peak-level Dangling Fisher!"

"Retreat before it's too late! This boy is too brutal!"

"Ferocious! This is a ferocious man! Let's run!"

Almost instantly, dozens of boats were fleeing. Every intermediate Dangling Fisher was so frightened that they wished they had wings and could fly away too. Han Fei was simply too horrifying. None of the intermediate Dangling Fishers could possibly resist him. They would rather not stay anymore. Han Fei went on a killing spree and scared off all the intermediate Dangling Fishers, leaving the advanced Dangling Fishers, who did not know what to do. Actually, they all vaguely thought that they wouldn't be killed as easily, because Han Fei had only been attacking the intermediate Dangling Fishers ruthlessly.

However, just in case, many advanced Dangling Fishers shouted at each other, "Let's work together to kill him! Don't reserve anything!"

Under someone's intentional provocation, dozens of advanced Dangling Fishers attacked in their peak state.

For a moment, the shadows of all kinds of sea creatures were emerging in the sky. Some were even appearing for real.

"Puchi..."

Clatter...

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Han Fei was holding weapons in both hands, even though the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers had been eclipsed by the Torrents of Knives and Swords. The spiritual weapons clinked when they hit Han Fei.

Those who did not participate were rather involved. What they thought to be a hunting game had turned out to be a street fight... The attackers all had bloodshot eyes as they pressed on, but they saw bodies falling all the time.

Immediately, someone shouted, "Are you idiots? You want to kill him in the sky? Can you fly? Let's go to the sea!"

However, only some of them chose to retreat, and most of them were simply fighting Han Fei on their boats vehemently.

They weren't idiots. They had seen that Han Fei's skin was cracking, as if his body would fall apart at any point.

Many of them believed that Han Fei, who was heavily wounded in the first place and had undergone consecutive battles, couldn't hold on anymore. None of them were willing to give up the chance.

But some of them were scared as the battle went on.

They found fewer and fewer people around Han Fei, and Han Fei was still fighting even though his body was cracking and bleeding.

He was not scared at all when he was hit by all the weapons...

However, it was already too late for them to react.

Han Fei had already been drenched in blood, which he didn't know was from himself or other people. He would've fled if it were before, but this time, the more he fought, the crazier he became, as if there was a fire burning in his heart.

"Come on! Don't you want my treasures and my spiritual weapons? Come and get me!"

Slowly descending from the sky, Han Fei stood on the sea and grinned at the advanced Dangling Fishers who were shocked. "Even though I'm heavily wounded, you are not enough to take me down!"

“Don’t believe him! His body has already cracked! He must be fighting by draining his vitality! That can’t last long!” Another peak-level Dangling Fisher appeared before everybody and speculated Han Fei’s current status.

The other two peak-level Dangling Fishers were in two different positions. They surrounded Han Fei in a triangle.

One of them said, “Have you noticed the spiritual energy he has consumed? He may seem aggressive, but he can’t last long...”

Eventually, the last peak-level Dangling Fisher said, “Listen up, you will attack at the same time to kill Han Fei on our signal. You can share his spiritual weapons and artifacts, and we will only have his head and his battle techniques.”

It might have escaped other people’s attention, but they noticed how weird Han Fei’s Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were. They had been defending him and hovering in a skillful way. Their auras were weird and sharp too. It was definitely a great battle technique!

Han Fei turned his neck, but then, quite a few cracks appeared on his neck too.

“Damn it...’

Han Fei was lost for words. The wound was a result of the remaining violent energy in his body. He might seem awesome for now, but he was in fact really badly hurt.

At this moment, a voice rang in his head saying, Why don’t we run? The voice was from the Hexagon Starfish, who might have seen Han Fei’s current look from whichever corner it was hiding in.

Han Fei didn’t respond but stared at the three peak-level Dangling Fishers warily, knowing that they couldn’t be scared of him. Every peak-level Dangling Fisher had great life-saving methods and spiritual weapons. He had to kill them in one go.

These three were an armorist, a manipulator, and a soul warrior respectively.

With two ranged fighters and a melee one, they had a lot of combinations for their attack.

However, when Han Fei sensed the unusual water current, he put on a subtle smile.

Clatter...

All of a sudden, a Water Dungeon Array appeared out of nowhere, and the dense seaweeds began to climb on Han Fei.

They were not ordinary seaweed. Not only could they absorb spiritual energy, but they were also sharp and poisonous.

The moment Han Fei was trapped by the water dungeon, the armorist took action. His dozens of weapons were combined into a broadsword in the sky, before it pierced at Han Fei with auras from all directions.

As for the soul warrior, he roared with his longsword. Han Fei saw that waves of spiritual energy were glittering on the longsword. Then, nine tentacles emerged and tried to tie Han Fei up. The moment they



took action, the dozens of advanced Dangling Fishers joined the attack. Once again, a storm of blades and all kinds of contractual spiritual beasts were coming at him.

“Hu...”

After a second, Han Fei’s eyes suddenly turned cold. He unleashed his spiritual energy and moved away, breaking the Water Dungeon Array.

The manipulator, who was a peak-level Dangling Fisher, was shocked. He instantly grew abundant amounts of seaweed in the water.

But while he was doing that, he noticed, to his surprise, that Han Fei peeped at him casually.

He was so frightened under the look that he almost gave up the attack.

But it was too late. Three chains were extended from the bottom of the sea and shackled him, and the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers in Han Fei’s hand had turned into a kitchen knife.

The soul warrior was rather shocked. How can anyone fight with a kitchen knife?