

GOF 391

Chapter 391 Lurk

After hearing Jiang Tong's words, Han Fei's first reaction was that Xia Xiaochan appeared here and attracted the attention of many people, so a large number of peak-level Dangling Fishers appeared nearby.

However, Han Fei wondered why none of these peak-level Dangling Fishers had found her? But even he might not be able to find her so easily.

In that case, Han Fei felt that he wasn't in a hurry to find Xia Xiaochan. He'd better digest and absorb the spiritual fruit he had taken first. It wouldn't be too late for him to make a move when he discovered anything wrong in this sea area!

With this in mind, Han Fei smiled at Jiang Tong who was staring at him vigilantly. "OK, you can go now! Since you don't want this ship, I won't make it difficult for you."

Jiang Tong did not tell Han Fei his name in the end. He didn't trust Han Fei, so he certainly wouldn't tell him his name.

Seeing Jiang Tong quickly control the fishing boat to leave, Han Fei did not stop him.

In his ear.

Hexagon Starfish said, There seems to be something good on this person. I can feel it!

Han Fei widened his eyes. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? He has already left. What's the f*cking point for you to tell me this now?"

Hexagon Starfish's eyes kept rolling. It's a bit dangerous, so I didn't tell you.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. A bit dangerous? Something that made Hexagon Starfish feel a bit dangerous must be truly dangerous. It seemed that he made the right choice not to forcibly keep this person.

Although this robbery was imperfect, he had got what he wanted.

Not only because he obtained a fishing boat, but more importantly, he got the information from Jiang Tong that there were many peak-level Dangling Fishers here.

One day later.

Under a certain rock on the seafloor, a person climbed out, looking vigorous.

If Li Hanyi were here, he would have questioned who the hell was pretending to be him...

At first, Han Fei wanted to disguise himself as Jiang Tong, but that guy was a peak-level Dangling Fisher. If he got caught, he might be in trouble, so he chose to masquerade as Li Hanyi.

Because Han Fei didn't know many people, he randomly picked Li Hanyi to be his cover.

He swam out of the sea and threw a spiritual fruit in his mouth.

Then he glanced at the vast ocean and grinned. "Well, except that I'm a little shorter than him, I should look exactly like him now."

With that, he took the rusty stick out of Forge the Universe.

It was not that he didn't want to remove the rust and bumps on the stick. In fact, he tried many times, but every time it was to no avail.

He even tried dripping blood on the stick, but the stick gave him no response at all. Therefore, he could only carry this heavy stick on his shoulders.

It was because he made a breakthrough in the cultivation of the Indestructible Body that he could carry this stick so easily. If it were someone else, this stick would easily crush him.

"Hey, you just refuse to play along, don't you? Fine, from now on, I will call you Embroidery Needle. Hey, Embroidery Needle..."

"Are you still not playing along?" "Embroidery Needle, Embroidery Needle." "If you cooperate, I will call you the Best Stick in the World." After trying for some time more, seeing that the damn stick still gave no response at all, Han Fei snorted angrily. "Embroidery Needle!"

Han Fei sailed forward in the fishing boat. This time, he was no longer evasive.

After rushing for half a day, Han Fei encountered a fishing boat.

"Stop."

On the fishing boat stood an armorist, staring at Han Fei's fishing boat.

The man asked in a loud voice, "Brother, where are you from?"

Carrying Embroidery Needle on his shoulders, Han Fei suddenly turned sideways and swept away to the left.

A figure was retreating sharply, and Han Fei's feet were already entangled by vines. He jumped up and picked with the Embroidery Needle, and the huge force pulled a thin figure out of the water.

Seeing that the attack failed, the three people on the ground immediately gathered and looked at Han Fei in surprise.

The female manipulator looked puzzled. "You are not an ordinary soul warrior."

Han Fei scoffed. "Do you think I am easy to bully because I'm alone?"

On the ground, the armorist hurriedly said, "Brother, don't get us wrong. We just wanted to test your strength."

Han Fei sneered. "Get you wrong? Can you explain to me why you want to test my strength?"

The armorist said with a smile, "Brother, don't you know that the people in the Undersea City are hunting demons?"

Han Fei was surprised. Hunting demons? Who are the demons?

Of course, ostensibly, Han Fei said, holding his head high, "Sure, otherwise, why would I take the risk to come here?"

The armorist said, "Yes, that's right! Whether we catch Xia Xiaochan or Han Fei, we'll make a fortune. We are just surprised why you, an intermediate Dangling Fisher, came here. Aren't you afraid of being hacked to death?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Why should I be afraid? Although I seem to be only an intermediate Dangling Fisher, I have great strength, strong combat skills, and I am a soul warrior. But you guys are only advanced Dangling Fishers, why are you so confident as to hunt Xia Xiaochan and Han Fei?"

The cool-looking hunter snorted and asked, "At least we are advanced Dangling Fishers. Whether you have the strength of an advanced Dangling Fisher or not, it seems that you shouldn't be here?"

Han Fei sneered. "I just came to try my luck. The battle of the strong has nothing to do with me, an intermediate Dangling Fisher. I don't think any strong master will have so much time to attack me. Why can't I be here?"

The three people on the opposite side were speechless. This f*cking made sense! Whether Han Fei or Xia Xiaochan, would they really care about an intermediate Dangling Fisher?

The answer was definitely not. Even they thought they could easily rob Han Fei. Who could have expected that his reaction was so quick and his strength was not weak at all?

The armorist smiled. "Brother, to tell you the truth, we were led here by two peak-level Dangling Fishers. It is a pity that the three of us were abandoned on the way. You look quite strong. Why don't you join us?"

Han Fei almost laughed.

Abandoned by others, they still have the mood to hang around here? Are these guys stupid?

Han Fei refused. "I'm not going to join you. Four people are much more conspicuous than me alone! Do you think I am stupid?"

The female manipulator squinted at Han Fei. "At least we're stronger than you. No matter how strong you are, you are only an intermediate Dangling Fisher. Do you know how many people have the same thoughts as you? Why do you think you can win against others? No matter how strong you are, how many can you beat alone?"

"Do you mean I'll be able to beat others if I join you?"

The female manipulator shrugged. "At least there is a better chance of survival. As long as we find a spirit gatherer, we have all the five professions."

Han Fei thought to himself, Maybe I can join them and get in the Undersea City?

Han Fei looked hesitant. "Where to find a spirit gatherer? Which spirit gatherer dares to come alone?"

The armorist laughed out loud. "Then snatch one. Our strength is equivalent to four advanced Dangling Fishers. Can't we snatch a spirit gatherer?"

Han Fei secretly laughed. If it weren't for the fact that I don't want to reveal my real identity, you'd already be dead.

Han Fei said hesitantly, "Okay, but I won't do anything if we meet Han Fei. I'm here to find Xia Xiaochan."

"Haha! OK, ok. In fact, we are all here to find Xia Xiaochan. Who would really dare to hunt down Demon Han? We don't want to die!"

The armorist graciously invited him to join them and Han Fei put away his fishing boat. He didn't fear they would trick him. If they dared to do so, he would just kill them.

To Han Fei's surprise, these people didn't do anything to him. When Han Fei approached them, he faintly felt that they seemed to have been injured. It seemed that they had just experienced a big battle not long ago.

Han Fei didn't point it out but said with a smile, "How are we going to find Xia Xiaochan?"

The manipulator said, "No rush. We don't have a spirit gatherer yet, so our spiritual energy is not enough to support the battle. It's better to wait."

Beside Han Fei, the hunter asked, "Brother, what should I call you?"

Han Fei looked at him with a faint smile. "What about you. What should I call you?"

"Armorist, Zhao Wu, spiritual beast, Cold Flame Turtle, contractual spiritual beast, Purple Soldier Crab."

"Hunter, Zhou Kai, spiritual beast, Red-Brow Shrimp, contractual spiritual beasts, Butterfly Star Worm and Gold Water Silkworm."

"Manipulator, Wang Qingyue, spiritual beast, Sea Green Vine, contractual spiritual beast, Red Fox Fish."

After introducing themselves, all three looked at Han Fei a bit coercively.

Han Fei knew what they told him was not completely true but he didn't care because he was not going to tell the truth either.

"Soul warrior, Li Hanyi, spiritual beast, Hexagon Starfish, and I don't have a contractual spiritual beast."

If Li Hanyi were here, he would take out a tortoise shield and smash Han Fei to death. Why do you f*cking pretend to be me? Why?!

The other three people looked surprised.

"Hexagon Starfish? How come I've never heard of that?"

"You don't have a contractual spiritual beast?"

Han Fei said lightly, "My contractual spiritual beasts all died in battle and I haven't caught another suitable one yet."

Chapter 392 Undersea City

Han Fei said that his contractual spiritual beasts were killed in battle, which didn't arouse these people's suspicion. From their perspective, it seemed that this was a very normal thing.

After all, Han Fei was a soul warrior. For these close-combat professionals, it was normal for their contractual spiritual beasts to die in battle.

But they were puzzled at his spiritual beast, which they had never heard of!

Although Hexagon Starfish was a mysterious creature, they were relatively timid by nature and regarded treasures as their livelihood. So generally, they wouldn't appear in ordinary places, so few people had seen them in the sea.

Besides, due to their poor fighting power, Hexagon Starfish would not come out normally. What if someone caught them as a contractual spiritual beast?

When Han Fei exposed Master Hexagon on his shoulders, the three people were dumbfounded. What could this tiny starfish be used for?

Han Fei snorted coldly. "Although we are making up a group on a temporary basis, you'd better not trick me. I may not be able to kill the three of you, but killing two should be fine."

The three of them were a bit frightened by his words and then the armorist Zhao Wu smiled and said, "Brother Li, you can trust us. We are now teammates. How could we trick you? Relax."

Wang Qingyue added, "OK, now we only need a spirit gatherer. Should we wait here or take the initiative to find one?"

Zhou Kai said lightly, "Take the initiative to find one! Waiting here is a waste of time."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Wait a minute. Take the initiative to find one? Where would we find one?"

Zhao Wu smiled. "Brother Li, you just came here, so you don't know the situation. Actually, the Undersea City is very dangerous now and a large number of peak-level Dangling Fishers have come over. At this moment, they have probably all gathered outside the Undersea City. As long as we go there, there should be a lot of advanced Dangling Fishers who are alone."

Han Fei frowned. "How come?"

Zhou Kai grunted. "What else could it be for? Just because the peak-level Dangling Fishers mock our advanced Dangling Fishers for being weak, they will form teams with other peak-level Dangling Fishers without considering us."

Han Fei nodded and thought, So that's why these people were abandoned.

However, this was not bad. Their strength was neither strong nor weak and barely made do. Han Fei was only an intermediate Dangling Fisher now, he'd probably be unable to get into a circle of peak-level Dangling Fishers.

The Undersea City was nearly 6,000 miles long and 4,000 miles wide. It was a veritable giant city.

There had always been rumors about this place, and there were many versions.

First of all, it was a huge square city with surrounding walls. There were four gates respectively in the north, south, east and west, which were also called passes. After entering these four passes, you could enter the city. It was said that there was also an inner pass in the city, guarding the inner city. Only entering the inner city could be regarded as truly entering the Undersea City.

But as for what was in the outer city and inner city of the Undersea City? There were many versions of it. Some people said that there were a large number of dark creatures in the city. What was a dark creature? It was a creature that walked in the darkness like the Dark Water Rat. These creatures were usually brutal and bloodthirsty.

Some people said that there were a lot of small secret realms in the city. While exploring the city, you would be sucked into a secret realm without knowing it. Many people never come out because of this and no one has even seen their bodies.

And some people say that there were a large number of spirits in the Undersea City, which were the souls of dead living beings. They howl day and night and will actively attack invading humans.

There were too many rumors about the Undersea City. But the official version meant that the jumble of rumors was actually all correct. This Undersea City was a city under the sea left over from prehistoric times. Anything might appear in it. Otherwise, there wouldn't be these so-called rumors.

Han Fei didn't talk much along the way and didn't ask the other three anything. That was because he didn't know anything about this place. If he accidentally said something wrong, he might spill the beans.

Zhao Wu seemed to be a very talkative guy and he kept speaking. Han Fei didn't know that much about the Undersea City, but after traveling with Zhao Wu for some time, he had known a lot of information about it.

At this moment, Zhao Wu was speaking, "Actually! Even if we meet Han Fei or Xia Xiaochan, we're going to fight neither of them. How dangerous is it to fight them by ourselves? These two are very strong. I think we might as well explore the Undersea City. Many people have got chances from the city and then make a fortune."

Wang Qingyue scoffed. "Shut up. How many people go into the Undersea City every day? But how many people can come out with an opportunity?"

Zhou Kai shrugged. "Hey! Actually, it's not bad to hunt down those who are alone. As long as we have money, we can buy opportunities on dragon boats."

Han Fei looked at these two men with contempt. "Come on, will the chance you got from a dragon boat allow you to fight dozens of people alone? Can the chance you get from the Undersea City make you beat opponents of higher levels than you? My goal is clear. I can't beat Han Fei, so I'm here for Xia Xiaochan. If you don't go, I will regroup with others."

Zhao Wu hurriedly said, "Oh, don't, Brother Li. I'm just kidding. We all have a clear target, which is Xia Xiaochan... But what if Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan rendezvous?"

Han Fei wondered for a moment. "Could they, you think?"

Wang Qingyue smiled and said, "The chance is slim. After all, these two people were not in the same place in the first place. It would be extremely difficult for the two of them to meet in this huge Undersea City! But who knows? If these two people meet, I will quit anyway."

Zhou Kai shrugged. "Yes! In that case, we'll leave them to those peak-level Dangling Fishers."

Han Fei nodded secretly. It seemed that it wasn't without merit to be on the Wanted List. At least, people would be afraid of you.

There were only 100 people on the Wanted List of the level-three fishery. And he and Xia Xiaochan occupied two seats. Even he wouldn't be willing to fight two strong masters on the Wanted List at the same time.

Outside the Undersea City.

When they were about 10,000 miles away from the Undersea City, Han Fei and the others had already encountered other teams frequently. Among them, the teams with a perfect combination actually accounted for less than half.

During the period, there was no shortage of teams trying to get closer to Han Fei's team. However, after seeing there were three advanced Dangling Fishers in this team, they did not do anything in the end.

Had it not been for the two big targets, Xia Xiaochan and Han Fei, Han Fei's current team would have been wiped off before getting close to the Undersea City.

Zhou Kai frowned. "There are more people here than we thought."

Wang Qingyue nodded. "Yes. However, these people may not necessarily come for Xia Xiaochan. I saw many peak-level Dangling Fishers in their teams. They must have come for Han Fei."

Han Fei asked, "How do they know that Han Fei will definitely come?"

Hearing his question, all three looked at Han Fei. "You don't know why he will definitely come?"

Han Fei was stunned. Should I f*cking know that?

Han Fei shrugged. "I don't know! I'm here for Xia Xiaochan. I can't beat Han Fei, so I don't pay much attention to him."

Zhao Wu breathed a sigh of relief. "Brother Li, you are too unprofessional. These two have a big connection! It is said that they're having a relationship. They are actually lovers! Therefore, if one of them is in trouble, the other will definitely come to help!"

"Puff..."

Han Fei stumbled and almost fell off the fishing boat. Seeing the three people looking at him puzzled, Han Fei pretended to be surprised and widened his eyes. "F*ck, I didn't know that! Then if I kill Xia Xiaochan, will Han Fei chase me down?"

Everyone: "..."

Wang Qingyue rolled her eyes and said, “Hey, wake up. Stop dreaming. We admit that you are not weak, but you want to kill Xia Xiaochan? Are you serious? Do you think it’s so easy to kill anyone on the Wanted List?”

Han Fei smiled but was helpless in his heart. Lovers? Where did these people get the news?

When they were thousands of miles near the Undersea City, there were obviously more fishing boats. Every few dozen miles, there would be one or even many.

Han Fei even saw a dozen fishing boats fighting in a melee from a distance. Peak-level Dangling Fishers were fighting each other, and a group of advanced and intermediate Dangling Fishers was also fighting fiercely.

Zhou Kai looked for a clearing. “Let’s go. We’re not going to participate in this kind of battle.”

Wang Qingyue controlled the fishing boat to leave quickly. Seeing that Han Fei seemed quite interested, she couldn’t help saying, “Only you soul warriors like fighting. In a place like the Undersea City, the more you gain, the more dangerous you are.”

Han Fei licked the corner of his mouth and said, “Nothing ventured, nothing gained!”

Zhao Wu laughed. “A lot of people think the same way as you! But we have a bigger goal. What if we get injured here?” Han Fei said sullenly, “Forget it, let’s go! Quickly find the spirit gatherer. Otherwise, we may be taken by other teams.”

Everyone nodded. In this place where many teams gathered, the teams with a perfect combination were very dangerous.

One hour passed.

Wang Qingyue declared, “The south gate of the Undersea City is in front of us... Be careful.”

After a moment.

Han Fei and the others finally rushed to the sea area above the south gate of the Undersea City. Han Fei looked around. When he found there were no fewer than a thousand fishing boats scattered here, he gasped.

He underestimated this place. If he had come in rashly, he might have been killed in a minute! After all, no matter how powerful he was, he couldn’t eliminate so many fishing boats alone!

Chapter 393 Ask For A Battle in a Provocative Way

On the calm sea, thousands of fishing boats were scattered, making a lot of noise.

Zhou Kai chuckled. “Finally, we’ve arrived. Even peak-level Dangling Fishers don’t dare to attack rashly here.”

Wang Qingyue nodded. “This is an unwritten rule. If any peak-level Dangling Fisher attacks an intermediate or advanced Dangling Fisher, people will rise up against him together.”

Han Fei nodded. This so-called unwritten rule was set by intermediate and advanced Dangling Fishers to protect themselves. There were strength in numbers. Even peak-level Dangling Fishers would be afraid of a siege.

“Any advanced Dangling Fisher armorists? You’re welcome to join our team!”

“We need an advanced Dangling Fisher spirit gatherer. No more intermediate Dangling Fishers.”

“We need two, one advanced Dangling Fisher manipulator and one hunter. Our team leader is a spirit gatherer who is a peak-level Dangling Fisher.”

“All peak-level Dangling Fisher Team. We need a soul warrior. Be quick.”

“Information, the latest information about Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, real and cheap. You’re not going to regret buying it!”

Han Fei was dumbfounded. It’s f*cking lively here! Aren’t these people afraid of being deceived? Do they look for teammates in such a casual way?

While Han Fei was thinking, he heard Zhao Wu shouting, “We need an advanced Dangling Fisher spirit gatherer. Anyone want to join us?”

In a minute after Zhao Wu shouted, a fishing boat came over. At the bow of the boat, an advanced Dangling Fisher spirit gatherer looked at them and then at Han Fei. “Why is the soul warrior only an intermediate Dangling Fisher?”

Han Fei carried the Embroidery Needle on his shoulder. “Because average advanced Dangling Fisher spirit gatherers are not my opponents!”

The man took a few glances at him and then drove the fishing boat away, seeming not to believe what Han Fei said.

Han Fei: “...”

Wang Qingyue suggested, “You have to show your strength to them.”

Zhao Wu added, “Brother Li, you can ask for a battle.”

Han Fei was shocked. “Ask for a battle?”

“Have you never asked for a battle before?”

The others all frowned. Now that Li Hanyi was a soul warrior, how could he have never asked for a battle?

Han Fei had never heard of it. But there were so many people here, and he must not spill the beans.

Han Fei coldly snorted. “I usually fought in secret realms, so I don’t understand the rules of you people. I didn’t know it would be so troublesome just to explore a secret realm! Tell me, what is seeking a fight?”

The other three were a bit suspicious. In the end, they exchanged glances and Zhao Wu smiled and said, “It is to challenge a strong master of the same level and the same or different profession. Now, as an intermediate Dangling Fisher, your strength is not recognized, so you need to challenge an advanced

Dangling Fisher to prove your strength.” Glancing at the trio’s looks, Han Fei knew he had to fight with someone. Otherwise, he would be suspected. Most of the people in the level-three fishery should know the rules, but he didn’t.

Han Fei carried the Embroidery Needle, jumped on the water, and shouted holding his head high. “I, Li Hanyi, am asking for a battle here. Among those present, there are no advanced Dangling Fishers who look strong enough to me...” “???”

“Huh?”

“Where is this dumbass from?”

“Ha! An intermediate Dangling Fisher? He wants to challenge an advanced Dangling Fisher?”

“Is this man crazy?”

Zhao Wu and the other two were dumbfounded. We just asked you to ask for a fight but not to provoke these people! Look what you’ve done! You’ve just offended all the advanced Dangling Fishers here.

However, Han Fei seemed to be completely unaware of what he had done, carrying the rusty stick on his shoulder and staring at others arrogantly. “Hey! Boy, you are only an intermediate Dangling Fisher. Why don’t you just f*ck off?! We are afraid that we will beat you to death as soon as we make a move.”

“Haha, what a brat! Do you have any idea what you just said?”

“Hey, you’d better find an intermediate Dangling Fisher to fight! We may look like bullies if we fight you.” “Hahaha...”

For a while, there was an uproar of curses, laughter, and ridicule.

Han Fei still held his head high. “Isn’t there even one who dares to fight me? You don’t even dare to accept my challenge?! Then why don’t you guys go back to the ordinary fishery and catch fish and shrimps!”

As soon as he said so, a boy jumped out who was also a soul warrior and used double knives. The boy looked at Han Fei with a sneer. “I will fight you!”

Han Fei smiled. “Okay!”

However, when the boy jumped out, many advanced Dangling Fishers called him an idiot.

Someone said in a low voice, “How damn silly is this guy? Now that this intermediate Dangling Fisher dares to challenge advanced Dangling Fishers, he can’t be weak! Why did this idiot jump out foolishly?”

Someone clicked his tongue. “It is not certain that he will lose, but even if he wins, it won’t be easy. In fact, he’ll just give Li Hanyi a chance to prove his strength.”

Han Fei carried the stick with a smile. “Come on, you can attack first!”

The boy snorted. “You know that there is an insurmountable gap between intermediate and advanced Dangling Fishers, right.”

The boy drew out two other knives. Obviously, he was quite good at spiritual control.

The four knives cut open the water, turning up a curtain of fine water droplets that shot at Han Fei.

Han Fei still carried the stick and looked at him with a smile. "Hey, won't you even release your spiritual beast?" "Humph!"

As the four knives were getting close, suddenly from above the boy's head, another knife shot at Han Fei's face even more rapidly. "Hey, Single-Horned Shark!" Someone recognized the boy's spiritual beast. From the glimpse, they recognized that it was the exclusive blow of Single-Horned Shark. It turned out that this boy's four knives were just a cover up, and his truly powerful attack was actually this last blow.

But Han Fei suddenly stomped and a big hole sank in the water. Then he swung the Embroidery Needle at the boy without wasted motion.

"Just that?"

Behind them, the Zhao Wu trio was speechless. This Li Hanyi really didn't take his opponent seriously at all!

BAM!

With a loud bang, the water exploded and Han Fei stood there, carrying a stick two or three meters thick on his shoulder.

But the boy was smashed into the water by... The stick.

Han Fei slowly changed the Embroidery Needle back. Although he couldn't refine this stick, he could make it bigger or smaller.

The boy never thought that Han Fei's stick would be so heavy. At that moment, he felt as if a mountain was pressing against him. Although he still had dozens of combat skills, he could activate none of them. After all, he couldn't even resist this guy's single blow.

In the distance, many peak-level Dangling Fishers exclaimed, "What an overwhelming power."

"Great strength!"

"He is so strong."

"It seems that he is a heavenly talent!"

When the boy re-emerged from the sea, his face was pale and his hands hung limp, and he was looking at Han Fei viciously. "You are not an intermediate Dangling Fisher."

Han Fei laughed. "I am! However, I don't focus on tactics but on strength. It's a piece of cake for me to beat you."

The boy's face was green and red. This time, he suffered a stunning defeat. He couldn't even resist a casual blow from an intermediate Dangling Fisher! What a disgrace!

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But the Zhao Wu trio looked at each other and were overjoyed. They didn't expect this soul warrior that they picked up randomly on the way could be so strong! Among all cultivation methods, physique was

the most difficult to cultivate! And Han Fei turned out to be the kind of cultivator who specialized in physique. It was a miracle that such a person could be an intermediate Dangling Fisher.

While the others were still stunned, Zhao Wu hurriedly shouted, "We still need an advanced Dangling Fisher spirit gatherer. Who wants to

join us?"

"Me!"

A spirit gatherer came up, which showed his recognition of Han Fei's strength. The spirit gatherer, who had despised Han Fei just now, didn't move. He was ashamed to join them now.

"Hey, I'm only one step away from being a peak-level Dangling Fisher. I'll join your team."

"One step? You are clearly two levels away, and I am only one step away."

Han Fei's team suddenly became popular. All the people present were smart people. During a battle, those who could really fight were only soul warriors and armorists.

Han Fei's physique was so strong that few among the advanced Dangling Fishers present could surpass him. It was just because of this that many spirit gatherers recognized this team's strength and were willing to join them.

Chapter 394 Entering the Undersea City

Holding the rod, Han Fei swaggered back to his boat, making many people want to beat him up.

After Han Fei returned to the boat, another boat suddenly descended from the sky, and a Spirit Gathering Array was established on the sea. A proud spirit gatherer landed in the Spirit Gathering Array.

"I would like to join your team." Zhao Wu and the rest of them were briefly stunned. Then, they were all excited. "Welcome, bro. What should we call you? With you here, our team will be top-tier."

Han Fei glanced at the stranger, rendered speechless by Zhao Wu's reaction. He was merely a peak-level Dangling Fisher that he could kill easily.

The other people all left seeing that a peak-level Dangling Fisher had joined.

Han Fei nodded casually. "Fine by me!"

The spirit gatherer said casually, "I am Wu Liang, a peak-level Dangling Fisher and a spirit gatherer. My spiritual beast is Skyward Razor Clams, and my contractual spiritual beast is the Blue Spirit Shrimp.

Han Fei was briefly stunned, as the man's spiritual beast seemed rather powerful. But what really drew his attention was the Blue Spirit Shrimp, which was not from the level-three fishery.

"The Blue Spirit Shrimp?"

With a casual smile, Wu Liang looked at Han Fei. "I bought it."

Han Fei's lips cramped. "I met a Blue Mystic Six Spirit Shrimp before. It was very powerful."

Wu Liang raised his eyebrow. "Oh? It's a mutation? Where is it from?"

Han Fei shrugged. "I don't know!"

Wang Qingyue interrupted them. "Well, our team is full now. I think we're strong enough for the competition."

Wu Liang glanced at them and said casually, "You're hurt? I can heal you first."

As he talked, Wu Liang cast the healing technique on them one by one.

Seeing how comfortable Zhao Wu and his teammates were, Han Fei couldn't be more scornful. It's just a common healing technique and not nearly as good as the Divine Healing Technique.

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After they left to treat their wounds, Han Fei asked Wu Liang curiously, "Hey, you are a peak-level Dangling Fisher. Why have you come to this team?"

Wu Liang looked at Han Fei with a smile. "You are a soul warrior who focuses on body strength. Why did you choose this team?"

Han Fei replied, "Because I couldn't have come here on my own."

Han Fei was saying that it wouldn't be easy to reach within ten thousand kilometers from the Undersea City for individuals.

Wu Liang asked, "You're here to hunt demons too?"

Han Fei scoffed. "Why would I? I'm here to hunt Xia Xiaochan."

Wu Liang remarked with a faint smile, "Xia Xiaochan? People believe that she's weaker than Han Fei, but do you really think you can hunt down a genius who explored the Undersea City on her own and killed 28 people in one battle?"

Han Fei said unconcernedly, "That's why I joined a team instead of hunting her on my own!"

After being stunned, Wu Liang nodded, convinced that this Li Hanyi must be a very proud man and an intermediate Dangling Fisher who was brave enough to seek battles in the Undersea City. That was why he chose this team.

Pointing at the sea, Wu Liang said, "The latest news is that someone saw Xia Xiaochan inside. Are you sure you want to go with them? Do you want another team?"

Han Fei looked back at him and shrugged. "No. You really think I would fight hard? I'm just here to pick the loot."

Wu Liang: "..."

He was rendered speechless, feeling that he had chosen a wrong team.

Suddenly, Han Fei asked, "Is everybody on the Wanted List hunted by so many people?"

Wu Liang curled his lips and said, "More or less. What those people carry is much more valuable than their bounty."

Han Fei secretly cursed. So, people were hunting them for their possessions, not for their bounty. Staring at Wu Liang, Han Fei asked, "How many teams have entered?" Wu Liang shook his head with a smile. "One."

"Just one?"

Han Fei didn't know much about the Undersea City earlier, but after Zhao Wu's explanation on the way, he learned it much better. He wondered how one team could find anyone in such a huge place.

Wu Liang said casually, "It's a team of a hundred people." Han Fei: "..."

He said gloomily, "Could you make yourself clear when you talk? A team of a hundred? How is that possible?"

At this point, Wang Qingyue spoke from Han Fei's back. "It's meant to increase their odds of survival. There are ten-person teams and hundred-person teams, who can explore a wider range with a higher chance of survival."

Han Fei was stunned. He had never run into such teams before. Hundred-person teams did not exist in the Seaborne Prairie, where even a thousand-person team wouldn't have worked. When the worm nests burst out, a team of any size would be annihilated if they failed to squeeze Flash Stones and escape in time.

Han Fei asked, "Then what are we waiting for?"

Glancing at Han Fei, Wu Liang asked, "You don't seem to know the level-three fishery well, do you?"

Han Fei replied casually, "I'm new here. I've been exploring treasure troves on my own, and this is my first visit to a famous place."

"Oh?"

Everybody looked at Han Fei in confusion, not fully convinced. As a soul warrior, it was not a problem for Han Fei to explore treasure troves individually, but if he was bold to do so, he must be talented and capable. How could he have missed out on the Undersea City? Wu Liang said, "The odds of survival for a hundred-person team are only theoretically higher. In fact, a hundred people are insignificant in this place, and cases are not rare where half of them die. The rest of those people are simply waiting." Han Fei asked in disdain, "For what? For the people inside to come out?"

Wu Liang said in surprise, "Isn't it the best to take advantage of them?" Han Fei looked around. "With so many people out there?"

Wang Qingyue remarked, "It's true that there are inevitable perils both inside and outside."

At this point, Zhao Wu took a deep breath. "Someone will run out of patience and go in."

Han Fei said, "I'm running out of patience myself."

Everyone: "..."

While Han Fei's team was talking, another boat rose into the sky not far away. "Is anyone joining the second hundred-person team? Eight squads have joined us already! Don't hesitate if you want to come too! Other people may find the treasures earlier than you do."

"Hey! Count us in!"

"Bulls*it! It's only been half a day since the first team went in. Nobody is back yet. We'll wait until tomorrow."

"We're not going. We'll wait another day."

"Count us in! We don't want to wait together with those cowards."

The man in the sky said with a smile, "Be quick about it. We've already got ten squads. What could the first team have found in half a day? Chances are that they've already left through other gates. The Undersea City is dangerous, but not life-threatening. If you want to come, come; if you don't, stop bi*ching about it..."

Han Fei raised his hands and shouted, "We're in!"

Zhou Kai immediately said, "Li Hanyi, what are you doing? This is only the second team. We'll only be exploring the way for other people."

Han Fei tilted his head in confusion. "Is this how you usually hunt treasures? How can you get any treasure if you don't go first? I've explored dozens of treasure troves, and I never backed off. If you're not going, I'll find another team." Zhao Wu frowned. "Why don't we wait a while longer?" Wang Qingyue said, "No, I think we can go in. If anything happens, we can always withdraw from the group and retreat first." The man in the sky shouted, "Hey, Li Hanyi, are you coming or not?"

Han Fei raised his head. "Yes."

Wu Liang frowned but did not object. He had enough flash stones to keep himself safe, so he decided to follow them.

Gritting his teeth, Zhao Wu said, "Fine, let's do this. The rewards will be copious if we don't die. Let's go."

Soon, Han Fei and his teammates rose to the sky too.

Many more boats ascended and soon there were twenty of them. This temporarily jumbled team was flying in the sky, and several peak-level Dangling Fishers roared, "Don't run about in the Undersea City. Be united and don't fight each other. Whoever fights internally will be killed first."

"Operation Demon Hunting now begins..."

Many people shouted excitedly as if they were going to war.

Someone laughed. "Hey, cowards, I'm going to take a tour first. After I catch Xia Xiaochan, I'll give her a good treat."

Han Fei secretly glanced at the man and decided to kill him after he got into the Undersea City. Do you think I don't exist? You probably don't know how good I am until I tear your tongue off...

Zhao Wu spoke to everyone telepathically, Let's just follow them. Don't lead the charge.

All of a sudden, Han Fei clenched his fists and shouted, "Demon hunting! Demon hunting! Demon hunting..."

"Demon hunting..."

Many people echoed with him.

Han Fei shouted again, "Let's go inside and kill each and every one of them!"

"Each and every one of them..."

"Brothers, let's go!" Everyone: "???"

The peak-level Dangling Fishers were lost for words. We're giving a nice speech. Which idiot is disrupting us?

One of the peak-level Dangling Fishers said gloomily, "Shut up. Shouting doesn't help. Let's go."

Chapter 395 You'll Throw It When I Tell You To

Gloomily, Zhao Wu and the rest of them spoke to Han Fei telepathically, Brother Li, can you be quiet? Those peak-level Dangling Fishers haven't said anything yet. Why are you cheering?

Han Fei said solemnly, "Because it feels great! Look how determined they are. It seems to me that they're just feeding their lives to the enemy."

Everyone: "..."

Wu Liang said, "You'd better lay low and not charge recklessly. Though your body is sturdy, I might not be able to heal you quickly if you're too heavily wounded."

Han Fei scoffed. "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Wu Liang was lost for words. Do you really? Your blood is already boiling when we haven't even passed the first barrier in the Undersea City yet. How will you react after we pass the second?

At this point, all of them recalled the boats and dove into the sea.

Twenty perfect combinations, a hundred people altogether, all threw themselves into the sea.

Of all of them, Han Fei was the lowest level as an intermediate Dangling Fisher.

In the Undersea City, one thousand and eight hundred meters into the sea, everything was enshrouded by a dark daze that looked like the fluids of a squid.

It went without saying that it was some sort of barrier. Han Fei realized, to his surprise, that every dangerous place had bizarre barriers, like the wall of seaweed in the Seaborne Prairie and the strange space here.

Outside of the Undersea City was a large number of abandoned roads and platforms and indistinguishable sculptures. Everything had collapsed, but even so, Han Fei could only imagine how splendid the city must've been with the statue almost a hundred meters tall!

He wasn't particularly impressed by the city wall though it was three hundred meters tall. After witnessing the dragon boat, he found a wall of such a height to be nothing more than child's play.

Following the group for a while, Han Fei landed at the dark entrance of the Undersea City.

There was no telling how long the wall had been abandoned, but it was mostly ruined and riddled with holes and sword marks.

The entrance was even more horrifying. Cold currents, mixed with sludge, were flowing out of it.

Zhao Wu spoke telepathically, "Entering the city is like going to a battlefield. Let's be careful with those weird cold currents."

Wu Liang said, "I can cast defensive arrays on you, but I don't think they'll be very effective."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "You know arrays?"

Wu Liang slightly shook his head. "I've learned some basic arrays, but they can't resist great dangers. Have any of you been there before?"

Zhao Wu said, "I'm the only one who has explored it earlier. The other three are all new."

Wu Liang slightly nodded. "Well, the outer city is safer. It's been explored many times. Xia Xiaochan couldn't stay in the external city for long. All we need to do is to be careful after we enter the inner city."

As he talked, Wu Liang began to draw defensive arrays with spiritual energy on his fingertips.

Han Fei was immediately shocked. He had never seen anyone drawing a simple array in such a way. Couldn't it have been created by random stepping? Did he have to create it with his hand?

Even so, Han Fei saw that Zhao Wu and the rest of them were looking at Wu Liang enviously, as if they hoped that they could be capable of the same skill.

Han Fei immediately felt that he had overestimated this peak-level Dangling Fishers. It seemed that level did not matter in areas that one wasn't familiar with. Though Han Fei was not an expert, he could've created a regular defensive array by his foot, and he was much more skilled than Wu Liang

was.

Other than Han Fei's squad, the other people were making preparations too. Some were covering themselves with armor, some were fusing with their contractual spiritual beasts, and some were taking pills... What surprised Han Fei most was a person who was eating fish meat.

Wang Qingyue said, "Don't underestimate that fish meat. Every sea creature has its features. This fish meat can definitely increase your resistance against the cold currents."

Han Fei's eyes slightly constricted. "Does it need to be cooked?"

Wu Liang said with a smile, "Generally no, but I've met meat that must be cooked. When we explored a treasure trove earlier, the armorist on our team made food with a dozen ingredients. It increased almost ten percent of our combat abilities."

Han Fei: "..."

He mumbled, "Is being a cook really a class, like Old Jiang said? No, I've been too focused on food before, and I never paid attention to the simple qualities of the food. But that was because the ingredients were inferior. What if I find advanced ingredients?"

Before Han Fei could think more about it, the peak-level Dangling Fishers in the lead already announced that they should go in.

Different from some treasures that were locked by certain barriers, the Undersea City had wide open gates that everybody was free to enter and exit anytime.

Then why did many people fail to make it out? Because they didn't have a chance to.

At this point, the whole group entered the dark entrance in a line.

Han Fei's squad was in the middle to end section. When Han Fei stepped into the gate against the cold currents, he felt that he fell into an ice cave. It was much colder than the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers. As his capabilities improved, the coldness of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers couldn't affect Han Fei anymore, but here, the moment he stepped in, he sensed that strong water currents were coming at his face in freezing coldness.

Crack!

After no more than ten seconds, the defensive arrays on Han Fei's squad were almost broken.

His face changing greatly, Zhou Kai asked, "This is just the outer city?"

Wang Qingyue said, "Prepare your spiritual energy protective covers."

Zhao Wu said with a smile, "Yes, this is the outer city. These cold currents look dreadful and will weaken us by about ten percent, but they're not too much to resist."

Wu Liang spoke telepathically, "That's right. Though it's possible to resist the water currents, we'll have to consume more spiritual energy. That's why every team here needs a spirit gatherer, or they wouldn't be able to endure for long."

Crack...

Han Fei snorted. "So there's nothing here except the cold currents?"

Wu Liang shook his head. "Of course not. These cold currents aren't fatal, and even the beginner Dangling Fishers can deal with it. You'll see the real dangers in a minute."

The group swam forward against the cold currents. After about thirty seconds, the defensive arrays on Han Fei's squad were broken, and everybody trembled and started freezing.

Han Fei even saw that, probably due to poor quality, the pants on someone before him were frozen and shattered while he was moving.

Han Fei hurried to activate his spiritual energy protective cover. His clothes weren't good either, and he didn't want to become naked. That would be embarrassing.

Thankfully, someone saw that and threw clothes to the naked man, stopping him from moving in nudity.

The peak-level Dangling Fishers in the lead spoke telepathically, Remember, everybody, don't move or touch anything after we pass in the cold currents.

Someone asked, "Are we going to explore the outer city?"

The peak-level Dangling Fishers immediately replied. "No, we're going straight into the inner city."

Han Fei asked, "Why are we not exploring the outer city? Isn't the inner city more dangerous than the outer city?"

Zhao Wu said solemnly, "Every place in the outer city that can be explored has been explored. Those places are haunted by undead creatures. To pass the outer city, we have to pass them. It's unnecessary to fight undead creatures because they can't be killed."

Wu Liang shook his head. "No. Actually, many places in the outer city haven't been explored yet, but not many people are interested in them. We're not absolutely certain that Xia Xiaochan is in the inner city. She might be in one of the places in the outer city." Han Fei was quite shocked to hear that. Haunted? Undead creatures? What was that about?

Expressionlessly, Han Fei followed the group. On his way, he saw a weird square that seemed to be a battlefield.

Broken armor and weapons that were erect in the mud were everywhere. Even more dreadfully, human-shaped shadows emerged in the water now and then. Though they were not vivid, Han Fei was certain that they were in the shape of human beings.

It seemed that a great war happened here.

After about twenty kilometers, Han Fei's group began to cross the ancient battlefield.

However, everybody had circumvented the weapons and the armor.

Han Fei asked, "Mr. Hexagon Starfish, can you secretly throw out a Spirit Explosion Array?"

The Hexagon Starfish said, No! It's dangerous here!

Han Fei said, "Cut the crap! You'll throw it when I tell you to. Just throw it ahead and make it noisy."

Chapter 396 Traitor on the Team

The Hexagon Starfish had almost turned into Han Fei's epaulet. Few people paid attention to it because it never opened its eyes.

The Hexagon Starfish did not use any arrays but simply pushed a stone out. The stone happened to fall upon a helmet that was almost rotten and then bounced to a ragged sword.

After that, the sword was broken.

"Hum..."

Han Fei felt that the ground was shaking, and a green and white mist popped up from the mud.

“Not good. Who the f*ck touched them? Do you want to get killed?”.

“Let’s continue and pass this area!”

Han Fei was almost of a mind to blow a whistle. He thought that it was great that this area was spacious, and it would be even greater if the undead creatures could kill half of the group!

Same as Han Fei, Zhou Kai had never been here before. He was clearly panicked, and he asked telepathically, What do we do?

Zhao Wu accelerated. “What can we do? Run!”

Wu Liang said, “Hurry up and be prepared for battle.”

Seeing that the mist not far away had been condensed into a human shape, he simply smashed the Needle at the thing.

Then, the water deformed and imploded. The mist had been blown up by Han Fei before it could take shape.

Han Fei said to everyone, “Don’t panic. Let’s just fight our way there.”

Wang Qingyue said, “Don’t! Those are undead creatures, or essentially, lingering thoughts. You can’t kill them.”

Han Fei roared, “Then what do you do? They will hit you if you don’t hit them!”

At this moment, Han Fei saw dozens of shadows ahead of him. They simply used water as their weapons, and even more surprisingly, they could pass through the explorers’ weapons and keep charging at their enemy. “Shoot! How are we going to fight them? Are there any simple solutions?” Wu Liang kept changing his position while he picked up spiritual energy with his fishing pole and smashed at the undead creatures, which would explode when they were hit but would not stop attacking their enemy.

Zhao Wu said, “Don’t panic! The undead creatures aren’t powerful. Defend your soul. Those things will attack your soul.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei simply cast a spiritual energy protective cover on himself, and he waved the Needle unstopably. Every undead creature within his reach was shattered.

He was really using his strength. Now that he learned that the undead creatures could hurt his soul, he needed to work harder to smash more of them.

“Ahhh!”

While Han Fei was smashing hard, he saw that an armorer a hundred meters suddenly grabbed his shield and hit it into his head.

BAM!

Han Fei trembled. Had the man just killed himself?

Someone else suddenly fell on the ground, with nothing but feeble breath left. Then, dozens of undead creatures would lunge at them. They would stop struggling one moment later.

Instantly, the hundred-person team was a mess.

Ahead, the peak-level Dangling Fishers roared, "Stop fighting and focus on running! The soul warriors will cover the rest!"

That was exactly what Han Fei wanted. He immediately went to the edge of the team and smashed his rod on the ground so hard that it almost caused an earthquake.

"F*ck! Are you an idiot? Do you want to wake up all the undead creatures?"

Han Fei responded hurriedly, "I'm sorry. I used too much strength just now. I'll pay more attention next time."

He was delighted to see that he woke up almost a hundred undead creatures after a smash. That was too easy. If the team weren't led by peak-level Dangling Fishers, he would be confident to kill all of them.

Han Fei only regretted that he couldn't be too blatant. One mistake was a mistake, but two mistakes would raise suspicion. And if he made three mistakes, someone would probably take him down.

But Han Fei wasn't hasty. This was just the first obstacle in the outer city, and a dozen people were already down. They were no intermediate Dangling Fishers but real advanced Dangling Fishers.

The dead people shared something in common, which was that they were mentally weak and could easily be traumatized.

Then, with the soul warriors protecting the team, nobody else died. After a short while, everybody finally passed the haunted place.

Someone bellowed, "I told you not to move! We've only just gotten started, and fifteen people are already down. Do you all want to die in the Undersea City?"

Han Fei bellowed with him, "Which son of a bi*ch did that? Get out and I'll teach you a good lesson!"

When Han Fei spoke, the man stared at him aggressively, but he simply curled his lips and responded to the peak-level Dangling Fisher with a smile.

The peak-level Dangling Fisher snorted and didn't say anything else. He then said to everyone, "More freezing currents will show up. Everybody, pay attention to your feet and keep a distance from each other, but not too far away." Han Fei asked Zhao Wu, "Do we want to move ahead? That way, we can escape faster. Just now, I had to cover up for you, and I'm just an intermediate Dangling Fisher."

Zhao Wu was having a vine from his Sea Swallowing Seashell. Biting it and taking a deep breath, he said, "That's right. We can't stay long in the freezing currents, or we might really be frozen..."

N

After a brief silence, Wang Qingyue said, "No, let's not move to the front. Who knows what's awaiting us? We can go to the front if everybody ahead of us is dead."

Wu Liang agreed. "That's right! We'd better reserve our strength. Particularly you, Brother Li, your attack was too powerful. You'd better not take action again from now on."

Han Fei was rather frustrated. He had planned to cause more trouble, but seeing that everybody was obedient, he could only drop the thought.

On the way, Han Fei saw a tremendous number of bizarre buildings and rotten weapons. He wondered how many people had died here.

He asked curiously, "What happened in this place? Why is it still so dangerous when it's already a wasteland?"

Wu Liang replied, "Nobody knows what happened. We're just passing the outer city without exploring it, or we would've been faced with graver dangers. But like I said, if we don't explore the outer city, the inner city... Be careful."

Before Wu Liang finished, a deep blue chasm suddenly appeared in the seawater, and weird cold currents gushed out. Han Fei saw that a person failed to dodge it and one of his hands was hit by the cold currents. In the next second, the hand was shattered into ice pieces.

"Shoot..."

Han Fei felt that his blood was freezing. Those cold currents seemed too dreadful.

Thankfully, most of the people in the team were advanced Dangling Fishers who managed to dodge the unexpected cold currents. There were no casualties yet.

Intrigued, Han Fei asked, "Mr. Hexagon Starfish, are the cold currents caused by an array?"

After a moment of consideration, the Hexagon Starfish said, "Maybe, I don't know."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Don't you have heritages in arrays? You don't know?"

The Hexagon Starfish said, "I think they're caused by arrays, but I'm not sure. It's not in my inherited knowledge!"

Han Fei was rather helpless. He found that the cold currents emerged unexpectedly without any pattern. He could only speculate that there were unknown arrays here.

He thought quickly and decided to wait until he got into the inner city.

Right when Han Fei thought that he would be fine after he avoided the freezing currents, a riot burst out ahead of him. He found that a purple mass was spreading in the water ahead of him.

"Damn it. There's a traitor in the team!"

"Not good! It's poison!"

“Get out!”

Almost instantly, everybody left their position.

Seeing that everybody dispersed, Han Fei immediately lunged into a dilapidated building nearby and “accidentally” stepped upon a decayed helmet.

The other people weren’t any more careful. Tremendous waves of undead creatures emerged in the buildings and charged at the intruders.

But they were not the scariest part. The scariest part was that whoever touched the purple seawater was melting. After only one moment, the dozen people who accidentally touched it had been dissolved.

Some were spun into smithereens by the turbulent cold currents, some were hit by the undead creatures and died in silence, and some wailed while they watched their flesh disappear...

Han Fei smashed an undead creature and looked at the crowd. Someone had released poison. But why?

He was quite surprised. Weren’t they here to hunt demons? Why were they fighting each other before they entered the inner city yet?

Wu Liang, Zhao Wu and the rest of them landed next to Han Fei, partly because Han Fei was strong and partly because they trusted their own squad better.

Wu Liang said, “Someone from this team released poison just now. Let’s retreat first.”

Chapter 397 The 17th Place On The Wanted List

Han Fei didn’t really care. He was even gloating a little bit. He had thought that the hundred-person team would be awesome, but they turned out to be just a bunch of unorganized mobsters...

What interested Han Fei more was the person who released the poison. Also, the purple poison seemed even more dreadful than the venom of the Green Arrow Frog and the Dry Leaf Worm. Even the advanced Dangling Fishers didn’t last twenty seconds. Frowning at Wu Liang, Han Fei asked, “How far away are we from the inner city?”

Wu Liang was about to talk, when Zhou Kai suddenly appeared from stealth mode. “We can’t go back. Someone intentionally ruined the ancient battlefield behind us. It’s been haunted.”

Strangling multiple undead creatures with the Sea Green Vines, Wang Qingyue said to everyone, “We can’t stay here! We must press on!”

Zhao Wu cursed, “Which son of bi*ch did this? I’ll definitely beat him to death when I find him!”

Grabbing his rod, Han Fei ran forth. “Stop fighting! Let’s run!” Han Fei noticed that the peak-level Dangling Fishers were gathering and seemed to be abandoning this place. Many more people had noticed it too. Briefly stunned, they all quickly abandoned their battle and ran to the center.

The peak-level Dangling Fishers spoke telepathically from the front, Gather in the inner gate. We’ll find out who the traitor is.

Hearing that, Han Fei began to run at full speed, stomping on everything on his way including the remains. As a result, many undead creatures were rising behind him. Zhao Wu roared, "Li Hanyi, what are you doing?"

Han Fei said to all of them, "Don't be an idiot! The undead creatures are not a big problem. You'll only waste your time if you try to dodge them."

Han Fei had thought it through. As they said, the enemy of an enemy was a friend. Whoever released the poison just now was his ally in eliminating this hundred-person team.

Many people heard what Han Fei said and realized that it was true. Though the undead creatures were many, they took shape slowly and weren't fatal. What was fatal was the freezing currents and the one who released the poison.

Therefore, everybody charged forward without dodging anything in their way.

In the crowd, someone glanced at Han Fei and put on a weird smile, wishing that there could be more rookies like him in the team.

When most of the people ignored the undead currents, there were more and more freezing currents in the water. They emerged every minute earlier but every second at this moment.

"Ah!"

"Stop! Stop now!"

"Are you stupid! Don't ruin the environment."

"Don't touch the decayed! They will influence the frequency of the freezing currents!"

"Who said that the undead creatures were not a problem? Get out!"

Han Fei secretly snorted. Get out? Do you really think I'm an idiot?

Han Fei almost wished that the mayhem could be doubled, but Zhou Kai suddenly left the squad and said to Han Fei coldly, "Li Hanyi, are you intentionally stirring trouble?"

Everybody nearby was stunned, and they all looked at Han Fei unfriendly.

Han Fei replied innocently, "What's wrong with you? I've been the most hardworking one so far, and you accuse me of being the troublemaker?"

Wang Qingyue spoke in the crowd, "Li Hanyi, you don't need to do anything anymore, and stop touching the rotten weapons. The rest of you should not touch them either. There must be a great enemy within the team."

A peak-level Dangling Fisher roared from the front, "That's right! Usually, there are no more than ten casualties when a hundred-person team enters the inner gate, but almost thirty have died this time. From now on, anyone with weird behavior will be killed instantly."

Han Fei recalled his Needle and opened his hands. "Okay, I'll stop attacking!"

Han Fei asked telepathically, Mr. Hexagon Starfish, do you know which guy released the poison?

The Hexagon Starfish gave a negative answer, I'm just a starfish. I don't recognize any poison.

After a brief moment of peace, the purple poisonous mist spread out again a few minutes later.

This time, it happened right next to Han Fei.

Han Fei immediately stepped on the ground and flew to a side. In the meantime, he grabbed Zhao Wu and Wu Liang and threw them away.

W

Boom...

They crashed into a ragged building. The area where they had been earlier was already occupied by the purple mist.

Behind them, the advanced Dangling Fishers failed to dodge it in time. Some were consumed by the purple mist, and some were partly contaminated.

Zhao Wu trembled in fear. "Dear mother of god! Bro, thank you for saving my life."

Wu Liang said with an awful expression, "What a vicious approach! It reminds me of someone..."

He suddenly rose and said to everyone, "Everybody, may I have your attention? Yang Huan, the 17th place on the wanted list, may be among us."

"What?" "It's Yang Huan?" "The poison player?" "Yang Huan the Poison Master?" "F*ck him! Let's find him out and kill him!" Han Fei was intrigued. He remembered a thing or two about Yang Huan.

Yang Huan had a high ranking on the wanted list. He was the only peak-level Dangling Fisher on the wanted list who played with poisons. Han Fei paid special attention to him.

The 17th place of the wanted list.

Name: Yang Huan

Gender: Male

Professions: soul warrior, hunter

Spiritual beast: Poison Kiss (presumably a legendary creature)

Contractual spiritual beasts: Five Venom Gold Scorpion (exotic, good at stealth), Mutated Dry Leaf Worm (exotic)

Specialties: This man boasts strange disguise skills. He's good at critical strikes and poison explosions.

Bounty: Four million mid-quality pearls

Other rewards: Four hundred kilograms of spiritual spring energy, a demon-level high-quality art, a high-quality spiritual weapon, and four hundred spiritual fruits

Remark: This man is very dangerous. He once performed a Poison Explosion on the dragon boat, resulting in the deaths of a hundred people and the injuries of a thousand more. His poisoning is weird and unpredictable. Be cautious.

Note: This man is brutal and temperamental. He's suspected to be a lunatic.

Recalling the information he read about Yang Huan, Han Fei couldn't help but swallow. It was the first poison-playing expert that he had run into. He only bought a disguise skill on the Specter because he saw that this man was good at it. Little did he anticipate that he would run into the man in person here.

Han Fei asked, "Hey, are you sure? This guy ranks even higher than Xia Xiaochan on the list!"

Zhao Wu was stunned too. "Seriously? It's really him? Is there still time for us to escape? We can break into the haunted place if we have to!"

"Retreat! Retreat! Let's get out of the Undersea City and call for reinforcements."

"Retreat!"

Instantly, a dozen people ran backwards, not planning to hunt demons anymore. This Yang Huan might only be the 17th place on the wanted list, but many people would rather face the top ten experts than him, because his poison could kill them unexpectedly.

Crack...

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A hundred streaks of light suddenly burst out from the crowd. The colorful light, mixed in the water currents, spreading to all directions.

"Ah!"

"Explode!"

Someone, unable to hold back the pain, detonated himself, making the water boil and surge.

An armorist lost his mind and unleashed all the weapons in his weapon box, attacking anyone blindly.

Some manipulators went crazy too, and swept their green vines all over the place.

Boom...

The peak-level Dangling Fishers in the front were dazed too. They were strong, but only relatively. If those on the wanted list were so easy to kill, they wouldn't have fooled so many people into coming with themselves on the mission.

At this moment, among the dozen peak-level Dangling Fishers, a man's skin began to fester. Then, as if his body was unplugged, hundreds of narrow golden brooks of water squirted out.

Even the peak-level Dangling Fishers couldn't stop the brooks from drawing close. The two guys closest to the man were sprinkled by them. They took different reactions. One of them tried to block the golden brooks with his spiritual energy protective cover, and the other simply cut a piece of flesh off his arm when it was corrupted and quickly fled.

As a result, the man who resisted it with the spiritual energy protective cover was fully enveloped in the weird golden water. Then, to everyone's shock, strange colors popped up on his body, and his flesh began to bulge.

“Disperse! To the inner city!” the peak-level Dangling Fishers exclaimed. Just because they were strongest didn’t mean they were invincible, particularly not for the experts on the wanted list.

Now that the peak-level Dangling Fishers were running, the advanced Dangling Fishers naturally followed.

On Han Fei’s side, Wu Liang and the rest had fled a hundred meters away. They were about to return.

Han Fei was hesitating, when someone suddenly said in his head, Hey, have you watched enough of the show? It’s time to take action.

Chapter 398 Two Schemers

The unexpected voice gave Han Fei quite a shock.

He looked around quickly, but this place was a complete mess. Everybody was either fighting or running. None of them seemed to be speaking to him.

The voice in Han Fei’s head continued, Stop looking. We’re both under disguise. Your disguise is fine, but your behavior has betrayed you. Han Fei replied, What do you mean? The man sneered. You were already exposed when you instigated them to ignore the obstacles. A real explorer in a hundred-person team wouldn’t be as reckless as you. Nobody has unveiled you yet, but after they get into the inner city, they will immediately talk to you. Do you believe me?

Han Fei responded, So, are you helping me?

No. They’re hunting Xia Xiaochan, but I don’t want to. What I want is their Sea Swallowing Seashells. I’ll use poisons and you’ll stop the runners. How does that sound?

Han Fei asked, How are we going to split the loot?

The man said with a smile, It depends on your capabilities. Be quick. Things will be tricky if anyone escapes.

Han Fei’s face slightly changed. He instantly set off and swam back at an unbelievable speed.

Wu Liang and the rest of the squad were fast, but due to the blockage of the undead creatures, they couldn’t swim as freely as in the sea. While they were slashing their way forward, they saw that Han Fei was crashing into everything on his way on a rampage. Zhao Wu roared, “Li Hanyi, what’s wrong with you? Stop setting the undead creatures free!”

However, Wu Liang paused and said, “Don’t go to him.”

His face changed as he asked, “Who are you? How are you related to Yang Huan?” The mention of Yang Huan made Zhou Kai, Wang Qingyue, and Zhao Wu greatly shocked.

Not just them, those who were running backwards with them were greatly alarmed too.

Han Fei raised his head and grinned. “Me and him? It’s just a coincidence. You can’t get out. You can either come back or die here. Make your choice.”

Zhao Wu burst into a rage. "I didn't know that it was a treacherous wolf that I picked up! Damn it. You think you can stop all of us on your own?"

Clatter...

Behind Han Fei, the shadow of a Mantis Shrimp appeared, followed by nine crazily dancing chains.

Staring at them with a smile, Han Fei said, "I really wanted to go in with you, but I didn't know that Yang Huan was here. It's nice to meet you."

"F*ck..."

"Han Fei?"

"Damn it! Run..."

Zhao Wu turned around and fled, not intending to fight at all. Didn't the intelligence say that the third place on the wanted list was in the Seaborne Prairie? Why had he come to the Undersea City?

Greatly shocked, everybody simply turned around and fled without a fight.

Why would they come to hunt Xia Xiaochan? Because Xia Xiaochan was the 32rd place on the wanted list, and according to sources, she was in a special state.

But as for these two, Yang Huan was the 17th place, famous for killing people with poison without shedding any blood, and Han Fei was even more horrifying. The man had fought all the way from the 59th place to the 3rd place. How could the advanced Dangling Fishers not be scared?

They did not care whether he was a peak-level Dangling Fisher or an intermediate Dangling Fisher anymore. His name was simply too intimidating.

In the crowd, a plain-looking young man felt that an Iron-Head Fish just hit him in the chest when he saw Han Fei's nine tails, wondering why he had run into this guy. He knew that Han Fei couldn't be ordinary. After all, a regular intermediate Dangling Fisher wouldn't have kept such a high profile in the Undersea City...

So, he speculated that Han Fei might be under disguise like himself, and that Han Fei was stronger than he seemed. He didn't expect that Han Fei was much more.

Seeing that everybody was scared back by Han Fei, and Han Fei was not attacking, he was lost for words.

Yang Huan said, "I've heard a lot of things about you. However, why are you making them go back? You want me to kill all of them?"

Han Fei replied with a smile, "My identity has been exposed, but yours isn't! You think we can kill all those peak-level Dangling Fishers?"

In the front, the twenty peak-level Dangling Fishers stopped. Han Fei? They were here to capture Xia Xiaochan, but the man who allegedly was associated with her was here.. Should they attack him or not?

Someone said telepathically, Let's attack together while we're all here! Han Fei may be good, but he's just an intermediate Dangling Fishers. I'm told that he only killed two peak-level Dangling Fishers in the Seaborne Prairie. But there are so many of us. We have a good chance!

Someone hesitated. "Don't forget that Yang Huan is also here!"

Someone agreed. "That's right. Han Fei is in the light, but it's not easy to kill him. Now that he has joined hands with Yang Huan, it's not as simple as one plus one.

Someone proposed, "Who knows escape techniques? Summon more reinforcements. This is a great opportunity. After what he caused in the Seaborne Prairie, Han Fei must have more treasures than Yang Huan and Xia Xiaochan do. Are you willing to let him go?"

"I'll go."

Instantly, a peak-level Dangling Fisher hunter entered stealth mode and swam hundreds of meters away in dozens of water currents.

Han Fei subconsciously drew his saber and cut the water currents. But then he frowned. "I missed him?"

He said telepathically, Hey, one of them escaped. He was too fast. I couldn't take him down.

In the crowd, a golden line was weaving like a lightning bolt, withering whoever it touched.

Yang Huan couldn't hold it back anymore and simply responded, "Then what are you waiting for? Kill the people here first! If the hundreds of people outside swarm in, what can you do?"

Han Fei thought of something. "Let's keep half of them and release the other half."

Yang Huan said, "No, as long as we're here, everybody else that's here will be killed. Those from the outside will not care who they are but simply kill all the suspects."

Han Fei secretly cursed and darted out all his Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers. He charged at the crowd and said, "Cast your poison on me."

"Huh?"

Yang Huan was stunned. Cast poison on you? He had never heard of such a request in all the years he traveled the level-three fishery.

Actually, Han Fei had examined Yang Huan's poison when the poisonous mist burst out. It didn't scare him, and he was not panicked at all when Zhao Wu fled.

The Venomous Tulip was more effective than he imagined, and he had taken more than one poison-resistant spiritual fruit. There were still hundreds more in his Forge the Universe. So, he was not afraid of any poison in the level-three fishery.

While the crowd was crazily escaping, Han Fei chased them right behind them. Suddenly, he was covered in a purple mist.

Everybody was dumbfounded. Weren't those two in a team? Why were they fighting? While they were surprised, Han Fei came to them as quickly as lightning, with poison on his weapons and his body.

Instantly, some people were knocked away, and they began to scream a moment later. "Damn it. Han Fei has the antidote. Let's run!"

In the crowd, Yang Huan was quite shocked too. What kind of freak was this man? Why couldn't he poison the man?

In the front, the peak-level Dangling Fishers were gloomy too after realizing that those two had formed a team.

They were shocked by the efficiency. Han Fei did not even resort to his weapon but simply crashed into everyone with his unparalleled speed.

After only one moment, dozens of people had collapsed under the weird poisonous mist.

"Shua... Shua... Shua..."

Some squeezed their flash stones and simply vanished.

In the blink of an eye, only ten advanced Dangling Fishers were left, and the rest had all flashed away.

Someone who did not have a flash stone charged at Han Fei crazily. "I'll take you with me if I must die!"

Boom... Han Fei was blown away by the man's self-explosion, but only by a hundred meters. To everybody's shock, Han Fei charged back unscathed before he hit the ground yet.

Everybody was dumbfounded. The self-explosion was useless? How sturdy was Han Fei to have weathered through the self-explosion of an advanced Dangling Fisher so easily?

While Han Fei charged at the crowd, one of the peak-level Dangling Fishers raised his bow and shot nine consecutive arrows.

However, Han Fei simply grabbed the Water Dividing Seal and broke the arrows of spiritual energy easily. He even accelerated and appeared before a manipulator, cutting him into pieces.

Han Fei declared, "You want to hunt demons? You should've been prepared to be hunted before you came in..."

After no more than a hundred seconds, the ten advanced Dangling Fishers were all executed without any survivors.

Yang Huan said, "Thirty of them have escaped!"

Han Fei said, "There's nothing we can do about them. Where are you?"

Chapter 399 Conspirators

The peak-level Dangling Fishers couldn't have looked more awful.

It happened too fast. They had planned to send for aid. If more peak-level Dangling Fishers came, they could surround Han Fei and Yang Huan easily, who couldn't possibly resist a hundred of them.

But after only a short while, the peak-level Dangling Fishers had all fled or been killed.

Some roared furiously, “Idiots! Idiots! Why did they run? The outsiders would not let go of anyone in here after they come in!”

Someone asked in fright, “Where is Yang Huan?”

Reminded by him, the twenty peak-level Dangling Fishers all dispersed.

They didn’t know each other in the first place, and this was just a temporary team. Now, Han Fei had revealed himself, but Yang Huan was nowhere to be seen. What did it mean?

Someone bellowed, “Keep a distance from each other! Yang Huan must be among us!”

Han Fei was quite curious about where Yang Huan was too. If he had really been among the peak-level Dangling Fishers, why didn’t he attack just now?

Yang Huan spoke telepathically, Keep chasing them. You’re covered in poison at this point. None of them will fight you. Chase them to the inner gate. I’ll wait for you there.

Han Fei was slightly intrigued. Okay!

Someone ahead looked back at Han Fei. “Han Fei, don’t push us, or we will attack you together. You think you can resist so many peak-level Dangling Fishers?”

Han Fei chuckled. “Feel free to come at me if you’re not afraid of the poison!”

Everybody was lost for words. If you weren’t protected by the poison, we would’ve already killed you!

While chasing them, Han Fei sensed the poisonous mist on his body, which was really horrible! He felt that his spiritual energy was vaporizing even though he had taken things like the Venomous Tulip. Could this poison swallow his spiritual energy?

Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

Han Fei took out the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bow and shot out arrows. Each arrow contained almost a thousand points of spiritual energy. He didn’t care if the arrows hit them; he was merely scaring them off with the poison on the arrows.

rows

“Damn it! Hold another hundred seconds! We’re almost at the inner gate!”

Han Fei shouted, “Yang Huan, it’s time to show yourself, you son of a bi*ch! If you don’t, they’ll really get away!”

Everybody was greatly alarmed. Someone spoke telepathically, Enter the inner city separately. Don’t gather. Han Fei roared, “Yang Huan, did you hear that? They’re entering separately. It’s a good time to kill them one by one!”

Everybody up ahead wanted to cut Han Fei into pieces now that Han Fei caught their communication. Now that they were too dispersed, they had to speak more loudly, and Han Fei could hear everything. A hundred seconds later, Han Fei finally saw the inner city, which was much bigger than the outer city. Some of them dashed in first.

The rest of them were greatly relieved. They could find out which of them Yang Huan was after they entered the inner city.

Therefore, they gathered again after they dispersed. Of course, they were all on full alert, ready to squeeze their flash stones if anyone behaved abnormally. It would be even better if they could fight back instantly.

Han Fei kept shouting, "Yang Huan, where the f*ck are you? They'll all be inside if you don't do anything..."

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Hardly had Han Fei finished when glamorous fireworks burst out at the gate, and a poisonous mist was spreading within hundreds of meters...

That was not all. He also saw a streak of golden light bouncing among the peak-level Dangling Fishers quickly.

Bam, Bam...

Only three of them made it to the inner gate. Of the rest, five abandoned the inner gate and escaped by squeezing flash stones, and others were instantly covered by the poisonous mist.

Then, their bodies started rotting, with dark holes appearing. Some people were withering, and some had turned green...

Eight people had fallen into the trap. Though two made it into the inner city, six didn't.

After it was done, Han Fei saw a young man in his twenties walking out of a corner. The man said, "We did our best. It's not easy to hunt peak-level Dangling Fishers."

Staring at the young man, Han Fei said, "Almost fifty escaped."

The young man was staring at him too. He shrugged and said, "Thirty-nine, to be more exact. But only those who made it to the inner city will really survive." Glancing at Yang Huan, Han Fei said, "Take your poison away right now." Yang Huan asked curiously, "What spiritual fruit did you take? My poison is useless on you?"

Han Fei said, "Haha. Take a guess."

Yang Huan was not bothered. He glanced at Han Fei and asked, "Now what?"

Han Fei's original plan was simple: to cause as much mess as possible, so that no more hundred-person teams would march into the Undersea City.

The cooperation with Yang Huan was purely an accident. One of them wanted money, and the other intended to save someone. They had different purposes, but the result was the same.

Han Fei smiled. "Collect their Sea Swallowing Seashells now. Let's split them."

Yang Huan laughed. "You're demanding half? That's not fair. I want seventy percent."

Han Fei sneered. "There are a thousand people outside. Do you not want theirs? Or do you think you can take them down on your own?"

Considering for a moment, Yang Huan said, "You're here to save someone. It will be difficult for you if I don't help."

Pointing at the gate, Han Fei said, "There's a hundred-person team inside, and four peak-level Dangling Fishers just got in. But the Undersea City is too huge. Xia Xiaochan can't be hunted by them easily. She didn't get on the wanted list for nothing."

Yang Huan pointed outside. "What about the thousands of people out there?"

Han Fei tilted his head. "Are you really so stubborn? We haven't killed many people yet. Let's try to make a fortune from the people outside..."

"Hahaha..."

Yang Huan suddenly laughed. He stared at Han Fei and said, "I'm interested. As expected of the third place on the wanted list. Okay, let's split them. I've got a plan..."

Han Fei said, "You're more familiar with this place. Tell me about it."

Yang Huan's eyes turned cold. "Those in the outer city of the Undersea City are just regular undead creatures. You're too sturdy to be hurt by them. However, not everybody is like you... You will have to attract a tremendous amount of undead creatures..."

Looking at the ruined outer city, Han Fei nodded. "Not a problem, but what next?"

Yang Huan suddenly laughed. "It's even harder to cultivate poison than to cultivate body hardness. Do you really think I've shown my best?"

Han Fei looked outside and asked, "How many people can be stopped in the outer city?"

Yang Huan squinted and said, "Thirty percent, tops."

Han Fei was secretly shocked. Thirty percent was a lot! There were hundreds of boats outside. None of them would've believed that thirty percent of them could be killed by undead creatures and poison...

Han Fei asked, "What about the inner city?"

Yang Huan's lips curled. "The hero souls in the inner city are significantly stronger than the undead creatures in the outer city."

Watching Yang Huan collect the Sea Swallowing Seashells with the golden threads, Han Fei frowned and asked, "How much stronger? As strong as a thousand undead creatures?"

Yang Huan shook his head. "Of course not. I have a grass that I wonder if you have ever heard about."

Han Fei stared at Yang Huan in silence.

Yang Huan said, "The Three Turn Dragon Drool Grass. It's unique in the level-three fishery. It can..."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Thousand Kilometer Redness?"

Yang Huan was stunned. "You know that?" Of course Han Fei knew it. However, the plant was not recorded in regular books but only described in A Complete Collection of Spiritual Plants in the Infinite Ocean.

The Three Turn Dragon Drool Grass, also known as Thousand Kilometer Redness, was developed in places with dragon blood. It was said that it was surrounded by fiery poison. It was a remarkable grass in the level-three fishery.

It contained a tremendous amount of spiritual energy and could help someone reach a higher level, like turning from a Dangling Fisher to a Hanging Fisher. The Three Turn Dragon Drool Grass was quite powerful. To take it, one had to be strongly resistant to poison, which was the most important requirement. Secondly, they must be very sturdy.

As far as Hanging Fishers knew, it was inedible for ordinary people and could be lethal even for peak-level Dangling Fishers. Probably only the Hanging Fishers could use them. Because the plant grew in environments of pure redness, it was hard to discover them. Han Fei didn't know where Yang Huan found it...

Han Fei asked in confusion, "Is there such a thing in the level-three fishery?"

Yang Huan looked at Han Fei weirdly. "I obtained it by accident, but I won't give it away. Well..." Yang Huan thought a moment and said, "I can give you the Three Turn Dragon Drool Grass if you let me keep all the Sea Swallowing Seashells."

Han Fei snorted. "Not interested. I don't need it to help with my breakthrough, and I don't need the little spiritual energy it contains. Let's just split the Sea Swallowing Seashells."

Yang Huan said, "Okay, let's do it before it's too late!"

Chapter 400 Perils in the Inner City

Though Han Fei did not trust Yang Huan yet, he was not very suspicious of the man at this moment, after the man had revealed his identity and shown that he was just here to make a fortune.

Han Fei grabbed a bunch of Sea Swallowing Seashells and flapped his wings, marching forward.

The battlefield in the outer city was quite huge. Han Fei simply hauled the nine chains against the ground, collapsing the buildings that should've collapsed long ago.

He raised dirty sand and mud from the ground. In the middle of the sand and mud, human-shaped shadows were emerging.

At first, dozens of them were chasing Han Fei. A moment later, there were thousands of them. However, the undead creatures were too slow to catch up with Han Fei. As for those which took shape even more slowly, they simply lingered, not knowing what they should do...

In the meantime, Han Fei ran into a peak-level Dangling Fisher, who thought that Han Fei was coming at him. The man squeezed another flash stone and disappeared.

When Han Fei raged past the gate to the inner city, he was followed by more than ten thousand undead creatures that were mauling each other. Yang Huan was quite shocked.

Staring at Han Fei while Han Fei swooshed by, Yang Huan secretly cursed, "What a monster."

Actually, Yang Huan was much weaker than Han Fei in terms of combat ability. Faced with peak-level Dangling Fishers, Yang Huan could only deal with two, or maybe three with his dual professions.

Now, watching Han Fei who had been reckless since the beginning, Yang Huan was quite envious, wondering how amazing it would be if his body could be as sturdy as Han Fei's while he kept his poisoning abilities.

Outside...

In the sea outside of the Undersea City, the people were still waiting. Someone said impatiently, "Why don't we form another hundred-person team? Only the inner part of the Undersea City is dangerous. But now that two hundred-person teams have entered it, the way is cleared for us."

Someone said carefully, "Forget it. Let's just wait another day. Two hundred people are nothing in the Undersea City. Let's see who comes out first."

This place was unusually peaceful and quiet, without any fighting or quarrel. Someone was even in the mood for fishing.

BAM!

Suddenly, a person broke out of the water, raising a tide dozens of meters high. "Huh? Someone is out?" "A peak-level Dangling Fisher is out?"

Many people rose quickly. But the newcomer said in panic in the next second, "We need reinforcements! Han Fei and Yang Huan blended into the hundred-person team just now. They're fighting in the outer part of the Undersea City. Come!" "What?"

Han Fei was still vandalizing the area. When people surged into the outer city, he was still waving the nine-star chain randomly.

Suddenly, he saw a dozen people at the gate. "Is it really Han Fei?" "Hurry up! It's really Han Fei!" With a smile, Han Fei waved at the gate, before running to the gate to the inner city as quickly as possible while wagging his chain tails.

After no more than a second, the gate to the outer city was crowded. But they were all shocked to see the undead creatures all over the place.

Someone was lost for words. "What's Han Fei's problem?"

The peak-level Dangling Fishers did not care about the undead creatures and simply pressed on. "Kill anyone on your way."

They weren't affected. They even found Han Fei naive. Did he really think that they would be stopped by the undead creatures?

When hundreds of people swarmed into the city, the undead creatures were really vulnerable. After only a moment, most of them were shattered, and few people died.

Amidst the freezing currents, Han Fei hopped and dodged.

Many spoke warily, "Be cautious of Yang Huan. Everybody, march in a line, and kill any hunter who intends to cut in the line."

The freezing currents were rather powerful, but none of the newcomers were slow. Even though the number of the freezing currents had been increased due to the destruction to the battlefield, they only caused the deaths of no more than twenty people, which was insignificant compared to the whole army.

Han Fei secretly cursed, I'm in serious trouble! He wondered if Yang Huan's poison would be effective. Things wouldn't end well if it weren't!

Those people were already aware of Yang Huan and Han Fei's collaboration, so they had been taking precautions. They simply tailed Han Fei without trying to catch him.

The spirit gatherers cleared the unusual waves of spirit energy at the edge, and the manipulators separated the battlefield with various kinds of vines like they were a real army.

Yang Huan was gone at the gate to the inner city. But Han Fei was not panicked at all. He didn't see why Yang Huan would give up this opportunity.

When Han Fei landed at the gate to the inner city, the hundred peak-level Dangling Fishers all stopped. They were all armed and even fused with their spiritual beasts.

Someone spoke telepathically, Han Fei, you really think that you could've stopped us with your petty trick? Also, Yang Huan thinks that his poison is so awesome?

Dozens of people simply shot terrifying arrows of spiritual energy at Han Fei with their bows.

Silently, Han Fei raised his head and looked above.

Following Han Fei's movement, the peak-level Dangling Fishers all raised their head too.

Then, they found that a purple mist, mixed with overwhelming undead creatures, were swooping at them.

Han Fei grinned. "Hehe! Come and get me!"

Right before the hundred arrows of spiritual energy hit Han Fei, he retreated gently and disappeared into the dark gate to the inner city.

All the chasers were greatly shocked. Someone cried crazily, "Go into the inner city now!"

Han Fei actually admired Yang Huan for his poisoning methods. Nothing was more effective than poison in a large-scale battle.

In the outer city, while the peak-level Dangling Fishers in the front were running first, the advanced Dangling Fishers and the intermediate Dangling Fishers behind them all used their last resorts in fright!

For a moment, spiritual beasts, contractual spiritual beasts, and weapons were waving crazily, imploding tremendous numbers of undead creatures before they arrived! But there were too many undead creatures! Any of them who managed to draw close could kill a person.

Almost in the blink of an eye, the outer city was strewn with bodies.

Far away behind a wall, Yang Huan was watching the scene, sneering. He saw nothing but money. The Sea Swallowing Seashell of each person could bring him tremendous rewards. He had only thought to set up one hundred-person team, but he didn't know that Han Fei was here too. He was excited that the game got so big. How many Sea Swallowing Seashells could he acquire from the thousand people?

On the other hand, hardly had Han Fei entered the inner city when he had an enormous sense of crisis.

What he saw first was the glittering, crimson, glamorous grass hundreds of meters away. It must be the Three Turn Dragon Drool Grass.

But Han Fei did not intend to collect it at all. That Three Turn Dragon Drool Grass had hundreds of weird colors. There was no telling how many poisons Yang Huan had added to it.

What was really dangerous was the monsters around the grass whose big eyes were wide open, as well as the hero souls that were much more vivid than those strewn in the outer city with their armor and their spears...

A string of data appeared in front of Han Fei's eyes. <Name> Undead Hero Souls <Introduction> They're the experts' lingering beliefs of protection. They will fight for this city again when they meet intruders.

<Level> 38 <Quality> Undead

<Spiritual Energy> 3,566 Points

<Collectible> Undead Vibe

<Unabsorbable>

Though they were all undead creatures, those here were essentially different.

The undead creatures in the outer city were just regular soldiers who were unconscious and only knew to attack, but Han Fei sensed that the hero souls here had their own minds.

There were a hundred such hero souls. They were all tall and magnificent, and they were aiming their long spears at Han Fei, with blue flames burning in their eyes. "Die!"

"Die!"

"Die!"

The mysterious roars that sounded from hell rumbled in Han Fei's ears like thunder.

Holding the Water Dividing Seal, Han Fei evaded the hundreds of slashes, until he turned a sharp turn, leaving a gold and red trail of light, and jumped at the Three Turn Dragon Drool Grass.

When he approached it, he found that the grass was surrounded by bodies. There were enormous black worms dozens of meters long, crumbled crabs, squids that were being bitten, and hermit crabs that were feasting on those bodies.

None of the creatures seemed to have been poisoned. They seemed to have been killed by other creatures.

When Han Fei raised his head again, he found all kinds of eyes glittering from the dark corners in all directions. A myriad of creatures seemed to be hiding around him.

“Sweet mother of God...”