

GOF 481

### **Chapter 481 Who Can Stop Me?**

There was a rule in the Steps into the Sea that no killing was allowed.

This rule was nothing more than to prevent the strong from bullying the weak to monopolized resources. However, this was only an unwritten rule. After all, no special person was sent to execute this rule here. Therefore, when a certain person aroused public outrage by robbing thousands of people in the Steps into the Sea, this rule no longer existed.

Sun Mu's reaction was very quick. He immediately noticed that Li Hanyi looked strange and even a bit angry. Who would make Li Hanyi angry? Of course, it was Han Fei.

Therefore, when Sun Mu saw the figure disappearing from the crowd, he was sure it was Han Fei. If Han Fei didn't run, but instead stood there pretending to be a passerby, he would not have found him. But the point was that he found Han Fei's back very familiar.

"Get out of the way, step aside..."

"Han Fei, stop!"

"Attention, Han Fei has already left the Steps into the Sea."

Han Fei was completely speechless. Damn, I just glanced at you in the crowd, and you found me so quickly? His current perception range was very far, so he knew that Li Hanyi had not betrayed him. The only reason was that Sun Mu was too shrewd!

However, not only Han Fei could perceive by mind, so even though Han Fei was leaving quickly, he was still targeted by a group of people!

No flying on the sea platform, no fighting on the sea platform... But these rules were all bullsh\*t now. If you were strong enough, you could do anything you wanted.

The disciples from the seven sects all stood up and seeing Sun Mu and Mo Feiyan chasing Han Fei out, someone immediately shouted, "Brothers and sisters, let's join hands to kill him! Fan Datong is a disgrace to this world. Let's wipe him out."

These people had a large range of perception, but Han Fei had a larger one. The crowd began to riot, and Han Fei even saw someone take out a weapon and someone directly begin to fuse with their spiritual beast.

"Ew!"

In the crowd, someone pointed at Han Fei. "It's him. It's him. It's him."

Han Fei had already started running and chanted, "Oh, oh, Little Nezha, Little Nezha, I'm little Nezha..."

Then he suddenly jumped and flew into the sky.

Swoosh!

A pair of golden-red wings suddenly unfolded. Swish!

Han Fei waved his wings and began to fly. At the moment he just flew out, he was directly drowned in the effects of various combat skills. "F\*ck..."

Han Fei swallowed. Are there so many people trying to hit me? Did I offend so many people?

Almost at the same time, Sun Mu and the others jumped into the sky too. In an instant, the sky was covered by numerous fishing boats.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The fishing boats, like serial rocket launchers, broke through the sky in the blink of an eye, leaving white marks in the sky while chasing after Han Fei.

Han Fei had taken out the second Wind God Boat. Compared with the one he gave to Xia Xiaochan, the speed of this one was nearly 500 kilometers faster per hour.

After all, when refining the first Wind God Boat, Han Fei didn't have so many materials.

As soon as he used the Wind God Boat, Han Fei directly turned into a red ray of light in the sky. However, not long after Han Fei ran out, he found another fishing boat with extremely fast speed chasing from the side. "Huh! A Ghost Speed Divine Boat? Where did this come from?"

Han Fei had snatched Sun Mu and the others' Sea Swallowing Seashells, but there weren't any Ghost Speed Divine Boats in them. From what he knew of Cao Qiu who hated Sun Mu and the others so much, it was not likely for him to give them a Ghost Speed Divine Boat.

However, even Ghost Speed Divine Boats were incomparable to the Wind God Boat in speed.

Although the Wind God Boat was 15,000 kilometers faster than a Ghost Speed Divine Boat a day, just as a car with 120 horsepower and another with 100 horsepower, Han Fei couldn't get rid of the opponent completely at first.

When Han Fei took a closer look, he found it was a young boy that he didn't even know, and he was bald.

Han Fei was particularly afraid of seeing bald heads because whenever he saw them, he would remember the days when he was bald and how hard he was laughed at by Xia Xiaochan and the others.

Han Fei said to that bald boy, "Hey! Who are you? Do I know you? Why are you chasing me?"

The bald grinned. "The Thousand Star City, Chen Family, Chen Aochen."

Han Fei was speechless. "Have I ever offended you?"

The bald grinned from ear to ear. "I heard you are very strong, so I want to have a fight with you."

Han Fei cursed, "Are you f\*cking sick? Can't you see me running away? I can fight you next time... But not now."

Han Fei didn't bother to talk to him. He had heard of the name Chen Aochen a long time ago. It was said that among the younger generation of the children of the big clans, he and Cao Tian were both geniuses and excellent at bare-handed techniques.

Cao Qiu mentioned Chen Aochen more than once. But hadn't this guy left earlier on? Why was he still here?

Fortunately, Han Fei's Wind God Boat was too fast. Chen Aochen chased him for a while and found that he had been thrown off. He was confused. Didn't Cao Qiu say that Ghost Speed Divine Boat was the fastest fishing boat in the level-three fishery? Why was there a fishing boat faster than Ghost Speed Divine Boat?

Seeing that he couldn't catch up with Han Fei, Chen Aochen shouted, "You're running in the wrong direction."

However, Han Fei had already run too far to hear him.

Han Fei muttered, "Haha! Do you think you can catch up with me? In your dreams!"

While Han Fei was still triumphant, his face suddenly stiffened and his expression changed suddenly.

Because a fish hook suddenly appeared in front of him, directly tied his legs, and pulled him up in the air with a jerk.

Swish!

Han Fei immediately put away the fishing boat and took out his Blood Drinking Knife.

Rip!

The fishing line was immediately broken, and Han Fei had already flown away dozens of kilometers in the blink of an eye.

"Thousand-Mile Fishing Technique, is it a Hanging Fisher?"

"No, Hanging Fishers can't fish from such a distance."

"Huh?"

And dozens of miles away, on the roof of a dragon boat, a Hanging Fisher exclaimed, "Huh? This guy responded so quickly! He cut off my fishing line in an instant!"

Han Fei opened his wings and immediately flew into the sky.

However, Han Fei could perceive that the fishing line without the hook was still trying to tie him up.

Damn it, a Dragon Boat?

Above the sky, Han Fei saw a huge fuzzy figure in the distance. It must be a dragon boat. He had actually entered the area of a dragon boat...

Immediately, Han Fei turned around and left. However, then he saw a black spot running at him from a distance. It was Chen Aochen who wanted to fight him.

Han Fei just slightly paused, and the fishing line wrapped around his arm again. Obviously, it didn't want to let him go. "Let me go! This Hanging Fisher is interfering with affairs not related to the dragon boat!"

"Majestic Mystic Spell."

BAM!

Han Fei's body was exuding terrifying energy, his face flushed, his muscles slightly bulged, and the blood in his body was constantly surging

"I know you're a Hanging Fisher, but so what? Go the hell away!"

Han Fei grabbed the fishing line, and the huge force from the fishing line pulled on the Hanging Fisher from the dragon boat.

The moment Han Fei grabbed the fishing line hard, the Hanging Fisher's face changed, and he was dragged into flight by Han Fei, almost leaving the dragon boat. "Come back."

The Hanging Fisher thundered and billowing spiritual energy erupted at the top of the dragon boat.

On the dragon boat, many people were stunned. What's going on? Did the top of the ship explode?

On the other end, seeing Chen Aochen arrive in the blink of an eye, Han Fei smiled coldly. "Humph, what makes him think he has more spiritual energy than me? Let me teach him a good lesson."

Hum...

The hanging fisher only felt the billowing spiritual energy from the fishing line all converging at one point.

"What? He can already break the void?"

Boom...

On the top of the dragon boat, a large amount of spiritual energy burst out. Many people had already noticed that at the top of the dragon boat, some people were having a fight.

Chen Aochen shouted, "Han Fei, come and fight me."

Han Fei scolded, "Fight my a\*s! Can't you see that I'm in a fight already?"

Chen Aochen grinned ferociously. "I don't care. I just want to fight you, even the Hanging Fisher has to wait."

After that, when Han Fei was still fighting with the Hanging Fisher, Chen Aochen blasted Han Fei with a punch.

BAM!

Han Fei was sent flying upside down, flying hundreds of meters in the sky.

The sky was not in the sea, so Han Fei could only use his wings to relieve the impact. Being punched by Chen Aochen, the wrestling between him and the Hanging Fisher was interrupted and he was pulled in the direction of the dragon boat.

At this moment, the dragon boat was already clearly visible. After all, during their wrestling, the dragon boat did not stop moving. And it was only a mere dozen kilometers away, which was a short distance whether for a dragon boat or a fishing boat.

From a distance, Han Fei saw the top of the dragon boat and immediately shouted, "Hey, the guy on the dragon boat, if you can't kill me today, I'll kill you!"

"Humph! Nonsense, let's see who'll die today!"

Han Fei's eyes turned cold and when Chen Aochen rushed at him again, he no longer reserved his strength and hundreds of knives shot at Chen Aochen, leaving countless rays of light in the sky.

"I, Han Fei, want to leave now. Who can stop me?"

### **Chapter 482 Let Me Try Your Strength**

Above the sky, knives were flying like migratory locusts, and hundreds of blades pierced the sky and went straight at Chen Aochen.

"Ultra-quality spiritual weapons? So many?"

Chen Aochen's face kept changing and he just wanted to retreat, but how could he be as fast as the Million Knife Art? Almost in the blink of an eye, he was swept by the knife stream.

A protective barrier appeared in front of him. However, it only lasted less than 5 seconds before it was shattered by the Million Knife Art.

Rip... Rip... Rip...

In an instant, dozens of wounds were cut on Chen Aochen's body. It was a pity that Chen Aochen had already used the five seconds to escape. Otherwise, Han Fei felt that he could kill him directly. On the other side, the Hanging Fisher's eyes almost popped out when he saw this scene. Good lord, is this guy a professional refiner? A hundred ultra-quality spiritual weapons? Seriously?

Han Fei was holding the Embroidery Needle in his hand. At this moment, the Embroidery Needles were enlarged, hanging in the air and pointing at the Hanging Fisher on top of the dragon boat.

At that moment, the Embroidery Needle even made sparks in the air.

Han Fei sneered. "I'll remember you. You'd better not let me go! Otherwise, when I come back, I will beat the hell out of you."

On the dragon boat.

Countless people were looking up in the sky and watching the fight and many of them were only great Fishing Masters. They were horrified at what they saw.

Even peak-level Dangling Fishers dared not make a sound at this moment. This guy is so f\*cking fierce! Who is he talking to? Someone exclaimed, "Oh my god, it's a Hanging Fisher, the controller of the dragon boat! This guy is talking to the controller of the dragon boat."

Someone gasped in shock. "He's so strong! No ordinary peak-level Dangling Fisher can survive his single blow."

Someone else made a loud gulping sound. "Is he third place on the Wanted List? So strong! How is it possible for us to get him?"

His strength had been increased five times with the help of the Majestic Mystic Spell, plus the weight of the Embroidery Needle, which was at least tens of thousands of catties, in addition to the fact that Han Fei was falling from the sky... So how strong was his power at that moment? Even Han Fei himself didn't know.

The Hanging Fisher's face suddenly turned cold, and in the blink of an eye, a crab claw phantom rose into the sky and collided with Han Fei's Embroidery Needle.

Boom...

The entire dragon boat was shaken, and pieces of wood flew across the top of the dragon boat

The Hanging Fisher slid back on the top of the dragon boat. While he didn't pay attention, he accidentally stamped a hole on the top of the boat and fell into it.

Han Fei's situation was even worse. The gap between a Dangling Fisher and a Hanging Fisher was too great. Although Han Fei had experience fighting against the Inferior Man-Fish, they were very low-level sea demons, and their combat power was not that strong.

If compared with humans, Inferior Man-Fish were far worse than humans in terms of spiritual heritage, contractual spiritual beasts, combat skills, and response capabilities.

The Hanging Fisher on the dragon boat was very powerful. After his first blow, Han Fei flew back several kilometers, feeling that his hand was about to be broken. He quickly put away the Embroidery Needle. If he didn't, he would definitely be unable to take the stick back. "Flash!"

Because of the delay of the moment, Han Fei had already seen the countless fishing boats chasing him, which almost blotted out the sky and covered up the earth, which looked frightening.

"Flash, flash, flash..."

Han Fei kept crushing Flash Stones in his hand and almost turned into a phantom in the sky. He appeared near the dragon boat twice, and the third time he appeared, he was already far away from the dragon boat. After dozens of times, even Han Fei himself didn't know where he was.

Anyway, Han Fei had a lot of Flash Stones. After crushing hundreds of Flash Stones, he saw no one in the sky, and Han Fei took out the Wind God Boat again and began to rush away.

Han Fei ran so fast that he didn't give others a chance to catch him at all. On the dragon boat, after Han Fei ran away, the Hanging Fisher did not go to pursue him. At this moment, he was horrified in his heart. How powerful was that Han Fei just now?

He glanced up, then looked at his fist, and found that blood was dripping down.

"How is that possible? He is only an advanced dangling fisher."

The hanging fisher frowned. Now he needed to seriously consider what Han Fei said. If he grew into a peak-level Dangling Fisher, would he be stronger?

Although he didn't believe that a Dangling Fisher could challenge him, that was for ordinary people. For Heavenly Talents, this was not necessarily true.

After all, there was indeed an example; Cao Tian once killed an intermediate Hanging Fisher. Few people knew about this, but it didn't mean that no one knew it. At that time, Cao Tian was only an advanced Dangling Fisher.

Han Fei didn't need to know this. He only knew that he successfully escaped.

Dozens of seconds after Han Fei ran away...

On the dragon boat, the Hanging Fisher calmly ordered his men to repair the top deck.

Although the dragon boat was very strong and sturdy, it certainly couldn't withstand a full-force blow of a man comparable to a Hanging Fisher!

At this time, a subordinate of the leader was reporting to him, "Master, we found traces of Xia Xiaochan."

"Oh?"

This Hanging Fisher was slightly taken aback. Why did his subordinate tell him this information? He didn't break the rule even if he caught Han Fei because Han Fei once killed people on the dragon boat, and he caught him to maintain the dragon boat's rules.

Although Xia Xiaochan was with Han Fei, he had no reason to touch her. Was his man out of his mind?

However, at the moment he was stunned, the man in front of him had disappeared. He saw a shadow suddenly wrap around his body.

"Ho00000!"

A terrifying dragon roar exploded in his ears. Immediately afterward, a sharp and powerful knife light swept at his neck.

BAM!

The Hanging Fisher was shocked, immediately gathered all his spiritual energy to his neck, and punched backhand, and the shadow of his fist flashed hundreds of meters away.

Xia Xiaochan's figure appeared 100 meters away. "There is one more person who wants to kill you. Protect your head well."

As soon as the Hanging Fisher went to take a shot, Xia Xiaochan disappeared again.

"Damn it!"

This Hanging Fisher was only the controller of the dragon boat, but he couldn't control everything. If he could, he really wanted to activate the dragon boat formation instantly and trap Xia Xiaochan in the boat.

Unfortunately, Xia Xiaochan had already run away at this moment, and she crushed Flash Stones and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

The Hanging Fisher touched his neck with his hand, only to find that it was bleeding. If Xia Xiaochan had already broken through to be a Hanging Fisher, wouldn't he be killed on the spot?

He couldn't help having a cold sweat. Compared to Han Fei, this Xia Xiaochan was even scarier. He didn't even notice that she had approached at all. This was really weird! After all, Han Fei was a soul warrior and a spirit gatherer, and his fighting style was aboveboard. However, the hunter was different. Just like Xia Xiaochan, one blow meant one kill. If they missed, they would immediately escape. The more the Hanging Fisher thought about it, the more he regretted attacking Han Fei.

Looking at the horrified eyes of his men, the Hanging Fisher snorted coldly. "What are you looking at? Get out."

His men immediately fled in fright. When everyone left, the Hanging Fisher suddenly felt liquid flowing through his cheeks from his ears, and when he touched it with his hand, he found it was all blood. Immediately afterward, blood was flowing out of his nostrils.

"Damn it..."

...

In fact, the battle was more than that.

Chen Aochen was not seriously injured after being swept by the Million Knife Art, but he did fall into the sea.

At this moment, he was blaming himself. He underestimated his opponent so much that he didn't fuse with his spiritual beast or summon his contractual spiritual beasts in the battle, and didn't even use any combat skills. Who the hell could have expected that Han Fei had nearly a hundred ultra-quality spiritual weapons? Where did he get them from? Did they fall from the sky? Even the children of the big clans wouldn't be given any ultra-quality spiritual weapons when they came out to gain experience. Otherwise, they would end up gaining no experience at all.

He had every reason to suspect that Han Fei got all his ultra-quality spiritual weapons from the Steps into the Sea, which was very likely to be related to the change of the Steps into the Sea.

Only less than ten seconds after Chen Aochen swallowed some pills, a figure appeared on the bottom of the sea. The man was holding a large halberd, breaking the waves across, and a red and white dragon shadow accompanied him on the side.

"Huh! A Dragon Feather Lobster, Tang Ge?"

With a twinkle, the halberd hacked at him violently like a white dragon swimming in the seabed.

"Hey! Tang Ge, what the..."

Chen Aochen's hands turned dazzling gold and grabbed the halberd, but he was still pushed all the way back, leaving a trail hundreds of meters long on the muddy seabed.

"Hoooooo!"

The halberd in Tang Ge's hand suddenly gave off a dazzling light and the top exploded before Chen Aochen was served with a beating. Tang Ge was full of fighting spirit, and every time he attacked, he saved no strength. Explosions were heard on the seabed constantly.



Chen Aochen's injury hadn't fully recovered, so he could barely resist Tang Ge's fierce blows. Thanks to his enriched combat skills and extremely strong physique, he wasn't killed by Tang Ge. Chen Aochen shouted angrily, "Tang Ge, what do you want?"

Tang Ge stood in the muddy sand, holding the halberd erected in his hand. "It is said that in the Thousand Star City, there are two geniuses good at fist techniques, one is Cao Tian, and the other is you, Chen Aochen. Today, let me try your strength..."

### **Chapter 483 Target: Abyssal Chasm!**

In the end, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan got separated.

Now, Han Fei didn't want to conceal his whereabouts at all. Therefore, he deliberately let others see him when he was escaping. Compared to Xia Xiaochan, he was the one who stayed at the Steps into the Sea the longest and even walked to the end of the Steps into the Sea.

If anyone wanted to unearth the secrets about the Steps into the Sea, the first person to look for was definitely not Xia Xiaochan, but Han Fei.

In fact, Han Fei was not worried about Xia Xiaochan's safety. In terms of the ability to escape and hide, Xia Xiaochan was almost unparalleled now. In addition to the Thousand Faces Technique, she also had the Metamorphosis Water, which could transform her into anything. Xia Xiaochan could turn the Metamorphosis Water into a big fish and wrap herself in it, and then no one would be able to find her. Of course, Han Fei also intentionally separated from Xia Xiaochan.

There were some things he could share with Xia Xiaochan, but he also wanted to keep some secrets of his own. After entering the Steps into the Sea, Han Fei was even more eager to find the treasure left by Ren Tianfei.

Although Han Fei's physique was greatly enhanced after he got the Art of Invincibility, he was almost sure that Ren Tianfei must have left something about body refining. After all, one's greatest achievement was one's own creation and Ren Tianfei certainly wouldn't want to see the skills he created buried with him.

If Han Fei could find it in the level-three fishery, coupled with the Art of Invincibility, God knew how strong he would become!

In addition to this reason, there was another reason why Han Fei didn't want to take Xia Xiaochan with him. That was because the goddamned Abyssal Chasm was too dangerous! He could tell how dangerous that place was from the book that Yang Ruoyun gave him.

For hundreds of years, countless teams had come to explore it every year. At first, these people were lured to go with great profit, but then people found that no one came back, so in the end, no one was willing to go there.

The level-three fishery once dispatched a whole dragon boat with nearly 200,000 people on it to explore the Abyssal Chasm. As a result, the dragon boat disappeared and no one had ever seen it in the level-three fishery again.

Since then, all dragon boats in the level-three fishery would keep a distance of 50,000 kilometers from the Abyssal Chasm and no longer advance towards it.

Of course, the book he got from Yang Ruoyun also recorded that some people had returned from the Abyssal Chasm. However, most of them were either crazy or became morons.

These people had one thing in common, that was, they had all become extremely skinny...

In addition to this, the book also recorded a lot of stories and anecdotes about the Abyssal Chasm.

For example, someone once chased a golden fish near the Abyssal Chasm and strayed into it. As a result, when he came out, he had become a middle-aged man, and a moron.

Also, someone once explored the Abyssal Chasm. Not long after entering it, he came out from the other side of the sea, which was hundreds of thousands of kilometers away from the entrance.

There were also people who intended to fly above the Abyssal Chasm. As a result, when they flew out, the people on the ship had all become skeletons.

There were so many weird records like this, too many to count.

When Han Fei finished reading the book, he couldn't help but take a deep breath. "Is this like the f\*cking Bermuda Triangle or something?"

Han Fei felt this book was as interesting as "Hundred Thousand Whys". It reminded him of the most terrifying forbidden places in the world he read about in his previous life. Wasn't the Bermuda Triangle as weird as this? No matter what, airplanes, cruise ships, and boats would all disappear in it...

In fact, in his previous life, Han Fei had studied Bermuda, and once wanted to explore it. At first, people just thought that the sea area there was rather chaotic, prone to storms, and there were turbulences on the seafloor. And some people said that there were large waves, tsunamis, and so on there.

In the end, as what happened there was really unexplainable, people began to associate those unknown things with theology, claiming that there was an illusory eye in Bermuda that could make the people on board lost.

But no matter how technology was developed, even the most advanced instruments would fail there and even airplanes would disappear when flying across it.

Then people began to put forward the magnetic field hypothesis, which was unanimously approved by everyone. But there were also weird phenomena that could not be explained. For example, when a plane flies over Bermuda, decades pass in the outside world... Was this also because of magnetic fields?

But Han Fei knew that these were all rumors, and there were also scientific teams who specifically refuted them. But if it was true or false, Han Fei had no idea.

Now, this Abyssal Chasm seemed to be even more mysterious than Bermuda. In Bermuda, some people could still come out. It was even a tourist attraction, and weird things would only happen there occasionally.

But very few people who entered this Abyssal Chasm could escape!

Han Fei just want to curse, “F\*ck! Zhang Xuanyu, you idiot! Why the f\*ck did you run to this damned place?”

Han Fei’s other purpose was to find Zhang Xuanyu, which was more important than obtaining Ren Tianfei’s treasure. After all, Zhang Xuanyu had been in there for long, so he’d better be quick.

Then, Han Fei continued to curse, “Ren Tianfei, you old b\*stard, you just want me to die faster, don’t you? The level-three fishery spans hundreds of thousands of kilometers: why the hell did you choose to hide the treasure in the Abyssal Chasm?”

Three days had passed.

The news that Han Fei drove his fishing boat into the Abyssal Chasm spread throughout the dragon boat and everyone who heard this was dumbfounded.

Someone exclaimed, “He has already run away, and no one can catch up with him! Why is he running into the Abyssal Chasm? Does he want to die?”

Someone shook their head in disbelief. “He must be mad. Is this the difference between ordinary people and geniuses? Are geniuses all daredevils?”

Someone sneered. “Can geniuses do whatever they want? It’s the Abyssal Chasm! I can imagine how he will die miserably there...”

Xia Xiaochan appeared near the Flowstone Pit of the level-three fishery. In front of her, there was a small team of people who were trembling and dared not speak.

“Is the guy trying to save Zhang Xuanyu? But how can he find him in such a big place?”

Xia Xiaochan asked, “Tell me, has a fat guy appeared around the Flowstone Pit recently?”

“Huh? Girl, that was a long time ago.”

“Cut the crap! What I want is information. If there is no news for me, I will throw you into the sea to feed the fish.”

Someone gasped with shock. “Girl, we really don’t know!”

Suddenly, someone hurriedly said, “Girl, you can go to the ghost ship to buy information! Everyone knows in the level-three fishery, the ghost ship’s intelligence is the most accurate. We are just here to try our luck!”

Xia Xiaochan paused and murmured, “Ghost ship, evil shield... Fine, you go to find Zhang Xuanyu, and I will go to find Kuangkuang and Xiao Bai...”

Cao Qiu and Two Swords were drifting near the Ten Thousand Smoke Valley in the level-three fishery. Holding up a piece of paper, Cao Qiu exclaimed, “Oh! Han Fei went to the Abyssal Chasm. Oh my god! How dare he go there?! Two Swords, shall we go to the Abyssal Chasm too?”

Wang Zitian shook his head. "No, I believe you were told you could go anywhere in the level-three fishery but the Abyssal Chasm before you came out." Cao Qiu wailed, "But, there must be a big secret in that place!"

Wang Zitian sneered. "But you have to be alive to know that secret. If you want to go, I won't stop you, but don't expect anyone to go there to find you."

Cao Qiu stared at him helplessly. "Fine, forget it. I will ask Han Fei what it is like inside when he comes back."

Wang Zitian smiled. "So, you have long known that the Black and White Ghosts are Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan?"

Cao Qiu looked up at the sky. "No, I didn't know! I just think they are very strong." Wang Zitian snorted. "Then you'd better pray he can come back alive!"

Tang Ge was clutching a piece of information at the moment, sitting in a room on the fourth floor of a dragon boat, staring blankly. Outside the ship, the spirit gathering formation had already been activated, but Tang Ge did not feel stronger in the slightest. Mu Ling walked over carrying some snacks. "Don't worry! He is not a fool. Since he is going to the Abyssal Chasm without hesitation, there must be a reason."

Tang Ge looked serious. "But he didn't take Xia Xiaochan with him. He went alone."

Mu Ling was taken aback for a moment. Until now, the two of them had not seen Xia Xiaochan's real face! Mu Ling couldn't help but saying softly, "Have you found it?"

Tang Ge looked up and asked in confusion, "What?"

Mu Ling smiled slightly. "Your brother is not a simple person! With the Sea Token with him, he still dared to run around in the level-three fishery. He went to the Sea Grasslands and the Big Red Trunk, before the tree disappeared; he went to the Undersea City and the Undersea City collapsed into ruin; he went to the Steps into the Sea, and now the steps into the Sea are shaking dozens of times a day... No one can offer a sacrifice there any longer..."

Tang Ge couldn't help but grin and nod proudly. "He deserves to be my brother."

Mu Ling cracked a smile but her heart was full of worry. "Your brother is nothing but a troublemaker! Wherever he goes, bad things happen... If he stays with you a little longer, you might be in big trouble too! I don't want to see it happen!"

When many people in the level-three fishery were surprised by Han Fei's actions, Han Fei didn't feel anything himself.

At this moment, he had already rushed to the edge of the 50,000 kilometer-deep Abyssal Chasm. To be precise, it should be about 30,000 kilometers deep.

Dozens of kilometers away from Han Fei, three huge hurricanes were spinning on the sea and the sea was rough. The Wind God Boat was looming in the sea, and from time to time, there were fish jumping out of the water, and then whipped to death by Nine Tails lying on the boat.

Han Fei's eyelids trembled. "Abyssal Chasm, here I am!"

### **Chapter 484 Everything Looks So Weird**

Han Fei went along his way and didn't stop at all.

Because he had already had enough treasures and countless materials on him, he didn't bother to rob people or explore some small secret realms.

It had been more than five months, nearly six months since he entered the level-three fishery. Han Fei felt that he was now in his peak state...

Ren Tianfei's statement was actually very clear: this place was very dangerous! However, he only said that Dangling Fishers might not be able to come here, which implied that Hanging Fishers could.

Han Fei didn't take this realm seriously. What was so special about Hanging Fishers? He could beat Hanging Fishers now, which at least proved that he had the qualification to enter the Abyssal Chasm.

Now that he had entered, there must be a way. Otherwise, Ren Tianfei would not tell him to come. After all, he had passed the first two tests. No matter how shameless Ren Tianfei was, he would not treat the Indestructible Body and the Candle Dragon Blood as toys and litter them casually, right?

At this time, Han Fei had thought that since the hurricane was so strong, could he travel underwater?

But then he thought that just because there was a broad view above the sea, it was not necessarily so calm on the seabed. Judging from the marine creatures jumping out of the sea from time to time, he guessed the seabed must be turbulent now.

Standing on the bow of this ship and perceiving the situation on the seabed, Han Fei discovered that the sea here seemed to be able to shield perception! His perception range was 5000 meters, but now he could only perceive within 500 meters of himself.

Even at a depth of 500 meters, Han Fei saw many rare and even exotic creatures. Within the nearest 50 meters from the sea, there were mostly squids, some translucent small fish, and some ugly predatory fish. They were floating with the waves and seemed to be too lazy to swim.

Han Fei controlled the Wind God Boat, braving the wind and the waves all the way. This level of tornado was strong and would definitely pose a great threat in the level-two fishery.

But here, with Han Fei's current physique, even if he was sucked in, he was not afraid. The power of the storm could not shake him at all.

Half a day later, Han Fei traveled another ten thousand kilometers. Along the way, he braved the wind and waves and the Wind God Boat was like a missile, traveling through the sea without any problem.

Han Fei looked up at the sky. At this moment, the waves were rolling everywhere, and the sky, enveloped with thick black clouds, was not visible at all. Han Fei didn't even know whether it was day or night. Let alone the sun, moon and stars, he couldn't see anything at all.

It was neither the day nor the night. The sky was not dark but ash black, which looked very strange.

Suddenly, the rushing Wind God Boat slowed down. Han Fei leaned forward because of inertia and was stunned. "Huh! What happened?"

Han Fei injected spiritual energy into the fishing boat, but no matter how hard he tried, the Wind God Boat still didn't move. "F\*ck... Did the boat die?"

Han Fei looked dumbfounded. Are you kidding me? This is a floating stone! Is there really a magnetic field? Although I don't know what the floating stone is, it doesn't look magnetic!

Han Fei stopped injecting his spiritual energy and looked around. Except for the tornadoes, there was only darkness in front of him! "Should I swim over?"

Han Fei let the Wind God Boat rise and fall in the waves and opened the map of the Abyssal Chasm given to him by Old Bai.

On the map, Han Fei quickly found the storming area where he was because this spot was circled by tornado signs on the map.

And under this sea area, it was full of secret realms. Han Fei took a casual look and found a total of twenty or thirty secret realms. There were at least a hundred secret realms surrounding the Abyssal Chasm and scattered in the hurricane sea area.

If he continued to move forward, the number of secret realms was decreasing almost exponentially. After crossing the hurricane sea area, there were no more than 6 secret realms.

Among these 6 secret realms, 3 were in the big crack of the Abyssal Chasm.

Seeing this, Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. This map is simply too damn precious! Most people would be doomed if they entered the Abyssal Chasm. But he got this map from Thug Academy, on which even the secret realms in the big crack were marked.

God only knew which genius from the Thug Academy had explored this place and even had the time to draw a map.

Han Fei hesitated before putting away the fishing boat and diving into the water. He didn't know how Zhang Xuanyu was, but he couldn't let go of the hundreds of secret realms in the hurricane sea area. If he could explore a few of them, he might be able to dig out something extraordinary. Entering the sea, Han Fei felt that the ocean current was surging wildly. He also discovered that this ocean current turned out to be completely directionless. He was dragged to the left by a huge force, and then pushed to the right by a huge wave. The sea currents were dashing against him but at the next moment, they were flowing backward and sucking him forward.

ere

Han Fei filled his body with spiritual energy and had Nine Tails attach to him. Then he broke through this weird vortex with his body and dove further down.

Along the way, Han Fei saw many disgusting big fish. Their bodies were blue, their mouths were full of sharp teeth, and there were bite marks on their bodies. Some parts of these strange fishes were bitten through by something, but they were still alive.

The fish didn't seem too smart as they all rushed up to bite Han Fei.

However, these ordinary rare big fishes were certainly no match for Nine Tails. Nine Tails, a legendary creature, casually cast its nine-star chain and gathered the big fish into a twisted roll.

Han Fei was watching these fish and suddenly turned to the right. At the moment his body moved away, a vortex of water rolled past him.

"Sh\*t, what was that?"

Han Fei could be sure that it was definitely not a naturally formed vortex because it only had a short section. When he turned around, he found that the vortex had disappeared.

Han Fei was wary in his heart, and did not pay attention to the fish creatures anymore, but was diving down carefully, encountering no fewer than 20 strange vortexes along the way. Every one or two seconds, he would come across one.

When Han Fei dove to a depth of 2,000 meters, he was a little confused. Before his eyes, there was still darkness. The feeling of turbulent waves had long since disappeared. However, there were still the vortexes being sent forth, and they appeared more frequently.

Han Fei frowned and thought, Weird, this place is too weird.

Just when he was diving down carefully, he raised his head sharply and found that the sea was shaking slightly, which he wouldn't be able to feel under normal circumstances.

However, in his mind, Han Fei felt the Demon Purification Pot suddenly shake.

Immediately afterward, Han Fei saw a big fish tens of meters away, which was about to rush over to bite him. Suddenly it turned over and died, belly up.

"Fu..."

This feeling was really strange! Han Fei felt that it might be a voice, but he couldn't hear it at all. The moment the big fish died, Han Fei felt his five internal organs suddenly shrink, his skin fill with goosebumps, and his brain suddenly turn blank.

"Ultrasound or infrasound?"

When Han Fei came back to his senses, he found his body was dropping down. He shivered and covered his body with a spiritual-energy protective cover.

Just now, he felt the vibration and also seemed to hear something, but it was too damn weak.

Therefore, Han Fei's first reaction was that it was infrasound.

In the past, Han Fei had read some books on the theory of infrasonic geomagnetic gravity. He couldn't remember it quite clearly, but according to the theory, when strange natural disasters such as earthquakes, storms, and volcanic eruptions occurred in the ocean, an infrasound wave would oscillate.

This kind of sound could not be heard by human ears, but it was extremely destructive. It could put seawater in an environment with an oscillation frequency of 6 Hz to 7 Hz.

In this environment, people would feel extremely fatigued, and their heart and nervous system would be paralyzed.

That was how Han Fei felt at that moment. “Shit, should I stay on the boat?”

“That’s not right! I haven’t reached the Abyssal Chasm yet! If it is so dangerous, how did the senior from our academy manage to draw the map of the hurricane sea area?”

After diving another 500 meters, Han Fei finally saw the bottom of the sea. He had to admit that swimming in this depth was basically pseudo-science, super-science, and literally science fiction.

Han Fei couldn’t see the terrain or any secret realm clearly, but he saw blue luminous balls in the sea.

Han Fei took a closer look curiously, only to find that these were not creatures at all, nor a ball, but a surface. A thin sheet like paper, or to be exact, a sheet with no visible thickness at all.

Han Fei frowned, hooked up a rock from the seabed, and threw it at the blue luminous sheet. As a result, the stone disappeared as soon as it was about to touch the sheet.

“Shoot...”

#### **Chapter 485 Something Underwater**

Han Fei backed away immediately, almost peeing himself. The stone disappeared in the blue luminous sheet, which was like... A teleportation array?

But Han Fei looked at the thousands of blue luminous sheets in all directions and was a little stunned... On the chart, there was no such water area! What was going on?

Han Fei ignored these blue luminous sheets. God knew what the hell they were! What if people fell into them? Where would they go?

Han Fei swam fast on the seabed. It took more than an hour before the blue luminous sheets disappeared, and then he felt that he had finally walked out of this sea area.

At this time, he encountered a stone platform, a big square stone platform.

Han Fei was very happy to see it. This was one of the secret realms. He remembered that it was marked on the fish skin map.

“Oh! Great, I finally found the first secret realm.”

Without the Hexagon Starfish, Han Fei had to find the seal himself. However, after swimming on this platform for a long time, he didn’t even see a marine creature.

“Huh! Strange...”

Han Fei suddenly realized that the surrounding sea creatures seemed to have disappeared since he met those blue luminous sheets, except for some ordinary small fishes and shrimps swimming past occasionally. But there were sea mussels everywhere, so he didn’t notice it.



But when he got on this huge stone platform, Han Fei felt strange: the stone platform was too empty. He could see everything on it at a glance. Except for some conches lying on it, there were no special creatures, not even fish or crabs.

That was really weird.

However, just as Han Fei was searching for the secret realm, another wave of weird vibrations appeared, which made Han Fei narrow his eyes and his mind go blank for several seconds again.

After the strange vibration disappeared, Han Fei opened his eyes immediately. As a result, he was stupefied, completely stupefied.

“F\*ck... Where is the stone platform? Where is the big stone platform?”

Han Fei was shocked. A second ago, he stood in the middle of the stone platform and then was shocked by a weird vibration, and when he opened his eyes, he was in another place...

It was like lying on a bed at home and sleeping with a big bear. But, after a yawn, you f\*cking found yourself lying on another bed in another room, holding a pretty girl in your arms... Who the hell wouldn't be shocked?

Han Fei pinched himself and felt the pain, but when he looked at the terrain, it had completely changed and he had no idea where he was.

Then what was he waiting for? So he hurried to the surface of the sea.

The seabed was too weird, so he'd better swim over from the sea surface. It would be good if he could find these little secret realms, but it didn't matter if he couldn't. Anyway, the fishery was so big and had countless secret realms. It didn't matter one more or one less.

Although Han Fei still didn't know why he suddenly appeared in another place, this place seemed a little more reasonable than the one before.

There were very few living creatures here, or to be exact, there were no living creatures. After swimming upward for a long time, Han Fei saw a large chrysanthemum-like conch floating past in the seawater.

A series of data was shown in his eyes.

Sea Chrysanthemum Conch A special migratory conch, likes to live in seagrass and eats roots of spiritual plants. Because it eats so much seagrass, sea chrysanthemums grow on its shell. After soaking, it can improve spiritual power. It has a strong defense power and its sea chrysanthemum can spit out hallucinating mist.

33

Rare

1,620 points Long-term consumption is beneficial to broaden the meridians and enhance spiritual power.

Sea Chrysanthemum

Han Fei had just read the information and saw large specks of golden particles floating in the sea. He stretched out one hand, and the surrounding seawater gathered in an attempt to push the golden particles away.

However, to Han Fei's surprise, a golden particle ignored his Water Control Technique and fell directly beside him.

Then, Han Fei saw Xia Xiaochan pouting and saying, "You can kiss me, but only once!"

Han Fei immediately got excited and was about to kiss her, but the next second, he saw Xia Xiaochan turning into a big ferocious fish with a mouth full of fangs.

"Shoot..."

Han Fei regained consciousness and found that the sea chrysanthemum conch had run far away.

So this kind of short illusion was just the Chrysanthemum Conch's way of saving its own life.

Han Fei shivered all over. What the hell is this? Even ordinary conchs can cause hallucinations, and if you are slightly careless, you appear in another place? Ren Tianfei, you old b\*stard... Don't let me f\*cking meet you.

After a moment.

A figure broke through the water. It was Han Fei. He stood on the water surface on his toes and looked around.

"Huh! Have I passed the hurricane area? How can it be?!"

Han Fei was a little confused. There was no tornado around at all now! The entire sea was calm and a faint white light even appeared in the sky.

Han Fei was speechless. Did I pass through the hurricane area? But that sea area seemed to stretch at least tens of thousands of kilometers!

Gulp!

Han Fei swallowed and took out the Wind God Boat.

Han Fei tried to control the Wind God Boat. However, as before, it was still not working.

Immediately afterward, Han Fei tried to perceive whether there was any abnormality under the nearby seawater that he hadn't noticed... However, he perceived nothing at all, and his spiritual perception couldn't extend even half a meter.

"F\*ck! What's going on here?"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. When he was in the hurricane area, he could still perceive 500 meters! Although his perception range had shrunk by 10 times, at least he could still perceive some things.

However, here, his spiritual perception was not working at all! How scary was this?

When Han Fei was panicking, his eyes suddenly turned ahead. In his vision, there was a dark boat shadow coming towards him.

At that moment, Han Fei felt a chill down his spine. How could there be a boat in this place when no one had been here for so long?

However, the boat bore down on him fair and square. Han Fei squinted his eyes, the Blood Drinking Knife appeared on his waist, the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were about to come out of his body, and the Embroidery Needle was held in his hand.

The boat came very slowly, and it took about ten minutes before it floated up to Han Fei.

“Huh?”

At the first sight of the boat, Han Fei felt all his hair stand on end.

There was no one on this boat, it was covered with water weeds, and some parts of it had even decayed as if it had been abandoned here for hundreds of years.

But why did this boat float towards him? Why? Was it the ghost boat?

Han Fei didn't believe it. There must be a reason for this abandoned broken boat to float towards him! If it was not because of the boat, then the cause must be underwater...

The Embroidery Needle in Han Fei's hand was immediately replaced with the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Pole, and he immediately threw the fishhook into the water. However, to his dismay, he couldn't perceive anything although he injected his spiritual power into the fishhook.

When he used spiritual perception directly, the fishhook had become his eyes. But now, since his spiritual perception was not working, it was like he was blind.

However, Han Fei did not immediately put away the fishing rod. Instead, he carried the fishing rod with his left hand and then poked the abandoned fishing boat covered with seaweed with the Embroidery Needle.

Creak, creak...

Han Fei curled his lips. “Why do you still produce this creepy sound! You broken boat...”

As he was swearing, he still found something special. How heavy was the Embroidery Needle? How powerful was his poke? However, being poked by him for a long time, the boat only creaked, indicating that the boat was actually very sturdy and tough!

Besides, although he pressed hard against the side of the fishing boat, he failed to push it away from him. This was really weird!

Han Fei suddenly stood up. The sea was too calm! The floating stone became completely useless, so the fishing boat couldn't move at all. Therefore, he needed to consider whether he should get on this abandoned fishing boat or leave...

Of course, he had another choice, which was to jump into the water and check out in person what exactly was underwater!

After thinking, Han Fei remembered that when he first came up from the seabed, he only met a Sea Chrysanthemum Conch, so there shouldn't be anything special under the water, right?

He didn't believe that with his current strength, there was something underwater that could kill him.

So, he took a deep breath. "I'd like to see what tricks you are playing..."

### **Chapter 486 Underwater Ferryman**

If it were before, in the face of such a weird place, the first reaction from Han Fei would be to run away.

But at this moment, without knowing anything about this place, he still wanted to take a look.

He clenched his fists subconsciously, and a faint golden light covered both fists. He activated the Art of Invincibility subconsciously.

Splash...

At the moment of entering the water, his first feeling was of cold and fear.

When he came up from the water a few minutes ago, he didn't feel this way. But why did he suddenly feel so? Was it because of the abandoned fishing boat?

Han Fei immediately looked under the abandoned fishing boat. However, what he saw made his hair stand on end. On the bottom of the abandoned fishing boat, there was a person!

To be precise, this creature couldn't be called a person. He was extremely skinny, his eyes had become two big black holes, and the bones on his body were all visible. He was a mere bag of bones.

"Who are you?"

There was already information in Han Fei's eyes before the person answered:

Ghost Ferryman

A corpse controlled by an unknown power. With copper skin and iron bones, only Hanging Fishers and above can beat it. It's a kind of undead creature, but with no intelligence at all, and only exists as an underwater ferryman.

None

No

None

Han Fei's eyelids kept jumping and he tried to calm himself down. Undead creature? Only Hanging Fishers and above could beat it? But I should have no problem beating it...

At this moment, what Han Fei was thinking was not whether to kill the ghost ferryman or not, but the term ferryman. Since it was a ferry, there must be a starting point for the boat and a destination, right?

And the ferry was needed because a certain part of the place couldn't be passed, wasn't it?

Han Fei thought for a moment and jumped out of the water again.

Then he put away the Wind God Boat and jumped on the ghost boat. Creak!

Han Fei frowned in disgust. As soon as he stepped on the unknown seaweed, a green, slimy muddy liquid flowed out. It was more like some kind of moss than seaweed. The Demon Purification Pot didn't even bother to prompt the information from this thing.

Han Fei glanced around at the fishing boat. The cabin had been damaged and the wood leaned and collapsed, covered with this green moss.

The fish cabin had long been damaged, including the wooden boards on it. From above, he could see that even the bottom of the boat had been broken. Han Fei could even see the two ribs of the ferryman through the bottom of the boat.

"F\*ck, I'll just take things as they come."

The abandoned fishing boat at his feet had already begun to move, and on this calm and slightly undulating sea, it steadily sailed into the distant darkness.

Han Fei had been standing on the bow of the ship like a sculpture, with one hand on his waist, but if anything happened, he could draw his knife immediately. He stood still for three hours. Although the speed of the fishing boat was slow, it had probably driven more than 2,000 kilometers.

Han Fei guessed that this might have been close to the core area of the Abyssal Chasm. Anyway, it was impossible to be 20,000 kilometers away. Han Fei estimated that it was about 10,000 to 15,000 kilometers now.

This was not a wild guess. After crossing the hurricane area, he was already within 20,000 kilometers of the Abyssal Chasm. According to the sea current, if he was still close to the hurricane area, the water surface wouldn't be so calm.

Gurgle!

Suddenly, Han Fei looked down at his stomach.

Han Fei had felt that something was wrong with him. When his stomach growled, he suddenly found himself hungry.

Han Fei hadn't felt the feeling of hunger for a long time, for as long as there was enough spiritual energy, people wouldn't feel hungry.

Although he and the others ate hot pot in the school every day, they just satisfied a craving for good food. Even if they didn't eat anything, they wouldn't be hungry. And no matter how much they ate, they wouldn't feel over-fed. The spiritual energy in their bodies could easily digest the food.

However, at this moment, Han Fei's body was full of spiritual energy. He glanced at the sky. There were wisps of spiritual energy falling down and there were a lot of them. Now that it was full of spiritual energy here, why did he feel hungry?

As Han Fei was thinking about it, he suddenly saw a small blue fish swimming past.

Splash!

Han Fei saw one of them jump out of the sea. It was palm-sized and blue-colored, its beautiful fins were like wrinkled petals, and its belly bulged like a pregnant woman, which looked a bit strange. "What fish is this?"

But no information appeared in his eyes, which made Han Fei's heart skip a beat.

This kind of fish didn't seem to be high-leveled. Han Fei even suspected whether they had any combat power or not because the updated Demon Purification Pot didn't give any information about it...

But the fact was before his eyes. These small blue fish swam happily before his eyes, looking at him from time to time. Han Fei snorted. Are you inviting me to fish

you?

Immediately, he took out his fishing rod and cast the fishhook at them.

He thought he could easily catch them no matter which technique he used.

However, when the hook fell into the water, these little fish directly turned into blue light, scattered like streams of light in the sea, and the fishing rod couldn't catch them at all.

Han Fei tried hooking the blue light several times, but every time he felt that he was going to catch the fish, no fish was hooked in the end.

"Huh! Interesting. Void Breaking Technique!" Han Fei put away his fishing rod, and within a short while, these little blue fish changed from blue light to normal.

Han Fei threw the fishhook again. This time, the hook suddenly appeared on the blue fish's head, and they had no time to turn into light.

Han Fei grinned. "Haha, gotcha, didn't I?"

However, Han Fei had just cracked a smile, and in the next second, he froze when he saw the small blue fish on the hook explode.

The fish just blew itself up as if telling him that even if I blow myself up, I won't let you get me.

A large number of light blue, slimy stuff splashed on Han Fei's body. Han Fei put away the fishing rod in disgust and didn't plan to fish again.

When he was about to shake this sticky stuff away, he suddenly said in surprise, "Huh! Fish roe?"

Fish roe was fish eggs. Uncooked fish eggs were like small grains of sand, round and small.

But what surprised Han Fei was that there was so much fish roe in the belly of this fish!

Han Fei was amazed. The world was so full of wonders. Each of these small blue fish had a round belly. What did they eat to grow up?

Han Fei was just a little curious but didn't intend to study it carefully. After all, these little blue fish posed no threat to him.

After another hour, Han Fei frowned again. He felt more and more hungry, and he felt the energy in his body passing away. "Something's wrong..."

Han Fei's expression slowly became solemn. His energy was passing away, and it had been more than a day since he entered the Abyssal Chasm. In just over a day, the energy in his body had almost drained. How could it be?

Han Fei didn't set up his hot pot to eat, but immediately covered his body with spiritual energy. He would see if he would be hungry again after he wrapped himself with spiritual energy.

Sure enough, after an hour, Han Fei smiled. It worked. He didn't feel hungry anymore in the last hour.

However, another problem occurred. How long could a normal Dangling Fisher keep covering his body with spiritual energy? In fact, when Han Fei gradually grew up, he discovered that the energy needed to cover his body with spiritual energy actually increased with the rise of his realm and level.

However, this increase was not inevitable but was completely controllable.

For example, a fisher needed 50 points of spiritual energy to cover his body with spiritual energy.

Then, a fishing master also needed 50 points of spiritual energy to do that, but the spiritual-energy protective cover thus produced would be much tougher.

Although it was the same 50 points of spiritual energy and the effect produced was doubled, it was still not enough to block an attack from an opponent of the same level. Therefore, in battle, the spiritual energy used should be corresponding to the strength of one's opponent. If it was assumed that Han Fei would consume 50 points of spiritual energy at every breath, then he would have to consume at least 50,000 points of spiritual energy in an hour.

Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath. Damn it! A normal spirit gatherer wouldn't be able to hold out! If I weren't a spirit gatherer, I wouldn't be able to hold up for long!

### **Chapter 487 In the Mist**

The best tactic Han Fei could think of was having two spirit gatherers standing face to face, transporting spiritual energy to one another.

In this way, both parties could use the spiritual energy between heaven and earth to keep their bodies covered with spiritual energy.

But even with this method, it still wouldn't work. Although theoretically speaking, a spirit gatherer was just a spiritual energy bridging device, using his own body as a conductor to control the flow of spiritual energy. But this didn't necessarily mean that the spiritual energy that passed through his body would become his own.

On the contrary, when a spirit gatherer kept gathering spiritual energy, in fact, he was constantly consuming the spiritual energy in his body.

Although it wouldn't consume much, it would eventually add up. All the spiritual energy in his body would definitely be consumed within 8 hours, or even within a shorter time. Because when a spirit

gatherer continuously gathered spiritual energy, he consumed not only the spiritual energy in his body, but also his spiritual power. "Ha! No wonder!"

Han Fei curled up the corner of his mouth, showing a slight smile.

No wonder very few people could return from the Abyssal Chasm. It would be strange if they could easily get out of here! The energy in their bodies disappeared inexplicably, so did they have another choice except to die after a few hours?

If he went out immediately after he entered the hurricane sea area, he might still have a chance to go back safely. But he accidentally got stuck in this damn place! Now his fishing boat was not moving. Would he have to starve to death here?

Even if he tried to swim back, who the hell had the ability to swim tens of thousands of kilometers in a few hours? Maybe, he would starve to death halfway.

When Han Fei removed the spiritual energy protective cover from his body, he was seized by hunger again.

However, Han Fei still did not eat but was waiting, waiting to see how long he could hold up.

As a result, only two hours later, Han Fei couldn't hold out any longer.

He took out a bunch of dried fish and stuffed it into his mouth.

Han Fei wanted to cook, but when he took a look at the slimy seaweed on this small broken boat, he had no appetite and could only take out the dried fish to eat.

There was still a piece of Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumber in the cauldron in Forge the Universe! With a single bite of that thing, he could hold up for half a day.

Six hours.

Han Fei had calculated that with his physique, he could last about six hours, and then he would feel a little hungry. By the eighth hour, hunger increased. By the tenth hour, he would become very hungry. And by the twelfth hour, he would probably be starved to death if he still didn't eat.

Han Fei suspected that most of the people who came in before were starved to death.

However, he didn't panic at all. His food was piled like a mountain in Forge the Universe. There were still hundreds of Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumbers. He could get out of here even by swimming

Two days later.

Han Fei was no longer averse to this dirty fishing boat. Floating in the sea for two full days, except for the small blue fish, he didn't even see a f\*cking ghost.

Han Fei couldn't help shouting into the hole in the fish cabin. "Hey! Ferryman, can you be faster? You know what, I can swim faster than this boat. It has been almost three days. Why are you getting slower and slower? What's f\*cking wrong with you?"



Han Fei was helpless. In the beginning, the ferryman was quite fast. Especially in the first five hours, it traveled almost 5000 kilometers.

But then the speed was halved, then halved, halved again... Damn, it was as slow as a f\*cking tractor now! Just as Han Fei cursed and was about to go swimming in the sea, a faint mist drifted in front of him.

“Huh?”

Han Fei looked around. It was indeed mist, but not very heavy. But immediately afterward, he saw a large cloud of gray mist ahead.

Han Fei immediately spirited up. Finally, he was switched to a new scene.

Han Fei was very excited. If he was still in that place, judging from the speed of the ferryman, he would have starved to death soon.

The new scene might be dangerous, but it might also be a chance.

Han Fei didn't believe that he would die here. He hadn't reached the big crack of the Abyssal Chasm yet. Who could say he would die here?

After almost half an hour, the abandoned fishing boat slowly entered the thick mist.

Han Fei found that he could see a distance of about 20 meters.

Flop!

Not long after entering the mist, Han Fei heard flopping sounds. He knew these were the sounds of the blue fish jumping on the surface of the sea. However, in this mist, they jumped more frequently.

After traveling about hundreds of meters.

Han Fei suddenly pulled up his fishhook and sent it out with a swish.

When he withdrew the fishhook, he saw a pale yellow bug with wings hanging on the hook.

In his eyes, a string of data appeared.

Yellow-Winged Flying Insect

A kind of bug that lives on the surface of the sea. It likes to eat energy and carrion. It is non-aggressive, stings, and absorbs energy when it falls on people. Very stupid, no sense of revenge. It is one of the favorite baits for some fish in the sea.

12

Rare

92 points

Inedible

“Oh, interesting! There is even bait. Is this a reward for my holding up for three days?” Han Fei immediately hung the Yellow-Winged Flying Insect on the fishhook, threw it into the water, and started fishing.

There was no need for any fishing skills. As soon as the bait fell for less than 2 seconds, Han Fei felt a violent bite.

“Hoop!”

In the blink of an eye, a palm-sized small blue fish was caught by Han Fei. In order to prevent the small blue fish from exploding suddenly, Han Fei hurriedly turned on his spiritual energy protective cover.

However, to his surprise, this time the little blue fish didn't explode. It was just flapping its tail and moving its full round belly, looking cute.

Han Fei turned this palm-sized fish over and over again. It seemed to be no different from ordinary fish. Except that its whole body was blue, its fins were beautiful, and its mouth was pointed, it seemed to have no special features.

Han Fei was thinking, Is this little fish edible?

He didn't dare to eat it though. Although it was blue, it was not like a bunch of blueberries, right? What if his mouth and tongue turned blue after eating the fish? That wouldn't be great!

Although Han Fei was not going to eat the fish, he still wrapped it with spiritual energy, and after dozens of seconds, the little fish was cooked through, exuding an attractive fragrance. The Blood Drinking Knife became a kitchen knife, with which Han Fei cut open the little fish's belly and took out a large mass of blue fish roe.

Han Fei threw the little blue fish away after taking out the roe.

Han Fei pinched the fish roe, then smelled it, and was very sure that the fragrance just now came from the fish roe.

“Um! Sure enough, the fish roe is the key.”

Han Fei threw away the roe. From the beginning, he felt that something was wrong. Coming along the way, he saw no creatures at all, but then why were there the blue fish here?

After all, when he was in the hurricane area, there were all kinds of creatures in the sea, but then they all disappeared.

Therefore, shortly after entering the sea, Han Fei began to suspect that the blue fish had a problem. It was just that he couldn't catch any little blue fish at that time, so he didn't know where the problem was.

Now, looking at the Yellow-Winged Flying Insects flying around in the mist, he seemed to figure out something. Only by using this insect as bait could the little blue fish be caught.

And most people couldn't hold back their hunger during the three days of the ferry, so they'd dive into the sea to find food. Or even if they could make it here, they had almost starved to death.

When people were on the verge of starving to death, they couldn't resist the temptation of food.

Therefore, Han Fei was sure that this little blue fish was 100% problematic, and they were deliberately tempting him to eat them.

Unfortunately, Han Fei wasn't tricked by them. He laughed with his arms in the air. "Umm, interesting. Is this the characteristic of this sea area? If so, there should be other abandoned Specters nearby."

Han Fei had a conjecture in his mind, and he needed to confirm it. The first step was to wait for the next Specter. At this moment, Han Fei was no longer anxious. He already understood where the real danger in this sea area came from, so all he needed to do was to wait patiently. After all, since it was called a ferry, there must be a destination.

Han Fei directly took out the cauldron and grabbed a Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumber, sliced it, and put it into the cauldron with seasonings and spiritual fruits.

He prepared to eat while waiting.

### **Chapter 488 The Missing Dragon Boat**

When Han Fei met the next Specter, it was the sixth hour of his entering the misty area.

At this moment, Han Fei jumped into the water again. As expected, there was also a ghost ferryman under this Specter. However, this Specter was going out of the misty area. Han Fei guessed it went to pick up the next human entering this sea area.

In the next two days, Han Fei encountered seven such Specters. And in one of the fishing boats, he even found a human skeleton.

Han Fei guessed that that person must have starved to death when he was taken in or out of the sea area by the Specter! It was more likely the latter. If it were him, if he couldn't hold back his hunger as he came in, he would definitely have dove to the bottom of the sea as soon as possible, and then he might have had a chance to survive.

Han Fei did not dive into the water on the way, not because of fear but simply because he worried that once he entered the water, the ghost ferryman would carry the abandoned fishing boat away, and then he would swim to death in this strange sea area!

After all, in this damn place, he couldn't even tell directions! What if he swam in the wrong direction?

At this moment, Han Fei murmured, "Zhang Xuanyu! Why the f\*ck did you come here? I just hope that your Sea Swallowing Seashells are filled with food. Otherwise, how can you survive here?!"

On the third day.

Han Fei was eating sea cucumber crisps.

This snack was easy to make. He cut the sea cucumber into slices, mixed them with various seasonings in the pot, and cooked them. When the slices were fully cooked, he took them out and dehydrated them with the Water Control Technique, and then the sea cucumber crisps were made.

Han Fei created this snack in his boring journey in the sea area that could swallow energy. After all, the energy stored in the human body was limited, but he could turn energy into crisps and take one or two slices from time to time. You can go ahead and suck my energy. Anyway, I have plenty of crisps. Crunch... Han Fei suddenly smiled. "Haha, the good show is finally starting." Crunch... Crunch...

Han Fei hurriedly stuffed the crisps into his mouth, swallowed them, and folded his arms over his chest, waiting for the thing far away to come.

Han Fei could not see it, but he could hear the sound of a large number of fish jumping out of the sea. It must be a big ship that could make such a big noise.

Hum...

At the same time, Han Fei looked up and saw that there were a large number of Yellow-Winged Flying Insects flying, and some even fell on him.

However, after Han Fei shook them away with spiritual energy, there were not many Yellow-Winged Flying Insects left on him.

Toot...

Hoop...

The sea was surging, and the waves rose and fell.

Han Fei felt that the ghost ferryman under the boat no longer exerted force, and the fishing boat stopped naturally.

Immediately after that, after dozens of seconds, Han Fei saw a huge wooden board floating by.

"Huh! Is this... A dragon boat?"

Although this big ship was decayed, Han Fei still recognized it. To be precise, he recognized the interlocking spirit gathering formations on the wooden boards. Although the spirit gathering formations had been damaged, the carving traces were still there.

Swish!

Han Fei flicked his fishing pole and when he felt the fishhook fall on the dragon boat, he stepped on the hull of the boat and jumped up to the boat.

BAM!

When Han Fei fell on the deck of the dragon boat, he frowned. The first thing he saw was an incomplete skeleton on the deck not far from him.

Han Fei didn't walk away but looked up to the sky and roared, "Zhang! Xuan! Yu!"

Han Fei's voice spread far, but it could only be heard within tens of miles. He didn't expect to find Zhang Xuanyu so soon. But where was this guy most likely to go? That must be this dragon boat.

Click!

Crack!

Han Fei heard the sound of wood breaking, and with the sound of footsteps, Han Fei knew that someone was coming.

“Sure enough, there are still people alive.”

Han Fei couldn't help being a little curious. How did these people survive? By rights, they had nothing to eat! Did he guess wrong? The blue fish were actually edible?

How could it be? If he guessed right, the little blue fish should be inedible.

“Zhang Xuanyu...”

Han Fei shouted again without scruple. He didn't believe that in this sea area, on this dragon boat, there would be someone stronger than him.

He was full of spiritual energy and was at his peak state. Even if there was a Hanging Fisher here, he wouldn't be his opponent, let alone a dragon boat that had disappeared in the Abyssal Chasm for decades! “Hiss!”

“Hooooooo!”

For a while, various strange sounds appeared.

Han Fei was walking forward along the deck, and after walking only 500 meters, he suddenly saw a woman with disheveled hair standing in front. Han Fei couldn't see clearly what the woman looked like. She looked skinny, her shoes were broken, and half of the sole of her foot was exposed.

When seeing the sole of the foot, Han Fei frowned. Is this bag of bones still alive?

Han Fei did not stop but continued to walk forward. “Hey! Young lady, do you mind being my guide?”

However, when the woman raised her face, Han Fei almost cried out in fright.

Was this a human face? It was literally a skull face! There was only skin, no flesh on the face.

But this woman's eyes were glowing with blue light! When she bared her teeth, Han Fei saw blue teeth, which startled him.

“Huh! Did these people really eat the blue fish?”

Han Fei frowned. He should have guessed it. After all impossibilities had been ruled out, the remaining, no matter how impossible it looked, must be the answer. Here, only the small blue fish could be eaten. Since these people had survived, they must have eaten a lot of them.

Although the answer seemed a little different from what he had guessed, it was pretty much the same. Han Fei wasn't sure if this person was crazy or... Han Fei threw a crispy slice of Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumber at her. And at the moment the woman saw it, she suddenly pounced up and bit it with her mouth.

Immediately after, the woman shook and trembled, and Han Fei saw a flash of spiritual energy flashing across her body.

BAM!

The woman rushed over immediately, the nails on her hands had already fallen off, and her fingers were all bones. However, even in this state, this woman still knew to use a combat skill. At the moment when she was about to touch Han Fei, a dagger suddenly appeared on Han Fei's chin. Han Fei slightly tilted his head and a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger appeared in his hand. With a gentle pat, he patted her away dozens of steps.

Then Han Fei threw out a crisp again with a cold look. "Lady, are you OK? Can you speak?" Seeing that she couldn't beat Han Fei, the woman pounced on the cucumber crisp again.

Han Fei was sure that the energy contained in two slices of Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumber was definitely equal to that of dozens of blue fish.

Spiritual energy appeared on this woman again. This time, Han Fei clearly saw that her wrinkled skin restored a bit.

When Han Fei saw this scene, his eyes lit up. This person seemed to be still a little conscious.

Swish, Swish, Swish!

Han Fei flicked out three more crisps, which were all quickly crunched by the woman. The speed was so fast that even Han Fei was dumbfounded. He couldn't believe this 'skeleton' could be so agile!

Han Fei pointed a finger at her and a wisp of spiritual energy poured directly into this woman's body.

The next moment, he saw that the skin of the woman's fingers was growing rapidly, so were the flesh and blood of her body.

And then Han Fei used the Divine Healing Technique on her.

The woman shook all over and let out a cry.

Han Fei let out a sigh of relief. "You can still speak. It seems that you can still recover."

The woman looked at Han Fei with difficulty, and a gleam of light flashed through her dry eyes. "Go... Go..."

"Huh?"

Han Fei continued to throw her two slices, and then he instantly tilted his head and dodged as a figure instantly pounced on him.

Han Fei did not fight back. These people had been so miserable and he didn't have the heart to kill them.

However, although Han Fei did not make a move, the woman moved.

The woman who had recovered a little energy seemed to have regained a little combat power. She turned her hand and thrust a knife into the heart of the man.

Han Fei frowned. "Why did you kill him?"

However, the woman said with difficulty, "Eat... Eat..."

### **Chapter 489 Temptation of Food**

Looking at the skinny man who was stabbed in the heart by the woman, Han Fei couldn't help but frown. "Do you mean eat him?"

Although Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan claimed to be cannibals when they were disguised as the Black and White Ghosts, that was not real.

At this moment, when Han Fei heard that these people were really cannibals, he felt terrified.

"No wonder, when I first boarded the ship, I saw those skeletons mutilated, so..."

Han Fei heard more and more sounds around, and many people seemed to be rushing at this side.

The woman seemed to have recovered a bit of consciousness and had been struggling. However, when other people's footsteps became clearer and clearer, the woman suddenly rushed at Han Fei.

Han Fei was considering whether to kill her or not. This woman was only a junior Dangling Fisher even after eating the crisps he gave to

her.

She was certainly unable to hurt him, so Han Fei didn't take action. The woman suddenly took Han Fei's hand and ran into a door on the side of the dragon boat.

"Huh?"

Han Fei hesitated. However, she didn't seem to mean anything bad, so he didn't break free.

The two turned and twisted along the way, and quickly ran to a staircase in the cabin of the first floor.

However, at this time, three skinny creatures rushed towards them. One of them was also female, with an arm missing. At the moment the three of them saw Han Fei, they immediately took out their weapons. Although they seem to have gone crazy now, their fighting instinct wasn't gone.

Besides, this place would only make people starve, but there was no shortage of spiritual energy here. Therefore, in battle, these people could still use spiritual energy. "Roar!"

The woman who took Han Fei's hand screamed at the three. At the same time, she brandished the dagger in her hand, leaving dozens of blade lights. Unfortunately, her strength was restored too little and she was not a worthy opponent for these three people.

Upon seeing this, Han Fei threw a punch. The golden fist mark exploded in the air, directly sending the three people on the opposite side flying. Han Fei did not kill them but simply punched them away. However, the running sound behind became more and more intense, it could be heard that a lot of debris was knocked over, and roars rang out.

Seeing this situation, Han Fei couldn't help but sigh. Yuyu! If you are on this f\*cking boat, give me some sort of response!

The woman pulled Han Fei to continue to run up in horror. However, more and more people were coming from all directions. By the time they reached the middle of the second floor of the dragon boat, there were no fewer than hundreds of people around.

Han Fei frowned slightly, waved his hand, and threw out hundreds of cucumber crisps.

Seeing food, these people went crazy instantly.

“Roar!”

BAM!

Clatter!

These people crashed against each other, scrambled with each other, and even fought each other. How much energy did a Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumber contain? They certainly could feel it.

Han Fei regretted it a little. These people were fighting each other fiercely for food. Some that failed to grab any food rushed toward Han Fei once again.

BAM, BAM, BAM!

Han Fei's fist glowed with golden light, punching them away one by one. Then, he rushed forward carrying the woman in his hand, asking, “Where are you taking me? To the top floor?”

Han Fei's speed was much faster than this woman's. He had no idea how many people he had knocked away. Anyway, when he just stepped onto the third floor, he didn't run into the cabin, but to the deck.

Boom...

Han Fei punched a big hole directly in the outer wall of the dragon boat. Han Fei shouted out loud, “Zhang Xuanyu, come out! Tell me where you are, or you come to the top floor for me.”

Then he stretched out his hand and threw the fishing rod straight up.

However, he suddenly felt a pain in his arm. Looking down, he found that the woman was biting on his forearm, seeming to have lost her mind again.

“F\*ck...”

Han Fei was speechless. Do you think your teeth are ultra-quality spiritual weapon? It's impossible for you to bite through my skin!

Swoosh...

Han Fei quickly came to the top of the dragon boat. And this woman kept attacking Han Fei and stabbed him in the chest.

BAM!

Han Fei directly shook her away with spiritual energy and handed her two pieces of cucumber. “You want to eat something, right? Just tell me! Why do you have to bite me?”



Han Fei felt that he could rescue this woman first. And then he could ask her about the situation on this dragon boat.

After eating two slices, the woman seemed to be struggling again.

But Han Fei directly gave her dozens of slices this time. "I have plenty of food. If you want to eat, just tell me."

The woman seemed to be in agony, her whole body was shaking, and then she knelt on the ground.

Han Fei saw her flesh and blood growing up again, although she was still skinny, there was already some flesh on her body.

"Give... Give... Me..."

Seeing that she could speak again, Han Fei threw dozens of crisps at her at once. The woman's reaction was obviously much faster and she hurriedly stuffed all the crisps into her mouth.

About ten minutes later, to Han Fei's chagrin, the energy was rolling in this woman's body and she was still regaining her flesh and blood.

However, someone had already come at this moment.

Swoosh!

This time, there were arrows shooting at them from the sky and a big sword flying across the sky.

"Huh? This power is comparable to that of an advanced Dangling Fisher!" In the mist, Han Fei easily blocked the spiritual arrows and the huge sword and then suddenly shouted, "Come out! There are still conscious people on this boat, right?"

However, only sounds were heard, but no people were visible.

Han Fei's face changed slightly. Those people were just testing him out, which showed that at least some people on the boat were not crazy.

Han Fei grinned. "You don't want to come out, do you?"

Then Han Fei directly took out the cauldron and started to fry the sea cucumber. When the rich fragrance began to diffuse on the top of the dragon boat, roars rang one after another.

Even the woman who was saved by Han Fei was stunned at this moment. Although her flesh and blood were still recovering, she still instinctively rushed to Han Fei's side.

However, Han Fei snorted coldly. "Stop!"

Han Fei's eyes turned cold. "I can give you food, but you can't grab it, understand?"

The woman was overawed by Han Fei's look. She knew that she couldn't beat Han Fei. Besides, at this moment, her senses had recovered a bit. Although she really wanted to eat, she fought back the desire, just staring avidly at the cauldron.

Han Fei shouted loudly, "All those who are not crazy, listen to me. If you want to eat, no problem! But send someone to talk to me."

"Hiss, Hiss..."

"Ho000000..."

Han Fei heard that many people around were trying to rush over, but were stopped by the roars.

After a while, Han Fei saw a lean man walking out of the mist. This person's eyes were not cloudy. Although he looked sallow and emaciated, he hadn't lost his sanity yet.

"Brother, I will talk to you."

His voice was extremely hoarse as if there was a mouthful of thick sputum stuck in his throat.

Han Fei went straight to the point, "Have there been any new people boarding this dragon boat recently?"

"Yes, there were 13 of them and 9 of them have died."

Han Fei asked, "Where are the dead people? Where are the living?"

The lean man was silent for a while. "You should know where the dead are. As for the living, they are on the bottom floor."

Han Fei frowned. "The bottom floor?"

The lean man nodded. "Yes the lowest floor, the place where contractual spiritual beasts were raised. Someone has a seal on his body, protecting them within the seal. But..."

"But what?"

The lean man shook his head. "However, their seal will not last long. At most after three days, the seal will be broken."

Han Fei's eyes flashed. "How did you manage to survive? How long have you been living on the dragon boat?"

The lean man looked at Han Fei. "I have been here for four months. You don't want to know how I survived."

Then the man looked at the woman that Han Fei had saved, shook his head, and said, "You can't save her! Although her flesh and blood are recovering, she has already gone crazy. Even if she can recover her consciousness occasionally, it will not last long. She can't recover if she doesn't get out of here. Even if she can get out here, she might not recover."

Han Fei glanced at the woman. She was still staring at the cauldron and saliva was flowing down from the corners of her mouth. There was enthusiasm, pain, and struggle in her eyes...

Han Fei's face darkened. "How many people are on this dragon boat?"

The lean man shook his head slightly. "I don't know, but there must be thousands of people at least."

## Chapter 490 Fei Fei! I am Starving!

Han Fei was shocked when he heard that there were thousands of people on the dragon boat. He asked in surprise, "So many?"

"Many?"

The lean man looked back with difficulty. "When this dragon boat came here, there were 180,000 people on the whole ship. But do you know how many of those people are left? 21."

Han Fei took a deep breath, and he remembered that this dragon boat had been missing for about 15 years. Han Fei couldn't imagine what these people had experienced living for 15 years in this environment!

Han Fei tossed the cauldron and a large cauldron of Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumbers was wrapped in seawater and flew towards the thin man. "Take me to the bottom of the boat."

The thin man immediately caught them with his Sea Swallowing Seashell and roared. Immediately afterward, Han Fei saw skinny men and women rush up to share the food one after another.

The thin man said, ashamed, "Sorry, I can't take you to the bottom of the boat because if I do that, we will all die."

Han Fei frowned. However, before he asked carefully, he found something strange.

To Han Fei's surprise, these people were very orderly. However, many people had lost an arm.

Everyone grabbed a piece of Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumber in an orderly manner, and then only took a bite. Although they really wanted to eat more, they still only took a bite.

Han Fei couldn't help being surprised. "Why are they so orderly?"

The lean man smiled bitterly. "If they want to survive, they have to abide by rules and be united. Those who do not follow the rules will either be eaten by others, get lost, jump off the boat and escape, or become lunatics."

Han Fei sighed. "You don't eat the blue fish?"

"Yes, we do, but we don't eat too much. It's like a dance with death."

Although Han Fei really wanted to know their story, it was obvious that this story would be very long and he didn't have time to listen to it!

Han Fei looked at the woman who was still struggling and asked, "What will you do with her?"

The lean man glanced at her. "She has eaten too many small blue fish and needs to be tied up. Let's see if she can recover on her own will. If she can't, she will be banished to below the fourth floor."

Han Fei sighed and didn't say anything. There must be a reason for these people to choose to do so.

Han Fei put away the cauldron, turned around, and left. After walking a few steps, he suddenly turned around and asked, "Hey, what is your name?"

“Xiao Se!”

When he said his name, the lean man looked up at the sky, and then said, “I don’t recommend you go to the bottom. Someone there has already been alienated and completely turned into a monster.”

Han Fei smiled. “Ha! Monster...”

Then he directly jumped down from the top of the five-story cabin.

BAM!

When Han Fei landed, he left a big hole in the deck.

After about ten minutes, Han Fei knocked out more than a dozen skinny people and entered the trading market on the ground floor.

However, the trading market at this moment looked very creepy. The various stalls inside had long been discarded and the stores were wide open. On the streets, dry bones, dilapidated clothes, shattered wood, and broken weapons were littered everywhere.

“Roar!”

Less than a minute after Han Fei came in, he saw a pair of blue eyes inside a store.

Clatter!

The blue-eyed man pulled apart a broken wooden board and rushed at Han Fei. Han Fei was surprised to find that this person had turned pale blue, the hair on his head had disappeared, his hands had become sharp claws, and his teeth were as sharp as a piranha.

“Damn it, Yuyu! Why the f\*ck did you run to the bottom layer of the dragon boat?”

In a dark corner of the dragon boat, water was splashing loudly. There were several water exchange openings where seawater flowed in and out. There was a small viewing platform at the corner, which was used to exhibit contractual spiritual beasts before, with an area of less than 50 square meters.

n area

There were many more platforms like this on the dragon boat.

e

And on the 50-square-meter platform, three people were sitting here weakly, and one person was lying on the ground, curled up in a ball.

Outside, there was a strange net-like seal. Outside the seal, from time to time, weird blue mutant humans hit the seal frantically.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Among them, a woman smiled bitterly. “We are really unlucky! Since we’re destined to die, why don’t we just go out and fight them?”

Next to her, a man laughed. "I'm not afraid of death. Anyway, we've done something big! We've destroyed the Flowstone Pit! I've already had no regrets this life."

The woman glanced at the person lying on the ground, then looked at the handsome young man and said, "Zhang Xuanyu, we are all about to die. Let's throw Lao Wang out and spend these sweet last days alone, OK?"

The handsome boy didn't speak, and the man lying on the ground said angrily, "Sun Ruoruo, do you want me to die sooner?"

The girl called Sun Ruoruo stroked her hair, revealing a rather pretty face.

She said, "I was busy cultivating just to become stronger and didn't even have the time to fall in love. As soon as I entered the level-three fishery, I was caught by the Flowstone Pit, so I had no chance to fall in love either. Now I am going to die. Can't you satisfy my wish?"

Zhang Xuanyu weakly said, "Shut up, both of you! Wang Baiwan, you sound quite energetic! How about you spare your food for us?"

The man's face stiffened. "No! How can you have the heart to watch me starve to death?"

Zhang Xuanyu kicked the man on his leg. "You should have f\*cking died long ago! If it weren't for you, how would I get stuck here?"

Zhang Xuanyu also glanced at Sun Ruoruo. "If we were somewhere else, I would definitely satisfy your wish. But now I'm starving to death! I'm really not in the mood to fall in love!"

Sun Ruoruo giggled with difficulty. "Well, at least give me a kiss!"

Zhang Xuanyu rolled his eyes. "I'm afraid I can't help but eat your lips!"

"Uh!"

Zhang Xuanyu supported himself with both hands with difficulty, cursing, "Damn, I am such a peerless genius who could even dig out a great opportunity in a place like the Flowstone Pit. I can't believe I am going to starve to death. It's simply outrageous."

TIC

Then Zhang Xuanyu took out a crab about three meters long from his Sea Swallowing Seashell.

"Ew!"

"Brother! Why do you still have food?"

Wang Baiwan immediately shouted, "Liu Fenfang, Liu Fenfang, you b\*stard, get up. There is food."

"Gulp! Fo-food?"

The guy lying on the ground had drooping skin on his face and stomach. It could be seen that he was fat before, but now he was so hungry that his skin was drooping.

Zhang Xuanyu shifted his weight. "This is my f\*cking last bit of food. There'll be nothing left to eat after this."

Sun Ruoruo screamed, "This is the sixth time you have said this. Every time we think we are going to die, you pull out something to eat. I really want to snatch your Sea Swallowing Seashell and take a look."

Wang Baiwan happily pulled off a crab leg and knocked it with a stick.

Liu Fenfang, who should have passed out in hunger long ago, suddenly regained some strength, snapped open the crab shell, and sucked a big mouthful of the crab roe inside.

Zhang Xuanyu cursed, "Slow down! This is indeed the last bit of food. If the seal is broken, let's kill our way out."

Liu Fenfang said with a hoarse voice, "Zhang Xuanyu, I admit that you are awesome. But, this is the Abyssal Chasm! Hundreds of thousands of people on the dragon boat have died. What makes you believe we can survive?"

"We're still alive, aren't we? Now that we are still alive, we still have a chance to live. Who knows if this spirit absorbing array will suddenly. Otherwise, we will definitely be able to catch some normal creatures to eat."

"Roar!"

While they were busy peeling the crab, the blue mutants nearby roared and rushed away. Wang Baiwan looked around. "Huh? Did they give up on us?"

Sun Ruoruo said, chewing, "Impossible! They're probably going to kill each other."

Zhang Xuanyu was sucking the crab roe, without paying attention to those blue mutants at all.

He said, "You know what, I have a brother who can cook any creature in the world into delicious food. Take this crab for example, he can cook it in 108 ways, at least! It's just because of him that I put so much food in my Sea Swallowing Seashell..."

BAM!

As Zhang Xuanyu was reminiscing, a blue mutant slammed into the seal, making it shake several times.

Zhang Xuanyu screamed, "F\*ck, what a great force! Eat quickly, the seal is going to be broken."

The four of them hurriedly put their heads into the crab shell and began to swallow the crab roe crazily.

However, just when the four of them were gobbling down...

Crunch...

Accompanied by a crisp chewing sound, a lazy voice sounded.

"Yo! Yuyu! How can you eat this crab raw? Didn't you even prepare a pot? Gee... It looks gross."

Zhang Xuanyu's body suddenly stiffened and then began to tremble. It took a full three minutes before he turned his head around with difficulty and his tears almost fell. "Oh!"

“Fei Fei! I’m starving to death...”