

GOF 761

Chapter 761: An Ordinary Demon Realm

Han Fei chose only three combat skills, namely the Flying Flower Demon Flash, Dance of Light, and Seventeen Dragon Fists.

He was very clear about one thing: big mouthfuls, meant easier to choke.

Among the many combat skills he had possessed, there were skills on bow, rod, seal, and even footwork, but he was proficient in none of them.

The main reason was that he didn't have enough time to master them.

Therefore, among the more than a dozen combat skills Chixue Huan gave him, Han Fei only chose three. He had already obtained the Sea King's Secret Method. Besides, he didn't seem to need to learn this skill.

However, every time Han Fei used the Sea King's Secret Method, he always felt a throb of the heart. Obviously, using this secret method had some side effects.

So he decided not to use this secret method unless he had to.

The first combat skill Han Fei chose to practice was the Seventeen Dragon Fists. He had learned the Sacrificing Punch, so he figured it would be easier for him to learn another fist technique.

The Seventeen Dragon Fists were fist seals with seventeen different ways of exerting force. Some relied on the body, some on demonic energy, and some required mixed spiritual energy. And the last punch even required the force of the tide.

However, this was not difficult at all for Han Fei. At least, the first ten punches were very simple for him. Those who needed to rely on the body were easy for Han Fei to master because he had the experience in practicing the 108 Desolate God Body.

Therefore, in the eyes of others, Han Fei blasted out eight punches in a row. His punching ways were weird, and the pale red fist marks stirred up a lot of smoke and dust.

Chixue Huan was also surprised. *Why does this kid choose to learn fist techniques first? He is learning so fast!*

Someone said, "He's really a worthy legendary creature. Seventeen Dragon Fists seemed simple, but one punch is harder than the last one. He blasted out eight punches in one breath. Does he try to master this fist technique in one go?"

Someone next to him joked, "I don't know if he can master it in one go, but I have to admit that he's really talented."

Chixue Huan bared his teeth. "OK, I'll come back and see how he's doing in a few days. I didn't allow him to go to the Ten Thousand Demon Tower because I want him to explore the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm. I really want to see how high he can climb."

...

Thirteen...

Fourteen...

Fifteen...

Han Fei was practicing the fist technique, and some Half-Mermaids were counting in the distance, their faces shocked.

Someone exclaimed, "Is this really the first time this guy cultivated? Isn't his cultivation speed too fast? He has almost mastered all the seventeen punches within half an hour!"

Someone envied. "It's the first time I've ever envied an Azure Sea Blue Demon..."

Han Fei didn't feel much about it. He just felt that this fist technique was simple, violent, and seemed to contain a touch of soul attack.

The final blow was coincident with the ups and downs of the tides, and Han Fei secretly manipulated the seawater to help him and successfully threw out this punch in one go.

...

At the first hour, Han Fei finished practicing the Seventeen Dragon Fists.

On the third day, in the evening, Han Fei's harpoon turned into a beam of light and flew more than 500 meters away in a flash. He had mastered the Dance of Light.

On the seventh day, Han Fei simulated the Flying Flower Demon Flash with the 64-Dimensional Fish Dragon Dance, turning his body into shadows, but he couldn't flash to another location.

The power of space was not so easy to master. Even if he had mastered the Thousand Mile Fishing Technique and could break through space points, it was still unrealistic for him to perform Flash.

As the Flying Flower Demon Flash stated, the flying flower was meant to condense demonic energy into pieces and penetrate into space. Then, the demonic energy in the body would resonate with the demonic energy that radiated, and establish a connection.

With this connection, Han Fei could appear anywhere with a radius of 20 meters.

However, although Han Fei could control the demonic petals, when he tried to teleport his body, he would get stuck.

It seemed that the air would not let him go.

Many sea demons were watching Han Fei cultivate.

Someone was betting, "I think the Flying Flower Demon Flash is not so easy to learn. It's said that it took 19 days for Yu Shan, who is the most powerful among us, to learn this combat skill."

Someone smiled bitterly. "Don't forget, there is only one Yu Shan. Except for him, it usually takes nearly three months, or even more than half a year, for one to learn this combat skill."

Someone speculated, "No matter how strong Yu Fei is, I am afraid it will take him at least a half month to master this combat skill."

At this moment, Han Fei floated in the water, clutching a mass of demonic energy in his hand, about to throw it into his other hand.

He threw the mass of demonic energy in the midair first and then teleported it into his other hand.

Han Fei murmured, "The so-called flying flower demonic energy is actually a mark, but the mark is so small. How can I pull myself over?"

"Huh? Wait... Why do I have to pull? If this mass of demonic energy is not a mass of air but a knife, can it be teleported with the help of the Air Breaking Strike?"

Thus, Han Fei flicked his fingers, and the mass of demonic energy disappeared and then appeared on the other hand of his.

Han Fei was overjoyed. Sure enough, he was still good at attacking.

Swoosh!

When everyone saw that Han Fei suddenly disappeared and then appeared seven or eight meters away, they immediately wailed.

"He learned it!"

"What kind of horrible talent is this?"

"Damn, how can this guy be an Azure Sea Blue Demon?"

Others praised Han Fei's talents, but Han Fei curled his lips. He found that the speed of the Flying Flower Demon Flash wasn't fast enough and it consumed a lot of energy. It could be ranked as a heaven-level, low-quality combat skill just because with it, one could flash away.

However, compared with Xia Xiaochan's Flash, this thing was too weak. Besides, the user was easy to be discovered while flashing because, at that moment, space had been broken open and was shaking.

"A useless combat skill."

Han Fei snorted. This thing took him four days, and it didn't seem to be worth it.

After practicing the three combat skills, Han Fei walked directly to the depths of the cultivation canyon. He was going to see what these so-called demon realms were.

It took more than 20 kilometers before Han Fei saw people floating in the sea cultivating.

When they spotted Han Fei, no one came up to challenge him, because these days everyone knew that there was such a super talent whose cultivation speed was extremely fast.

However, no one went up to greet Han Fei. Half-Mermaids and Half-Mermen still despised Azure Sea Blue Demons no matter what the latter's level or talent was like.

They admitted that Han Fei wasn't an ordinary Azure Sea Blue Demon and he was even more talented than most sea demons.

However, he was still not one of them. They were unwilling to accept this person.

After another 40 kilometers, Han Fei saw the first demon realm.

The so-called demon realm was a cave in the canyon.

Outside the cave, thousands of people gathered on the bottom of the sea, and all of them seemed to be ready to enter the cave for cultivation at any time.

The cave was covered by a layer of gray mist. When one walked in, they should be able to see the inside of the cave immediately.

However, Han Fei didn't see the Demon Stele. It might be because this was just an ordinary demon realm, and there was no such thing as the Demon Stele.

Many people were looking at Han Fei. Is this weirdo finally coming to explore the demon realms?

Some people were hostile, thinking Han Fei was too arrogant.

Some people were indifferent, thinking that it had nothing to do with them.

Some people were waiting to see if this Heavenly Talent could conquer the first demon realm, although they guessed that ordinary demon realms might not be able to stop Han Fei at all.

When Han Fei came over, everyone made way for him.

Han Fei simply ignored them and strode into the gray mist.

When Han Fei just entered the demon realm, he suddenly felt the blood and energy trembling in his body as if some kind of power was trying to tear him apart. The body's natural response was to tighten the skin and bulge the muscles, resisting this force.

"Huh! Is this a place to refine the body?"

Han Fei looked around and found that this cave was just a road, about a hundred meters wide, with gray fog blocking his vision. Han Fei tried releasing his perception, but he could only perceive things within 20 meters around him.

In his perception, there was some fragmented limestone on the ground. On the limestone, there grew sparse vine leaves. In most places, algae grew. This place was like a storage room that had been shut for a long time.

If it were not for the many signs that people had been there, Han Fei would definitely feel that no one had been here for hundreds or thousands of years.

Han Fei walked forward. Every time he took a step, he felt the energy and blood in his body oscillate slightly, very slightly.

However, when Han Fei walked hundreds of meters, he found that the tearing force was getting stronger and stronger, and someone appeared in his perception.

There was a Half-Mermaid floating with a hideous look as if resisting this tearing force.

Han Fei grinned. Just with this level of tearing force, how could this place be worthy of being called a Demon Realm?

He continued to walk forward, and when he walked more than a thousand meters away, more and more sea demons were floating in the water. Some of them had faint demonic energy enveloping them.

Han Fei also felt that the tearing force was more than three times stronger than at the beginning, but it wasn't enough to make Han Fei feel in danger.

After he walked 3,000 meters, that kind of power was already about 5 times stronger than when he just entered the cave. At this moment, fewer and fewer people were seen.

"Interesting! Is this so-called demon realm actually a way to help sea demons temper their bodies?"

When Han Fei walked about 5,000 meters, he found that he had reached the end of the cave. There were only seven or eight sea demons who could cultivate around here.

Feeling the faint tingling from the skin, Han Fei was even more certain that this ordinary demon realm was completely useless to him.

"It seems that I need to go to that Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm!"

Chapter 762: Still A Single Blow

Han Fei came out so fast that the others outside were all surprised.

Someone whispered quietly, "Did he not go inside?"

Someone responded, "He must have gone inside. Don't forget, this guy killed Yu Pi with one blow. Although I don't like him, I can't deny he's very strong. I think he must have reached the end of the body-refining demon realm."

Someone looked at Han Fei with a weird look and whispered to the person next to him, I heard that this Azure Sea Blue Demon has an inherited Overlord Body. Although I don't know what it is, this body-refining demon realm should be simple to him. However, the spiritual demon realm is another story, where there are half as many people as this one.

These people thought they were speaking through voice transmission and wouldn't be heard by Han Fei. However, they didn't know that Han Fei's spiritual power had far exceeded them. As early as when he had just become a Hanging Fisher, he could already hear others' sound transmission.

Leaving the body-refining demon realm, Han Fei continued to walk forward while wondering, *Spiritual demon realm? So, ordinary secret realms only temper one's physical and spiritual power? Um, this is something that humans don't have. Otherwise, such a place would be overcrowded!*

After walking for about ten kilometers, Han Fei saw a lot of people gather around the entrance of another demon realm cave. However, compared with the previous body-refining demon realm, the number of people was indeed a lot less.

Before Han Fei arrived, someone said, "There he is. He came so soon! Isn't he going to explore the body-refining demon realm?"

Someone grinned and said, "I heard that this Yu Fei is very arrogant. I am afraid that his purpose is not ordinary demon realms, but the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm."

Someone nodded. "I agree, but I don't know if the spirit demon realm can stop him. If it can't, the rise of this Azure Sea Blue Demon is just around the corner."

Someone added, "If the demon realm stops him, it means that he is not as strong as he looks, at least not strong enough in spiritual power and soul."

These people were waiting there to watch the show.

When Han Fei passed by them, he suddenly stopped and said to the nearest Half-Mermaid, "Why are you all outside?"

Not expecting Han Fei to talk to her, the Half-Mermaid paused for a moment. Considering Han Fei's extraordinary background, she responded, "No one is supposed to stay in demon realms for long. We are just resting outside, and will go in later."

Han Fei nodded and said indifferently, "Thank you."

Han Fei walked in again. The environment was the same. The same gray mist blurred his vision again.

Different from the last body-refining demon realm, what Han Fei felt was a suppressing power when he entered this place. At first, the intensity was roughly equivalent to that of a peak-level Hanging Fisher. If he guessed right, this power would be stronger as he went further inside.

"Huh! Use a suppressing power to temper one's spiritual power? Then if the spiritual power reaches its limit, will this suppressing power stimulate a breakthrough in spiritual power?"

Han Fei still walked forward without hesitation. However, when he walked less than 300 meters, he saw some people floating in the water, raising their heads and meditating.

Han Fei thought, *If only there was a human powerhouse here. Then human beings would be able to eliminate the backbone force of sea demons.*

Ordinary suppressing power had no effect on Han Fei. Xiao Zhan had taught them this course before, and in the face of the strong, they could even make a breakthrough with the help of his suppressing power.

Even when facing Xiao Zhan, Han Fei was able to resist his suppressing power, so this demon realm should be a breeze for Han Fei.

Sure enough, when he walked more than 1,000 meters deep, the number of sea demons increased. After 2,000 meters, however, the number of people began to decrease.

Walking 5,000 meters deep, Han Fei reached the end, and the pressure he felt was only the suppressing power of a peak-level Hidden Fisher. Except for slight dizziness, Han Fei didn't have any special feelings.

"It seems that ordinary demon realms don't work for me..."

Han Fei was fast in and fast out. It only took him about half an hour.

When he came out, many people didn't speak but were smiling bitterly. Judging from the direction Han Fei was heading, he was obviously heading straight for the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm.

Someone immediately sighed. "Sure enough, the Azure Sea Blue Demon who can walk into the Ten Thousand Demon Valley is definitely something."

Someone else sighed. "I heard that he's an awakened legendary creature. Then why did he choose to become an Azure Sea Blue Demon? Why not become a Half-Merman?"

Someone rolled his eyes at him. "Do you think he could choose this? This process depends on chance. Even with the slightest change in the direction of awakening, after transformation, the direction of cultivation may change."

Someone sighed. "What would happen if his name gets recorded on the Demon Stele?"

Immediately, many people were silent. Demon Stele! There were only 100 names on each floor. It would be a glory for anyone.

Almost all Heavenly Talents in the Ten Thousand Demon Tower had tried to get their names recorded on the Demon Stele! This was a great honor. Who didn't want it?

However, it was very difficult. If anyone's name could be recorded on the Demon Stele, the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm was no longer that "Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm".

The Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm occupied one-third of the entire cultivation canyon.

As soon as Han Fei came in, he found that someone was carrying a golden harpoon and practicing combat skills. The man's harpoon rolled up a wave of seawater, which rolled hundreds of meters away.

When Han Fei was about to walk past him, the man grinned at him. "Here you come."

Han Fei glanced at him in surprise. "Are you talking to me?"

The man smiled coldly, waved his hand, flattened the sea, and put away the harpoon. Then he looked at Han Fei arrogantly. "I heard that you are an awakened legendary creature, and have never been defeated. Like the last guy you killed, I want to see if you are really a genius."

Han Fei was speechless. *Just because I'm an Azure Sea Blue Demon, so many people want to challenge me? Are you out of your mind?*

Han Fei didn't think the man would be weak, but the weapon he was holding...

Han Fei glanced at him coldly. "Is this your weapon?"

The man smiled, the golden harpoon disappeared from his hand, and an ultra-quality demonic weapon appeared. "Let's play fair. I heard that you only accept life-or-death duels. I happen to be the same way."

Han Fei snorted in his heart. *This fellow is shameless! Since he has a golden harpoon, he must have an Immortal Seal. And he says, "play fair"? Does he want to kill me?*

But Han Fei wouldn't flinch. When he was still an intermediate Hanging Fisher, he was able to defeat enemies of higher levels. Now he was going to be a peak-level Hanging Fisher, he certainly wasn't afraid of this man!

"Okay."

Han Fei carried the harpoon in his hand and activated the Majestic Mystic Spell. He thought for a while and decided to test whether the Sea King's Secret Method was really flawed.

Hum!

A white flame appeared on Han Fei. Sure enough, as soon as he used this secret method, he felt a throb in his heart as if something had been pulled away from inside him.

Hum!

Han Fei activated the Dance of Light, a mixture of demonic energy and spiritual energy rushing into the harpoon crazily, which turned into a cold flash of light, piercing through the waves. The seawater exploded three times in a row, and three circles of water enveloped Han Fei, flashing past.

The Half-Merman also activated the Sea King's Secret Method, but what he said was the "Sea King Strike".

Han Fei's eyes narrowed slightly. This was the strongest blow Yu Ji had ever used, and it seemed to be able to summon some kind of power.

Therefore, Han Fei secretly strengthened the Majestic Mystic Spell. The two people collided like human-shaped missiles in the sea.

Bang~

Huge ripples spread out in all directions, and two hemispherical energy shields collided, bursting out waves of ripples one after another.

Unfortunately, the impact only lasted for a short time. Han Fei's harpoon skewed slightly, and he flashed, moving forward by half a meter.

"Puff!"

Han Fei's harpoon pierced the Half-Merman's heart. The latter didn't expect Han Fei to be able to use the Flying Flower Demon Flash under such circumstances. Although he had noticed the slight pause of Han Fei, he had no chance to take any action.

Seeing the remnants of the Half-Merman falling down, Han Fei put away the harpoon and said lightly, "You are weaker than me both in speed and strength."

After this battle, Han Fei decided to abandon the Sea King's Secret Method.

Although he didn't know the origin of this secret method, it didn't seem to work well for him. The Majestic Mystic Spell was much better than this secret method.

Han Fei was sure that this secret method was flawed.

Han Fei had only walked ten steps when the resurrected Half-Merman appeared behind him, his eyes full of disbelief.

He looked at Han Fei in astonishment. "How can your speed be so fast?"

Han Fei answered without looking back, "Overlord Body! If you attack me again, you won't have a third chance."

The man's face turned dark. Han Fei's strength was beyond his expectations. He didn't know if it was his illusion, but somehow he felt that Han Fei was not using the Dance of Light, rather some sort of human spear technique.

A lot of people had seen this scene. They were shocked. This Heavenly Talent couldn't even resist a single strike from Han Fei?

Several dozens of kilometers away, several Heavenly Talents were thinking, *Is there going to be a second Chixue Huan?*

One of them was Han Fei's acquaintance, which was Yu Yun who was defeated by Han Fei that day. The woman's eyes flickered, and she suddenly said to the person next to her, "What if I kill him?"

The person shook his head slightly. "You can't! That would offend Master Chixue. After all, if Han Fei rises, he will be the second non-Half-Merman in the Ten Thousand Demon Valley. He'll definitely be on good terms with Master Chixue."

Chapter 763: Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm

In the cultivation canyon, there would always be demonic energy pervading.

When Han Fei walked through the ordinary demon realms, he felt that there was a kind of majesty floating in the waters.

Han Fei kept walking forward, and there weren't many people he saw, not more than five.

But Han Fei could feel that many people were following him. Weren't they those who were in the ordinary demon realms just now? Did they come to see the fun?

"Huh? The demonic energy has become richer, so has the spiritual energy. Does this suppressing pressure come from the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm?"

Going all the way to the end of the cultivation canyon, he saw a huge stone wall and a large circular hole deep into the mountain.

Of course, there were some Half-Mermaids and Half-Mermen waiting there.

In addition to Yu Yun, there were some other people who all seemed to be quite strong. Not surprisingly, these were all Heavenly Talents, as many as 30.

On the huge stele, there were countless names listed, 72 lines from top to bottom. Except that the first line was blank, every other number was followed by 100 names.

With the erosion of the years, the imprints of those names weren't worn away, but only covered in dust.

To be precise, from the 60th floor upwards, almost all the names had been covered in dust. However, Han Fei noticed that a guy named Yu Mo occupied the first place from the 61st to the 71st floor.

Han Fei murmured, "This must be a tough guy."

Down from the 61st floor, there was no longer one person who dominated the top of the sections. However, Han Fei could always find similar names on different lines.

It could be seen that even according to this sorting method, the strong were still the strong, and one person could still occupy the top of multiple sections.

In addition, there were some names that were brighter than others and not covered in dust.

For example, there was a name on the 68th floor, Xin Yi.

There was a name on the 64th floor, Yu Yue.

There was a name on the 61st floor, which was Yu Ji, with whom Han Fei was quite familiar.

There was a name on the 59th floor, which was actually Yu Yun.

Han Fei couldn't help grinning. Even they could make it on the list?

In Han Fei's view, Yu Ji might have some abilities. In case of a life-or-death battle, this woman could be really crazy. But Yu Yun, the Half-Mermaid he met a few days ago, what qualifications did she have?

Han Fei glanced back, and the large group of people who were thousands of meters away was waiting there. Then, Han Fei looked at a half-mermaid not far away and asked, "Why is there only one cave in the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm?"

The person who was asked sneered. "The Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm has 72 floors. It doesn't really have 72 entrances."

A Half-Mermaid asked, "Are you Yu Fei, the one who was brought back by Yu Ji?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes."

A Half-Merman bared his teeth and smiled. "Yu Ji is still under investigation and has just returned to the Ten Thousand Demon Valley today. It seems that you shook her off and rode on Master Chixue's coattails, huh? You're such a snake. Did you kill Yu Yue and the others?"

Han Fei looked at the Demon Stele and found Yu Yue's name on the 33rd floor, which ranked 75th on the 33rd floor.

Han Fei bared his teeth and said, "It turns out Yu Yue is also on the stele!"

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei spat out two bubbles and grinned. "Since Yu Ji has been back, the matter should have been sorted out. What does it have anything to do with you?"

Yu Yun snorted. "I heard that you almost killed Yu Fu when you just went to Yu Ji's refining shop. It seems that your relationship with Yu Ji is not that good. Even if it wasn't you who killed Yu Yue, your arrogant style will only make you countless enemies!"

Han Fei shrugged. "So?"

Someone smiled and said, "So, if you testify that Yu Ji is the murderer, maybe we will help you enter the Ten Thousand Demon Tower."

Han Fei immediately laughed out loud grimly. Seeing his smile, those people frowned.

When Han Fei's laughter stopped, he had already started walking into the cave and said as he walked, "No wonder, no wonder you lose to her. You don't even have the courage to challenge her head-on. Shame on you!"

Immediately, someone shouted, "Yu Fei, you'll regret entering the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm!"

Han Fei snorted. Do you think I'm a fool? Join you guys? And then become your scapegoat?

However, from these people's words, Han Fei could tell that Yu Ji was not very popular in the Ten Thousand Demon Valley!

This was good. If there was a chance, he could cooperate with Yu Ji to get rid of these people. Maybe he could grab a lot of spoils.

When Han Fei walked into the cave, he saw a stone tablet beside him with the words: "Leave your name". This was for the convenience of recording names on the Demon Stele outside.

So Han Fei immediately left his name, "Yu Fei" on the tablet with demonic energy.

At the same time, Han Fei was thinking, On the Demon Stele outside, each floor has a ranking. This shows that each floor of the so-called Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm should have high and low scores, but what were the criteria for judgment?

This also meant that if he wanted to make a name for himself, he must get the highest score on each floor.

Perhaps others didn't think so. For them, passing as many floors as possible would do.

But Han Fei didn't think so. No one had been able to climb to the 72nd floor. He guessed that if he wanted to climb to the 72nd floor, he would probably have to get the highest score on every floor.

Han Fei was itching to have a try. What awaits me next? Will it be a body-refining demon realm? spiritual demon realm? Or something else?

He kept walking in, and when he saw the gray mist, he took a deep breath.

He was now a sea demon with a demonic origin bead in his body. If he could get this opportunity that should belong to sea demons, it would be great. After all, there was only one opportunity. Who knew if he had a chance to come back after leaving!

Thinking about this, Han Fei stepped into it without hesitation.

This time, there was no longer a gray mist in his field of vision. Instead, there were some marine creatures condensed from demonic energy, a large swath of Soul Explosion Fish.

This kind of fish had no other ability but was very irritable. They would easily blow themselves up.

Seeing Han Fei coming in, the densely Soul Explosion Fish all stared at Han Fei. Soon, they all rammed at him.

But these were not real creatures, but masses of demonic energy. Han Fei couldn't read their data and could only watch them rush at him.

Han Fei was speechless. Where are we?! Why are there so many Soul Explosion Fishes?

Bam! Bam! Bam!

There was one explosion after another, and Han Fei had already reached two conclusions.

The level of these Soul Explosion Fish should be around 43 to 44, and their strength should be equivalent to that of a beginner Hanging Fisher, or a little bit higher.

Secondly, every time these Soul Explosion Fish blew themselves up, Han Fei would feel a strange power trying to attack his soul.

However, this power was very weak, and Han Fei didn't mind it at all!

The water waves rolled and the explosion roared, but Han Fei, like a piece of black iron, was nailed in place, motionless.

He was even grinning.

He easily guessed the intention of this floor, which was nothing but to use this power to test whether his body and soul were strong enough to pass the floor.

If not, then he didn't have to go to the next floor.

Only in a moment, the explosion sounded hundreds of times. If it were an ordinary person, they would probably be thinking, how can I defend against this? How do I enter the next floor?

But Han Fei was different. He didn't care about the explosions at all and didn't even bat his eyelids...

However, what surprised Han Fei a little was why were there only these Soul Explosion Fishes? Was there no one else here? Or did they all run up to higher floors?

Outside.

Thousands of people had gathered.

Someone suddenly pointed to the Demon Stele and said, "Look, Yu Fei's name has appeared, on the first floor."

Someone smiled. "His name ranks at the bottom. It means that he's not qualified yet to be on the list. If he comes out now, nothing will be left."

Someone asked, "Do you think? How many floors will he go up?"

Someone pondered and said, "I guess that 30 floors should be no problem for him. However, it's not easy to leave his name here. Just think of the Soul Explosion Fish on the first floor!"

Someone shook his head. "In the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm, you can't use weapons. It's really difficult to pass these floors bare-handed!"

...

Han Fei's brain was buzzing. He was not injured but his head kept buzzing as if there were firecrackers being set off in his brain.

Han Fei walked forward impatiently, ignoring the turbulent tumbling sea and the shockwave of the explosions.

The rock wall here seemed to be made of compacted volcanic ash, no matter at his foot or on his side.

However, when the Soul Explosion Fish blew themselves up one after another, Han Fei was surprised to find that fish heads appeared one after another on those rock walls.

The so-called fish heads were grooves on the rock walls, each with a fishbone head inside.

"F*ck, what the hell is this place?"

Han Fei grumpily punched those Soul Explosion Fishes and was about to take out his harpoon to kill them, only to find that his Sea Swallowing Seashell couldn't be opened.

"Huh?"

He tried Forge the Universe, which couldn't be opened either.

"Huh! No weapons here? Fine, keep going. I'd like to see how long it will take you to injure me!"

After about ten minutes, Han Fei even began to cultivate. The demonic energy that exploded rolled into his body, after being refined by the demonic origin bead, it became pure demonic energy, and scattered throughout his body or turned into a reserve.

After half an hour, there were fewer and fewer explosions. In the end, Han Fei could only see a few sporadic Soul Explosion Fish ramming at him.

"Finally."

Han Fei grinned. The test should be finished now, right? I should be able to go to the next floor.

What Han Fei didn't know was that many people outside were stunned.

Someone exclaimed, "Why doesn't he even move? Is this guy's body really so tough?"

Someone sighed. "I heard that he has the inherited Overlord Body. Maybe the fish can't hurt him."

Someone frowned and said, "But he didn't even move! The Soul Explosion Fish in this realm are almost endless. Even if each only hurts him a little bit, he shouldn't be able to stand it for so long... Oh... His ranking has changed."

When this person spoke, everyone stared at the Demon Stele. Han Fei's name suddenly jumped from the last to the second to last. And the penultimate name disappeared. From then on, no one would remember that name.

"Oh my god! This b*stard, he made it to the list on the very first floor?"

"Look, he moved up another place in the rankings."

"So fast, his name moved up again."

"Still moving up!"

After a moment, when everyone saw that Han Fei's name came to the first place on the first floor, they looked at each other. Damn, how many explosions had he endured before he became first place on the first floor?

Chapter 764: Why Don't You Just Jump To the First Place?

In the gray cave, there was finally no more Soul Explosion Fish, and Han Fei finally had the opportunity to appreciate what demon realm this was. Why did so many people flock to it?

Except for the rock wall full of fish head holes, Han Fei didn't find any human or sea demon skeletons here. He couldn't help guessing, could it be that no one would die here?

But this was not right. He had experienced the power of the Soul Explosion Fish, which was not something everyone could withstand!

Han Fei tried to summon Nine Tails to dig a hole. However, he found that the connection between him and his beasts seemed severed. Not only Nine Tails, but also Little Black and Little White couldn't be called out.

Han Fei frowned. *The first floor is already so difficult... What about the 72nd floor?*

Anyway, he would just try his best and see how far he could get. The cave was 3,000 meters long and, to be precise, it was more like a passage, a wide one.

At the end of the passage, there was an array on the ground. Han Fei observed it for a while and recognized it. This was a teleportation array. By absorbing demonic energy, it operated on its own.

Han Fei was not very good at teleportation arrays. So, he tried to keep this array in mind. Maybe he could modify it into a teleportation array powered by spiritual energy in the future.

After a while, Han Fei had memorized this array. So he stepped into the array and entered the next floor.

"Huh?"

A tearing force came again. Just like the ordinary demon realm that he had walked through before, this was a body-refining demon realm, where he didn't need to fight.

But this time, Han Fei obviously felt the tearing force was different. It wasn't that the power became bigger and stronger, but there seemed to be an evil suppression, which made this floor several times more difficult to pass than the ordinary demon realm.

However, it wasn't a big problem for Han Fei.

Han Fei walked all the way to the end and saw that array again.

Han Fei suddenly wondered, *How would this body-refining demon realm rank the contestants?*

Is it possible that it's based on the length of time? But that would be ridiculous.

Han Fei closed his eyes, feeling the changes in his body. After a while, Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes turned white, and the Eyes of True Vision was activated.

Sure enough, he found that in this space, there wasn't only demonic energy and spiritual energy, but also faint blue dots.

"Huh! Souls?"

Han Fei's eyelids flickered. In this space, there were a few soul light spots.

Han Fei frowned and set up a Spirit Gathering Array. As a result, because his spiritual energy had been transformed into demonic energy, this array gathered a large amount of demonic energy instead of spiritual energy.

At this moment, two problems popped up in his mind.

Was it easier for him to acquire demonic energy than spiritual energy after he became a sea demon? Of course not. Sea demons fought basically with spiritual energy. In other words, spiritual energy and demonic energy were mixed in their bodies, but he seemed to have pure demonic energy, although when he attacked, he also used spiritual energy.

In the final analysis, demonic energy and spiritual energy were just two similar things. Was there a way to transform the two into each other?

Of course, this was not the time to think about this. Han Fei was trying to control the soul light spots with the Spirit Gathering Art.

He was quite talented in this aspect. Soon, Han Fei discovered the reason. The Spirit Gathering Array was still the Spirit Gathering Array. The array gathered demonic energy because he made a mistake just now and used demonic energy to attract spiritual energy.

At this moment, he couldn't use his Sea Swallowing Seashell or Forge the Universe, which meant he couldn't access his spiritual spring reserve. Otherwise, he only needed to use spiritual energy to attract more spiritual energy even if he was a sea demon now.

So, did it mean that as long as he could split his soul, he would be able to attract more souls?

Immediately, Han Fei began to try. Enduring the intense pain, he spilt out a wisp of soul that looked like a faint blue flame. Then he managed to use this wisp of soul to attract many soul light spots.

...

Outside.

The Heavenly Talents were discussing.

Someone said, "Can Yu Fei find out that from the second floor up, the knack is to disassemble demonic energy and spiritual energy?"

Yu Yun snorted. "Who knows? He hasn't been to the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm before and probably won't be able to find it! He could get first place on the first floor because of his tough physique. But from the second floor up, his strong body won't get him anywhere!"

...

Only after a while, Han Fei had gathered a mass of soul the size of the original wisp. Han Fei was hesitating whether to swallow this soul or not?

"Let me swallow it! These are all ownerless souls. Even if there is a problem, I can just separate them out."

When he swallowed the souls, he felt refreshed and his soul seemed to have grown a little.

"Good!"

Han Fei was overjoyed. One's soul can usually only grow by itself. One could only develop his soul through either breakthroughs or soul crystals!

Unexpectedly, there was such a way to strengthen the soul...

Fortunately, he accidentally obtained the Soul Splitting Technique in the Snow God's Temple, and besides, he was a spirit gatherer. Otherwise, he might not even know that there were ownerless souls here. Even if he knew it, he couldn't bring them together!

Han Fei grinned. *I should be able to make it on the list now!*

"Wait a minute!"

Thinking of the list, Han Fei suddenly looked puzzled.

"That's not right! There must be very few people who can do this! Although there is a chance, without the Soul Splitting Technique, how could others absorb the ownerless souls here?"

Han Fei once again suppressed the urge to continue climbing up. Did he get it wrong? The traction power was still on him. It wasn't strong, but didn't feel right.

Han Fei sat down, looking at the spiritual energy and demonic energy light spot and pondering for a long time.

Suddenly, he was surprised to find that the spiritual energy and demonic energy light spots here seemed smaller than those in his own body.

He immediately used the techniques of spirit gatherers to gather a bit of demonic energy at his fingertips. But then he found that the demonic energy in the outside world was not only smaller than that in his own body, it was literally twice as small.

“Huh?!”

“What does it mean? Is there something wrong with my demonic energy, or the demonic energy here?”

Han Fei mused for a long time before he decided to disassemble his demonic energy.

Before, when Han Fei was learning refinery, he had tried to refine and break apart spiritual energy.

At that time, the more broken and scattered the spiritual energy was, the higher probability a spiritual energy flame was formed. Would it be the same case for demonic energy?

Han Fei immediately pulled a wisp of demonic energy out of his body and then tried it.

Sure enough, at first, the demonic energy was unstable. And then, it began to scatter, forming a flame-like demonic fire.

Han Fei grinned. “So that’s it! The purpose of this demon realm is to make me disassemble the demonic energy. Is it because that demonic energy will be very powerful after being disassembled?”

Han Fei gazed at this small wisp of demonic energy, and concentrated his spiritual power on it, carefully splitting it. He tried so hard that he was sweating profusely. The demonic energy gradually became about a tenth smaller than before.

“Flick, this is so damn difficult!”

Did he use the wrong method? He had planned to split the demonic energy into halves, but when he tried to do it, the demonic energy dispersed.

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

...

Outside, there were many sea demons who came from the ordinary demon realm. Now they had almost lost their patience. Had it not been for Han Fei taking the first place, they would have left by now.

Someone was surprised. “What’s he doing in there? It usually only takes half an hour for most Heavenly Talents to climb five or six floors. Some even eight or nine floors. But it has almost been an hour, and he is still on the second floor.”

Someone shook his head. “I’m afraid it will be difficult for him to keep climbing up, and his ranking hasn’t changed at all.”

Someone sneered. “How hard is it to disassemble demonic energy? Most people come to explore the demon realm after disassembling and replacing their demonic energy in advance. But he is doing that right here! How long will it take then?”

Suddenly, on the Demon Stele, Yu Fei's name suddenly appeared as the 82nd of the second floor.

"Wow!"

Someone was stunned. "Huh... Is there something wrong with the Demon Stele?"

Someone's face changed. "Damn, did he cheat?"

Someone retorted, "What do you think this is? It's the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm! Can you cheat here?"

While they were discussing, a figure appeared behind them. Someone inadvertently spotted that figure and immediately respectfully said, "Miss Yu Ji."

The person was Yu Ji who was expressionless, and it seemed that the investigation on Yu Yue's death had been over.

After Yu Ji arrived here, she saw Yu Yun and the others. Then she looked at the Demon Stele, only to find that Yu Fei had gained the first place on the first floor, which made her a little surprised. Had Yu Fei broken the record so soon?

Seeing Yu Ji, Yu Yun sneered. "Hey, Yu Ji, I heard that you wanted to make Yu Fei your henchman? But I'm afraid he's more gifted than you, isn't he?"

Yu Ji looked indifferent. "If he is more gifted than me, then he must be more gifted than you. Are you still in the mood to watch him?"

"You..."

Yu Yun's face was gloomy. "Humph, sounds like you like him. Are you going to marry him? Then two weirdos can give birth to a little weirdo!"

Yu Yun's face turned cold. "Yu Fei, you'd better watch your tongue. If you say this bullsh*t again, I'm gonna kill you!"

Outside, it was noisy.

Han Fei was holding his breath. He had fused the Spirit Fusing Technique and the Spirit Gathering Art, fusing some demonic energy first and then absorbing some with the Spirit Gathering Art.

Finally, the size of the demonic energy shrank by about an eighth.

Outside.

The crowd was surprised to see that Han Fei's name suddenly jumped from 82nd to 9th, which stunned everyone, including Yu Ji!

Yu Ji was dumbfounded. *Is that guy really a genius?*

Someone rolled his eyes. *Damn, why don't you just jump to first place?*

Chapter 765: Significance of Disassembly

Han Fei was thinking, *This place is called the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm, so it must be a place to help sea demons to cultivate.*

In this case, every demon realm here must have its own significance.

This second-floor demon realm definitely was not meant to make the entrants absorb the ownerless souls. That would be too difficult!

Very few cultivators were able to do this. Those ownerless souls probably belonged to those people who died here, and he happened to get the opportunity!

Then Han Fei's heart trembled. As for splitting demonic energy: if he split spiritual energy into halves, would it be possible that the amount of the demonic energy doubled out of thin air?

Based on this idea, Han Fei had continued for three hours.

Finally, when Han Fei disassembled the demonic energy into about one-fifth the size of the original, he couldn't move on. If he kept going, the demonic energy would collapse.

"It seems that I should go to the next floor."

Han Fei didn't know whether he had disassembled it to the extreme or not. However, as a spirit gatherer, he couldn't do worse than those sea demons.

However, what Han Fei didn't know was that on the Demon Stele outside, the name Yu Fei had ranked first place on the second floor, which shocked everyone once again.

Seeing Han Fei enter the third floor, all Heavenly Talents including Yu Ji felt shook. Did Han Fei stay on each floor for so long because he wanted to break the record on each floor?

But how did he know whether he had broken the record or not?

In fact, Han Fei certainly didn't know it. After arriving on the third floor, the suppressing pressure became stronger and stronger. And the ownerless souls in the demon realm seemed to be a bit more than the second floor.

Han Fei used the Soul Splitting Technique once again to split out a piece of his soul to draw these ownerless souls together.

Then he still tried to disassemble the demonic energy. Perhaps because of the different suppressing pressure, it was much easier to do this on the third floor than on the second floor.

Two hours later, Han Fei looked at the demonic energy that was still less than a quarter of the normal size of demonic energy and was lost in thought.

"I don't know the ranking! It's so annoying!" he yelled out.

"Forget it, this is my first time here. I won't consider the ranking this time. Let me work at the ranking the next time I come!"

Floor 1.

Floor 2.

Floor 3.

...

When Han Fei reached the 18th floor, he was overjoyed. The suppressing pressure in the cave had already exceeded the suppressing pressure that a peak-level Hidden Fisher was supposed to have.

“The pressure has increased, and it actually stimulated my physique a little. Not bad.”

After a while, a faint blue ownerless soul was swallowed by Han Fei and became a part of his own soul.

Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes. “I’m only on the 18th floor, but my soul has been strengthened by about 10%. What an incredible speed!”

Han Fei was even a little bit horrified. This is not an increase in strength, but a boost in soul! Strengthening the soul by 10% might be equivalent to having one or even two breakthroughs.

For example, the range of perception of ordinary peak-level Hanging Fishers was far worse than his now. This was his advantage!

Powerful spiritual power was attributed to a strong soul.

Han Fei felt that if he could keep swallowing the souls all the way, his soul could be strengthened by 50% when he reached the 72nd floor. Then his soul would be even stronger than many Hidden Fishers’.

Then Han Fei continued to disassemble the demonic energy. On the 17th floor, he had almost made the demonic energy half of its original size. On this floor, he should be able to do it!

Han Fei used the Spirit Gathering Art with one hand and the Spirit Fusing Technique with the other. A full hour had passed.

Finally, that bit of demonic energy trembled for a long time but didn’t collapse. This meant that he finally did it.

Han Fei successfully disassembled a speck of demonic energy into two halves.

Han Fei was immediately excited, and almost subconsciously, he detonated the small mass of spiritual energy on each of his hands.

However, there was a violent explosion on each hand of his, setting off a huge splash. Its power was actually twice as powerful as normal.

“Wow!”

Han Fei’s eyes widened suddenly, and he looked at his hands incredulously.

“Disassembling the demonic energy can increase its intensity?”

Han Fei took a deep breath. This meant that a speck of demonic energy could be used as two, and it was probably the same case for spiritual energy.

Han Fei suddenly remembered, *With the improvement of one's realm, one of the biggest differences between the weak and strong is the intensity of spiritual energy. The same amount of spiritual energy can exert completely different power.*

At this moment, Han Fei seemed to open the door to a new world.

What if in the same realm everyone had 100 points of spiritual energy, but my 100 points could be used as 200 points, then what would happen?

Han Fei was immediately horrified. *If every sea demon could do this, how terrible would it be?*

What was coming up on the 19th floor?

...

Outside, there were more and more people gathered around! Among them, there were even dozens of strong masters at the sea demon realm.

Chixue Huan arrived late, and when he saw the Demon Stele from a distance, he was also terrified.

"Every floor he passed, he got first place. Yu Fei is really something!"

Beside Chixue Huan, a cold-faced sea monster looked puzzled. "Chixue Huan, I went to the secret realm with Yu Ji. Although they said there was a second guardian creature, I didn't find any trace of it. Did Yu Fei conceal something purposely?"

Chixue Huan snorted coldly. "Yu Hanjia, although Yu Yue's talent is okay, I don't think you'll care about him so much. What you care about is the Fateful Sacred Grass, right?"

This Half-Merman was the eighth-ranked superpower among the Eight Wings of Blue Feather, Yu Hanjia, the nominal master of Yu Yue.

Yu Hanjia didn't answer Chixue Huan's question but said, "This guy has such great potential. Why did he come to our Ten Thousand Demon Valley? I'm afraid he can even go to the Royal City, can't he?"

Chixue Huan sneered. "Even you and I don't know where the Royal City is. How can he know it? He was a legendary creature. If he can make it to the 72nd floor and take the first places of all the floors, he'll definitely become the top of the younger generation."

Yu Hanjia asked, "Didn't you have an agreement with him? To let him go after he does three things for you? Do you think a genius like him will stay?"

"As long as we can give him enough benefits. For example, Divine Weapons... Or, for example, cultivation techniques above the heaven-level..."

...

Han Fei had already entered the 19th floor.

This time, there was no suppressing pressure. Han Fei glanced at the harpoon in his hand.

Swish, Swish, Swish!

Although Han Fei couldn't perceive it, he had activated the Eyes of True Vision, so he saw some invisible creatures lurking in the water. At the moment he appeared, they had launched attacks on him.

"Dark Thorn Fish?"

A Dark Thorn Fish was an assassination-type creature, a hunters' favorite beast.

This fish was very dangerous. If one encountered a school of Dark Thorn Fish in the ocean, the consequences would be dire. It was like encountering thousands of hunters, and ordinary people would probably have no chance to survive at all.

Although there were Dark Thorn Fish for sale on the Scattered Star Island, they were mostly fished by Hanging Fishers from the air. No one dared to catch them in the sea.

Han Fei murmured, "F*ck, these are much more dangerous than Soul Explosion Fish."

Clink!

When the first Dark Thorn Fish hit Han Fei, he felt pain in the place where he was hit.

"It's over level-45. Maybe it's level-46 or even level-47?"

"No, it hasn't reached the realm of an advanced Hanging Fisher, but has definitely reached that of a peak-level intermediate Hanging Fisher."

Han Fei was horrified and didn't dare to take these fish lightly. He clutched the harpoon and the demonic energy gathered.

"Puff!"

Clang!

A ray of light burst out, and dozens of Dark Thorn Fish rolled and flew away.

Han Fei used the Water Spinning as A Shield technique of the Impermanent Golden Halberd. In the face of endless attacks like this, only this powerful defensive water shield could protect him.

Bang, Bang, Bang!

The invisible Dark Thorn Fish pounced at Han Fei one wave after another and all ended up bursting into masses of demonic energy that dispersed in the water.

And the water shield in Han Fei's hand was smashed again and again but was re-condensed again and again.

Han Fei cursed in his heart, "There are so many of them. Ordinary people wouldn't have so much demonic energy to block them!"

But then he thought, *What if I disassemble all my demonic energy into halves? Didn't it mean that one speck of demonic energy can be used as two?*

He shouted, "That's it! But how do I disassemble it in battle?"

Fighting for half an hour, Han Fei was aching all over. Half an hour ago, the Water Spinning as A Shield was no longer working! That was because there were too many Dark Thorn Fish here.

At this moment, countless pale red fist marks swept across the water. The Seventeen Dragon Fists were fierce and domineering, and there was even a touch of golden light on the pale red fist mark.

Clang... Clang... Clang... Clang...

When Han Fei was completely reduced to a target, he sighed. "Forget it, if I secretly use the Art of Invincibility, people outside won't find it, right?"

Boom...

Outside, On the Demon Stele, the name Yu Fei kept rising at the line of the 19th floor, and countless people were silent.

Yu Ji murmured, "So, what kind of Azure Sea Blue Demon are you?"

Yu Yun and the other sea demons, who had tried to trick Han Fei, were all horrified at the moment.

Someone looked at Yu Yun and said, "Forget it, this person's rise is already unstoppable. If you can find a way to mend things with him, try."

Yu Yun opened her mouth. This guy literally occupied the first place of all the floors! This was a miracle unprecedented in thousands of years! How could she have known it before? Now she had already offended him. How could she mend things with him?

Someone sighed. "An Azure Sea Blue Demon... An Azure Sea Blue Demon that has broken the record of 18 floors in a row! This is insane!"

Chapter 766: Soul Splitting Technique

When all the Dark Thorn Fish made of demonic energy died, Han Fei walked to the next floor.

According to his guess, everyone entering the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realms should be in a separate space. He didn't know how it was done. Otherwise, along the way, he would have met other sea demons.

After he entered the 20th floor, the suppressing pressure came again. This time, it seemed to be attracting the demonic energy in Han Fei's body.

Han Fei frowned. The suppressing pressure was great, but he could still handle it.

But the demonic energy in his body began to stir, which made him very uncomfortable.

"Do I have to disassemble all the demonic energy in my body?"

As before, after absorbing the ownerless soul here, Han Fei began to try to disassemble all the demonic energy in his body.

He now had 15,392 points of demonic energy in his body. This was not a small number! If he disassembled them bit by bit, he wouldn't be able to disassemble all of them even in a few years!

Han Fei grinned. "If worst comes to worst, I'll just refine myself as a spiritual weapon. I can definitely pass the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm!"

There was no such profession as a spirit gatherer in the world of sea demons. They might have a way to gather demonic energy, but there had never been a sea demon who could mobilize the demonic energy between the heavens and earth.

Otherwise, when a sea demon had mastered both the techniques of spirit gatherer and the Spirit Forging Technique, he would probably try to disassemble demonic energy.

Of course, this was not easy to do. Now Han Fei was thinking. Even if he had disassembled all his demonic energy, the disassembled demonic energy was still limited!

If he wanted to solve this problem fundamentally, the demonic energy or spiritual energy should be disassembled automatically when they entered his body. This was the key to the problem.

Thus, Han Fei tried to use both the Spirit Gathering Art and the Spirit Fusing Technique at the same time.

After a while, Han Fei shook his head. "No! The Spirit Fusing Technique seems to be no longer working."

In this case, he should deduce a better refining technique.

Although the Demon Purification Pot couldn't be used now, the deduction could be completed autonomously, provided that the spiritual energy was sufficient.

"Deduce."

Han Fei had 60 million points of spiritual energy, and only 5 million points were needed to deduce the Spirit Fusing Technique, so the spiritual energy was more than enough.

After a while, amidst the grey mist in his mind, information emerged.

"Spiritual Fire Change" <Heaven-Level, High-Quality>

Remarks: A method of fusing and refining all things, which can produce a hundred kinds of fire and conform to the origin of all things. In the hands of different people, it can exert different effects.

Technique to be deduced: "Disassembling All Technique"

Completion: 0/10 million

...

Three hours later.

A faint red flame appeared on Han Fei's fingertips, and a hundred points of spiritual energy were crackling and dissolving in the demonic fire.

With the other hand, Han Fei used the techniques of spirit gatherers to forcibly pull out half of the demonic energy, and it took a full half an hour to disassemble these hundred points of spiritual energy.

"Huh! It must be because I don't use the Spiritual Fire Change well enough! If I want to master it, I'm afraid it will take more than a month. I can't wait for so long. Let me just take my time!"

...

Han Fei, after entering the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm, seemed to have entered a huge treasure house.

In this treasure house, there were a large number of ownerless souls for him to collect. Even for these ownerless souls alone, Han Fei must go all the way up!

Time flew.

Seven days passed in a flash, and the outside world was already crowded.

There were many names appearing on the Demon Stele at the same time, and people kept coming out and going in.

However, there was only one name moving very slowly. But every time it moved, it shocked everyone.

At this moment, Yu Fei's name had dominated first place from floor 1 to floor 35.

One person occupied 35 first places, which was an unprecedented event in the history of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley, so it attracted countless people to come and watch.

At this time, even a fool knew that this Azure Sea Blue Demon was a peerless Heavenly Talent that evolved from a legendary creature.

Six of the Eight Wings of Blue Feather had arrived, as well as almost all the famous Heavenly Talents in the Ten Thousand Demon Tower.

Some people wanted to witness this miracle, while some wanted to see when Han Fei would fail.

After all, an Azure Sea Blue Demon had accomplished what all the Half-Mermaids and Half-Mermen in the Ten Thousand Demon Valley couldn't do for thousands of years. Everyone felt a bit ashamed.

At the forefront, someone said with a solemn look, "Above the 36th floor, it is no longer as simple as disassembling demonic energy. Can Yu Fei still handle it?"

Someone had already stood beside Yu Ji and asked, "Yu Ji, where did you find this guy? It seems that he is quite talented in disassembling demonic energy! When he comes out, his strength is almost bound to double..."

Someone said to Yu Ji, "This person won't be your subordinate. I'm afraid he is more gifted than you and I..."

Yu Ji had been waiting here for seven days, and now she had mixed feelings. She didn't expect it either! Who would know that a random person she met would be so talented!

However, Yu Ji had given up taking Han Fei as her subordinate. If he was so talented, he would probably be allowed to join the demon realm exploration in a few days. Maybe he would repay her in the future. After all, she had been protecting him.

Yu Ji said lightly, "Let's talk about it when he comes out."

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "Look, Yu Fei has already ranked number one on the 36th floor."

Yu Ji's eyes flickered. "It seems that he has partially completed the decomposition and transformation of all the demonic energy in his body."

...

Now Han Fei had stepped onto the 37th floor.

"Ghost Fish?"

Han Fei felt his scalp tingling when he came in. *What the hell is this?!*

He had encountered Ghost Fish in the level-three fishery. This was a transparent and slender silver-gray fish with the ability to directly attack the soul, and could even parasitize the soul. It couldn't attack physically but could only attack the soul.

However, Han Fei had no idea what a soul attack was.

As soon as he came in, an overwhelming mental pressure suddenly fell on him.

"Puff!"

Han Fei spouted a mouthful of blood and then his eyes, nose, mouth, and ears were all bleeding. In his mind, the Demon Purification Pot was trembling and seemed to be forcibly blocking this overwhelming soul attack.

"Goddamn it! Above the 36th floor, it's all about soul attacks."

Han Fei had already known the law. Every time a creature appeared, it was actually a test of the participant's strength.

The first 36 floors tested Han Fei's physique and mastery of demonic energy. The ownerless souls didn't seem to be a test, but were accidentally discovered by him. Those souls were left behind by those dead participants, and then absorbed by him!

He was only on the 36th floor, but he was barely holding on.

"No, these Ghost Fish are not real, and cannot parasitize any soul. Therefore, they only have the ability to attack souls, not the ability to parasitize."

Han Fei clutched his head. Yes, his soul was strong! However, if he had been forced to defend against the soul attack and couldn't kill the opponent, how could he go up?

The first thing Han Fei thought of was the Soul Splitting Technique. Then he roared, and in unspeakable agony, a ray of blue appeared. This ghostly blue soul fell directly on the body of a Ghost Fish.

In the next moment, Han Fei felt that strand of soul trembling hard. He seemed to be competing with something for control of the body.

"Possession?"

At that moment, Han Fei felt as if he had two of himself. One was guarding the soul, and the other was fighting against an unknown spiritual force.

In his perception, it was an ownerless soul. However, that ownerless soul could turn into a Ghost Fish that could attack.

After a fierce fight, the strand of ownerless soul was assimilated. However, Han Fei kept vomiting blood and panting hard. He clutched his head in pain. If it weren't for the guardian of the Demon Purification Pot, he just wanted to escape from this demon realm.

He muttered, "It seems that the Soul Splitting Technique can kill these fish. In this case, let me control your bodies first."

Under the unbearable pain, strands of souls floated out of Han Fei's soul, and there were 49 strands in total. Han Fei suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood.

"No, I can't split more souls from my own."

Han Fei had already been very careful in splitting his soul and had almost used up all of the ownerless souls he had grabbed on the first 36 floors. Then, he split his own soul out by nearly 20% and then condensed 49 soul flames.

After about 10 minutes, about 50 Ghost Fish were possessed. And once a Ghost Fish was possessed, the ownerless soul became an ownerless soul again, and then as controlled by Han Fei, continued to possess the next batch of Ghost Fish.

But Han Fei didn't know that on the Demon Stele, his name jumped directly into the top ten at the moment when the first group of Ghost Fish died. This scene made countless people exclaim in shock.

Someone was astonished. "How could it be so fast? The Ghost Fish on the 37th floor can't be killed unless subject to powerful soul attacks. Why doesn't he try to quickly enter the next floor? Instead he is fighting the Ghost Fish?"

Even Chixue Huan was very surprised. "It seems that I still underestimated him. He's really a worthy legendary creature. He not only had the inherited Overlord Body, but also mastered such a powerful spiritual secret method!"

Someone frowned. "Exactly! Very few sea demons and humans can master spiritual secret methods! We are even better than humans in this aspect. But Yu Fei can launch such a powerful spiritual attack although he has just transformed into a humanoid form? Is this also his inheritance?"

Someone agreed. "Has Yu Fei's bloodline already been awakened? If not, how can he master such a powerful spiritual secret method?"

Chapter 767: I've Been Waiting for You for a Long Time

Many people outside were still praising Han Fei, thinking he was exceptionally talented.

But they didn't know at this moment, Han Fei was leaning back against the rock wall, constantly performing the Divine Healing Technique on himself.

But because Han Fei was using demonic energy, the Divine Healing Technique no longer looked like a holy white light, but a weird scarlet one.

However, no matter what the color was, it was useful anyway. Han Fei was puzzled: it turned out sea demons could use all the combat skills of humans!

Then why didn't sea demons have the five major professions?

Han Fei thought if the combat skills were interoperable, except that spiritual energy turned into demonic energy. Then theoretically, the five major professions should still be able to develop.

Or maybe it was because humans and sea demons had different physiques. The five professions could only be developed with specific meridians of the body, so sea demons couldn't have the five major professions.

Han Fei curled his lips. Sea demons only had harpoons as weapons. Their fighting technique was purely for killing. Maybe this was their unique advantage. Otherwise, how could they be human beings' opponents?

After a while, Han Fei's injuries almost recovered. He frowned and prepared to go to the next floor.

If there were no surprises, there should be no such ghost fish on the next floor. He guessed only at the 55th floor would new creatures appear. So the 55th floor should be the most difficult one in the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm.

Floor 38.

As soon as Han Fei stepped in, he felt his head prick, as if there was an inexplicable force in the sea, trying to pierce his soul.

But this power was not an attack but more like a kind of ownerless soul ramming around. Activating the Eyes of True Vision, Han Fei smiled.

There were more ownerless souls here! Han Fei was very excited. From beginning to end, what Han Fei liked most was absorbing these ownerless souls. Collecting them was as simple as absorbing spiritual energy.

However, he didn't know how many of these faint blue flames there were. At this moment, Han Fei felt that his soul was at least 20% stronger than before he entered, and his perception also became much stronger.

It was a pity that when he tried to practice the God Scaring Painting, because of some unknown force, he had been unable to concentrate.

However, he was not in a hurry. Now that his soul had been strengthened, it would definitely be faster for him to memorize the God Scaring Painting! Maybe when he went out, he would be able to remember a dozen or so fragments of the God Scaring Painting, or maybe...

Han Fei was still quite curious: what exactly was drawn on the God Scaring Painting? He previously guessed that it was a meditating painting. However, even if it was a meditating painting, there should be something painted on it, right? Now, he didn't have any clue what the painting was. That was why he was anxious.

At this moment, Han Fei collected the ownerless souls and walked about 1,000 meters forward, only to see that the end of the road was blocked. On the gray rock wall, there was a strange line of writing.

“Words?”

This line of words was twisted and almost illegible. Strictly speaking, they weren’t really words at all.

He closed his eyes and felt it in his mind. The Demon Purification Pot didn’t record this thing either. It probably wasn’t a magical or demonic technique.

However, when Han Fei looked at the line of words, he was inexplicably uneasy, as if he was being watched by something.

Han Fei’s eyelids twitched slightly. When he looked at this line of words, he felt a spiritual force drilling into his mind.

“Spiritual power?”

Those “words” seemed to be radiating some kind of spiritual power.

Han Fei released some spiritual power, only to feel some of the spiritual power printed on the words.

“Huh? Copy these words?”

Han Fei couldn’t help being a little curious. Was the test of this floor just copying these words?

“What kind of a test is this?”

Han Fei directly released his spiritual power and imprinted it on these evil words. He copied it word by word, and it felt as if he were walking against the wind and needed to withstand a gale.

However, it would simply be a breeze for him to copy a few words!

Han Fei swiftly copied these words as smoothly as flowing water, and it took him less than three minutes in total.

Hum!

After copying this line of words, the array channel opened immediately.

Han Fei sneered. “So that’s it? The Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm is nothing more than that?”

Outside.

The onlookers had already been used to his shocking performance. Seeing Yu Fei’s name become the top of the 37th floor, someone sighed. “It’s over. We won’t be able to surpass him. It can’t be easy to be number one!”

Someone exclaimed, “Another first place. It seems that the spiritual-power copying test won’t be able to stop him.”

Someone suddenly said, “Look, he has entered the 38th floor.”

Only more than ten minutes later, Han Fei's name rose to first place again with a swish, and they were all speechless.

"Wow! How is he so fast?"

"Oh my god, he has done the copying so fast?"

Someone exclaimed, "Look, he has entered the 39th floor."

Another ten minutes later, they were shocked again. "Number one, he is number one again."

"Look, the 41st floor."

"F*ck, Floor 49?"

"This is insane! He's already on the 54th floor."

...

The crowd was in a great uproar again.

It was like Han Fei was shopping, strolling casually in the demon realm. He was already very proficient in collecting these ownerless souls.

Although it was still a bit jerky in copying these words, it would only take him about ten minutes to finish the copying. It was not difficult at all.

Seeing the teleportation array of the 55th floor open, Han Fei scratched his head. "I wonder what awaits me on this floor."

He stepped in.

Swoosh~

In an instant, Han Fei guarded his soul, as a large and strange sound was trying to attack his mind accompanied by a spiritual impact.

Needless to see, it was Tsunami Jellyfish.

When he left the Scattered Star Island, he sealed a Tsunami Jellyfish in the Blood-Drinking Knife. And then the knife became almost invincible! Tsunami Jellyfish was literally the best creature to seal in a weapon.

But at this moment, what Han Fei saw was not one or two Tsunami Jellyfish, but a whole flock.

Han Fei felt his ears ringing. However, it was better than last time. His nose and mouth didn't bleed because he was prepared.

"Spirit Splitting Technique!"

One after another faint blue flame floated out, and the fight with the ownerless souls started again.

"Puff!"

After about fifteen minutes, Han Fei vomited a mouthful of blood. However, he was smiling. He was sure to pass this floor.

Half an hour later, when his soul returned, he felt it stronger than he had ever felt. Since entering the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm, his soul had grown by at least 30%.

As expected by Han Fei, from the 56th floor up, it was copying again.

This time, copying became much more difficult. Han Fei frowned slightly. "Fortunately, it's still doable. Not a big problem."

The sea demons outside were exclaiming, but Han Fei couldn't hear it.

He was very excited at the moment. He went up floors one after another, with almost no obstacles.

When Han Fei reached the 71st floor, copying had become very difficult. However, it only took him half an hour to pass this floor.

Outside the demon realm.

Yu Ji and the other Heavenly Talents were all shocked.

Yu Ji murmured, "Already on Floor 71? Can he go up to Floor 72?"

Yu Yun and the others were dumbfounded. "No! Floor 72 belongs to Half-Mermaids and Half-Mermen, not an Azure Sea Blue Demon."

The breathing of Chixue Huan and other strong masters also became rapid.

On the side, Yu Hanjia said calmly, "He won't be able to enter Floor 72. No one has done so since ancient times."

Chixue Huan shook his head. "That's not for certain. Nothing is impossible for a true Heavenly Talent."

While everyone was waiting anxiously, a terrifying suppressing power fell on them, and all the sea demons quickly put their hands on their chests and bowed their heads to greet this presence. "King Feather."

In their fields of vision, a person appeared. If Han Fei were here, he would have called out in shock. This was a person, a strong master who looked exactly like a human.

Blue Feather stood with his hand behind his back, staring at the Demon Stele, and shook his head slightly, indicating that they didn't need to mind him.

At the moment he arrived, suddenly, Han Fei's name appeared on the 72nd floor.

Swoosh!

The crowd was excited, and someone exclaimed.

"He did it. He has cleared all the floors of the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm!"

"God, from today on, no one will dare to underestimate Yu Fei."

“A true Heavenly Talent! Since the birth of the Ten Thousand Demon Valley, no one has been more gifted than him!”

“...”

Blue Feather smiled. “Has someone finally entered Floor 72?”

Chixue Huan was inexplicably excited. In the entire Ten Thousand Demon Valley, in the future, he and Yu Fei would be the closest! They were both red demons, which laid the foundation for their relationship.

Chixue Huan even wondered, shall he cancel the agreement with Han Fei?

How could such a peerless talent be restrained? If he could build up a friendship with him, he would definitely benefit from it in the future.

Chixue Huan even thought this was not Yu Fei’s chance, but his own.

...

However, when Han Fei stepped onto the 72nd floor, a voice rang in his ears.

“You’ve finally come.”

Han Fei was surprised. “Who are you?”

The owner of that voice didn’t answer. However, a shadow was condensed in the water.

“I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

Chapter 768: Origin of the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm

Han Fei was shocked: not because of what this person said, but because of the fact that the guy who appeared in front of him was a human. He had no tail, no fangs, but looked exactly a human.

This man had a young face with well-defined features and a heroic aura, and there was something scholarly about him.

Besides, he wasn’t dressed in a battle suit but gauze.

Han Fei felt that he was like a person, a person that Han Fei had almost forgotten about. Someone from the Undersea City, Li Huang.

Han Fei squinted his eyes. “Are you a wisp of soul or a drop of blood?”

The man didn’t answer but asked, “Aren’t you surprised why I am not of the same race as you?”

Han Fei pretended to be stunned. “Human?”

The man smiled and said, “Aren’t you human?”

Han Fei’s mind was racing. “Do I look like a human?”

The man laughed and said, “Most of the strong among sea demons can transform into human beings, so of course, some humans can also transform into sea demons, can’t they?”

Han Fei raised his brows slightly. "I don't know what you are talking about."

The man shook his head slightly. "You don't have to hide. Although it is much harder for a human to transform into a sea demon than a sea demon transforms into a human, it is not impossible. If you were not a human, you wouldn't have been able to enter the 72nd floor. Do you think it's really because you're gifted?"

Han Fei was about to speak when the man said, "I guess you don't know that the so-called Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm does not refer to the 71 floors below, which are all meant to help people cultivate. But, it's just because of this very level that the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm is called the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm."

Han Fei took a breath. "So what's so different about the 72nd floor?"

This person walked a few steps casually, looking Han Fei up and down. "Can you still change back? If you can't, you aren't supposed to be able to enter this floor. But now that you did it in the form of a sea demon, I'm guessing you can change back into a human, right?"

Han Fei was surprised. "Are you so sure that I am a human?"

The man nodded.

Han Fei asked again, "But if you are a human, why is the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm not built in the territory of humans? Instead, it is in the territory of sea demons?"

The man smiled faintly. "As things changed, the human domain was submerged, so was the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm. Originally, there was a lot of spiritual energy here without any demonic energy. But later, it was full of demonic energy, and became a cultivation place for sea demons."

Han Fei was very calm, thinking that he had been cheated too many times!

For example, the people in the Snow God's Temple looked very kind in the first place but turned out to be a bunch of liars.

What if he changed back into a human form and then the person said, "Look! So you really are a human..."

Then what would he do?

Seeing Han Fei thinking, this person said lightly, "When you came in, did you see the Demon Stele below?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes."

The man smiled gently and said, "There was no stele here at first. After I died, I erected this stele to protect the 72nd floor."

Han Fei frowned. "What did you protect?"

This person put his hands behind his back, slightly raising his head. "This is originally called the 72-Floor Soul Realm, and it is a popular cultivation place for our human race. As long as you are talented enough to enter the 72nd floor, you can learn how to enter the Soul Sea... Um, do you know of the Soul Sea?"

Han Fei's heart trembled: Soul Sea?

Damn, he was dying to know how to enter it!

The Soul Sea was a wonderful place! He once accidentally went into the Soul Sea, put his soul in Little Black's body, and ate spiritual beasts to his heart's content, and then his level was literally soaring. The Soul Sea was simply the best place for spiritual beasts to upgrade.

Han Fei lowered his head, his eyes full of horror. No one had ever mentioned the Soul Sea to him!

But today, on the top floor of the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm, Cultivation Canyon, Ten Thousand Demon Valley, someone mentioned it.

This person smiled lightly. "You know of it? It's incredible. It turns out that after the Age of Doom, there is still someone who knows of the Soul Sea!"

Han Fei looked up. "I once heard of the Soul Sea in a secret realm called the Snow God's Temple. I only know this name. It seems to be the place where spiritual beasts inhabit."

This man looked at Han Fei's eyes, and after a long time, he smiled. "This seems to be a good excuse. You're so full of demonic energy, so you'll have to change back into a human before you can enter the Soul Sea. You just need to remember, I don't have to lie to you. Otherwise, why didn't I even let a single sea demon come up to this floor all these years?"

Han Fei was silent, his mind was racing, but after thinking for a long time, he still failed to come up with a way to verify the identity of the other party.

Suddenly, the man said, "You don't believe me. You want to verify if I am really a human being, right?"

Han Fei was astonished. *How can he know what I'm thinking?*

The man smiled. "Come with me."

The two walked into a vast cave. Han Fei discovered that this floor was much larger than he had imagined. The 71 floors below, put together, were no larger than this one.

This man brought Han Fei to a mural and said with a light smile, "Look, this is the scene where the 72-floor Soul Realm was submerged. Look at this person, it's me."

Following this person's finger, Han Fei saw a huge cylindrical city in the mural.

"The Ten Thousand Demon Tower?"

When Han Fei just said the name, his eyes were suddenly blurred. His consciousness seemed to be sucked into the mural. In the next second, he entered a realm of illusion.

This was a very obvious illusion. Han Fei, like a bystander, was standing high in the sky.

The Ten Thousand Demon Tower at that time was indeed built on a piece of land.

Swoosh!

Several figures flew past the sky, but unfortunately, there was no sound.

Not far away, about 20 kilometers or so, there was the coastline. And in the ocean, there is an extremely huge octopus, bigger than the sea demon he imagined, even bigger than the Cloud Whale. At this moment, it slapped its huge tentacles.

In the sky, there was a large palm phantom, slapping from the sky to the ground. Probably because of the speed being too fast, the big palm phantom suddenly burst into flames in mid-air and was bathed in fire.

In the cylindrical city not far away, thousands of people spread their wings, rushing to the coastline like big birds.

Han Fei was shocked. These people were all Hidden Fishers!

These Hidden Fishers were like immortals, whizzing past Han Fei. Han Fei could even see that many armorists had opened their armor boxes, and streams of light were spraying out.

The Hidden Fishers rushed into the deep sea and disappeared.

Suddenly, Han Fei was attracted by a red glow overhead. He gaped in shock. Who was fighting in the sky? Crimson light illuminated the entire sky.

Then he saw a human being fighting vigorously with a demon of unknown species with a long tail and a body covered in scales. The two were punching each other. With each punch, the white clouds rolled and air billows burst up for thousands of meters.

When Han Fei saw that person's face, he found that this person was just the man he was talking to!

This person was in a fierce battle with the demon, and his fist mark was as bright as a blazing sun, lighting up the sky. Just when the two of them fought all the way to the front of Han Fei, the man's fist mark, like a fiery dragon, punched through hundreds of kilometers away and blasted the demon into the deep sea.

Following that, a huge octopus tentacle drew out from the sky, but the man grabbed it and pulled, dragging the gigantic octopus out of the sea.

Immediately afterwards, a thousand-meter-tall giant slammed it with a punch.

However, the octopus was too big for the giant. Just as he bombarded the octopus, starlight flickered from the sky.

How could Han Fei see clearly this level of attack? He only felt that in an instant, a harpoon collided with this person's fist mark.

However, this man failed to parry this attack, his fist was crushed, and a big hole was punched in his chest.

This person finally stopped using his fists but drew his sword. The sword, like a rainbow, cut through the clouds and swept upward.

However, the harpoon was like a shining sun, shattering the shadow of the sword and stirring up huge waves to expel hundreds of kilometers.

Then a big hand that appeared out of blue held the harpoon, and the other hand dragged the person, and flew towards the Cultivation Canyon, namely where the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm was.

Then Han Fei saw a beautiful woman.

The woman was wearing a thin layer of gauze... No, that was not gauze but a gauze-like fin!

Han Fei immediately looked at the woman's legs. Yes, she had legs and feet, which looked nice! She was barefoot, and her little feet were tender and fair.

Han Fei was surprised. "A Mermaid?"

Hum!

The picture suddenly disappeared. The 5D movie-like magnificent picture vanished, and Han Fei returned to reality.

Han Fei turned his head in astonishment and looked at the person. "You..."

The man nodded. "Yes, there is an imperial family among sea demons. They are real experts and even I can't resist them."

Han Fei took a deep breath. "Did the woman just now already turn into her human form?"

The man nodded. "Of course, and she turned into a pretty woman. To be exact, no royal family member of sea demons is ugly. Even the ordinary clam girls are all mesmerizingly beautiful."

Han Fei took a deep breath. "Then where does she... Live?"

This person was taken aback. "No, it has been such a long time. How do I know where she lives? Young man, there are many good-looking girls in the world. Even if you find her, she is too old for you and probably has become a pile of bones."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "No, I mean where is this race? Now, sea demons only consist of Inferior Man-Fish, Half-Mermaids and Half-Mermen, and Red Demons like me... I've never seen a good-looking one of them."

This person laughed. "Nonsense, they live on the other end of the Infinite Ocean! Of course, you can't see them. With your current strength, it is impossible for you to cross the Infinite Ocean."

"What strength do I need to cross the Infinite Ocean?"

"Huh?"

This person looked at Han Fei meaningfully. "You want to cross the Infinite Ocean? Don't tell me you fell in love with a mermaid!"

Han Fei was about to explain when this man said, "Even if you do, it doesn't matter. In history, there was a period of time when the human race and sea demons were living in harmony, trading and even intermarrying."

Han Fei asked in shock, "What? Really?"

The man smiled and said, "Of course. In the cultivation world, race doesn't make any difference. I once read in an ancient book that a man married an octopus wife. Tsk tsk... His wife had a lot of brains, so she changed one personality a day, so he could fall in love with a girl of a different personality every day... Gee, I wonder how he could stand it!"

Han Fei: "..."

The man said, "Okay, let's cut the crap. My time is limited. Can you change back into your human form now?"

Chapter 769: The Soul Sea Secret Method

In this case, this person was so sure that he was a human. What could he do?

Besides, if this person wanted to attack him, he wouldn't be able to run away. But it was also impossible for Han Fei to be possessed by this man because of the existence of the Demon Purification Pot.

Thus, Han Fei hesitated for a while before he chose to change back into a human form in the end.

This man saw Han Fei suddenly lay on the ground, and his muscles burst out, his meridians were protruding, and his face looked hideous and painful.

"Tsk, as I expected, you used a method of transformation, but it seems painful to use. I wonder where you got this method. Such a secret method is rare to see. If in time of peace, it is useless, but now it's quite useful."

Han Fei was still struggling in pain, not quite able to speak. Every time he transformed, he had to experience unbearable pain. It really hurt.

Han Fei asked, "Can, can... You turn around..."

The man sneered. "Haha! What? You don't want me to see you like this?"

That being said, the man still turned around and had no intention of making a move.

Han Fei was relieved to see it. Otherwise, if the opponent attacked him, it would be the best time now.

After a while, Han Fei's bones were growing, his skin and flesh changed, and his skull changed shape.

However, now he looked like a human although he was not wearing any clothes.

Swish!

Han Fei put a robe over his own body, his chest heaving, and he looked relieved.

Han Fei calmed down. "Senior, what should I call you?"

This person has already turned his head and seemed to be reminiscing. "My name! It's been such a long time that I almost forgot my name. Well, my name is Shu Shan."

Han Fei had returned to normal. He twisted his neck a bit and found that it was better to be a human being. Now he felt very comfortable no matter how he moved.

Han Fei heaved a sigh of relief. “Senior Shu, I just saw you penetrated by that attack and seriously injured? And the royal family of Mermaids, what did they have to do with this place?”

Shu Shan said indifferently, “When you become a Law Enforcer or above, you’ll find that it’s not easy to die. Of course, don’t seek death! After all, people are mortal. As for the royal family of Mermaids...”

Shu Shan seemed to be lost in memory again, and after a long time, he slowly said, “In fact, the sea demons you see now are all inferior species, including those Half-Mermaids and Half-Mermen. This ocean is vast, extending hundreds of millions of miles. You just need to know that there are countless races in this world, and the Mermaid race is just one of them. The royal family of Mermaids is ruling this race.”

Han Fei was shocked. “Many races?”

Shu Shan squinted at Han Fei and said, “I won’t tell you so much now. Otherwise, it’ll only affect your determination on cultivation. At different levels, you’ll meet different people. The sea is vast. Even if I tell you everything now, it’s useless.”

Han Fei fell silent. Was Xia Xiaochan a royal family member of Mermaids? After all, she was called “Princess Pearl”, so she probably wasn’t a commoner.

However, there seemed to be some other stories about Xia Xiaochan’s identity, and he wasn’t quite sure what to make of her.

However, with his current strength and ability, even sacrificing the entire Thug Academy, it wouldn’t help. After all, it was as easy as a pie for Chun Huangdian to move an 800 kilometer-long mountain range...

Who could do that on the Scattered Star Island?

Seeing Han Fei fall silent, Shu Shan just quickly said, “Come on, remember the Soul Sea Secret Method. I don’t have much time and can’t stay long. After remembering the secret method, take me out. I don’t know how many years I’ve been stuck here...”

Han Fei asked in surprise, “The Soul Sea Secret Method?”

Shu Shan chuckled. “Of course, otherwise, why did I want you to change back into a human? Sea demons seem to be unable to enter the Soul Sea. I am not sure about this, but at least the secret method of the Ancient 72-floor Soul Realm is the legacy of ancient human masters, so sea demons can’t use it. That’s why they can’t come up to the 72nd floor.”

Han Fei hurriedly followed Shu Shan forward and stopped in front of a stone tablet.

Extremely excited, he couldn’t help asking, “Can I really enter the Soul Sea with the Soul Sea Secret Method?”

Shu Shan nodded. “Sure. In ancient times, the reason why human beings can stand on top of the world is this Soul Sea Secret Method. However, not everyone can enter the Soul Sea. That’s why there is the 72-floor Soul Realm! If one can’t get here, he won’t be able to practice the Soul Sea Secret Method. So, now you know how difficult it is for me to keep waiting here? Today’s human beings are really useless. They can’t even get in this damn place. What a shame.”

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei thought to himself, *How can you blame human beings for this? Don't you see that human beings don't even have a place to stand on this land? They have been forced to live in the sky. How can they come to this place that is now sea demons' territory?*

Just like the characters he saw before, about eight lines of characters were engraved on the last wall. Anyway, Han Fei didn't understand the meaning of the characters, so he just tried to memorize them.

Releasing his spiritual power, Han Fei began to copy the first line without hesitation.

However, this time Han Fei looked very solemn. The blocking power he felt this time was more than three times that of the last time.

Seeing Han Fei forcibly copying the characters, Shu Shan frowned. "Don't force it. Gather your spiritual power between your eyebrows and drive it with your soul..."

Han Fei glanced at him. *Come on, I'm already doing well enough, okay?*

However, Han Fei still did what Shu Shan told him, and the copying speed was 20% faster.

Ten minutes.

Twenty minutes.

Half an hour.

When the last character of the last line was copied by Han Fei, suddenly, countless mysterious symbols appeared in Han Fei's mind. Immediately afterwards, the symbols that had been copied before reappeared in his mind. Then, they interspersed with each other and changed, and finally turned into a circular pattern, just like an array.

"Oh! So they are not characters."

Han Fei was speechless. No wonder he couldn't understand these "characters"! They were actually lines, which were distorted into characters.

Besides, the order was chaotic. Only when the complete lines were obtained would this picture be formed!

After the picture appeared, before Han Fei had the time to check the data given by the Demon Purification Pot, he shook and his consciousness was instantly drawn away.

When Han Fei opened his eyes again, he found that the world in his eyes had changed. This was a world being seen with fish eyes.

Han Fei turned his head and looked to the side, only to see that Little White was swimming next to him. So his soul possessed Little Black once again.

Whizz!

A dazzling light flashed by his side, and a Silver-Scaled Fish swam past him. The scales of the fish were shiny, attracting Han Fei's eyes.

In his eyes, information emerged.

[Name] Silver-Scaled Fish [Primitive Spiritual Beast]

[Introduction] A kind of Silver-Armor Fish with strong defensive ability. Silver-Scaled Fish are fierce by nature, have amazing bite force, and have three silver wheels on the tail. Its full-strength strike is comparable to that of a high-quality spiritual weapon.

[Level] Level-45

<Quality> Rare

[Contains Soul Energy] 1,559 points

The Silver-Scaled Fish slapped its tail, and a wave fell on him, which was soft and was not an attack.

Han Fei was overjoyed immediately. Could he quickly improve the strength of Little Black and Little White now?

However, suddenly Han Fei discovered that he wasn't so bloodthirsty as when he came here for the first time! He seemed to be able to withstand Little Black's lust for blood completely.

"No way! Little Black, how can you have no desire? Is it because you drank too much Spirit Awakening Fluid recently? Eat!"

Han Fei took the initiative to rush up and took a bite directly at the belly of the Silver-Scaled Fish.

How could the Silver-Scaled Fish expect such a change? Being bitten through, it immediately began to struggle violently. But what use was this? Han Fei gnawed all the way through and swallowed even the bones of the Silver-Scaled Fish.

When Han Fei finished eating, he found that there were very few primitive spiritual beasts in his field of vision.

Han Fei was taken aback. Was it because he was too ferocious last time? So the other primitive spiritual beasts were scared away?

Then he saw a crab disguised as a stone, and he rushed over without hesitation and directly bit through the crab shell.

After a while, it seemed that Han Fei's actions aroused Little Black's fierceness, and he began to take Little White biting and eating all the way through.

Swish!

This was the third time Han Fei had seen Little White burst into light, which meant that Little White had been upgraded three times in a row. This felt really good.

Just when Han Fei wanted to continue to eat, suddenly, he felt a crisis. When this crisis came, his consciousness suddenly became blurred. When he returned to his senses, he had already come back to reality.

"F*ck, why am I back?"

Han Fei looked dumbfounded. He was enjoying eating, but was suddenly pulled back!

Han Fei tilted his head, only to see Shu Shan looking at him with a weird look. "What did you do in the Soul Sea? I didn't expect you to be so fierce. Did you fight with primitive spiritual beasts as soon as you entered?"

Chapter 770: Blue Feather

Han Fei didn't like the feeling of going in and coming out inexplicably.

However, where did the crisis that he felt in the Soul Sea come from? Would Little Black and Little White be okay?

Han Fei asked immediately, "Senior, do you say that the primitive spiritual beasts in the Soul Sea will attack each other?"

Shu Shan looked at Han Fei as if looking at an idiot. "Of course. Spiritual beasts are also creatures. Although no one knows where they came from, they will also fight and kill each other. Many primitive spiritual beasts are very fierce! In general, however, the spiritual beasts that have signed a contract with humans won't fight and kill each other. Because they can draw nourishment from the Soul Sea and don't need to fight."

Han Fei asked, "When will they fight and kill each other?"

Shu Shan looked at Han Fei strangely. "It seems that you have just experienced a fight. This usually happens when the soul energy of spiritual beasts is insufficient, or when they're provoked. This is a mystery. I can't answer you."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Anyway, I've never heard of anyone's spiritual beast die for no reason. There must be some rules unknown. Senior, when can I go into the Soul Sea again?"

Shu Shan instructed, "Let's go out first."

When Han Fei looked again, he found that the twisted lines on the wall were three lines missing.

Han Fei asked again, "Senior, where have these lines gone?"

But Shu Shan said anxiously, "Of course they were erased. The things of our human race can't be left to sea demons, right? The seal of the 72-floor Soul Realm has been broken, so sea demons can come up now. Forget about the Soul Sea for now. Come here, I left a lot of things. Put them away."

When Han Fei heard his words, his eyes glowed. Shu Shan was a super-strong expert, and what he left behind must be very precious.

Noticing Han Fei's look, Shu Shan was annoyed. "Hey, stop dreaming. These are my things. I've just asked you to keep them for me."

Han Fei: "???"

Walking to the side, Han Fei saw a corpse with wine jars around him. It looked like a drunkard drank himself to death.

Beside him, a jasper-like shell fell on the ground. There were gloves, a ring, and a bracelet on the man's arm.

"Sun-Moon Shell?"

Han Fei was surprised. *This is a good thing! I've only seen this once on the dragon boat! After that, I never saw it again.*

Shu Shan said, "Keep them for me for now. Leave the bracelet, and put the others away."

Han Fei's eyes shone. *These are all great treasures. How I want to take them away! However, Shu Shan doesn't look like a bad person. And I don't want to kill an elder of the human race for these treasures.*

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Senior, once I go out, they'll definitely look for me. Are you sure I can take these away?"

"If my guess is right, you must have a small world, which resisted the power of rules of the 72-floor Soul Realm just now. Put the bracelet on your arm, and put the other things into your small world. Well, you can keep the ring as a reward."

Han Fei asked impatiently, "What kind of ring is this?"

"This is the Universe Ring, and it is a pair with my Universe Bracelet, an ultra-quality Divine Weapon. Now it's yours."

Upon hearing it, Han Fei immediately picked up the ring. *Gosh, an ultra-quality Divine Weapon!*

After a moment.

After putting away the Sun-Moon Shell, gloves, and the ring, Han Fei heard Shu Shan say, "Okay, put on the bracelet and quickly change back into a sea demon. Let's go out."

As Shu Shan spoke, he turned into a wisp of smoke and directly got into the bracelet.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. "What? Change back so soon?"

A voice came from the bracelet. "Nonsense, the seal of the 72-floor Soul Realm has been broken. Why are you staying here? Take me out quickly. After all these years, I have had enough."

Han Fei thought for a moment. "But Senior, if I go out with this bracelet, it'll definitely be found out. Can't you enter my Sea Swallowing Seashells?"

The voice came from the bracelet again. "Neither Sea Swallowing Seashell nor Sun-Moon Shell can accommodate my Universe Bracelet. Don't worry. They can't find it. I'll be invisible."

As soon as Han Fei grabbed the Universe Bracelet, the bracelet in his hand disappeared without a trace. Although he could feel he was still holding it, he couldn't see it although he had activated the Eyes of True Vision.

Han Fei thought for a while, put the Universe Bracelet on, and then held his breath. After that, he convulsed all over again and fell to the ground.

...

Outside, countless people were waiting: Han Fei was already on the 72nd floor. As long as he came out of the 72nd floor, they could know what was on the 72nd floor.

This was why Blue Feather and the others came here. Otherwise, the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm that only sea demons below level-50 could enter wouldn't attract the attention of these big shots at all.

Someone said, "Will Yu Fei be directly accepted as a disciple by King Feather when he comes out?"

Someone was thinking. "It's possible. But I haven't heard of King Feather having the habit of accepting disciples."

Someone guessed, "If he comes out of the 72nd floor, he will definitely bring out the secrets of the 72nd floor. Maybe, we'll have the opportunity to know the secrets too."

Someone nodded. "Yes, no matter what he gets, it'll be withdrawn by the Ten Thousand Demon Tower in the end."

Someone fell silent before he said, "As the saying goes, it's the taller trees in the woods that get their tops blown off. Actually, I don't think Yu Fei will come to a good end..."

Someone agreed, "If Yu Fei is out of control, he will probably be killed. However, the big shots don't have to kill him. Isn't it good to use him as a tool?"

More people were shocked. No one would have thought that one day, an Azure Sea Blue Demon would explore all the 72 floors of the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm, taking first place on every floor, which really subverted their imagination.

All those ordinary sea demons felt that Yu Fei was rising.

While everyone was talking about it, they saw a figure walking out of the dark cave.

That figure, as if walking out of an endless abyss, and like a king returning from an expedition, was dressed in darkness and walked with loneliness.

However, Han Fei was carrying a strange jar in his hand.

"Hooooooo!"

"Roar!"

"Hooo..."

Ordinary sea demons screamed one after another like tides. But Han Fei was unmoved. At the first glance, he saw Yu Ji standing next to the Demon Stele.

However, even if Han Fei saw Yu Ji, he gave no response.

This time he entered the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm, he had too many things to digest. The skyrocketing spiritual power, the disassembled demonic energy, and the Soul Sea Secret Method.

He had too many questions to ask Shu Shan.

He had to hurry to finish the task at hand. If he guessed right, he would definitely be questioned, but he had already figured out how to deal with it.

In his mind, Shu Shan's voice rang, *As I expected, these are only some inferior sea demons! Huh? There are also big demons... Fine, lest I be discovered, I'll be quiet.*

Han Fei walked all the way down without speaking. He walked up to Yu Ji and glanced at the Demon Stele.

Then he was stunned. *Is my name first on all the floors?*

Han Fei thought of Shu Shan's words. The Ancient 72-floor Soul Realm was originally reserved for humans. Now, he believed it! He didn't find it difficult maybe due to his chances, but anyway, it wasn't that difficult for him.

And Han Fei felt that even Zhang Xuanyu would be able to explore this Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm.

However, Han Fei just remained deadpan. "Are you back?"

Yu Ji looked at Han Fei with a complicated expression. She had never predicted that she had only been away for a few days, but Han Fei had made such an amazing move in the Ten Thousand Demon Valley.

Before Han Fei had time to speak, a suppressing power pressed down and a voice rang. "Everyone, dismiss and continue to cultivate."

Everyone's heart did a flip. It was King Feather.

Sure enough, only a Heavenly Talent like Yu Fei deserved the attention of King Feather.

The Half-Mermaids and Half-Mermen, including the Heavenly Talents, all left and dared not to stay.

Yu Ji gave Han Fei a deep look and then left too.

Within ten minutes, no one was left except for only Han Fei who was standing here alone.

Then a luminous figure descended from the sky. That person looked exactly like a human, but his appearance was rather rough, and his face was covered with tattoo-like weird lines.

He held a brilliant golden harpoon, which was exuding dazzling light. He wore a shiny gold battle suit that was equally dazzling.

Han Fei couldn't help but exclaim in his heart, *Is this Blue Feather? He looks really cool!*

Five people followed Blue Feather, including Chixue Huan who was expressionless and had no eye contact with Han Fei.

Blue Feather's pupils were pure white. He looked at Han Fei for a while and then smiled slightly. "Are you a legendary creature?"

"Yes!"

Han Fei nodded stiffly, being enveloped by invisible suppressing power.

"Not bad."

Blue Feather stared at Han Fei. "How do you feel about the Ancient 72-Floor Demon Realm?"

Han Fei knew that in the face of such an expert, he could not neglect in the slightest. Blue Feather was not someone that would be fooled by his lies.

Therefore, Han Fei raised his head and looked at Blue Feather. "The first 36 floors refined my physique, but the main purpose was to guide the entrants to disassemble demonic energy. I tried my best but I only managed to disassemble demonic energy to half its previous size. However, the effect was amazing. Although my realm remained the same, my strength had surged."

Seeing that Blue Feather didn't have any expression, Han Fei continued. "The following 36 floors tempered my soul and guided me to memorize some weird characters..."

Han Fei paused and continued. "In all the other floors, there was only one line of characters. But on the 72nd floor, there were five lines of characters. Besides, on the 72nd floor, there is a... Human skeleton? It looked just like you, King Feather..."

Han Fei's eyes flickered as if very curious about Blue Feather.

As he expected, Blue Feather's eyes flickered. "This is also a type of transformation technique. That corpse is actually the ancestor of our sea demon clan."

Han Fei was silent for a while. "Do humans look like that?"

Blue Feather didn't answer. "Keep going."

Han Fei continued. "That person was surrounded with such jars as these."

With that, Han Fei lifted the jar in his hand.

Blue Feather said, "This thing has no value, but an ordinary wine jar, a jar containing some kind of magical liquid."

Seeing Blue Feather still looking at him, Han Fei said, "The last five lines of characters were extremely difficult. But like the previous ones, I couldn't understand them. I'm guessing it must be a cultivation technique or a combat skill."

Chixue Huan said at this time, "Write these characters down."

Han Fei nodded, raised his hand, using his fingers as a pen and demonic energy as ink, and wrote in the air.

In a short while, all the five lines of characters were written without missing a character. Since Shu Shan erased the three lines, it meant that he knew once those three lines were erased, these sea demons would never know the true meaning of these characters.

Chixue Huan nodded. "I've memorized them. Go on."

Han Fei thought for a moment. "There are no treasures on the 72nd floor... But the rock walls are full of murals. I looked at the murals and witnessed a war."

"Oh?"

Suddenly, Blue Feather's eyes lit up. "What kind of a war?"