

GOF 941

### **Chapter 941: Horrifying Laws of the Nine Sounds**

The mist was so thin that it could hardly be called mist at all. Some pleasant music was echoing far away in the sky.

Han Fei determinedly stepped forward.

After Han Fei walked dozens of kilometers in the company of the music, he heard a lot of sounds, and after a boom, he found himself in a palace.

The palace was golden and splendid. The floor was smooth and glittering like jade. All the pillars and beams were luxurious too.

Han Fei heard a warm and familiar voice.

“Huh? Old Han?”

Han Fei frowned and knew that he was in another test, but if the test was real, why was he hearing Old Han’s voice?

Han Fei gently opened the curtain, and saw a woman lying on the bed feebly.

The woman seemed rather cold, but she had a delicate face and looked gorgeous even though she was wearing plain clothes.

Han Fei was stunned to see the woman, as she felt so familiar as if he had seen her from somewhere before.

Old Han, whom he was indeed familiar with, was sitting at the edge of the bed with a bowl of medicine.

Han Guanshu said softly, “Here, take the medicine.”

The woman on the bed put on a smile. “Is it really worth it? You’ve dropped from the Venerable level, just so that I can be pregnant?”

Han Fei instantly felt like his head was exploding. *Who is this woman?*

Han Fei swallowed and held back his urge to run out. He intended to hear what they were talking about.

Han Fei wondered if it was an illusion, but he pinched himself and felt pain!

*Wait, if this is real, how could Old Han have overlooked me with his strength?*

At this moment, Old Han spoke again.

Han Guanshu smiled and said warmly, “For you, and for this child, any price is worth it.”

The woman on the bed uttered a nasally sound. “I know you’ve sacrificed a lot, but what if your wish doesn’t come true?”

Han Guanshu slightly shook his head. “I won’t regret it.”

The woman chuckled. “Even if it means becoming an enemy to everybody, including myself?”

Han Guanshu remained gentle and slow. "Even if it means becoming an enemy to everybody."

Han Fei was quite dumbfounded. *What are they talking about? They both seem gentle, but why are they talking about becoming everybody's enemy? What could possibly make them everybody's enemy?*

Also, without any surprise, this woman had to be his mother.

*Damn it, one of them is so handsome and the other is so beautiful. Why am I so poor-looking?*

Han Fei intended to listen on, when the picture suddenly changed and the scene was gone.

What replaced it was a scene that Han Fei could hardly imagine.

It was the same room and the same bed, but what was happening chilled Han Fei.

The woman was still on the bed, but she was expressionless. She was also holding a bloodstained dagger. In front of her was a baby in a cradle. The baby was covered in blood too. Its clothes were reddened.

Han Fei was stupefied for a moment. *Did the mother kill her son?*

*How is that possible?*

*Didn't everything look good just now? Old Han even dropped from the Venerable level for the baby, and the drop was quite significant.*

*How did the scene of the loving family turn into one of blood in the blink of an eye?*

To Han Fei's shock, Old Han, who stood next to the bed, was also holding a knife with his back against Han Fei, who couldn't see his face and didn't know what he was thinking.

However, a weird red light was rising on the knife.

Standing for a moment, Old Han stepped forward and stuck the knife to the woman's chest.

Han Fei instantly exclaimed, "Wait a moment, don't..."

*Pu...*

The knife stabbed into the woman's body, and a weird power swept across her and almost killed her instantly.

Han Fei roared, "Old Han, have you lost your mind?"

However, Han Fei found that it was impossible for him to run in even if he wanted to. He seemed to have been frozen.

There was no telling if it was because of Han Fei's roar, but Han Guanshu turned around.

Then, Han Fei saw that Old Han's eyes were bloodshot and inhuman. He was as cold as a statue.

Han Guanshu looked exactly where Han Fei was standing. To Han Fei's surprise, the man gradually grinned and put on a weird and creepy smile.

Han Guanshu simply gazed at where Han Fei was standing. There was no telling if he saw Han Fei, but he simply kept gazing.

Han Fei was creeped out.

*This is impossible! Old Han is such a gentleman... Damn it, did Old Han kill his wife to avenge me?*

*Wait, I didn't see my mother kill me. Also, Old Han looks abnormal at this moment. He could've been the murderer.*

All of a sudden, Han Fei realized that he was devoted to Old Han and his mother's story...

At this moment, his heart was greatly disturbed, like a rising tide.

*Am I trying to overcome the Nine Sounds?*

*Fake! This has to be fake!*

Han Fei tried to calm himself down, but many thoughts were popping up. He didn't know that this could be fake!

It was impossible that the Sea Quelling Painting could know any of this.

If it did, it must've read it from the depths of his head. After all, there were only three people in that room, and the baby in the cradle had to be himself.

Although babies couldn't remember things, it didn't mean that these memories were gone. This incident might have been buried deep in Han Fei's mind.

In any case, the incident that Old Han personally killed his mother was deeply etched in his head.

After the shock and anger, Han Fei couldn't help but have mixed feelings about his unbelievable childhood. However, the strange story didn't make Han Fei lose his sanity.

Because in a way, he wasn't really the baby in the cradle.

Nevertheless, he was still emotionally touched. After the brief shock, a feeling of sadness gradually rose in his heart.

*Wait a moment, this feeling has appeared on its own suddenly and abruptly. Is this part of the test too?*

However, this test didn't really trigger any deeper feelings in his heart except making him surprised and sad.

On the other hand, why hadn't he exited the environment yet?

After all, what happened had happened, and what should be seen had been seen. Why was he still here?

At this moment, Han Guanshu turned around and gazed in Han Fei's direction ruthlessly.

Han Guanshu stepped forward and suddenly said, "I don't care who's watching. Whoever is in my way shall be killed!"

Han Fei was instantly shocked. Old Han couldn't see him, but he knew that someone was watching. What was that about?

Han Fei tried to calm himself down. How could he leave this place?

Or rather, was he trapped here until he was no longer emotional? Then how could he get rid of his emotions?

Han Guanshu grabbed his saber and raised his head.

Han Fei roared, "Old Han, if you slash down, you'll lose your son!"

However, Han Guanshu heard none of what he said, and a weird red light radiated from the saber. Han Fei instantly roared, "Sea Quelling Painting, what's your problem?"

The moment Han Guanshu was about to attack, Han Fei roared, "Fuse!"

*Hum!*

The scene instantly changed.

The palace from just now was gone, and Han Fei was standing in the mist.

Han Fei was thrilled. After fusing with Little Black, he could replace his own emotions with Little Black's.

Then, Han Fei discovered that his heart was beyond his control, and it was filled with a thirst for blood.

Han Fei's heart became heavy. The strange thirst for blood after Little Black and Little White surpassed level-50 was back! Without peppermint in his mouth, he was caught in a state of half madness.

Although he had some of his consciousness left, he could hardly control his own body.

As it happened, roars came from the sky, and the scene changed again.

This time, he found himself inside a certain palace at the bottom of an abyss.

What he saw was none other than Chun Huangdian.

"Seriously?"

Instantly, Han Fei was dumbfounded. What was the Sea Quelling Painting capable of? Had it brought him through the Infinite Ocean to the other end of it?

When he saw Chun Huangdian, Han Fei could hardly hold back his fury.

"Nine Sounds, this is too outrageous! You can easily get me killed!"

At this moment, Chun Huangdian was sitting cross-legged in the seawater. He suddenly opened his eyes when Han Fei arrived.

"Who's there?"

"Huh? Chun Huangdian can't see me?"

However, even if he was invisible, he would probably still be obliterated as soon as Chun Huangdian pointed his finger.

“Little Black, do you want to kill me?”

There’s no telling if his intense mental waves of anxiety spread out, but Little Black became more docile and allowed Han Fei to control part of his body.

Han Fei intended to put some peppermint in his mouth, but he was still too out of control to communicate with the Demon Purification Pot.

However, he noticed that the Mermaid’s Tear on his chest that he had always been wearing glittered.

Chun Huangdian slightly frowned. “Your soul just broke through the world. Are you a Sea Establisher? Why have you come to my clan? If you don’t explain yourself, you need to go.”

Han Fei thought, *A Sea Establisher? I would’ve knocked you down if I were a Sea Establisher.*

*Hum!*

Chun Huangdian furrowed his brow even harder. “Are you still not revealing yourself? Do you want me to force you to?”

“Huh?”

Then, Chun Huangdian made a few gestures, and a void mirror was established, reflecting everything in this place.

Han Fei’s body was fully revealed at this moment.

Chun Huangdian was quite astonished. “It’s you? You’re still alive?”

#### **Chapter 942: My Heart Is Invincible and All My Feelings Remain**

Han Fei cursed. *Crap, crap, is the guy so capable that he can see me?*

Although Old Han noticed something a moment earlier, he didn’t see him!

Yet, this Chun Huangdian had somehow revealed him?

Han Fei felt that he was losing control of himself. There was a weird power that was invoking his anger.

After the initial surprise, Chun Huangdian smiled. “You’re still alive? I’m very curious. How did you survive? You seem exasperated... Let me guess, you can’t be a Sea Establisher yet. So, you must be making use of an unknown power...”

Chun Huangdian landed without the slightest anxiety and put on an evil smile. “You seem to be containing yourself, which means that the power that brought you here is beyond your control. Your body must be somewhere far away. If I attack you right now, you’ll probably die again.”

“Wait a minute!”

Chun Huangdian suddenly said, “You won’t die. You’ll probably be heavily wounded if I attack you, because this power is also protecting you. Interesting. Here I thought that some King had arrived...”

“Hey, Han Fei!”

Before Chun Huangdian could continue, an exclamation had broken the silence.

A beautiful shadow slipped in from a side door of the palace.

Who else could it have been if not Xia Xiaochan?

However, Xia Xiaochan hadn't gained a human shape yet, and she still appeared as a beautiful mermaid.

The moment he saw Xia Xiaochan, Han Fei felt that he stopped thinking for a moment. Seizing the opportunity, he roared in a low voice, “Cancel...”

“Phew!”

Instantly, Han Fei was softened. He realized that he couldn't fuse with Little Black or Little White easily after the evolution.

Even if he was going to fuse with them, he had to fill his mouth with peppermint first, or he might get completely lost and do things he didn't know.

With the experience from the scene with Old Han, Han Fei knew that he probably couldn't leave until he fully calmed down.

Fortunately, he had canceled the fusion with Little Black and regained control of his soul. So, Han Fei's feeling of fury was mostly gone.

When he saw Xia Xiaochan, Han Fei had a feeling of delight from the bottom of his heart, which grew very fast too.

These emotions made Han Fei feel like he was in another world.

Han Fei heaved a sigh and said, “Can you hear me?”

Xia Xiaochan saw that Han Fei opened his mouth, but couldn't hear anything. She was slightly confused, but then she instantly stood before Han Fei. “This time, you can't hurt him.”

Chun Huangdian opened his hands. “I'm not doing anything!”

He activated some sort of law and said casually, “You probably can only hear him right now! His own body is too far away from here. Even if I don't do anything, he'll still be heavily wounded if he doesn't return in time.”

Shocked, Xia Xiaochan reached for Han Fei, but his soul was intangible. Her hands touched nothing at all.

Han Fei said solemnly, “Xia Xiaochan, can you hear me?”

Although Xia Xiaochan failed to seize Han Fei, she did hear his voice and nodded with tears of joy.

Han Fei quickly soothed her, “Don't cry, don't cry... Listen to me, don't cry. You can't invoke my emotions, or I won't be able to go back.”

“Tsk, tsk. Interesting.”

Chun Huangdian extended his hand and grabbed a spiritual fruit out of thin air. He bit it and then said, as if he were watching a drama, "You can't return because of your emotions... So, you were taken here because of fury, right?"

Chun Huangdian squeezed his eyebrows and said, "Let me guess. First of all, whatever you touched couldn't have been a normal Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure. It's either an ultimate Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure or a human sacred artifact. Either way, it's not something that you can subdue right now. Since you can't subdue it... One of the tests is to invoke your emotions. So, you cannot return until you're calmed down."

Han Fei tried not to feel anything for what Chun Huangdian said.

During that instant, Han Fei thought that it was only natural for Chun Huangdian to guess that because he was already a Sea King.

Xia Xiaochan was instantly panicked and asked anxiously, "What should I do?"

Han Fei, on the other hand, looked at Chun Huangdian. "What? Do you think I can't subdue the weapon?"

Chun Huangdian shrugged. "You're in extreme danger even if I don't do anything to you. You can try subduing the weapon. Since those people didn't find you, I won't kill you, but I won't help you either. It depends on yourself whether or not you can go back."

Xia Xiaochan asked furiously, "What do you mean?"

Chun Huangdian simply summoned a chair and sat on it. "This is the path he chose. It has nothing to do with me. If he can't solve such a little problem, is he even qualified to find you in the future?"

Xia Xiaochan snorted and ignored Chun Huangdian. She looked at Han Fei and said nervously, "How can I help you? What should I do? Can I push you back?"

Han Fei said quickly, "Wait a moment!"

Then, Han Fei closed his eyes and tried to breathe steadily.

After that, he felt extreme confidence.

What was he afraid of? Even if he died, he could still be resurrected with Little Fatty. If he missed the chance to go out, he could still live in the Sea Quelling Painting for several decades. Why should he be scared?

Thinking of that, Han Fei was greatly reassured.

In fact, he was mostly provoked by Chun Huangdian's attitude. He would rather not cross paths with this guy, so he had to be cool.

When he opened his eyes and saw Xia Xiaochan again, he smiled and said, "How have you been here? This guy didn't do anything to you, did he?"

Chun Huangdian shrugged and continued watching the show.

Xia Xiaochan shook her head. "I have to train myself every day. Tell me, how can I escort you back? You can't stay too long, or it'll be dangerous."

Han Fei laughed. "It's nothing serious. Wait for me. Don't get too close to others, especially the Mermen."

Xia Xiaochan quickly nodded. "I know, I know. Go back right now, or your soul will be greatly damaged."

Han Fei said, "That's alright. I know what I'm doing."

Then, Han Fei looked at Chun Huangdian. "Can I challenge you after I become a Sea Establisher?"

Chun Huangdian said casually, "Become a Sea Establisher first. Not everybody can establish a sea. You must have methods of resurrection, or you couldn't have survived. But do you really think you can become strong through that?"

Han Fei smiled confidently. "Just wait for me."

Chun Huangdian raised his head and smiled. "I'm waiting."

Han Fei looked at Xia Xiaochan and said, "Don't worry. I'm fine. Focus on your training. I can't talk to you right now. I have to go."

Xia Xiaochan nodded quickly. "Good to know. Go. I'll wait for you."

Han Fei realized that all emotions could be shattered by absolute confidence. From that perspective, Chun Huangdian's mockery provoked his pride.

In fact, if he were in Chun Huangdian's shoes, there was a 99% chance that he would've attacked himself to avoid future trouble.

But Chun Huangdian didn't do that, which showed his confidence in himself. How could Han Fei be dwarfed by him?

For nothing but his pride, he would never admit that he would lose to this guy...

*Hum!*

Han Fei's soul emitted a golden brilliance, and he vanished the next second.

Xia Xiaochan extended her hands but didn't catch anything.

However, she put on a smile, as Han Fei didn't die. Anything could happen as long as he was still alive. She had been training so hard because she wanted to become stronger and return early.

Chun Huangdian looked at the lingering power from Han Fei's soul and said unhurriedly, "It seems that this guy has embarked on the real path of invincibility!"

Xia Xiaochan said warily, "Don't plot against him."

Chun Huangdian said in disdain, "Even if he becomes a king, so what? Can he really kill me? Tsk, tsk... I would've killed him if I hadn't seen the Mermaid's Tear!"

Xia Xiaochan instantly glared at Chun Huangdian. "I forbid you."



Chun Huangdian didn't continue. He simply looked at Xia Xiaochan and said, "Young Princess, do you know the consequence if anyone knows that you left a Mermaid's Tear for him? Never mind. You won't understand even if I told you. Just keep training..."

...

Inside the Sea Quelling Painting.

Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes.

This time, golden light flashed in his eyes.

He looked at the sky and said coldly, "I have all the seven feelings. You want me to forget them? Get lost!"

*Bang!*

*Creak! Creak! Creak!*

"Hoooooo!"

All sorts of sounds were resonating in the sky.

However, this time, Han Fei simply ignored them and pressed forward.

The laws of the Nine Sounds were just laws. They weren't the ultimate truth. Why should he be scared?

Instantly, the weird sound was gone, and the only thing left was a heartless demonic sound that was trying to corrupt him.

Han Fei raised his head coldly. "Is this the eighth sound? My body is invincible, and so is my soul. In short, my heart is invincible, and all my feelings remain. I'm selfish and greedy. If you're capable enough, destroy me. If not, get the hell out of here."

*Crack!*

All of a sudden, the mist was gone, and the sound vanished.

Han Fei found that he had only taken several steps. Patterns were changing underneath his feet, and a floating island was above his head.

Looking at the weird patterns, Han Fei realized what just happened.

The distribution of stars could relocate him to anywhere, even the past. He had met Old Han probably because of that power.

However, he had to admit that the Nine Sounds were truly powerful. When he had an opportunity, he'd better come up with a solution to the Comfort and Nature Technique. Otherwise, in order to fully grasp this weird power, Jiuyin Ling would have to pass the two phases too: the emotionless devil, and the loving god.

### **Chapter 943: Poignant People Inside the Painting**

"I'm finally here."

Han Fei estimated that he didn't stay too long in the weird arrays of the Nine Sounds. However, Chun Huangdian reminded him that the Sea Quelling Painting was of such a high quality that it was probably not just a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure.

*A Human Sacred Weapon? Is it a weapon better than the Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasures?*

"Huh?"

Han Fei unfolded his wings and soared to the sky.

He didn't know what was going on in the town, or if the person Jiang Qin sought was there. In the Sea Quelling Painting, the town had residents, but he didn't know who they were until he went there.

There were no barriers around the town. It was as plain as the Heavenly Water Village.

When Han Fei stood on the floating island, he found birds, flowers and fertile land. He also saw a cottage exactly like the one he built for himself.

*Huh? Why is the spiritual energy so thin here? How can you cultivate with such thin spiritual energy?*

Han Fei sensed something different. While there were all sorts of creatures on the island, the spiritual energy wasn't enough for training, which was unreasonable because the world inside the Sea Quelling Painting should have much more spiritual energy than the outside world!

Han Fei moved forward along the way to the cottage he saw.

A moment later...

Han Fei knocked on the door. "Hello? Anyone home?"

Han Fei had already sensed that a middle-aged woman was gardening.

*Creak!*

The middle-aged woman opened the door, and Han Fei found that she was much younger than her clothes indicated.

Han Fei saw easily that the woman was a peak-level Hidden Fisher. She was definitely not weak, but not too strong either.

The woman shivered when she saw Han Fei. "Are you a new prisoner?"

Han Fei was intrigued. "What do you mean? Are you imprisoned here?"

The woman was slightly surprised. "Are you not?"

Han Fei grinned. "I came here openly. Who can imprison me?"

The woman looked at Han Fei suspiciously. "You did? You came in after listening to the Nine Sounds?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes. Who are you? How long have you been trapped? How many people are here?"

The woman suddenly grinned. "Even if you walked in, so what? You will not get out without enough luck. You'll be stranded here forever after seven days..."

Han Fei's pupils contracted. "What do you mean?"

The woman heaved a sigh. "It's been three hundred years since I came in. I'm not as sad as I used to be. In fact, the life here is great. Now that you're here, just take a walk. If you hadn't come to this town, you could leave in seven days, but now that you've come, you can't leave without enough luck."

Han Fei asked casually, "What should I do?"

The woman smiled. "The Sea Tokens! If you gather all the luck from the Sea Tokens, you might have a chance to subdue this painting. Just a chance..."

Then, the woman was about to close the door.

Han Fei immediately held the door and said, "Senior, where are you from?"

The woman smiled casually. "Me? The Jade Fairy Palace, probably. It's been such a long time that I'm forgetting everything."

Han Fei quickly asked, "Senior, do you know if there's any plantation in the town?"

The woman's eyes suddenly glittered. "Are you from the Thug Academy?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned. Was his academy so famous?

The woman stared at Han Fei for a long time, before she finally withdrew her gaze and turned her head aside. "Never mind. It's no use clinging on to the past. The plantation is to the south of the town!"

As she talked, she closed the door, as if she didn't really like Han Fei.

Han Fei scratched his head. It was true that someone from the Thug Academy was here!

Without a word, Han Fei rose and flew to the south side of the town.

Considering his position on the painting, he was in the middle west part of the floating island at this moment.

*Hum!*

The Wind God Boat left a streak of red light in the sky.

Han Fei saw that many people were looking up. But when he spread out his senses, he found that most of them were ordinary people or common fishers.

Occasionally, he saw someone who was quite strong. Some of them were Hidden Fishers, even peak-level Hidden Fishers.

They all looked at Han Fei, but they didn't attack or chase him. There was no telling what was on their mind.

As a result, Han Fei flew all the way to the plantation without being stopped at all.

He was too familiar with plantations.

He knew that everybody from the Thug Academy couldn't change the habit of growing things everywhere they went. At this moment, Han Fei saw plenty of spiritual fruits that he was familiar with, and some unfamiliar ones that were probably unique inside the Sea Quelling Painting.

Han Fei detected two men, one middle-aged and the other younger.

They were digging at this moment.

Yes, they were digging, with bare hands, like two ordinary people.

When Han Fei scanned them, both of them raised their heads and looked up at him. They seemed too used to the farmer's lifestyle to scan their surroundings all the time.

Therefore, they didn't notice Han Fei until he entered the yard and scanned them.

The young man stood straight. "Huh! Is he a stranger?"

The middle-aged man nodded. "Yes, a stranger. We've met everybody in the village. It seems that someone has come from the outside world."

A moment later, Han Fei walked to the place where they were digging through the gap between two fields. The two parties gazed at each other.

Han Fei casually picked a fruit from a tree nearby, peeled it, and put it in his mouth.

"Bla!"

He remarked, "It's not tasty due to the lack of spiritual energy. It's half ripe but still bitter."

The middle-aged man and the young man both stared at Han Fei with glittering eyes.

Han Fei suddenly grinned and crossed his hands. "Han Fei, of the Thug Academy, paying my respect to you, Senior Uncle and Senior Brother."

"Phew!"

Both of them gasped. *Someone from the Thug Academy has come again?*

The middle-aged man roared, "How did you come here?"

Han Fei grinned. "I found the underground city with the Sea Tokens, entered the Bone Yard, got into the Sea Quelling Painting, won the approval of the five legends, cracked the array of Nine Sounds... and here I am."

Han Fei felt like his self-introduction was very awesome.

He thought to himself, *Do you hear the things I've done? Am I not impressive?*

However, the two men didn't seem delighted.

The young man said gravely, "First of all, don't waste your spiritual energy. The spiritual energy here is thin. You can hardly recover if you run out of spiritual energy. Secondly, how much luck do you have? I mean, how many Sea Tokens did you find?"

Han Fei grinned. "Well, three. Senior Uncle, Senior Brother, shouldn't we catch up?"

The young man was slightly surprised. "You acquired three Sea Tokens on your own?"

Han Fei smiled. "In fact, I only got two. The last one was offered to me by Sister Qin."

"Xiao Qin is here? How did she come in?" they said at the same time rather solemnly.

Han Fei waved his hand. "She entered the Bone Yard, but only I, Wang Dashuai and Chu Linyuan, came into the Sea Quelling Painting."

The young man simply threw his tools and heaved a sigh. "Dashuai and Linyuan are here too?"

He instantly looked at Han Fei and asked earnestly, "How is it going with Xiao Qin outside? Was the trip dangerous?"

Han Fei said, "Of course it was! To enter the underground city, human beings and sea demons had a huge war. Blue Feather fell for our trap, and more than five thousand sea demons died in the ancient battlefield... Sister Qin truly suffered... Ouch, Senior Brother, you're hurting me..."

Seeing that the young man's eyes had become bloodshot, Han Fei was no longer in the mood to tease him. He quickly said, "Sister Qin destroyed her cultivation and dropped to the level of a Hanging Fisher before she came in. She couldn't have come in if she were still a Law Enforcer."

The young man instantly clenched his fists and shivered.

The middle-aged man said, "Yang Xie, don't panic just yet. Xiao Qin is very gifted. Normal dangers can't hurt her."

Yang Xie nodded and tried to calm himself down.

The middle-aged man said, "Han Fei, I am Jiang Chao, Jiang Qin's father. You may call me Senior Uncle. How is it going with the Thug Academy these days? What about my father?"

Han Fei was slightly surprised. As a matter of fact, he always thought that Jiang Qin was only looking for Yang Xie. She never mentioned anything about Jiang Chao.

Han Fei said, "Same old, same old. Old Bai is extremely lazy and greedy. Xiao Zhan and Wenren Yu have recruited new students and are probably teaching them. Old Jiang is a gourmand! But he came too and is supervising the situation outside. He's probably enjoying either hotpot or braised pork, while we fight hard inside the Sea Quelling Painting..."

Han Fei talked eloquently and stuffed spiritual fruits into his mouth now and then, making Jiang Chao's and Yang Xie's eyes twitch.

Yang Xie hurriedly stopped him. He found Han Fei quite unusual. The guy kept rambling on and even ate spiritual fruits when he was delighted...

Han Fei was briefly stunned when Yang Xie stopped him. Then, he quickly offered a handful of spiritual fruits. "Senior Uncle, Senior Brother, would you like some?"

Jiang Chao looked at the spiritual fruits and shook his head. "Han Fei, don't eat or use these spiritual fruits randomly. This place looks peaceful but is actually very dangerous. Nobody that came here has ever gotten out... You know what I mean?"

Han Fei gave a handful of spiritual fruits to Yang Xie and smiled at Jiang Chao. "Senior Uncle, no need to be courteous. I have thousands of assorted spiritual fruits. Don't worry."

Jiang Chao was shocked. "Why would you carry so many spiritual fruits? Also, spiritual fruits alone aren't enough. This place is short of energy too..."

Han Fei took out an energy fruit and bit it. "I have thousands of energy fruits too."

Jiang Chao: "..."

Yang Xie: "..."

#### **Chapter 944: Rampage**

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie were both rendered speechless. Who on earth would carry so many spiritual fruits with them?

Han Fei offered another handful of energy fruits to Jiang Chao and said, "Senior Uncle, let's catch up later. It's been more than one day since I entered the Sea Quelling Painting. You've lived here for a long time. Do you know how to control this world?"

Yang Xie was stunned. "You've only been here for a little over a day?"

Han Fei nodded in confusion. "Yes! It's been one day and a couple of hours. What's wrong?"

Yang Xie was stunned and looked weird. "You mentioned that you met the five legendary creatures, but the time doesn't match up! Junior brother, did you miscalculate the time somewhere?"

Han Fei nodded and said, "I was lucky to meet the Tree Spirit the moment I came in. Then, I found Earth Nine and the other on the way. I didn't go to Water Luster because it was too far away, so I broke into the array of Nine Sounds after meeting the four creatures, and ended up here."

While talking, Han Fei pointed at the sky and said, "Look, it's not even noon yet, so I'm pretty sure that this is the second day."

Yang Xie and Jiang Chao looked at each other in bewilderment. Were the new disciples of the Thug Academy all so good?

Jiang Chao asked solemnly, "Han Fei, you're still an intermediate Hidden Fisher, aren't you? How did you pass the array of Nine Sounds?"

Jiang Chao was slightly suspicious too, because Han Fei had come too fast, and seemed weaker than he should be. He wondered whether or not Han Fei was really a student of the Thug Academy. After all, it had been a long time since they got out, and they didn't know if anything had happened.

But he didn't know what he and Yang Xie had that deserved such a scheme. Because of that, Jiang Chao was inclined to believe Han Fei.

But just in case, he needed to ask Han Fei more about the mist of the Nine Sounds.

If the guy didn't know the ninth sound, something would be seriously wrong with him. After all, one could never be too careful. This guy claimed that he was from the Thug Academy and knew a lot of people the moment he came. Jiang Chao was quite vigilant of him.

Han Fei smiled and said, "Levels are actually not fixed. It's the strength that matters. Besides, the ninth sound is already gone, isn't it? There are only Eight Sounds. After I cracked the sounds of seven feelings and the sound of forgetting, I was sent to the bottom of the floating island. It didn't take too long..."

Hearing that, Jiang Chao couldn't help but sigh. He knew that he was overthinking, and that Han Fei came so fast only because he was a genius. He wondered where his old man found such a student.

Jiang Chao glanced at Yang Xie and said, "If so, let's go to the Thousand Star Array."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "What's the Thousand Star Array?"

Jiang Chao said, "After all these years, the only thing we can confirm is that the solution is hidden in a strange array. However, nobody on the floating island has ever cracked the array. Han Fei, do you know what it means?"

Han Fei became solemn too. "Is the array very difficult?"

Yang Xie heaved a sigh. "Not just difficult. Nobody can understand it at all."

All of a sudden, Han Fei detected that someone was coming close from a hundred kilometers away.

Han Fei asked, "Senior Uncle, Senior Brother, are there enemies in the town?"

Yang Xie sneered. "Someone might know that a new round of competition is starting and is concocting schemes."

Jiang Chao nodded slightly. "That's right! The new competitors are still among the descendants of major families and disciples of major sects. They only want to hold us back."

Yang Xie immediately put a spiritual fruit into his mouth. "Then let's fight a way out."

A moment later...

About thirty men came to the plantation.

Han Fei and his fellows stood at the gate and confronted them.

A man walked out and heaved a sigh. "People from the Thug Academy are causing trouble again. We wouldn't have intervened if it were anyone else, but as it happens, the first visitor is from the Thug Academy."

Jiang Chao sneered. "Do you really think you can stop us?"

The man looked at Jiang Chao peacefully. "I know that this guy must be carrying spiritual fruits. However, over the years, we have gathered our own stock too. Jiang Chao, you only have three men... Well, this disciple of the Thug Academy is only an intermediate Hidden Fisher. How do you expect to stop us?"

Then, a woman in plain clothes walked out. "We would rather not fight if we have a choice. Jiang Chao, as long as you stay inside your plantation and wait for the next visitor, we won't do anything."

Han Fei grinned. "Senior Uncle, it seems that the Thug Academy isn't appreciated here either!"

Jiang Chao smiled in disdain. "Have we ever been appreciated? But never mind. Let's just fight them. I can beat ten of them. Don't worry."

Yang Xie smiled too. "So can I. Let us take care of them."

Han Fei quickly said, "Hey, wait a moment... Senior Uncle, Senior Brother, do they carry any fortune?"

Jiang Chao was stunned for a moment. "I forgot to tell you, only three people in this town have passed the mist of the Nine Sounds. All of them are from the Heavenly Sword Sect, and they aren't here. The rest of them were all stuck inside the mist of the Nine Sounds and had to stay here when they surpassed the time limit of seven days. They don't have much luck, or they would be studying the Thousand Star Array instead of procreating in this place."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Do you mean that they have luck too?"

Jiang Chao nodded slightly. "Everybody has luck. There's no exception."

Han Fei instantly asked in delight, "Senior Uncle, how can I rob them of their luck?"

One of the strangers laughed. "Intermediate Hidden Fisher, you think you can rob us? Are all the disciples of the Thug Academy as arrogant as you these days?"

Han Fei ignored him and simply looked at Jiang Chao.

Jiang Chao replied, "There are two ways. You can loot their luck by killing them, but I don't recommend that. After all, we've lived together for a long time. While they're hostile to us, their children are just ordinary people and never get involved in our conflicts."

Yang Xie said, "The second way is to completely crush them, which will also give you luck. This is a winner's prize."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Simple as that?"

Yang Xie's lips twitched. He thought, *Simple? Junior Brother is truly reckless!*

Jiang Chao said, "Beating them without killing them is sometimes even harder than just killing them. Han Fei..."

*Shua!*

Before Jiang Chao could finish, Han Fei had already disappeared.

He activated the Phantom Glass Wings and the Devil Change.

Han Fei flashed multiple times in the blink of an eye, and golden fist auras swept out.

*BAM!*



A man tried to stop him, only to be punched a thousand meters away. He tumbled on the ground and squeezed the grasses and leaves.

Han Fei declared, "You think thirty men are enough to stop me? I'll crush you."

When Han Fei charged at the opponents, he imposed the law of gravity on them. They didn't expect him to be so aggressive. They thought that they could beat him easily, so they stayed.

Who would've thought that Han Fei would launch an attack so quickly?

Han Fei didn't fully use the law of gravity. He simply increased the gravity a little bit. He didn't want anyone to realize that he had mastered laws.

Even so, he was still given one second to attack.

*Boom! Boom!! Boom!!!*

To Jiang Chao's and Yang Xie's astonishment, the men who were unparalleled Heavenly Talents in the past turned out to be so vulnerable. Whoever was hit by Han Fei was knocked away with broken bones even if they used their secret techniques.

"Hoooooo!"

Someone fully unleashed their strength and broke the law of gravity.

But Han Fei didn't cringe at all. Losing the law of gravity was fine. He could beat them easily as long as they didn't run off...

Someone roared, "Eat your energy fruits!"

Han Fei grinned. "Right now? You don't have any respect for me, do you?"

*Bam, Bam, Bam...*

After only thirty seconds, nobody could stand any longer.

Han Fei casually put an energy fruit into his mouth and said, "Who else can control this world but me? I don't care who you were in the past, but you're all short of spiritual energy after this long time. You really think you can stop me with a few spiritual fruits? Isn't it hilarious?"

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie were both stunned, wondering if he was truly a disciple of the Thug Academy.

After a long time, Yang Xie finally asked, "Master, does Junior Brother own the wings from the Wind God Pearl?"

Jiang Chao was stupefied too. "P-Probably..."

At this moment, the thirty men all lay on the ground, shocked. Did something really happen in the outside world? Was everybody as strong as that guy?

They didn't really dare to unleash all their strength, but they were still thirty peak-level Hidden Fishers! Each of them could break a mountain with one punch. Yet, that guy had beaten them all to the ground?

Far away, the people who had lived here for too long and would rather not join the fight were all astounded. That new-generation student from the Thug Academy was truly brutal!

He started the fight so easily, and knocked down so many people just for a tiny bit of luck!

Han Fei looked to the distance and grinned. "Who else is going to stop me?"

The men on the ground gradually rose with awful expressions.

Han Fei remarked in surprise, "Huh! Your bodies are quite sturdy. You're already back to your feet after taking a punch from me?"

Lost for words, Jiang Chao said, "It's impossible to train normally here. Everybody can only absorb a tiny amount of energy and temper their bodies. So, they're a lot sturdier than the people in the outside world."

Han Fei understood.

But they were not too sturdy, because they didn't have enough energy to practice powerful body tempering techniques even if they had any. So, Han Fei didn't consider them a big deal at all.

In the crowd, someone said, "Heh! It seems that the Thug Academy has found an excellent disciple. But how much luck do you think we have? All our luck combined can't even amount to half of what a Sea Token contains. Do you really think you can master this world by defeating us?"

Han Fei snorted. "That's none of your business."

Jiang Chao laughed. "Great! The Thug Academy has found a great student! Han Fei, let's go. I'll show you around."

Yang Xie heaved a sigh. "It seems that I'm no longer the best Heavenly Talent from the Thug Academy anymore!"

#### **Chapter 945: Snob Show**

This time, Jiang Chao and Yang Xie both gained confidence that they would find a way out.

Jiang Chao said, "Han Fei, we're not in a hurry. Let's go there on foot."

Han Fei exclaimed and said quickly, "Senior Uncle, but we are in a hurry!"

Yang Xie smiled and said, "Junior Brother, don't be hasty. The Thousand Star Array is only fully unfolded at night. There's nothing you can do during the day. We're going there on foot to give you a blessing."

Han Fei was stunned. "Blessing?"

Yang Xie smiled. "The luck of a man is invisible and intangible. Just like those people said, the luck of everybody other than the three people from the Heavenly Sword Sect combined can't amount to what a Sea Token contains. However, apart from luck, one can be blessed."

Han Fei was rather stunned. "What exactly is a blessing?"

Yang Xie said, "Junior Brother, you should know that there's an opportunity to become a Sea King inside the Sea Quelling Painting... But do you know what that means?"

Han Fei shook his head.

Yang Xie said, "You can become a Sea King by strengthening yourself and improving to a higher level. But there's also another way, which is to ensure others that you are a king. A Sea King is admired and worshiped by thousands of people. At the same time, one should have a king's domination."

Jiang Chao asked, "Do you know why there is a statue of the Sea God in every town?"

Han Fei asked in confusion, "To make everybody admire her?"

Jiang Chao nodded slightly. "It's one of our guesses, because there is a statue here too, but a statue of a man."

"A man?"

Han Fei instantly gasped. All the statues he had seen in the Heavenly Water Village or Blue Sea Town were females! How could any of them be a man?

Seeing Han Fei's reaction, Jiang Chao smiled and said, "Maybe. We speculate that the Sea God we worship might not be a real god, but a king-level expert. There are many king-level experts, and different places have different kings."

Han Fei was shocked. "Is the Sea God fake?"

Jiang Chao said, "It's just our speculation. If the Sea God is fake, then who is she? Why did she set up so many statues to be worshiped by everybody?"

Han Fei took a deep breath. "Did she need everybody's power of faith?"

"Power of faith?"

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie were both stunned for a moment, before they continued, "Power of faith sounds better than a blessing. Yes. We think they need people's power of faith, which can't be seen or touched."

Han Fei blurted out, "So, what should I do?"

Jiang Chao grinned. "Try to steal the power of faith, firstly by winning the approval of the residents on this floating island."

Yang Xie said, "Junior Brother, you'd better pretend to be powerful and different from others on this floating island. Don't hurt anyone unless it's necessary."

Han Fei scratched his head and thought, *Aren't you asking me to be a snob?*

Had he gone through so much trouble just in order to be a snob in this place?

Han Fei took a deep breath and said, "So... What should I do?"

Jiang Chao said, "For starters, you need to make it clear that you're here to rescue everybody from this world."

Han Fei's lips twitched. "Will they believe me? After all, those ordinary people have expert parents, don't they?"

Jiang Chao smiled. "That's different. They have strong seniors, but they're incapable! Also, they've lived here for a long time without being able to get out. You're different! You're the first outsider to come here. So, you are a stranger that they've never seen. You only have six days left. If you control the Sea Quelling Painting in the next six days, you'll rescue them, and they won't hesitate to invest their power of faith in you. If you can't rescue them in six days, it won't be a big deal for you either. It will be just a normal failure."

Yang Xie grinned and laughed. "The worst you can expect is to become a fraud. That's not a big deal."

Han Fei: "..."

...

A moment later...

Jiang Chao said, "Han Fei, are you ready?"

Han Fei nodded solemnly. He hadn't become a Sea King yet, but he was already prepared to make other people idolize him. It was a weird feeling.

This was the place where the people on the floating island gathered. There was no telling how many generations of people had lived here, but the population was quite large. Han Fei detected hundreds of people.

The people who came earliest must've married each other and had children. Then their children must've had children too.

Anyway, it couldn't have been easy for several dozen people to create such a huge population.

At this moment, Han Fei saw that a bunch of kids in linen clothes were craning their heads and looking at them.

Some teenagers even observed him from close up blatantly.

Someone asked, "Uncle Jiang, who's he?"

A girl asked timidly, "Uncle Yang, who's he?"

Yang Xie nudged Han Fei.

Han Fei thought, *Is it time for my performance?*

Han Fei stomped and flew ten meters above the ground, before he unfolded his Phantom Glass Wings.

Yang Xie murmured, "The Wind God Pearl! Nobody has ever seen that. That's quite cool."

"Wow!"

A bunch of kids chased after Han Fei.

Someone shouted, "Why are his wings different from great, great grandpa's?"

Some kid was curious. "His wings are even prettier than my grandmother's."

A girl said enviously, "What a pair of beautiful wings!"

Even the adults were stunned for a moment. They had never seen such a pair of translucent, glass-like wings before.

Han Fei roared, "Kids, I, Han Fei, have crossed mountains, seas and crowds before I finally came here, to take you away from this world through the mist and the darkness..."

"Stop bragging! Nobody has ever left this place before..."

Someone yelled at him, not believing what Han Fei said at all. They also reminded the kids, "Don't listen to him. So many people have come, but nobody has ever left. He'll stay here too."

However, what did the kids know? There was nothing but envy in their eyes.

*Hum!*

Little Gold appeared and hovered in the sky.

Triggered by Han Fei's thought, Little Gold soared to the sky.

A kid shouted, "A big bird!"

Someone was at a loss. "What's that?"

An old cultivator walked out and yelled, "It's just a contractual spiritual beast. Don't feel too surprised."

However, before he finished, a bird with a wingspan of a hundred meters had swooped down.

Someone shouted, "Wow, what a huge bird!"

Someone exclaimed, "A contractual spiritual beast that can fly? Can it be so awesome?"

However, the experts here were knowledgeable, They knew that it wasn't a bird. It had wings but wasn't one of the Wind Sky Wings, meaning that it was at least a legendary creature. Some even suspected that it was an even stronger creature.

Han Fei leaped to the top of Little Gold's head and announced, "It's never too late to repent... My name is Han Fei, and I'm here to free you from your miseries. I swear by the legendary contractual spiritual beast underneath me that I will open this world for you in six days."

*Hum!*

Many people changed their expressions. Was it really a legendary creature?

The experts all looked at each other in bewilderment. How could an intermediate Hidden Fisher have legendary creatures?

For a moment, everybody walked out of their homes and looked up at the sky.

Although it was quite a shocking scene, many people were actually disdainful.

Someone shook their head. "The Thug Academy always loves fancy things..."

Someone laughed. "They'll be exposed in six days."

Someone sneered. "Everybody who came here was a Heavenly Talent, yet they're all stranded here. Two members of the Thug Academy are trapped here too. Why are you still bragging?"

Han Fei roared, "The spiritual energy in this place is too thin. I'll offer you a little something as a gift!"

Han Fei extended his hand and gathered water in the shape of a dragon.

Han Fei pointed at the dragon and concentrated spiritual energy on it. For a moment, the water dragon was brimming with spiritual energy.

Yang Xie's lips twitched. "Sir, does Junior Brother do this often? He's so skilled at being a snob that this doesn't look like his first time."

Jiang Chao had mixed feelings too. "I don't think so. Who could he have shown these fancy tricks too?"

Yang Xie said unhurriedly, "What if he received a legacy from Elder Jiang?"

Jiang Chao was stunned for a moment and then nodded. "That's a possibility."

As they talked, Han Fei clenched his fist, and the water dragon exploded into drops of water.

The water drops that were full of spiritual energy floated in midair like rainwater in front of the ordinary people, which made Jiang Chao and Yang Xie feel regretful.

Jiang Chao scoffed. "He consumed more than half a million points of spiritual energy! What a wasteful kid!"

Yang Xie smiled. "That's only because he has enough spiritual energy to waste!"

When the ordinary people detected spiritual energy, Han Fei roared, "Drink this drop of water. It will improve your physical state."

After all, they were all the offspring of experts.

They could distinguish spiritual energy from other things. What Han Fei created was just a diluted spiritual spring, which was beneficial for these ordinary people.

The kids were quite excited. Some of them shouted, "I'm stronger!"

A girl was hopping up and down. "I can see further!"

...

Someone stood out and looked at Jiang Chao and Han Fei. "You've created nothing but a spiritual spring in the end? What's the Thug Academy's intentions?"

Han Fei smiled. "It's just a gift. I hope to have everybody's sincere blessing. After all, if nobody knows me after I master this world here, there won't be anybody who's grateful to me, will there?"

Someone was tempted.

Han Fei was a hope for them. They couldn't count on themselves anymore. Besides, even if Han Fei subdued the Sea Quelling Painting, he probably didn't dare to kill them. They all came from powerful backgrounds.

Someone said casually, "If you're really capable of subduing the Sea Quelling Painting and setting us free, we'll be grateful to you."

Suddenly, a kid said, "Big Brother, I wish you success."

A girl also said cutely, "Hehe, big brother, I—I wish you to succeed too."

A moment later...

A large group of people followed Han Fei to the center of the village.

Han Fei asked telepathically, *Senior Uncle, I don't feel any different.*

Jiang Chao said, *The power of faith is only a speculation for now. It's just an additional safety net for you. But it remains unclear whether or not this will work.*

Han Fei actually believed it even though it seemed rather unbelievable. Nobody knew why the statues of the gods existed. What if it was a way to become a king?

A moment later, Han Fei came to a round lake at the center of the floating island.

The lake was about three thousand meters in diameter. It seemed to have been drawn with a compass.

There was indeed a male statue in front of the lake. However, the statue was not holding a fishing pole but grabbing a longsword. It looked different from the Sea God's statue that Han Fei knew.

Han Fei's lips were twitching, as the statue was a depiction of none other than Old Han.

He was instantly dumbfounded. Old Han was here, and then left?

Han Fei didn't show his surprise. What was there to feel surprised at? Even Ren Tianfen had been here.

He looked around the lake and saw three people who were sitting in three points of a triangle. They all looked at Han Fei.

### **Chapter 946: Thousand Star Array**

As for the villagers, they stopped not far away from the statue and didn't intend to press any further.

Behind, someone whispered, "Do you really think the new guy from the Thug Academy can crack the mysteries of the array?"

Someone shook his head. "That's impossible. He can't crack it unless he gets all the 99 Sea Tokens."

Someone remarked, "I wish he could. I don't want to stay in this sh\*thole any longer. The spiritual energy is so thin that I can't even cultivate."

...

While everybody commented with mixed feelings, Han Fei stood next to the lake, and the three experts of the Heavenly Sword Sect all rose.

Someone said, "Jiang Chao, who is he?"

Jiang Chao smiled. "Can't you tell?"

One of the three people was a woman, who said indifferently, "Is he here to compete for the Sea Quelling Painting?"

Yang Xie sneered. "Why? You're unwilling to give it away? What have you found after such a long time?"

Jiang Chao smiled. "You're no longer qualified."

Someone said coldly, "Even if we aren't, why do you think he is?"

Han Fei smiled casually. "Why don't you check if I'm qualified?"

*Swish!*

A glittering sword that was too fast to be caught by the naked eye slashed at Han Fei.

However, Han Fei made use of the Draw Technique immediately.

The weapon emitted golden light and slashed the sword aura apart. Then, it moved forward towards the man.

*Clang!*

The man's pupils contracted, and he only managed to endure Han Fei's Draw Technique by launching three sword auras in a row.

What made him feel even more awful was that he used seventy percent of his spiritual energy to deal with Han Fei's attack. How horrifying was that?

The man became solemn.

In the outside world, they might be able to fight Han Fei, but here, it was already incredible to keep their spiritual energy succulent. Han Fei's attack was too much for them to endure.

The disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect said unemotionally, "You must've used at least seventy percent of your spiritual energy, if not all of it. How many more of these attacks can you perform?"

*Shua!*

Another saber aura was launched towards them.

The female Heavenly Talent from the Heavenly Sword Sect didn't expect Han Fei to be so brutal as to launch an attack without hesitation...

"Three Thousand Swords!"

A torrent of swords surged out. It was exactly like Wuming's performance of Three Thousand Swords.

Han Fei said in disdain, "I have inexhaustible spiritual energy. The last guy, do you want to have a try?"



The third disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect looked awful. He sensed the rising spiritual energy in Han Fei's body. Did the terrifying attack actually cost only a tiny bit of spiritual energy?

Jiang Chao and Yang Dao looked at Han Fei in surprise too. They both saw how powerful the Draw Technique was. Even so, it was still unreasonable that Han Fei attacked so many times.

Han Fei announced intimidatingly, "After you go out, ask your fellows in the other sects about me. I've beaten all of them. Not just the three of you, even if there are thirty of you, I would still crush you. Get out of here if you're smart."

The woman said coldly, "You're only taking advantage of our lack of spiritual energy!"

Han Fei opened his hands in disdain. "Here are three spiritual fruits and three energy fruits. I'll give you an opportunity to refill your spiritual energy and then fight me, but I won't show you any mercy. Are you up for it?"

Yang Xie grinned. His Junior Brother seemed quite domineering! But why did he live his personality so much?

Jiang Chao put on a gloating smile too and said unhurriedly, "You have a chance. If you don't fight Han Fei, you can fight me or Yang Xie. Do you dare to?"

The three Heavenly Talents from the Heavenly Sword Sect looked at each other.

Although Han Fei probably had more spiritual energy as a newcomer, considering how he launched two attacks in a row, he couldn't be weak at all.

Also, Han Fei was the first one to arrive at the village, which meant that he was probably the strongest competitor for the Sea Quelling Painting.

The last Heavenly Talent of the Heavenly Sword Sect said indifferently, "Fine! Since you've passed the mist of the Nine Sounds safely, let's see if you're capable of resolving the Thousand Star Array!"

Han Fei launched the Draw Technique with the Blood-Drinking Knife again glamorously.

The man hurriedly waved his sword and finally managed to resist Han Fei's Draw Technique with two tides of swords.

The man asked coldly, "What's the meaning of this?"

Han Fei observed them and said, "I'm told that the three men of the Heavenly Sword Sect have all passed the mist of Nine Sounds, so you must carry some luck with you. I intend to beat you and borrow your luck. Do you have a problem with that?"

Han Fei attacked again only because the three men were as cold as robots.

Behind the statue, many people were dumbfounded.

All that Han Fei had revealed so far was absolute dominance.

Everybody knew that the three people were top experts, yet they had been crushed by a newcomer with one attack. This shocking fact made all the villagers consider his worth.

In the eyes of the ordinary people and the kids, it meant something else: that man was so strong that he had beaten their grandparents so easily.

Jiang Chao was quite shocked too. He had been trapped here for years. If Han Fei were his opponent, he probably couldn't endure the three attacks either.

Yang Xie's eyes flashed. "Junior Brother, what path are you on? It's so majestic and domineering. Could it be..."

Jiang Chao added, "A path of invincibility?"

Han Fei grinned. "Senior Uncle, Senior Brother, you have keen eyes."

Immediately, they rolled their eyes. They had never seen anyone on the path of invincibility in their entire life. Yet, the Thug Academy had groomed a student that walked on that path.

This time, both Jiang Chao and Yang Xie saw hope.

The path of invincibility! If anyone with the talent for the path of invincibility couldn't subdue the Sea Quelling Painting, nobody could!

...

In the evening.

The sun had fallen.

In the sky, the stars appeared again.

Jiang Chao said, "Han Fei, look at the reflection of the stars in the lake."

Yang Xie added, "Junior brother, the stars are very weird. It's not exactly an array. We've seen 36 different combinations of the stars over the years."

Han Fei said, "Senior Uncle, Senior Brother, let me think for a moment."

Han Fei and Ren Tianfen had already studied it when they were out. Not just the 36 combinations, Han Fei even saw the 28 Mansions and the Eight Diagrams in them.

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie didn't disturb him. Since Han Fei said this, they would rather believe that he had some confidence.

As a matter of fact, Han Fei was baffled. He was observing carefully in the sky.

In the sky, the distributions of stars were different.

At this moment, from Han Fei's perspective, he saw a collection of stars in the middle of the war that was made of more than eighty visible stars. Han Fei drew with his fingers but didn't achieve anything.

He tried building arrays with spiritual energy, only to no avail.

"Let me try a different position."

Han Fei changed to another perspective. As expected, the stars looked different in the center. It became a collection of 93 visible stars. He tried all the methods again but they didn't work out either.

Time ticked one second after another. Three hours later, Yang Xie couldn't help but ask, "Junior Brother, have you found anything?"

Han Fei said, "Senior Brother, don't be hasty. I need more time."

At this moment, Han Fei was searching for the star that Ren Tianfen pointed out, but he couldn't find it.

That star didn't seem to be among them.

The collection of stars were quite messy, and there were abundant stars. However, it was still uncanny that the star was invisible. After all, he saw it easily on the Sea Quelling Painting earlier.

After repetitive experiments, Han Fei was pretty sure that the star wasn't reflected in the lake.

At first, Han Fei had planned to pick the star from the lake. He wanted to see if it worked.

But in fact, he didn't even have the chance to pick the star, as it was not reflected in the water at all. Did he have to fetch it from the sky?

Han Fei didn't think it was possible. He couldn't fly to the sky at all!

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Senior Uncle, Senior Brother, do you realize that there is one fewer star in the lake than there is in the sky?"

"Huh?"

Jiang Chao was lost for words. "Han Fei, are you serious? There are so many stars in the sky. Can you really tell that one of them is missing?"

Yang Xie frowned. "Junior Brother, have you noticed anything? Which star is missing?"

How could Han Fei tell?

The starry sky was too vast, and he could only point at the rough location of the star instead of its specific coordinates. However, should he tell them that the star's color would change?

Han Fei decided that he would rather not. Even if they knew that one star was missing, what could they do?

Han Fei said, "Maybe I was mistaken. Hey, Senior Uncle and Senior Brother, you've been here for years. Have you seen anyone who keeps flying high into the sky?"

Jiang Chao shook his head. "No. As long as you come to this floating island, it's impossible to leave. Everybody has tried to leave through the air, but you'll touch a barrier after flying two thousand meters high. You cannot fly any higher."

Han Fei nodded. "Give me another minute!"

Han Fei adopted a process of elimination.

If the stars of the five elements corresponded with the five legendary experts, what did the Eight Diagrams that he saw correspond to?

### **Chapter 947: Hope Of Getting Out**

The 36 known star maps were actually useless.

Han Fei tried every one of them and even changed the angle to reveal the position of the red star, trying to get some clues.

Of course, Han Fei didn't find anything in the end.

Seeing his action, the Heavenly Talents of Heavenly Sword Sect were dumbfounded.

As for the ordinary people, they had gone home early. Only the strong masters were still paying attention to Han Fei.

It took another hour before Han Fei found an Eight Diagram array in the countless stars.

Han Fei had no intention to study the Eight Diagram array because it was too complicated. He was just curious, *Was the appearance of this array coincidence or inevitable?*

Ren Tianfei had probably done the things that he had just done. Otherwise, Ren Tianfei wouldn't have given up!

Han Fei froze suddenly. *That's not right! If we can't get off of this floating island, how did Ren Tianfei get out back then?*

As the first winner of the Sea Quelling Painting, Ren Tianfei must have heard of the five legendary creatures or the Nine Sounds of law, but he still managed to get out from here. So there must be a way out.

*Old b\*stard, he didn't even tell me about such an important thing!*

While Han Fei was in deep thought, a voice rang abruptly, "It seems that you have thought of the key to the problem."

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie turned their heads and saw that a person they didn't know had suddenly appeared here.

Not only were Jiang Chao and Yang Xie surprised, but everyone who was looking at this side gaped in surprise. When did this person come?

Only Han Fei sighed and shook his head speechlessly. "Why didn't you tell me about it when you were outside?"

Ren Tianfei rolled his eyes and said, "At that time, I didn't even know if you could get through the mist of Nine Sounds. What was the use of telling you? You have found the problem now, haven't you?"

Jiang Chao frowned and asked, "Han Fei, who is this?"

Han Fei looked around, setting up an array in the air. After a while, a large sound-proof array appeared, enveloping them.

Han Fei looked at Ren Tianfei and said, "Old Ren! They are my Junior Uncle and Senior Brother. Can they stay here?"

Ren Tianfei smiled disdainfully and said, "I have nothing to hide."

Han Fei immediately said, "Junior Uncle, Senior Brother, he is the first winner of the Sea Quelling Painting, Ren Tianfei."

*Hum!*

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie were shocked, and Jiang Chao asked seriously, "A Venerable?"

Obviously, Jiang Chao seemed to know something, so he looked shocked.

So was Yang Xie. This was the first time he had seen a super-strong master in the Venerable realm!

The key was why this Venerable was with their Junior Brother? Besides, why was he here at this moment?

Ignoring them, Ren Tianfei looked at Han Fei and said, "Do you want to ask me, how did I get out back then?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes."

Ren Tianfei smiled and said, "Then you should ask me first how I got in. The Nine Sounds are horrible. I failed at the eighth. You've heard of 'Ultimate Affectionless', right? But if I reach that state, what's the point of cultivation?"

Han Fei said angrily, "But you didn't tell me about it before."

Ren Tianfei waved his hand and said, "What if you couldn't accept it? Besides, you've known about it when you are chatting with the five of them. Why should I bother to tell you about it?"

Han Fei's heart did a flip. *Should I be wary of this old man? Gah, it's so tiring!*

Han Fei said, "Huh? How did you come in? Your original body is not here."

Ren Tianfei smiled and said, "Puppet! I put a wisp of my soul in a soul-protecting treasure to withstand the attacks of the Nine Sounds. After I survived, I only lost this wisp of my soul but had passed through the mist of Nine Sounds."

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie looked at each other, why didn't they think of this before?

Han Fei opened his mouth. This old man was really smart! However, it didn't seem easy to do this.

First of all, you had to take out a wisp of soul and own a treasure with soul protection. And then that wisp of soul had to be able to withstand the attacks of the Nine Sounds.

Han Fei said, "So, how did your original body get in and then get out back then?"

Ren Tianfei asked him instead of answering, "How did you get in? Didn't I leave you with a Sacrificing Punch? Can't you tell how I got in?"

Han Fei was a little surprised. The Sacrificing Punch was very powerful, even more powerful than the Art of Invincibility. And he came in with the Invincible Heart. Did Ren Tianfei...

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Old Ren, did you also take the road of invincibility?"

Ren Tianfei said impatiently, "The laws of Nine Sounds are only laws after all. Just because you took the road of invincibility doesn't mean that other roads will not work. I've already got my Dao in my heart, so I walked straight in."

Han Fei took a breath. "Ah! Was it... So demanding? Then, how did the three of them get in?"

Han Fei was referring to the three disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Ren Tianfei said, "Swordsmen are ruthless. They have abandoned their seven emotions and six desires and reached the Ultimate Affectionless state. Their hearts are already dead. It doesn't make any difference if they're alive or dead. They are just like three puppets."

That was why they could get in.

Han Fei couldn't help but smack his tongue. These swordsmen were really cruel to themselves! Can someone really abandon their seven emotions and six desires?

Han Fei took a breath. "Then how did you get out?"

Ren Tianfei said, "When I got the Sea Quelling Painting, I could actually break this place forcibly. The seal here couldn't trap a Venerable. However, I came to find an opportunity to become a king, which was in this lake. I had been thinking hard for a long time but couldn't get any clues. However, when I stood where you are now, I found the problem."

Ren Tianfei couldn't help exclaim in admiration. His disciple was really something. It only took him one night to be in this position.

Han Fei asked blankly, "What's so special about this position?"

Ren Tianfei smiled and said, "This is a place where you can go out. Have you noticed that the star positions here are a bit similar to the terrain arrangement in the Nine Sounds mist?"

Han Fei looked at the stars again and suddenly shouted in surprise, "You mean?"

Ren Tianfei nodded. "Yes! The shifting of the stars is unpredictable."

But Ren Tianfei went on to say, "However, your purpose of coming here is not to go out, but to get the opportunity to become a king. So, knowing how to go out is useless. You'll have to know how to take that opportunity!"

Han Fei said, "Old Ren! You were lucky and found this position back then. Why didn't you get that opportunity?"

Ren Tianfei said with a faint smile, "How do you know I didn't?"

Han Fei took a breath and pointed at Ren Tianfei. "Humph! But you said outside that if you could get the opportunity, you would have taken it."

Ren Tianfei sneered and said, "Then what should I say? Tell you how to take it? Shall I put the opportunity in your hand?"

"Uh..."

Watching dumbfoundedly on the side, Jiang Chao and Yang Xie looked at each other in confusion. Did Ren Tianfei mean he could take away this opportunity back then?

Ren Tianfei snorted. "It was not that I didn't take it, but after I got to that point, I suddenly found a problem that the opportunity did not belong to me."

"Huh?"

Han Fei was stunned. "Didn't belong to you? Then who does it belong to? Me?"

Ren Tianfei laughed. "Maybe!"

Han Fei looked dumbfounded. *I don't know anything! Why would it be mine?*

Ren Tianfei said, "Okay, you've found the key point, so now you'll have to count on yourself."

With that, Ren Tianfei sat on the ground, watching what Han Fei was going to do.

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie also looked at Han Fei.

They didn't care if they could take the opportunity to become the king. What they cared about now was what the identity of this new student from the Thug Academy was.

Han Fei frowned and looked at the array. This was actually not an Eight Diagram array but a star shifting array, which coincided with the Eight Diagrams. Han Fei stared at the stars for a full hour before he discovered that some of the stars were shaking slightly.

He counted. There were 15 stars shaking in total.

As the sky gradually brightened, the star positions also moved.

However, Han Fei jumped up and tried to grab the 15 shaking stars.

He suddenly disappeared from the lake.

Seeing this scene, Jiang Chao and Yang Xie suddenly jumped up.

As for the group of people who secretly watched, they immediately rushed over, all with shocked looks.

Someone exclaimed, "Has this guy found a way out?"

Someone was excited. "Can we get out now?"

Someone almost burst into tears. "Son of a b\*tch, after staying in this damn place for so long, I can finally leave!"

Ren Tianfei said in a huff, "Hey, stop, all of you! If you want to go out, just wait."

Jiang Chao shouted, "Whoever tries to stop our academy's student from seizing this chance, I'll kill you."

Yang Xie also went forward. "Yes, we mean what we say."

### **Chapter 948: Boss Han (1)**

In the mist of Nine Sounds, Cao Jiaren was walking forward step by step, her face expressionless.

For the children of the big clans, they somewhat knew the secrets of the Sea Quelling Painting. After all, their countless ancestors had fought for this painting.

They didn't know much about the five legends because this was a test that everyone took for granted. If you couldn't even pass this test, why did you bother to try to pass the Nine Sounds mist?

Cao Jiaren, who had just been to the five places, had already come into the mist of the Nine Sounds.

The sound of seven emotions, for her, was actually not a big problem.

Cao Jiaren had had a cold personality since she was a child. Similar to Luo Xiaobai, she was a kind of absolutely rational person.

She was different from Cao Tian.

Cao Tian was strong in heart, but very affectionate towards Cao Qiu, while Cao Jiaren was not afraid of the sound of seven emotions at all. If she came across the eighth sound, she was very likely to accept the Dao of Ultimate Affectionless.

However, just as she easily passed through the sound of seven emotions, she found that her position suddenly changed and she came to the depths of a certain empty valley in the Sea Quelling Painting.

In front of her was her enemy who was vying for the painting.

Cao Jiaren looked at Han Fei indifferently. "Is it an illusion?"

Han Fei was a little stunned too. He just felt that the scattered and shaking stars didn't seem to match the Eight Diagram, so he chose to try to scoop them up.

However, the next second, he appeared in this empty valley.

Opposite him was the woman he didn't like—Cao Jiaren.

Han Fei murmured, "So that's it. The shifting Eight Diagram star positions are for me to snatch luck. It seems that if I want to take charge of this world, I'll have to snatch other people's luck."

Hearing Cao Jiaren's question, Han Fei smiled. "No, come, if you win, you can walk through the mist of the Nine Sounds."

Cao Jiaren frowned slightly. "It's not an illusion?"

After confirming this fact, Cao Jiaren summoned her flute.

*Woo~*

An eerie melody resounded in this empty valley, like weeping, complaining, screaming, and howling, like sounds from the depths of hell.



The picture in front of Han Fei changed, and the entire empty valley seemed to be distorted. One after another, something weird like undead creatures appeared and pounced on him from the air.

“Hoop!”

The Phantom Glass Wings had already been unfolded.

Han Fei moved slightly and sneered. “Even the Nine Sounds can’t hurt me. The illusion you created is nothing to me.”

“Chila!”

Han Fei seemed to be bathed in golden light. A pair of big spiritual-energy hands patted down from the air, and the demons and ghosts immediately disappeared in front of the bright golden light.

This eerie illusion was torn to pieces by the giant hands.

The next minute, Han Fei saw Cao Jiaren’s mouth bleeding, but her expression remained unchanged.

Cao Jiaren stared at Han Fei indifferently. “Do you walk the road of invincibility?”

Han Fei smiled. “You know? However, since you’ve launched an attack, it’s my turn.”

*Swish!*

The moment Han Fei flashed out, what was in his mind was that this woman was not simple, so he’d better kill her. Otherwise, she might bring him trouble in the future.

*Bam! Bam! Bam!*

However, what surprised Han Fei was that Cao Jiaren, who had always looked delicate, actually punched out. The terrifying power was even comparable to Cao Tian’s attack.

But he certainly wasn’t afraid of this.

Han Fei was just a little surprised. Cao Jiaren turned out to be a hidden soul warrior!

He also punched out.

In an instant, hundreds of fist marks clashed in the air, shattering rocks and making deafening sounds.

Although Cao Jiaren’s punches were strong, they were still weaker than Han Fei’s. This was not determined by the level of the combat technique, but by the different paths they took.

After ten seconds...

Two figures were moving fast and seemed to be flashing, fighting all the way from the bottom of the valley to the top of the mountain.

*Hum!*

Taking the upper hand, Han Fei was about to kill Cao Jiaren when he suddenly saw a seal appear in Cao Jiaren’s hand.

Han Fei had seen this seal, which was a Divine weapon of very high quality.

At this moment, the seal turned into a huge fist mark.

In Han Fei's eyes, the phantom of the 100-meter-large fist mark seemed to be about to explode the entire valley.

"Is this your final play?"

*Swish!*

Snowmourne appeared in Han Fei's hands.

In the face of this high-quality or ultra-quality Divine weapon, although Han Fei was very confident, he would still use a Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure for security.

So, he had to use Snowmourne!

Han Fei couldn't help exclaiming in his heart. Sure enough, none of the people who could get to this point were weak!

"Draw..."

*Buzz!*

Between the sky and the earth, a dazzling light seemed to flash by.

In an instant, the spiritual energy in Han Fei's body was instantly consumed, causing him to stagger slightly.

The sword light cut the fist mark, shattering the rocks and cutting the fist mark in half.

In the distance, a few glances were cast on this side.

On the Jade Pen Peak, in a hut, someone noticed the sword light and murmured, "Although it is a sword light, it is full of knife intent. This kid is not bad."

Above the West Sea, a big bird came out of the water, staring into the void. When the sword light slashed across the sky, its cold eyes gradually turned warm. "Humph, not bad. No wonder you dare to break into the mist of Nine Sounds and don't come to me."

In the eastern fire forest, the flames boiled, and there was low laughter.

Liu Shan, who was staying here, couldn't help being shocked. *What happened? Why is that powerful Fire Seed laughing?*

...

*Crack!*

*Clang~*

The fist mark exploded, and the huge seal in the air tried to attack Han Fei only to be knocked flying.

The chill sword intent swept across the big seal and shot towards Cao Jiaren.

The seal was a good seal, and the sword was a good sword. But these two people hadn't yet been able to make full use of these two weapons. Therefore, the Snowmourne couldn't break this big seal.

But the moment that sword light hit Cao Jiaren, the moment Cao Jiaren felt death was coming, and when Han Fei was about to snag Cao Jiaren with the Void Lines... Cao Jiaren suddenly disappeared!

Han Fei frowned. *Where is she?*

In the mist of Nine Sounds.

Cao Jiaren fell to the ground, her white clothes were soaked with blood, and a large mouthful of blood spurted out of her mouth.

In Cao Jiaren's memory, that sword glow was horrifyingly powerful. In the end, the mist of Nine Sounds saved her life.

Cao Jiaren couldn't help but tremble. Her seal... Was an ultra-quality Divine weapon but was broken by a single slash of that sword!

Cao Jiaren was stunned. "A Sea Quelling Bizarre Treasure!?"

*Hum!*

Han Fei's figure disappeared at the same time.

When Han Fei appeared again, he looked around and found that he had appeared on the Eight Diagram star map and returned to the lake in the village.

As soon as Han Fei appeared, Jiang Chao immediately said excitedly, "Han Fei, how is it going?"

Yang Xie also smiled with joy. "Little Junior Brother, have you found the chance?"

Han Fei shook his head slightly, took out an energy fruit, and stuffed it into his mouth. Then he glanced at Ren Tianfei and slowly said, "I'm not qualified yet to take the chance. I was trying to get more luck."

"Luck?"

Han Fei grinned. "Junior Uncle, Senior Brother, dawn is coming in less than an hour. Let's talk about it later."

Then he put another energy fruit in his mouth, and after sitting cross-legged for more than 50 seconds, he stood up again.

His body moved slightly, and he stepped onto the Eight Diagram star chart again, picked a star at random, and grabbed at it.

...

"Heck! The mist of Nine Sounds is too hard to pass! But fortunately, I survived."

Qing Chen got up from the ground with difficulty.

Among the Nine Sounds, there were only two that were most difficult for him. One was the sound of Ultimate Affectionless, and the other was the sound of mourning.

The people at the Empyrean Waterfall only knew that Qing Chen was shameless, but had never heard of his past life because he was not called Qing Chen before.

The name Qing Chen came from the names of his two companions, Jiang Qingyi and Xiang Chen.

The three of them went all the way from the village, to the town, and then to the Unknown Place, going through countless hardships, but only he survived in an exploration of a ruin.

When they were dying, the two said to Qing Chen, "Although we were born humble, our will is high. Please help us continue to explore this road."

That day, Qing Chen got their Sea Tokens.

On that day, he named himself Qing Chen.

On that day, Qing Chen began to cultivate frantically. In the entire Empyrean Waterfall, no one cultivated harder than him.

At this moment.

Qing Chen grinned and said, "It's impossible for me to reach the Ultimate Affectionless state, but difficulties are the least of my fears. Even the wave at the top of the Empyrean Waterfall can't make me take a step back!"

*Hum!*

Suddenly, the scene changed, and the waves were raging above the west sea.

Qing Chen suddenly appeared here.

When he looked up, he found that Han Fei was standing there.

Han Fei glanced at Qing Chen, then looked far away, and found that Shui Ze was standing on the sea, looking at this side quietly.

Qing Chen sat down on the sea. "This is not an illusion, is it? Son of a b\*tch, why is it you?"

Han Fei scratched his head and said frankly, "I came to snatch luck to find my chance. Unfortunately, I met you. However, you don't seem to be in a good shape."

Qing Chen chuckled. "When have you seen me in good shape?"

His words were right. Every time Han Fei saw Qing Chen, he looked sloppy and didn't seem to be in good shape.

Han Fei was silent for a while and said, "Although we're on good terms, I'll still have to take your luck from you."

## **Chapter 949: Boss Han (2)**

The sea was rough, and the sky was dull because Water Luster was here.

This battle was inevitable.

Qing Chen grinned and said, "OK, let's fight then! We haven't fought before anyway. I have always heard that you are very strong, but I don't know how strong you really are..."

Han Fei turned his head and glanced at the surging wave, and suddenly said, "Since we're both from the Empyrean Waterfall, let's see who can hold on longer in the wave. Whoever quits first will lose."

Qing Chen beamed with a smile. "Okay! Good idea."

Han Fei looked at Water Luster and said, "Senior, can you help us create some waves?"

Water Luster's voice was cold, "OK."

"Hoop!"

Water Luster flew into the sky and flapped his wings, and the wind was surging and the waves were raging to the sky. The first layer of waves was as high as seven or eighty meters.

When the wave came, it was like a hill slamming down.

"Hoooooo!"

Qing Chen roared, and the ripples under his feet oscillated outwards, his muscles bulged, and even his hair was erect. Crimson light rose up and enveloped him.

The waves appeared to be slow, but in fact, they came very fast.

A kitchen knife suddenly appeared in Han Fei's hand. He was going to cut the waves apart!

"Hoop!"

The tide was rising, and dark clouds obscured the stars.

Han Fei and Qing Chen were in the chaotic tide. In the undulating waves, their expressions were firm as they stared the waves down.

"Devil Change."

In the face of the real wave, one would have to use secret methods, and Han Fei could even hear a low gasp in Qing Chen's throat.

50 meters.

30 meters.

10 meters.

"No one can stop me! Unyielding!!!"

Qing Chen was roaring, pressing his hands on the tidal water, and actually tore the huge wave apart.

However, Han Fei didn't look at him. With the Blood-Drinking Knife in his hand, the spiritual energy had already boiled, and the fire of spiritual energy had sprung up automatically.

"Draw!"

“Chila!”

In that terrifying huge wave, two tiny figures stood above the sea, in the wave, and in the void. The huge wave in front of them separated, and a force of terror tore the tide apart.

Even Water Luster watching the battle in the sky couldn't help but feel a little shocked. *These two people are both very physically strong.*

But at present, Qing Chen used sheer strength to tear the tide apart while Han Fei only cut a gap.

However, this was only the first wave.

“Hoop!”

As it fanned its wings again, this time, another wave rolled from a distance. As the wave moved forward, it constantly absorbed the momentum of the water and was getting higher and higher. By the time it was only 300 meters away from Han Fei and Qing Chen, the height of the huge wave had been more than 200 meters.

The wave was moving forward, and Water Luster said indifferently, “This is not an ordinary wave. This wave is more than 30 kilometers wide and can advance with the power of water.”

However, neither of them paid attention to Water Luster's reminder. They were both clear that they had to try their best now.

Han Fei turned his hand and put away the Blood-Drinking Knife.

At this moment, he turned his head to look at Qing Chen and was slightly surprised because he found that Qing Chen's body was bleeding, and a strange power condensed on him, more like a kind of soul power...

No, Han Fei had never seen that kind of soul power before. It wasn't a power of law either, but more like a horrible mental power, a power of will.

Han Fei turned his head and took a breath, his eyes firm. In his mind, there was no losing. He would either win or die.

At this time, what supported the heart of invincibility was faith.

Han Fei's eyes were shining, and his body gradually turned golden, which in this darkness, was unusually conspicuous.

Above the sky, Water Luster's eyes flickered. “Alas... Those who dare to take this road have never had a good ending.”

The huge waves were already in sight.

If one looked up, he would find that the wave was curved.

It felt as if a person walked into a huge palace, looked up, and found that this single-floor palace was more than 300 meters high, and then couldn't help but exclaim at the insignificance of human beings.

To contend with this terrible force head-on, one must have a firm grasp on their realm.

“Ahhhh!!!”

Qing Chen’s whole body was soaked in blood instantly, and like a lunatic, he actually braved the impact of this terrifying huge wave.

“Sacrifice... Invincible Realm!”

In an instant, Han Fei stepped in the air and punched out. All his strength was condensed in one punch. Similarly crazily, Han Fei rushed into this horrible wave.

At that moment, there was only the sound of wave breaking that could be heard. The two figures were crazily clashing in the huge tide!

Qing Chen’s body grew much bigger, full of cracks, but he still didn’t retreat.

Han Fei had turned into a terrifying golden fireball, slowly rushing forward in the wave.

*Crack!*

Qing Chen finally couldn’t stand it anymore, his will collapsed, and he was overturned by the wave and instantly thrown a kilometer away.

But Han Fei was still rushing in the waves, with golden light in his eyes, as if he had forgotten that he had won.

...

In the mist of Nine Sounds, Qing Chen lay on the ground unconscious for a long time before he finally woke up.

He turned himself over with difficulty, spreading his limbs and facing the starry sky. His body was drenched in blood and he couldn’t even smile.

“Qingyi, Ah Chen, it’s really difficult this time... That guy is not human at all...”

...

In the village, above the lake.

*Swish!*

Han Fei suddenly appeared, half kneeling on the surface of the sea, his face pale.

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie were shocked.

“Han Fei!”

“Little Junior Brother.”

*Puff!*

Han Fei vomited a mouthful of blood. “I’m fine. Let me take a rest.”

After a full 20 seconds, Han Fei took out a spiritual fruit and stuffed it into his mouth.

At this moment, he looked up at the sky and found that the sky had already turned white. The stars were gradually becoming hidden, and the Eight Diagram star array in the water began to blur.

“Forget it, our time is up today. I’ll come back tomorrow.”

After a while, Han Fei sat down on the shore and threw the Divine Healing Technique on himself several times. Then under the anxious gazes of Jiang Chao and Yang Xie, he grinned and said, “I won.”

“Oh!”

The two heaved a breath of relief at the same time.

However, they were still shocked. Even Han Fei had won with such difficulty. Were the other contenders monsters?

However, upon hearing Han Fei’s words, many people around were relieved.

Having been stuck here, they almost gave up. The arrival of Han Fei did bring hope to them.

In the darkness of desperation, how significant was hope?

No matter if they were a child of a big clan, a disciple of a major sect, or an obscure cultivator, at this time, hope rose in their hearts.

They didn’t care who would get the Sea Quelling Painting. Anyway, they wouldn’t be able to get it. All they wanted was to get out.

On the shore.

Jiang Chao frowned and said, “Han Fei, is the enemy very strong this time?”

Han Fei nodded. “I happened to choose a difficult challenge.”

Yang Xie smiled. “Little Junior Brother, don’t stress yourself too much. The starry sky will disappear soon. Take a good rest during the day. We still have time. This is already a very important breakthrough.”

Han Fei nodded slightly and looked at Ren Tianfei. “Old Ren, do I still have to fight you?”

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie looked solemn. This one would not be easy to deal with!

From the moment he saw Cao Jiaren, Han Fei knew that his last opponent was probably Ren Tianfei. This old b\*stard was not someone that Cao Jiaren could compare with.

But Han Fei wondered whether he would fight the original Ren Tianfei or his clone.

He was a top powerhouse who created the Indestructible Body Art. Even his clone wouldn’t be weak!

Ren Tianfei chuckled. “Why, are you scared?”

Han Fei sneered. “Of course not! Sometimes I really doubt, are you waiting for me to gather all the others’ luck and then you just need to beat me? But even in that case, I’ll still beat you.”

Ren Tianfei laughed. “Let’s see then.”



...

The sun rose and everything returned to a calm state.

The star map disappeared, and Han Fei had to wait six hours to start a new battle.

At this time, the smoke in the village rose, and a man led some children to the lake to fish.

When the children saw Han Fei, they were very curious.

A little girl grabbed a piece of pancake in her hand, ran to Han Fei, and handed the pancake to Han Fei.  
“Uncle, eat breakfast.”

Han Fei took it and laughed. “Call me Brother.”

The little girl was at a loss and looked at her father next to her, not knowing what to do.

Her dad laughed and said, “Just call him Uncle, I’m only 20 years old this year.”

The little girl smiled and shouted at Han Fei, “Uncle!”

Han Fei laughed, took a bite of the pancake, and asked, “What’s your name?”

The little girl said adorably, “My name is Zhang Qiaoqiao.”

Han Fei looked at Jiang Chao, and the latter nodded slightly. “Descendants of the Zhang Family, Thousand Star City.”

Han Fei touched his nose. Although he didn’t like the Zhang Family, this was just a little girl!

Han Fei said, “Qiaoqiao! Your father can take a rest today. I’ve got a fish here, a very big fish. I will treat you to it.”

As he said this, he waved his hand, and a silverfin of more than 20 meters appeared on the ground, stunning the little girl and her father.

“Wow! Dad, Dad... What a big fish!”

Jiang Chao, Yang Xie, and the others were all stunned. Didn’t you come here for the Sea Quelling Painting? Why do you carry fish with you?

But the next moment, the big pot appeared, so did the barbecue rack, all kinds of seasoning, and a pile of bowls and chopsticks, stunning everyone.

The corners of Yang Xie’s mouth twitched. “Little Junior Brother! Why do you bring tableware with you?”

### **Chapter 950: Leisure Time**

The little girl was stunned by the super big fish that Han Fei pulled out. In a panic, she ran into the village with a swish.

Han Fei: “???”

Yang Xie said, "Little Junior Brother, they are all ordinary people. I am afraid they can't even eat a bite of a creature of this level."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Senior Brother, it's simple. They can eat it if I remove the spiritual energy and energy from the fish."

Of course, Han Fei wouldn't do it himself. He stomped and a spirit gathering array appeared. A large amount of spiritual energy gushed from the body of this silver scale fish.

As for energy? It was simple too. As soon as he activated the Void Fishing Technique, the energy was drawn out of the body of the fish.

However, if he used the Void Fishing Technique in the daytime, it would attract the attack of sky fire.

Fortunately, Han Fei drew the energy very quickly, and it only took one second.

Ren Tianfei suddenly said, "Your technique seems to have a problem. Don't use it in front of others again, lest it causes you trouble."

Han Fei was stunned. *Old Ren noticed?*

Jiang Chao glanced towards the sky. Although there was an invisible array outside the floating island, the sky obviously looked a bit strange just now. If he guessed right, Han Fei had to have some kind of powerful technique.

Jiang Chao said, "Senior Ren is right. These people are all your powerful opponents. Your behavior just now has already aroused some people's suspicion."

Han Fei grinned and said, "Okay, I'll pay attention next time."

"Oh!"

A moment later, when Han Fei started to cut the fish meat, he found a group of children was running towards them as fast as they could.

"Wow! It's really a big fish."

"Ah! It looks bigger than my great-grandfather's contractual spiritual beast."

"Nonsense! Contractual spiritual beasts can become bigger, and can become twice as big as this."

"Are we eating a contractual spiritual beast?"

"Idiot, this is a fish, not a contractual spiritual beast."

"Is this fish dead? Let me poke it."

For a time, the children were chattering in excitement, and many adults also came here when they heard that there was a big fish to eat.

Just after a short while, many people were huddled around.

All kinds of exclamations rose and fell.

They had never eaten such a big fish! Because the spiritual energy on the floating island was very scarce, the fishes that could survive here were of extremely low level, generally only level-3 or level-4.

At this moment, as the knife light flashed, a large number of scales were removed, which were picked up by the children as toys.

An adult hurriedly stopped them. "Put the scales down. They're sharp..."

"Brat, don't you want your fingers anymore?"

"Hey, little guy, don't touch it. Give it to me..."

In the midst of frolicking and scolding sounds, Han Fei had put the fish oil and all kinds of spices in the pot.

"Chila!"

The oil boiled.

Aroma burst from the steaming food. Not to mention the children and adults, even strong masters like Jiang Chao and Yang Xie couldn't help swallowing.

Jiang Chao said in surprise, "Huh! Aren't these the little spiritual fruits in the plantation? How do they taste so good?"

Han Fei smiled. "Senior Uncle, I forgot to tell you I have a hidden identity."

Jiang Chao looked at him. "What is it?"

Han Fei said proudly, "The world's number one chef."

Jiang Chao: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Everyone was wondering why this scent smelled so good! Only Ren Tianfei just stared at Han Fei's big pot.

Han Fei asked, "Old Ren! Aren't you amazed by the aroma?"

Ren Tianfei snorted. "I can't smell it."

Han Fei and Jiang Chao were taken aback. He couldn't smell it?

Han Fei's heart flipped. Ren Tianfei was probably not alive at all, but a corpse, just like when he was sitting on the steps before.

Figuring this out, Han Fei felt much relief.

If Ren Tianfei's body was just a corpse, then it wouldn't carry any luck. So, he wouldn't compete with him for luck.

Han Fei immediately said to him via voice transmission, *Where is your original body...*

Ren Tianfei sneered. *My original body? I can't contact it. Forget it, I'm tired, I'm going for a stroll.*

Ren Tian flew away.

As a corpse, it was really uncomfortable to watch others eat, having no sense of smell or taste...

However, Han Fei didn't have time to worry about him.

The fish was already in the pot, and Han Fei also added some mushrooms, sea vegetables, seaweed, shells, etc.

The big pot, nearly 5 meters in size, was full of food at this moment. Around it, many children and adults were waiting eagerly.

After a while, the hot pot boiled, and when the spiritual fire was extinguished, the fragrance spread over dozens of kilometers.

Han Fei smiled and said, "Come on, let's get started. Qiaoqiao, hand me your bowl."

The little girl stood at the forefront.

The children were standing in the front, and the adults were all in the back.

Han Fei chuckled. *Everyone can eat! It's just a fish. There are still thousands of fish in Forge the Universe.*

"Sniff!"

Looking at the large piece of fish in her small bowl, Zhang Qiaoqiao couldn't help sniffing and said sweetly, "Thank you, Uncle."

Behind her, a boy held up his bowl and shouted, "Uncle, I want some too."

"Me too."

"I want a big bowl."

"I want the fish mouth!"

...

The food in the five-meter hot pot was all distributed soon.

As a chef, Han Fei felt very proud to see others fascinated by the food he made.

Jiang Chao smacked his tongue and said, "Han Fei..."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Senior Uncle, don't panic! Leave the fish that don't have any spiritual energy to them. We'll eat some with spiritual energy."

Twenty minutes later.

Jiang Chao, Yang Xie, and Han Fei gathered around a smaller hot pot and were wolfing down the food.

They gobbled it up like pigs! Anyway, there were no girls and they didn't have to care about their table manners.

As for the other cultivators here, although the food seemed delicious, no one came to eat with them.

After all, they were contenders for the Sea Quelling Painting. It would be embarrassing if they ate Han Fei's food.

Yang Xie was shocked and said, "Little Junior Brother, tell me the truth, did you guys eat this in the Thug Academy every day?"

Han Fei grinned. "Senior Brother, we ate much better than this. Now, the food in our academy is unparalleled and in a great variety."

"Ahhhhh!"

Yang Xie took a sip of wine, a little fascinated.

He had been staying here for so many years, and the Thug Academy seemed to have undergone thorough changes!

Jiang Chao said, "Han Fei, how did you and Senior Ren know each other?"

Ren Tianfei didn't seem to try to hide his identity, so Han Fei didn't keep their relationship a secret.

Han Fei set up a soundproof array and then slowly said, "Old Ren! He's my master."

Jiang Chao and Yang Xie looked shocked. He was a Venerable expert! How could Han Fei's identity be simple if he had a Venerable expert as his master?

However, Jiang Chao didn't ask much. Everyone had their own secrets.

Yang Xie asked, "Little Junior Brother, is it difficult to seize others' luck? Are the people who came for the picture this time very strong?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and nodded slightly. "In general, very strong. There are many Heavenly Talents here who can even beat Law Enforcers."

Jiang Chao said lightly, "Oh, that's strong indeed, but there should be many such Heavenly Talents. It seems that the strength of some people should be more than that."

When the three were halfway through the meal, suddenly, Han Fei saw a familiar figure appearing at the end of the road to the village.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. *Yue Shier?*

Only two days had passed. Did this mean that Yue Shier had broken through the mist of Nine Sounds?

Han Fei couldn't help taking a breath and once again raised Yue Shier's score in his heart.

This guy, who even seemed a bit silly and always squatted at the door of his house with jealousy in his heart, was actually a peerless Heavenly Talent.

Except for Ren Tianfei, Yue Shier was the second to come here. At this moment, a group of people followed him. When he saw Han Fei, he grinned.

Yang Xie's eyes flickered. "This group of people is really strong! They arrived so soon, only one day behind Little Junior Brother."

Jiang Chao frowned and said, "Han Fei, where is this guy from?"

Han Fei shook his head. "He's not from the Thousand Star City. He's alone."

Jiang Chao took a deep breath. If he was alone, it would be harder for him to stand out! He must have had some mysterious opportunity.

Han Fei beckoned with a smile, "Shier, wanna join us?"

"Haha! Okay!"

Yue Shier was as straightforward as ever.

This showed that he hadn't been affected by the Nine Sounds mist. He relied on himself to pass the test of Ultimate Affectionless.

Looking at the clothes on Yue Shier, Han Fei guessed that Yue Shier must have paid a considerable price.

Next to the hot pot, Han Fei looked at Yue Shishi and said, "Is there anyone behind you?"

Yue Shier shook his head. "No. It's difficult to make it through... They are still trying."

Han Fei said casually, "Shier, after eating, let's have a fight in the afternoon?"

Yue Shier smiled. "Okay!"

...

In the distance, some people were discussing.

"Here comes another one. Han Fei must have encountered a tough opponent."

"Another one who can walk through the mist of Nine Sounds! That's amazing..."

"I haven't figured out how to get through the Ultimate Affectionless test... It seems that our talents are still far short."

Someone sighed. "There must be a battle between the two. I just don't know whether there'll be a third person or just the two."