

GOD OF FISHING

Chapter 3686 Step Down as Human Emperor (3)



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Yin-Yang World, Blue Sea Town, Heavenly Water Village.

Han Fei had thought that after 20,000 years, this place had long been abandoned, the buildings had collapsed, and the old site was gone.

But he never expected that when he came here, the small yard he used to live in was still there.

However, the buildings showed signs of renovation. Although the buildings looked ordinary, the building materials were extraordinary. Besides, most of the Heavenly Water Village was indeed desolate. Obviously, someone had come here and rebuilt this place.

Han Fei already knew who this person was.

Han Fei said, "Yiyi, this is where I lived back then. At that time, I was only a few years old. I lived in this palm-sized place. I remember that at that time, I was only a level-two fisher. I lived here with your uncle, Tang Ge. Your uncle saved me a bowl of Spirit Swallowing Soup."

Han Chanyi said impatiently, "Got it! You've told me eight hundred times. A while ago, I gave Uncle Tang Ge and Aunt Mu Ling's youngest son, Tang Mufei, a bowl of True Dragon Soup."

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Yiyi, didn't I tell you not to bully dragons?"

Han Chanyi snorted. "I didn't do it on purpose. I took the big starfish out to play, but they coveted the big starfish's meat. How could I not do anything?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "Then be gentle. They're your Senior Uncle Azure Dragon's clansman after all."

"Got it, got it~"

Han Chanyi pushed the door open curiously and entered. Then, she said with a strange expression, "Dad, since it's an ancestral land, shouldn't we leave some inheritance here?"

Han Fei scanned around with his perception and thought to himself, No wonder Han Chanyi spoke so strangely. It turned out that there were signs of occasional residence in the house.

Han Fei said in embarrassment, "It's up to you! The sun and moon rotate, and the mountains and rivers change. The past is in the past. Perhaps I'm only obsessed with some things in my memories."

Xia Xiaochan said, "Okay, no one said anything about you. Go meet your old friend!"

"Cough, cough! You can walk around!"

Ximen Linglan said, "Let's go greet Teacher. Since we're already here, we should go meet him."

Han Chanyi hurriedly said, "Okay! I haven't seen Master Divine Son yet."

Another moment later.

In the plantation in the Heavenly Water Village.

Some tombs still existed here, but the words on the tombstones were already blurred. Not far from the tombstones, there was a hut, and a figure was standing in front of it.

Han Fei bowed three times in front of these tombs and then said casually, "Long time no see. I didn't expect that the little girl who was only a Grand Fishing Master back then was already preparing to transcend the Monarch Tribulation."

He Xiaoyu looked at Han Fei with a complicated expression. "I made breakfast. Do you want to eat something?"

"Um!"

Then, as if thinking of something, He Xiaoyu smiled. "You used to treat me, but now it's my turn to treat you. I live in your house occasionally because I miss my old friends."

"I know."

On the ordinary wooden table, Han Fei was drinking shrimp, crab, and roe porridge. He Xiaoyu asked softly, "Are you going on a long trip?"

Han Fei put down the bowl. "Why do you say that?"

He Xiaoyu took a sip of the porridge, her mouth a little swollen. After she swallowed it, she smiled. "I heard that you have been traveling in the mortal world all these years, but this seems to be the first time you've revisited your old home. So I guess you're going to travel far."

He Xiaoyu didn't know where Han Fei was going or where else was worth going for him, but she knew that Han Fei was leaving. She didn't know when they would meet again.

Han Fei smiled casually. "Yes. This time, I'm going to the end of the Sea of Stars, the other side of the Great Dao. There might be something waiting for me there."

He Xiaoyu continued to eat the porridge. When the bowl was empty, she looked at Han Fei with a smile. "If you can't beat them, run! This is what you taught me before."

Han Fei smiled. "It's still the truth."

A moment later, after He Xiaoyu cleaned up the dishes, Han Fei stood in the plantation, holding a strawberry in his hand and biting it.

He Xiaoyu stood behind him without speaking.

Han Fei said, "By the way, I came back this time with the intention of rebuilding the Raging Sea. It's time to revive here."

Buzz!

As soon as Han Fei said so, the boundless mist in the Raging Sea dissipated. And in a mysterious and unknown place, the World Origin soared at a visible speed, surging like a river.

For a moment, the spiritual energy in this world soared several times. Countless spiritual plants and spiritual heritages grew rapidly like bamboo shoots after a rain, and the Heavenly Dao laws were enhanced by new wills.

After half an hour, all these changes slowly subsided.

After doing all these, Han Fei turned around and said casually, "He Xiaoyu... I'm leaving. Goodbye."

A long while after Han Fei left, He Xiaoyu smiled. "Goodbye."

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On the other side, in the new Grand Myriad Mountains, Han Chanyi had just met the divine son. Then, she pouted and said, "Oh, look what Dad did. He's completely changed this world!"

Xia Xiaochan said, "It's the ancestral land of the human race after all. It's time to revive here."

On the other side, Ximen Linglan and the Water Immortal were reminiscing, and the Water Immortal said, "I know that his return this time shouldn't just be a revival of his old home. Linglan, I think you two should have a child as soon as possible, in case you regret it in the future."

Ximen Linglan blushed. "Got it, Teacher."

Han Fei's family stayed in the Grand Myriad Mountains for a few months.