

Chapter 101: Treat Guests to Hot Pot

Han Fei scratched his body. Although these spiritual energy stings didn't hurt him, he felt quite sore.

Under the stunned eyes of everyone, Han Fei's momentum suddenly skyrocketed. At this moment, everyone felt that this kid was so dangerous that he might even be able to kill them.

In fact, this was true. The seemingly strong defense of this sturdy young man was torn easily by Han Fei. As the two knives in Han Fei hands flashed, the man was covered in blood and fell straight back. With a flop, he fell into the sea.

Chen Jia'er cheered, "Han Fei, well done! But can you give me a hand?"

Han Fei simply said, "Sure."

Having some breathing space, Chen Jia'er summoned his spiritual beast and a shadow appeared in front of her. With a blow, she smashed the man's spiritual energy protective cover.

After about ten minutes, everyone was breathless. Chen Jia'er leaned on the railing and didn't want to move at all. Her hair was already wet by sweat and there were two penetrating injuries on her body.

Zhang Peng was even worse than Chen Jia'er. He was lying on the boat, unable to move. He was the first to be injured. Fortunately, his Lightning Crab was so powerful that his opponent was almost killed by him alone.

As for Cao Fei, the fight between him and the leading fishing master of the Heavenly Sun Village was nearly a draw and in the end, other people rushed up together and helped him kill that guy.

Then all of them were laughing out loud.

Zhao Dabai lay on the ship and laughed. "Old Cao, we won!"

Everyone looked at Han Fei. They had thought Han Fei was here to make do and no one expected this child to be so powerful! He killed two fishing masters alone, intact.

Cao Fei looked at Han Fei. "Kid, thanks."

Chen Jia'er added, "Cute Little Brother, you're awesome. When we return to the village, I'll treat you to a delicious meal."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "I make all the delicious food in our village. When we return to the village, I can treat you to hot pot."

"Hot Pot?"

They were stunned. What was it? They never heard of it!

Zhang Peng was feeling weak from his fight. "Can you stop talking about food? Han Fei, please give me some spiritual energy. I'm empty."

Han Fei immediately injected some spiritual energy into his body. He purposely showed his strength as a spirit gatherer. By doing this, firstly, he could gain recognition of these people, and secondly, his ability as a spirit gatherer would be found out sooner or later. It was better for him to show this ability now than to be found out later. As Old Jiang said, a spirit gatherer would be truly loved and protected by all his teammates.

Zhang Peng said with difficulty, "Oh, it feels so good! It feels so good to have someone else give me spiritual energy!"

Zhao Dabai asked, "Han Fei, could you please give me some too?"

The woman next to Zhao Dabai joked, "Old Zhao, you're being greedy. We've all run out of spiritual energy and some are even lying there seriously injured."

With that, the woman smiled at Han Fei. "Little Brother Han Fei, I'm Chen Ling. Remember to come to me when you come to the level-one fishery again!"

Han Fei laughed. "Let's come here together! I'm afraid that if I come here alone, I might be killed in the sea."

Everyone laughed and then Zhao Dabai said, "We have to go now. The reinforcements of the Heavenly Sun Village may come at any time. We're in bad shape now. If seven or eight of them come, we may be left here forever."

Cao Fei nodded. "Yes! Let's go back to the village first."

Han Fei interjected, "So soon? I still have 500 pounds of Spirit Swallowing Fish to catch."

Zhao Dabai laughed. "Kid, you killed two fishing masters. Instead of demanding you to catch 500 pounds of Spirit Swallowing Fish, the village leader may give you 5,000 pounds of them!"

They laughed and talked as they steered the fishing boat to take off. Han Fei felt as if he had come on a trip. He had to fly back less than half an hour upon their arrival.

Ten minutes after they left, five fishing boats appeared where they were.

"Damn, damn the Heavenly Water Village, how could they kill our 10 fishing masters?! The village leader will be so mad."

"Look, this fishing boat was hit so badly that it's about to sink. They seemed to have had reinforcements."

"Humph! Search for fishing boats of the Heavenly Water Village in the entire level-one fishery. I'm gonna kill them."

...

In the sky.

"Will the people of Heavenly Sun Village go crazy? They lost 10 fishing masters this time!" Zhao Dabai questioned.

Chen Jia'er new the temperment of those from the village. "The Heavenly Sun Village has always been overbearing. I am afraid they won't just let this go. We must be careful next time we come."

"Can we cooperate with the Heavenly Wood Village and Heavenly Rain Village next time? I heard that they are also quite oppressed by the Heavenly Sun Village."

Zhao Dabai quickly said, "No! When we fought the people of the Heavenly Sun Village just now, the Heavenly Rain and Heavenly Wood villages were stopped by the people of the Heavenly Moon Village. But they didn't fight. I suspect that they have reached an agreement."

Hearing their conversations, Han Fei exclaimed in his heart that this was just like the movie Mission Impossible! The villages were going back and forth between being allies and enemies at a moment's notice. Was there any trust left among them?

After everyone finally quieted down, Han Fei said, "Could you help me keep this secret? Please don't tell others I'm a spirit gatherer. If it's known to other villages, I'm afraid I'll never have peace again."

Cao Fei nodded. "Sure, but at least you should let the village leader know! After all, you may be the first spirit gatherer in our village. It's also the first time we witnessed the ability of a spirit gatherer."

Zhang Peng was excited. "Yes! A spirit gatherer is powerful indeed! If we have such a person to reliably provide spiritual energy to us in combat in the level-one fishery, we can almost be invincible."

Everyone looked at Han Fei and was deeply shocked. Was this the ability of a spirit gatherer? They heard all day how powerful the spirit gatherer in the town was, and now they finally knew it was true. He was literally a secret weapon! He was even more powerful than the armorist of the Wang Family. Although an armorist could fight, a spirit gatherer could continuously provide spiritual energy!

Back in the Heavenly Water Village.

The village leader's eyes almost popped out. How long had it been since they had left? Less than 5 hours. If it were before, they wouldn't even have hit the level-one fishery yet after five hours!

Zhao Dabai was first to speak. "Leader, although the whole army of the Heavenly Sun Village was annihilated this time, our damage was equally great. Three of our people, Li You, Yang Dong, and Xu Qing died. Zhou Zhou was seriously injured and his contractual spiritual beast died. I'm afraid he won't be able to go to the level-one fishery again."

The village leader sighed. "Well, take a good rest first. I've asked all our people to come back quickly. I am afraid that the Heavenly Sun Village is going to take revenge madly. Our people have to come back and take a rest."

Then he turned to look at Han Fei. He knew already that Han Fei had already become a spirit gatherer, but he didn't expect him to be so powerful.

A 12-year-old spirit gatherer! That's unbelievable! Even the professionals in the town were at least 15 years old. But Han Fei had just finished his Fishing Trial! Was it because Old Jiang taught him much?

Now the village leader knew why Han Fei stayed in the Heavenly Water Village. He just didn't expect him to have such a talent for gathering spirit.

In the evening, Han Fei said that he was going to treat Zhao Dabai and the others to a feast, so they came to a Fish Dragon Hot Pot Restaurant.

At the gate of the hot pot restaurant.

Chen Jia'er was curious with the scene he saw. "Brother, is this your hot pot restaurant? Why are there so many people?"

Looking at the crowd in the line, Han Fei said helplessly, "It's because hot pot is too delicious! You see, no one comes to greet me although I'm their leader."

As soon as he said this, Li Gang came at a trot with a face full of smiles. "Young Master, didn't you go to the level-one fishery? How come you came back so quickly?"

"My job was finished. Are there any vacant seats upstairs?"

"Yes, yes... This is your store. We'll certainly reserve an exclusive private room for you!"

"Good! Smart guy."

Upon entering the restaurants, Zhao Dabai, Chen Jia'er, and the others were stunned. Why was this restaurant so popular? It was full of people, and seven or eight people sat on each table. Happy and satisfied laughter and talk could be heard ceaselessly.

"Wow! It smells so good. I'm hungry just by smelling it." Chen Ling's mouth began to water.

Soon they sat in a private room and Li Gang personally served them. Come on, these are all fishing masters! Before Han Fei ordered any dish, a big Yellow Croaker hot pot was served. At the same time, everyone was served with barbecue.

Chen Jia'er took a bite of garlic prawns and immediately beamed with a smile. "Little Brother Han Fei, the barbecue is really delicious. How much do you charge for this table of dishes?"

Han Fei waved his hand. "It's not about money. This table of dishes won't cost much. Only 40 or 50 mid-quality pearls or so."

Suddenly, the room fell into silence.

Cao Fei glanced at the crowded people outside the room and those waiting in line. "Hoho! I didn't know our village had so many rich people!"

Chapter 102: Seabed Grotto

It was more like these people accepted Han Fei as a new member now that Han Fei treated them to a feast. There were 10 fishing masters here, including Han Fei. This meant that Han Fei had formally entered another specific circle of friends.

Chen Jia'er asked, "Little Brother Han Fei, how did you become a spirit gatherer in less than three months? It is a pity that you don't go to the town!"

Chen Ling also said, "Little Brother Han Fei, can you become the dedicated spirit gatherer in our group? Wow, I can't imagine how much our combat power will be improved if we have a spirit gatherer."

Cao Fei also said, “Han Fei, with your talent as a spirit gatherer, you’ll definitely have a place in the town now. Are you really not going?”

Only Zhao Dabai grunted. “It’s not necessarily good to go to the town. The people in the town had to go to our level-one fishery to gain experience too! By staying with us, Han Fei can also gather experience and I bet he will be no worse than anyone in the town!”

Han Fei was surprised. “Do the people in the town also use the level-one fishery?”

Zhao Dabai answered, “Yes, otherwise where can they go? But we can’t offend people from the town. They always appear in groups and are led by great fishing masters. The only benefit is that they generally won’t take the initiative to scramble for prey with the villagers. Of course, we can’t snatch their prey.”

Han Fei felt at ease. “Oh! It seems that I was right not to go to the town. The students in the town are protected too well. They are not free, neither exposed to actual combat.”

Cao Fei explained, “That’s not true. If it’s fair, the great fishing master will allow them to fight, but you can’t kill them. In fact, you won’t be able to kill them.”

Han Fei pondered. That’s boring. If there is always a man keeping an eye on me when I’m out on the sea, then I won’t be able to do anything freely.

Chen Ling suddenly asked, “Han Fei, did you learn the second level of True Spirit Fishing Art? I really can’t figure out how you upgraded so fast! Even if you’ve learned the third level of True Spirit Fishing Art, it’s impossible for you to upgrade so fast!”

Everyone looked at Han Fei. When they were in the level-one fishery, they didn’t ask him, but now they really wanted to know why this kid was so strong at such a young age. He easily killed two fishing masters alone and was intact from the Ball Fish sting attack, which really made them jealous.

Han Fei took a tumble. How could I forget to upgrade my Arts?! No, I haven’t gotten the second level of Void Fishing. Now I’m still using the first level of Void Fishing.

However, under the curious eyes of everyone, Han Fei scratched his head and said, “I haven’t got time to study the second level, but the speed of cultivation varies from person to person! Something went wrong during my last spiritual heritage test, so Grandpa Leader retested me. It turns out that I have a level-three, mid-quality spiritual heritage.”

Then the people understood. No wonder. With such a spiritual heritage, he was even qualified to study in the town. And Tang Ge also gave him some resources before he left, so it was reasonable that Han Fei reached the peak of the junior fishing master in a short time.

But most people were still amazed. Even so, his cultivation speed was still too fast, wasn’t it?

Han Fei quickly diverted the topic. “Well, when will we go to sea again?”

“We’d better not this month. The Heavenly Sun Village must be lurking for us. But Han Fei, you can go fishing in the transition zone between the first-level and second-level fishery alone. With your current strength, you should have no problem in the transition zone.”

...

In the evening, after the dinner was over.

Han Fei immediately went to the village leader. He didn't have the second level of the True Spirit Fishing Art yet, so he had to get it first and then deduce it.

The home of the village leader.

Han Fei called out, "Grandpa Leader."

The village leader was surprised. "Han Fei, didn't you go to dinner with Cao Fei and the others? How come you came here?"

"Grandpa leader, well, I am already a fishing master, but I haven't gotten the second level of the True Spirit Fishing Art. Do you have it?"

The village leader was surprised. "Huh? Didn't Old Jiang give it to you?"

Han Fei's face went dark. "No!"

The village leader was shocked. This kid hadn't practiced the second level of the True Spirit Fishing Art yet? That was unbelievable! Could he upgrade so fast without the second-level of the True Spirit Fishing Art? Even though he had a level-three, mid-quality spiritual heritage, his cultivation speed was way too fast! Such a cultivation speed was only possible for people with a level-four spiritual heritage!

The village leader looked around. "Just a moment!"

...

Han Fei got the second level of the True Spirit Fishing Art. He just flipped through the book and didn't try to memorize it. Learning this shitty art was a waste of his time.

When he got home, however, Han Fei was dumbfounded.

True Spirit Fishing Art (incomplete)

Instant Hook (incomplete)

The most common universal art in ancient times. As time went by, it was not complete anymore, and it takes 100,000 points of spiritual energy to complete it.

Void Fishing

Miraculous Hook (incomplete)

0/100000

Han Fei's face suddenly turned dark. It only took me 1,000 points of spiritual energy when I deduced the first level, but it requires 100,000 points of spiritual energy for the second level? But now I only have 90,006 points in total!

Han Fei almost burst into tears. Gosh, I need more treasures! How did I suddenly become poor?

Han Fei who was in high spirits immediately became depressed. He couldn't even make both ends meet!

Han Fei pondered for as long as an hour. He had consumed too much spiritual energy. Now he had to collect 100,000 points of spiritual energy just to deduce the Void Fishing Art! Then how much would it take when he became an intermediate fishing master? What about combat that also required spiritual energy? What about Little Black and Little White who needed spiritual energy to feed? And what if he learned some other art...

Han Fei put his head in his hands. Spiritual energy! I need spiritual energy!

Shall I go hunting treasure again? But Ren Tianfei's treasure is hidden in the level-three fishery... Wait, there is a place that I haven't explored yet.

Han Fei hurriedly dug out the fish-skin map from Li Jue and looked at the marked Seabed Grotto. Li Jue hadn't been to this place. Shall I go there?

Without any delay, Han Fei was ready to go. It was not realistic to go to the level-one fishery. Should someone discover he was alone, he would probably be besieged. Although he could explore the mixed zone between ordinary fisheries and the level-one fishery, he thought he'd better explore the unexplored place in the ordinary fisheries first.

Han Fei was very confident. He thought that the most dangerous place in the ordinary fisheries should be the Boat Burying Pit and the Seabed Grotto wouldn't be more dangerous than the Boat Burying Pit. Even if it was, he was not what he used to be. Now he was a fishing master!

At night, he set out in the white fishing boat.

The sea was gusty and the wind howled. Such weather was rare in ordinary fisheries. During the choppy waves, Han Fei jumped directly into the sea and put the white fishing boat into Forge the Universe. Otherwise, God knew where his boat would be when he came out of the sea.

With a flash between Han Fei's brows, Little Black and Little White were released.

"Little Black, look for something to eat."

Little White rubbed against Han Fei and vomited a mass of pure spiritual energy. It contained almost a thousand points of spiritual energy and Han Fei swallowed it in one gulp.

Although the sea surface was rough, the seabed remained peaceful and quiet.

Now Han Fei no longer needed to protect himself with a spiritual-energy protective cover. With Wandering Dragon Art, ordinary fish such as Snakebelt could not match up with him. Besides, with Little Black here, no fish could come close to him.

Han Fei had been diving down about 100 meters but hadn't reached the bottom.

Huh? This place is deeper than the rest of ordinary fisheries.

Han Fei dove about 100 meters more before seeing the shadow of some stones below.

He dove for another 50 meters or so before he finally reached the bottom. He looked around and there were many jagged stones around. This place extended for at least dozens of miles.

Han Fei tried the water pressure. After making sure it wouldn't cause him any problems, he began to casually shuttle through the stone forest.

Since there is a seabed grotto on the map, there must be one here. I've gotta find the grotto first.

In fact, this grotto was not difficult to find. Soon, Han Fei found it. But when he saw this big grotto, he hesitated. Should he go in or not?

At this moment, Han Fei finally knew why no one had explored this grotto before. This grotto looked too creepy. It looked as if it were man-made. Its opening was circular, about fifty meters in diameter. What was weirdest was that the grotto extended vertically downward. Han Fei could see the rock wall of this grotto, which was very smooth.

Was this grotto dug manually? It looks a bit deep. Should I go down?

Chapter 103: A Hexagon Starfish

Should I go down? Yes!

Han Fei knew well that in a mysterious place like the ocean, if you wanted opportunities, you had to look for them.

Han Fei went all the way down, and around him, there were some small White Shrimp or small octopus hurriedly fleeing. As he went down, he felt a strange feeling in his heart that was mixed with excitement, amazement, and uneasiness.

Diving another hundred meters, Han Fei suddenly saw an uneven hexagon!

What is that?

As soon as Han Fei saw clearly what it was, his face changed and he immediately swam up dozens of meters. Did he see a starfish? Damn! A 50-meter-long hexagon starfish?

Shit, what the hell is this?

Han Fei immediately had a thought in his mind, Why did Li Jue not touch this place? Because it was creepy, too f*cking creepy. There were few fish around, and the rock wall was not suitable for crabs and shrimps to live. However, he saw some crab shells in the open space beside the starfish's legs.

Yes! It's impossible that the people of the Tianshui Village hadn't found such a special place like the Seabed Grotto since they have been living here for hundreds or thousands of years! But why did no one come here? Who dares to come? This gigantic starfish was really scary! Who dares to come here?

Despite the fear, seeing that the starfish had not seemed to move, Han Fei descended a little bit more, when a series of data appeared in his eyes.

Hexagon Starfish (Feeble)

36

Mysterious

Hexagon Starfish is a mysterious creature. They're extremely rare and extremely greedy for treasure. They love seeking treasure everywhere, so they're called moving treasures. Its six legs can emit strange beams, in which, six gates of the void will appear. You may get an opportunity or die by entering one of the six gates. Choose the gate to enter carefully.

4,200 points

Inedible

None

Han Fei took a deep breath. A level-36 creature! Are you kidding me? Hey, this is an ordinary fishery, not a level-three one, OK? Han Fei's face went dark. No wonder no one dared to explore this place. How would you? It's completely beyond my capability!

This was the second mysterious creature that Han Fei had seen, the first being the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish. This kind of creature was basically a legend in the sea.

Han Fei shook his head. Forget it! I'd better come here again when I'm strong enough. I won't have any opportunity to survive the attack of this starfish. No matter how valuable a moving treasure is, it won't be more valuable than my life!

Just as Han Fei was about to leave, Little Black swooped out at once and ran directly to the Hexagon Starfish.

Han Fei was astounded. "Little Black, come back!"

It really is torture to have this stupid ADHD fish as my spiritual beast! Do you know what's in front of you? Why are you so f*cking curious?!

When Little Black was only four or five meters away from the Hexagon Starfish, the surrounding water suddenly shook, and Han Fei felt that he was almost scared out of his pants.

In the middle of the Hexagon Starfish's back, six big eyes suddenly opened, Han Fei felt his blood freeze. Yes, these eyes were looking at Little Black.

Little Black seemed to be frightened too as he stopped swimming. Two small fish eyes and six big eyes a few meters in diameter looked at each other. Han Fei felt as if there were tens of thousands of Iron-Head Fish galloping in his heart.

The two mysterious creatures stared at each other for a while, and then the six big eyes slowly turned to Han Fei.

Han Fei was panicked, but under the stare of the Hexagon Starfish, he still raised his hand and waved at him as if saying that I don't want to disturb you at all. Don't look at me. I'm scared.

However, the Hexagon Starfish obviously didn't get his meaning, and immediately his six legs shot purple light at the same time all the way to the top of the grotto.

"Little Black, run..."

Han Fei swam upwards desperately. As long as he ran away, he could take Little Black back. He had never swum this fast in his life. Activating the Wandering Dragon Art, he shot upwards like an arrow. He swam so fast that he didn't even look like a human.

BAM...

He was about to reach the top, but in the next second, he ran into an invisible wall.

Damn, I'm finished.

Human?

Who is speaking?

Han Fei looked around in a panic, and then looked down, but the Hexagon Starfish could not be seen at this moment.

Human, come down.

This voice appeared directly in Han Fei's mind. Han Fei just wanted to say, No, I ain't going down there!

The voice of the Hexagon Starfish sounded again, There is only one way to go out.

What is it?

Han Fei spoke to the starfish in his mind. Shit, why did nobody tell me that sea monsters can speak?! And this one can even communicate with me via my mind!

Hexagon Starfish asked, Do you want to get treasure?

No, I don't!

Hexagon Starfish: "???"

Don't you humans like opportunities? I can give you an opportunity.

Han Fei shot back, Don't fool me! Most people will die in your six gates. I am only a fishing master, but you're already level-36.

Huh? How do you know so much about me? It seems that you are the one I've been waiting for.

What are you talking about? I am not the one you're waiting for.

Why are you so afraid of death?

Han Fei chuckled to himself. Hoho! Those who aren't are already dead. If you were below level 20, I wouldn't be afraid of you at all and could even beat the hell out of you. But Brother Starfish, look at yourself, level-36! Is it interesting to bully a minor fishing master like me?

Relax! Your spiritual beast is my kind. I will give you an opportunity, for real.

I don't believe you!

Then are you going to suffocate on the bottom of the sea? I remember you humans need to breathe...

Oh, you even know this! Gosh! Why are you so familiar with humans?

Han Fei begged, Master Hexagon, can you let me go?

Then come down. The opportunity is given to you. It's your choice.

Han Fei's face changed several times. Now he had returned to the first question. Should he go down or not? Yes!

Han Fei came down with a sad face. He had to come down. Just as the Hexagon Starfish said, if he didn't come down, he would be suffocated. Although he could stay in the water for a long time, he would still die of suffocation eventually!

The purple lights were still there as if forming a large net and completely covering the grotto.

Han Fei heard it's voice again, I have been here for three hundred years. Even if there is the slightest opportunity, I will not give you my treasure.

Han Fei didn't believe him. Can't you get out?

Can't you see I'm stuck here?

Then why are you here?

The Hexagon Starfish paused and continued, Three hundred years ago, when I was young, I was caught and trapped here. The man set a restraint circle here, so I couldn't escape. He said he might come back in the future, or maybe it was not him but his disciple who came back, and then I would be released. Until today, many people have come, and I thought they were all his disciples, but unfortunately, these people either ran away or got stuck here and entered my gates...

What about those who went in? Did they get the treasure?

The Hexagon Starfish paused again... They haven't come out yet.

Han Fei was speechless. What does it mean that they hadn't come out yet? We both know they're already dead, OK?

Han Fei had an idea. Well, Master Hexagon, how about this? When I become a Dangling Fisher, I'll come back to help you out, OK? Now I'm just a minor fishing master. I'm not strong enough to help you!

That person left five opportunities in my six gates... If you are related to that person, you might get them.

Then what about the remaining gate? Han Fei asked.

That's my own treasure. If you can help me out, I can give you the treasure.

Han Fei asked, Master Hexagon, please tell me who that person is first. Let me find him and take him as my master, and then I will immediately come back and help you out. This is sound logic. Trust me. I do want the treasure!

The Hexagon Starfish was silent for a while. Sounds reasonable... But I don't know what his name is, only that he has a beard.

Han Fei rolled his eyes and thought to himself, Then how can I find that person?! Beard... Our village head has a beard, Old Jiang has a beard, Cao Fei has a beard... It seems that every man in the world has a beard.

Han Fei replied, Let me go out and I can find someone to help you out. I know an old man who is a very powerful spirit gatherer and can even control water...

Chapter 104: Second Level of Void Fishing

The Hexagon Starfish communicated again, If I let you go, you won't be back...

I promise I'll be back, Han Fei assured him.

That man said the same thing, but he has been gone for 300 years.

Han Fei secretly cursed the bastard who imprisoned the starfish 10,000 times. He thought to himself, Why did he put this thing in an ordinary fishery? Do you really think people here can resist him? They are only fishermen after all!

Han Fei was silent for quite a while. Is there air inside your gates? If I suffocate inside, no one can save you then.

A bubble suddenly appeared in front of Han Fei and he almost burst into tears. Shit! Why did I forget that I still have Forge the Universe?! I can breathe in it!

But Han Fei still took a deep breath of air from the bubble. Why not? God knows how long I'll be able to still breathe.

The Hexagon Starfish then asked, Are you ready?

Not yet, Han Fei replied.

...OK, take your time. I have waited for 300 years and I don't mind waiting for one or two years more.

Han Fei just wanted to kill this damn fish with his rod as he thought, So, does it plan to imprison me here for a year or two?

Han Fei was not mentally prepared indeed, but his fear of the Hexagon Starfish was gone, so he asked, Why can you speak in my mind? Can all sea monsters above thirty levels speak?

I don't know! I was caught here when I was a juvenile. I haven't seen any other fish who can speak. The fishes and shrimps here are too weak to deserve to be my food.

Han Fei asked another question, remembering what the starfish said earlier, In the past 300 years, have you encountered any mysterious or legendary creatures?

No.

Han Fei asked another, What's in your treasure? How about going to your treasure first? You know what, I'm cultivating very quickly. Perhaps I should make a breakthrough first so that I'll have a better chance of saving you.

The Hexagon Starfish was silent again, and after a while, he asked, What do you need? If you can't survive a gate, why should I give the treasure to you? If you survive the first gate, I can let you go to my treasure.

Han Fei went speechless... This Hexagon Starfish is really mean! He wants me to help him out but doesn't want to give me any treasure.

So Han Fei casually said, I need a lot of spiritual energy, at least 100,000... 200,000 points. By the way, do you have this much spiritual energy? If you do, I can quickly improve my strength and then enter the gates.

To Han Fei's surprise, he suddenly saw a mass of liquid appear in front of him and he seemed to see a similar spiritual spring he saw in the Boat Burying Pit.

Wow, you're damn rich!

Han Fei was stunned. It's just my casual remark! I didn't expect this big guy to take it seriously. But why does he have such a spiritual spring? I'm really jealous!

The Hexagon Starfish asked, Is this enough?

Han Fei replied helplessly, Yes.

Looking at the spiritual spring in front of him, Han Fei had no choice but to take it. Fine, at least I can increase my spiritual energy storage! Otherwise, as a junior fishing master, I won't have any chance to survive.

So Han Fei sat down to the spiritual spring.

"Deduce."

Under the gaze of the six big eyes of the Hexagon Starfish, a cloud of spiritual spring quickly entered Han Fei's body. The Hexagon Starfish rolled his eyes curiously. Why can a fishing master absorb so much spiritual energy? He gave it to him generously just because he thought he couldn't absorb it!

However, the Hexagon Starfish did not take back the spiritual spring. Compared to the 300-year-long wait, the spiritual spring was not even worth mentioning.

Han Fei's body shone with spiritual energy. Little did he know that the sea surface had already stirred up violent wind and huge waves, which influenced a range of thousands of miles, and the giant waves were up to hundreds of meters. This was almost impossible to happen for ordinary fisheries, but now it happened. Unfortunately, Han Fei didn't know what was happening.

About half an hour later, the Void Fishing was successfully deduced.

: Void Fishing

: Hook God Technique

Note: This is the first generic art written by the Eight Primordial Kings. When it was written, the sky and the ocean cried. It's the king of all arts.

Although the Art had been successfully deduced, it was not the time for cultivation. And the spiritual spring was only less than half.

Han Fei pondered that perhaps he could practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing to see if he could continue to increase his upper limit of spiritual energy. If not, he would make a breakthrough!

“Huh?”

Before cultivation, Han Fei glanced at his data and found that there was a change.

: Han Fei

: 13 (Junior Fishing master)

: 90,006 (629)

: Level-Three, Mid-Quality (Upgradable)

: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

: Purple Bamboo Rod

: The Second Volume of “Void Fishing” —“Hook God” (Mysterious Level, Divine Quality)

...

Han Fei was stunned. His upper limit of spiritual energy was increased. The Upgradeable function of spiritual heritage turned on again, and the Void Fishing became of mysterious level, divine quality.

So it was because of the art. When he became a fishing master, the art did not upgrade, so the Upgradable button turned grey. Now that the art had been upgraded, the button turned on again. So next time he wanted to upgrade his spiritual heritage, he would have to upgrade the art first.

Han Fei immediately began to practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing. He had to be prepared for any upcoming combat. Han Fei took out a handful of Iron Fish Body Polishing Fluid and gulped it down.

His body turned red as if being steamed. When he finished practicing the 108th stance, he found that his upper limit of spiritual energy had become 636 points.

Once, twice, each time he practiced the 108 stances, the upper limit of spiritual energy increased by 7 points, but when he practiced the art for the fifth time, it only increased by 4 points.

Han Fei sat in the spiritual spring again.

“Upgrade my spiritual heritage!”

After half an hour, the Hexagon Starfish was surprised to find that his spiritual spring had actually all been absorbed by Han Fei. Then he became a bit uneasy.

The Hexagon Starfish said, You have absorbed a lot of spiritual energy. Except for the first increase in strength, there hasn't been much improvement. So why don't you just enter the gates?

You don't understand! Do you know what accumulation is? I'm accumulating now and I am about to succeed... But it's not enough. I still need 100,000 points of spiritual energy. That's all I need. I swear I can show you some difference this time.

The Hexagon Starfish hesitated. This guy consumed spiritual energy too fast. One mass of spiritual energy after another, he had almost exhausted his spiritual energy!

But the starfish still threw out a mass of spiritual energy. That's all I have now. After all, it's hard to absorb spiritual energy here, and I still need to save some for my own use.

Relax. You just need to wait for two days. I won't let you down.

With that, Han Fei began to put on those strange stances again.

The Hexagon Starfish asked, Can you only improve your physical strength in this way? Although it is not much, it's working... I hope you can become stronger in two days as you said.

Two days later, Han Fei took a breath of air from the bubble. His upper limit of spiritual energy was stuck at 699 points, so he stopped cultivating.

The Hexagon Starfish was impatient. Have you finished? I don't think you are using this spiritual energy...

I'm going to use it now. Keep your eyes open...

"Breakthrough."

The mass of spiritual energy poured into Han Fei's body frantically, and Han Fei's momentum was indeed skyrocketing as he said.

The Hexagon Starfish rolled his six big eyes, surprised that Han Fei could really improve his strength. Did he seem to have a breakthrough?

Han Fei was making a breakthrough indeed. His physical strength was improving and his physique was getting better, especially his skin, which seemed to have become tougher. He didn't stop until he upgraded to an intermediate fishing master and the mass of spiritual spring was almost drained.

Can you enter the gates now?

Han Fei was pissed off. Stop pushing me! You've waited for 300 years, so why not wait for a few days more?

Han Fei assured him, Don't hurry me! To ensure that I can save you, I have to cultivate for another two days. I need to stabilize my current state.

Chapter 105: I'm Dying!

With a flash between Han Fei's brows, Little Black and Little White were released.

Little White swam to the remaining spiritual spring and swallowed it.

The Hexagon Starfish noticed something. Your spiritual beast is about to upgrade.

Han Fei was glad to see Little White swallow the remaining spiritual spring. Then he turned his eyes to Little Black who had flown to the legs of the Hexagon Starfish and was biting them with his teeth.

The Hexagon Starfish asked, Can you tell your spiritual beast to stop biting me? He is still a baby. My skin is too tough for him!

Han Fei was embarrassed as he thought to himself, Little Black, stop it! Your master's life is in the hands of this big starfish! If you want to bite him, do it after I escape!

"Little Black, come back!"

Han Fei called back the two fishes. Since the Hexagon Starfish could see Little Black, he must be of high grade. He must be careful of this mysterious sea monster. If he slapped Little Black to death, that would be a huge loss for him!

Five days later, Han Fei practiced the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing for seven or eight times again and finally raised his spiritual energy ceiling to 799 points. Han Fei knew that he might not be able to make another breakthrough in a short time. Even if he forced a breakthrough despite his foundation, the Hexagon Starfish wouldn't give him any more spiritual energy.

Han Fei was as ready as he could be. Okay, open the gates!

The Hexagon Starfish was overjoyed. Are you finally going to enter the gates?

The six purple lights spread out like a fishing net. Gradually, six purple gates appeared. Han Fei could not see the inside and had no idea what awaited him.

Master Hexagon, what is it like inside your gates? Can you tell me about them?

It is just another space, not very large.

The Hexagon Starfish certainly wouldn't tell him, and more importantly, he himself didn't know. You've consumed nearly 300,000 points of spiritual energy from me. I can't spend it for nothing!

Han Fei probed, Which gate is the least dangerous? Let me start with the one with the lowest risk, OK? Otherwise, if I die inside, who will save you? Trust me! I'm one of the strongest people you have ever met in ordinary fisheries! If I die, you may have to wait another hundred years for someone as strong as me.

The Hexagon Starfish seemed a bit convinced, so he said, The second gate on your left.

Han Fei took a deep breath. He was ready. He had activated the Crazy Devil's Rod, Rage, and spiritual beast fusion. Now he was much stronger than Li Gang was. He could even fight a junior great fishing master now. If he still died, then he could only blame fate.

"Hoo! Since I can't get out, let me give it a go!"

Han Fei stepped in. As the light and shadow changed, a huge space appeared.

Han Fei felt his blood freeze. This... This space was as large as a football field and the ground was covered with bones, which was scary!

Huh? Not human bones? These are... Swordfish bones? Iron-Head Fish bones?

Creek... Creek...

Just then, the bones on the ground started to move. In a blink of an eye, hundreds of Swordfish bones floated in the distance.

F*ck! Master Hexagon, let me out...

“Hey! Big Brother Hexagon...”

“F*ck... F*ck you, Hexagon...”

The gate had been shut behind Han Fei but a bubble came out of it from time to time, which was for him to breathe. The Hexagon Starfish did not respond at all. Han Fei knew that he was fooled. I’m such a moron! How could I trust that big damn fish!

Tens of thousands of Swordfish bones and Iron-Head Fish bones were floating in the air, and these bone fish’s eyes glowed with a faint blue light.

“Shit! Are you ghost fish?”

Han Fei hastened to cover his body with spiritual energy, but a Swordfish bone had already charged at him.

Hexagon, you bastard, let me out... You ... You better compensate me with at least a million points of spiritual energy!

BAM...

Han Fei hit a Swordfish bone with his rod, which was not as powerful as he thought, but not weak. It was probably equivalent to a junior fishing master. If he hadn’t become an intermediate fishing master, he might not be able to repulse its attack.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Han Fei swept the rod and played with the Sweeping Stick to its full swing. As he hacked, swept, and stabbed, his body put out various weird angles to avoid those bonefish darting at him.

At first, he could handle dozens, but when a dense school of bonefish rushed over, Han Fei could barely resist them.

Clang, Clang, Clang... Clang, Clang, Clang...

“I’m dying! I’m dying! I’m dying!”

BAM... BAM... BAM...

“Damn...”

Han Fei didn’t know how many Swordfish bones stabbed or bumped into him. All he knew was that he was sent flying through the air.

“Crazy Devil’s Rod...”

Clang! Clang! Clang!

While being stabbed, Han Fei punched the fish bones with his Purple Bamboo Rod, and within a short time, hundreds of bonefish had been smashed. Han Fei was seriously injured too. Although these Swordfish failed to puncture his body, his muscles were sour and ached. The Iron-Head Fish bones were the most dangerous. When they bumped into him, he felt his insides turn upside down.

But Han Fei couldn't stop. If he didn't get rid of them as soon as possible, what if he ran out of spiritual energy?

The scene got bloody. After an hour, Han Fei had a swollen face and was all black and blue. Even his hand was shaking. But what could he do? He could only take out a bottle of Iron Fish Body Polishing Fluid and gulp it down.

"Kill!"

Three hours later.

Han Fei ached all over. Every inch of his skin was burning and painful. His body went numb in pain.

Fortunately, although Han Fei felt that his bones were about to fall apart, these fish couldn't puncture his body. Instead, his Indestructible Body was progressing at an incredible speed. Not only his skin, but also his muscles, bones, and five internal organs were all under incredible impact.

Han Fei believed that if it were someone else, like Li Jue, he would definitely be killed in less than five minutes. But he had held out for three full hours.

Han Fei struggled to hold out through the agony. He wanted to fuse with Little Black and Little White, but his spiritual beast was not a mutated big turtle but two small fishes. Although their combat power and agility were good, they had no advantage in defense.

But there were already thousands of fish bones on the ground, and Han Fei felt a bit relieved. As long as I don't die, I won't lose!

One day later.

Han Fei almost got used to the impact of these fish bones. His only purpose was to take away one bonefish's life every time he attacked.

Two days later.

The bonefish in this space had been reduced by more than half.

Three days later.

Only sporadic bonefish rushed at Han Fei. He didn't dodge them, but chopped them to pieces.

The moment he smashed the last bonefish, he was suddenly ejected out of this space.

The Hexagon Starfish was excited to see him. You survived! You survived! You must be that person's disciple. You must be!

In fact, on the first day he entered the space, he guessed that these bonefish's existence seemed intended to specifically help him practice the Indestructible Body. They couldn't break his defenses but could stimulate all-round progress and improvement of his body. He didn't believe this had nothing to do with Ren Tianfei.

Han Fei was lying on the ground, glancing at the Hexagon Starfish. Provide enough air for me. I need to sleep. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that I can still stand after entering the second gate.

The Hexagon Starfish immediately said, OK, OK, no hurry. Take your time.

Han Fei slept all day and night, and in his dream, he felt his muscles were beating as if being hit by something. His body twitched from time to time.

When Han Fei opened his eyes again, he held the bubble and took a deep breath of air before saying, Send me to your treasure first. I need to see if there is anything suitable for me so that I'll be more motivated to enter the second gate.

Chapter 106: Don't Touch Those Golden Things

Han Fei didn't want to work for this big starfish for free like a fool. Since he brought him hope, he should reward him with some benefits, right? The introduction said Hexagon Starfishes were mysterious creatures that were extremely greedy for treasure, so treasure must be very important to them. If he failed to get some treasure now, he wouldn't have any chance to touch it after he helped this big fish out. And he didn't think he could beat this powerful sea monster.

The Hexagon Starfish said aggrievedly, Human, my treasure has already been emptied by that person, and there is nothing left. If you can enter several other gates first, I can give you a little more spiritual energy.

Han Fei went speechless as he thought to himself, Do I look like a fool? You devious, dishonest sea monster! I'm not going to be free labor, never!

Master Hexagon, I think it's necessary for me to visit your treasure. If there is something that can improve my strength, it will greatly help me survive the other gates. Don't forget, I almost died in your first gate. I had been calling you for three days, but you just ignored me.

The Hexagon Starfish explained, There is a seal on this gate, and I myself don't even know what happened inside.

I don't care. I want to take a look at your treasure first. I promise I won't take away many things!

I really don't have much treasure left... Fine! You can go in, but you can only take away 10 things at most. Otherwise, I'm not in a hurry to leave here.

Han Fei's face suddenly turned black. What a miser! It was as big as a football field inside the gate. And you'll only give me 10 things?

Han Fei thought about it. OK, it's better than nothing! Anyway, there are still four gates left. Every time I enter a new gate, I'll ask him for some more.

Deal! I just want to see if there is anything to improve my strength.

Among the six gates of the Hexagon Starfish, the purple net over one gate disappeared, revealing a black hole. Han Fei strode in. The big starfish didn't have to cheat him. After all, it was still waiting for him to save him.

Suddenly Han Fei saw flashes of gold before his eyes and the blinking golden light almost made him blind.

"What the hell..."

Han Fei gaped at the mountains of gold and shining stones in front of him.

Master Hexagon, didn't you say all your treasures have been taken away? How come there is still so much here?

The Hexagon Starfish explained, All the good items were taken away by that man, but you can't take away the golden stones. You can take something else, those not shining. You can take ten things...

Han Fei almost burst into laughter. Why is this big fish just like the legendary dragons who like to collect golden things? But what is the use of gold? It is a treasure on the earth, but here it is just a piece of ordinary metal.

The area of this space was also the size of a stadium, most of which was occupied by these gold and shining stones.

Han Fei casually picked up a fist-sized diamond. Is it really a diamond?

The Hexagon Starfish's voice rang in his head, Not this one! This can shine.

This thing is of little value. Except for its good looks, it doesn't have any characteristics. Why do you love it?

I like shiny things...

Han Fei threw the diamond into the pile of stones. He was not interested in these useless things at all. After walking around the stone mountain, Han Fei was speechless. So what the starfish said was true! Shit, what the hell is even left? There were a bunch of rods, which were probably picked up from the seabed.

However, as a commonly-used weapon, these rods certainly couldn't escape Han Fei's examination.

Huh? Isn't this He Xiaoyu's Bamboo Rod? No, it's not as good as my Purple Bamboo Rod.

Huh? I have never seen this red rod.

Han Fei's eyes flickered.

: It's made of natural red lotus wood and can slightly enhance your strength when used.

Han Fei tossed it aside. Sorry, a divine-level, mid-quality weapon is too low-grade for me now.

Han Fei continued to search.

Fiery Bamboo (Divine-Level, High-Quality): Natural fiery bamboo, not refined or forged. It will erupt scorching heat when used.

Green Black Stone (Divine-Level, High-Quality): The best material for refining divine-level weapons.

Blue Jade (Divine-Level, High-Quality): Wearing it for a long time, you will be cold-proof and heat-proof. It can be refined.

...

Han Fei scanned one after another. For some, he could see their information, some could not. But there were mostly divine-level materials, which seemed useless to him.

Huh? Is this a fishing rod?

: Made from Millennium Black Iron and blood spider silk. It can increase the success rate of fishing.

Han Fei froze for a moment. A divine-level, high-quality fishing rod? Now he was still using the fine iron fishing rod, which didn't even reach the divine level, so he took the Black Iron Rod without hesitation.

Han Fei rummaged through the gold and various shiny gems and continued to search.

He threw away these so-called treasures one by one like garbage.

Huh? Purple Jade?

Han Fei saw a purple stone and a purple bone and the stone seemed to grow out of the bone.

: It is made from the bone marrow of Purple Gold Arowana, which can be used to refine treasure-level magic weapons.

Han Fei's eyes lit up. This was the first time he saw materials above the divine level and he decided to keep it. Then he glanced at the purple bone.

: Bone of Purple Gold Arowana, which can be used to refine treasure-level magic weapons.

Oh, two at once. Not bad!

Then Han Fei found a small black token under the Bone of Purple Gold Arowana, which was painted in black and had the word "Jail" written on it. Wow, this looks so special. I'll keep it.

The Hexagon Starfish instructed, Human, it's true that all the good stuff has been taken away. Can you come out now? I can give you two golden beads.

Han Fei was speechless and thought to himself, Do you think my head was hit by Iron-Head Fish? What's the use of golden beads?

No hurry. I haven't finished yet.

It took half an hour for Han Fei to dig through the gold mountain. Han Fei's eyelid twitched. There was a big tripod hidden inside.

Han Fei snickered. Nothing can escape my eye, even if you hid it under the gold mountain. Look, I've dug it out!

This black big tripod was actually not big, less than one meter high, with three feet and three fish-shaped handles.

To his surprise, however, the Demon Purification Pot didn't respond to it.

Whatever, since this sly starfish hid it so secretly, it must be good stuff.

Han Fei quickly took out the gold, diamonds and colorful gems in the tripod.

The Hexagon Starfish was anxious. This is just a useless broken jar. It is useless. I use it to put shiny things in.

Han Fei simply replied, It's okay. I don't mind. I like it because it's pleasing to my eyes... Huh?...

When Han Fei took out everything in the tripod, he found that there was a black bead at the bottom.

Han Fei seemed to realize something and immediately said, This bead is not shining. I want it.

The Hexagon Starfish said almost at the same time, That bead was with me when I was born. I can't give it to you.

Han Fei wanted to bargain for it. You told me to pick whatever I liked. Let me keep this one and I'll give up the rest, OK?

This is just a useless bead.

Han Fei thought to himself, Don't fool me. You put it under the gold mountain, hid in the tripod, and covered it with other stuff. Ren Tianfei must have been too lazy to rummage for it. Otherwise, he would have taken it.

Most importantly, in his eyes, the information about this bead showed three question marks. According to his experience, whenever the question mark appeared, the item must be very precious.

I'll keep the black bead anyway. It's not shining but like an iron ball. Why do you want to keep it? And you promised me that I can take ten items. Now I only took six... I can give up the last four.

It took a long time for the Hexagon Starfish to respond. I will trade you something else for this!

No way, this bead is mine.

OK, to tell you the truth, this is a Black Bead, a mysterious thing. It has little effect on you humans, but it can increase the mysterious characteristics of our mysterious creatures.

Han Fei thought, I have Little Black!

The little black fish has greater talent than me, so this Black Bead is useless to him. If you don't believe me, you can call him out and check it out.

With a flash between Han Fei's brows, Little Black and Little White swooped out.

Han Fei put the Black Bead in front of Little Black. "Do you like it?"

Little Black went forward, circled about it a few times, spat out a bit of saliva, and then directly ran to play with Little White.

Disappointed, Han Fei frowned. So what do you want to exchange for this? I don't want rubbish.

On his side, a pile of gold and gems shook suddenly, and then a small black seal floated to Han Fei.

Chapter 107: I am a Fatty

Han Fei reached out to grab the small black seal. However, as soon as he grabbed it, he dropped to his knees. Fortunately, he loosened his hand immediately. Otherwise, his hands would have been smashed by this thing.

Damn... Master Hexagon, why didn't you tell me it's so heavy...

: It is cast of seabed Water-Stirring Iron. It weighs more than ten thousand pounds, but it is as light as a feather when put away.

: Water-Stirring Seal Technique.

Han Fei wavered. Compared with the seemingly-useless black beads, he liked this small seal better. What attracted him most was that after putting it away, it would be as light as a feather.

Han Fei couldn't imagine how miserable his enemy would be if hit by this seal. This was simply a perfect hidden weapon. With it, he would almost be invincible in level-one fisheries.

Master Hexagon, deal! I won't take away the little black bead!

As for the other things here, nothing caught his eye. All the good things had been taken away by Ren Tianfei. What was left was of little value.

The Hexagon Starfish was very happy. This guy didn't take away a single piece of his golden treasure. He felt that Han Fei was a silly cultivator, as silly as the guy 300 years ago who chose some useless things too. He didn't even know what the uses of those things were, so he didn't mind they took them away at all!

Master Hexagon, how can I put away this seal? It's too heavy for me.

The Hexagon Starfish said simply, Just refine it with a drop of your blood. Take it away as soon as possible...

As soon as possible? Han Fei was puzzled.

Han Fei seemed to realize something and exclaimed immediately, Master Hexagon, do you think it is too heavy, so you gave it to me?

Getting no response from the Hexagon Starfish, Han Fei was more certain. Yes! This seal is almost as heavy as 10 tons of gold. He must have hated the weight of it, but I don't!

Han Fei quickly dropped a drop of blood on the small seal. After the blood penetrated it, Han Fei felt his heart suddenly twitch, but what should he do next?

The Hexagon Starfish instructed, Use your own spiritual energy to nurture it. It won't take long. Only as long as two or three minutes.

Once again, Han Fei affirmed that this big starfish disliked this little seal, or else why did he urge him to take it away?

...

After a few minutes, Han Fei walked out of the treasury, holding the little seal in his hand. The seal was so light in his hands and he could wield it as easily as his double knives.

Now he could make it smaller and make it bigger. The little seal became ten meters wide at its maximum. Han Fei thought that he was not strong enough, so it couldn't become bigger.

"Be bigger... Now smaller..."

Gee, can I smash this big starfish with it? Perhaps not. After all, he had been carrying this thing for so many years. If he can't bear it, he would have been crushed long ago.

Interesting...

While Han Fei was snickering, Six Gate Starfish asked, Human, can you enter the second gate now?

Han Fei thought about it, Yes, this time if he met those bonefish again, he wouldn't be afraid of them. No matter what kind of fish, I'll just smash them with this seal.

Master Hexagon, will the bonefish become stronger in the second gate? Promise me, if I can't hold out inside, you must let me out and I can fight again some other day, but don't leave me there and ignore me. Otherwise, no one can save you if I die.

Hexagon Starfish assured him again, I can't see what's going on inside.

Of course, Han Fei didn't believe him. This meant the big starfish must be peeping like watching a show.

Then keep the gate open. If I'm in danger, I can run out. Han Fei wanted to try any trick he could.

The Hexagon Starfish replied, Once someone enters the gate, it can't be opened again, but since you're the disciple of that person, you'll be fine! For 300 years, no one could survive the first gate, but you made it!

"Hoho..."

Han Fei took a deep breath and stood at the second gate.

It's okay, it's okay! Now my skin, flesh, viscera, bones, and marrow are all strengthened. Although I haven't fully mastered the Indestructible Body Art, I should be fine!

"Kill!"

Holding the Water-Stirring Seal, Han Fei bit the bullet and rushed in.

However, the scene in front of him changed, and the whole space turned red. Not even a single fishbone was seen. Just when Han Fei was puzzled, the redness in the water began to boil like spiritual energy, and a lot of red gas was drilling into Han Fei's body.

"Oh... Ouch... It's hot... My body is itching..."

“Master Hexagon, open the door... Big Brother Hexagon... Brother Hexagon... F*ck you! You damn fish... Help!”

Han Fei almost burst into tears. Why is there no bonefish here? Shit! He felt as if being steamed in boiling water. His eyes were burning and he couldn't open them.

What was worse, Han Fei felt that his body seemed to be swelling internally while being steamed outside. In just a few minutes, a scorching heat flowed throughout his body, stimulating his blood and flesh.

One hour later, Han Fei felt that his body was no longer his own as the sizzling seawater almost cooked him. He felt as if he became taller and seemed to be gaining weight while his belly grew bigger.

Two hours later, Han Fei was finally adapted to this damn place, but the kind of torment was still unbearable. It was like someone cutting his flesh one piece after another, and gradually, he didn't feel any pain. Maybe he got used to it or maybe he broke down.

Han Fei felt that he was on the verge of a mental breakdown, but it was not only this torment that caused him to collapse. He found that he was still gaining weight fast.

One day later.

If anyone was here, he would see there was a ball in the pale red water. Yes, the kind of ball you could kick.

Han Fei felt like he was going to die. His body seemed to be close to exploding. In his body, there was a burst of explosive energy, perhaps not spiritual energy. He didn't even know what the hell it was. It condensed into a red bead of the size of a baby's fist and settled in his Dantian.

Two days later, the red bead was already about the size of an adult's fist, and Han Fei almost cried. I'm so much the same as a pregnant woman. No, no pregnant woman could be as fat as me! I look like a 999 pound fatty.

The only thing that Han Fei was glad at was that the redness in the water was fading away as it seemed to have turned into the bead in his belly.

Three days later.

Han Fei's ball-like body gradually became thinner, but in the end, when he was ejected from the gate, he bounced on the ground three times.

Han Fei didn't get up or say anything as he could just lay on the ground, pinching his stomach with his hands. Han Fei was a handsome young man before, but now he was an ugly obese patient. To put it another way, the former Han Fei was a 99 pound thin person, but now he looked like a 999 pound fatty.

Hexagon Starfish remarked, You are fatter than before...

Shut up! I don't want to talk to you. I'm helping you out, but you just watched me suffer! Where's your conscience? Don't you feel guilty?

Hexagon Starfish: “???”

Your body is stronger, much stronger.

I don't want it! I want to lose weight!

The Hexagon Starfish noted, You see, you're the disciple of that person. You survived, which shows that you are different.

Hoho! Do you know that I almost exploded inside? When I was the fattest, my belly skin was thinner than the shrimp shell of a small White Shrimp. One poke at me with a needle and I would have exploded...

Han Fei was very aggrieved and had scolded Ren Tianfei more than 10,000 times in his heart. I just want to hunt treasure! Why did you put a 36-level starfish here? Have you ever considered whether I can handle this big fish or not? If it were anyone else from ordinary fisheries, he would have exploded inside.

Hexagon Starfish asked, Now the third gate?

I'm too fat.

The Hexagon Starfish assured him, In fact, the bigger your size is, the stronger you are.

I'm a fatty...

Do you need to rest for a day?

I'm a fatty.

The Hexagon Starfish was speechless and it thought to itself, Can you stop nagging? What's wrong with being fat? Did fatties eat your big Yellow Croaker?

Han Fei said slowly, I'm unhappy. I want to sleep. Maybe I'll change back when I wake up.

With that, he straightened his legs, stared into the sky, and muttered, "...I am a fatty..."

Chapter 108: I Am an Agile Fatty

Han Fei realized that the environment in each gate was different!

The bonefish in the first gate attacked his body, while the unknown liquid in the second gate made him suffer mentally. For a moment, he even thought he was happy to die, but he couldn't die.

Han Fei slept for another day. He was only in the grotto for more than ten days or so, but he felt as if he had died countless times.

The Hexagon Starfish asked, Human, are you going to the third gate?

Master Hexagon, do you know that you owe me big? I don't want to continue anymore.

The Hexagon Starfish was silent for a moment. If you agree to enter the other two gates, I can give you more from the spiritual spring.

Han Fei was ready for this. Give me now.

Do you want to cultivate for some time before entering the gate?

No, I have to get the spiritual spring first. It makes me feel safe.

The next second, a spiritual spring appeared in front of Han Fei. It didn't seem like much, but Han Fei was still very happy to have it. He gulped it like swallowing Spirit Swallowing Fish soup that he could drink more than thirty bowls at once. However, unlike Spirit Swallowing Fish soup that would change into water in the stomach, spiritual spring would be converted into spiritual energy and stored.

In the end, Han Fei looked at his increased 50,000 points of spiritual energy and said reluctantly, Master Hexagon, you gave me too little, only a total of 50,000 points.

The Hexagon Starfish almost cried and thought to himself, Was this human a devil? Why was his stomach like a bottomless hole?

I have accumulated 300 years of spiritual energy, and 80 of those years have been used by you already. If you want more, I will die.

Han Fei's eyes lit up. What? Is there still 220 years of saved spiritual energy left in this big guy? That's great news!

Master Hexagon, do you really not know what's inside the gate?

The Hexagon Starfish confessed, I haven't been able to see the inside of these gates since 300 years ago. They seem to be sealed.

I'm going to the third gate.

The Hexagon Starfish assured him, I am waiting for you outside, and I will reward you, human.

Good, so please provide me some more of the spiritual spring.

The Hexagon Starfish was silent at first. You don't seem to need it now. Can you enter the gates first?

Han Fei's eyes flashed, and he didn't hesitate to choose the third gate. He didn't believe that there was another gate that could be more horrible than the second one. More importantly, perhaps he would become thin in the third gate.

Hiu...

As soon as Han Fei went in, he felt a pain in the buttocks. Looking back, he found a small glowing arrow inserted in his buttocks and then it gradually dissipated. It turned out that it was condensed with spiritual energy.

Han Fei gritted his teeth and touched the buttocks, only to find his hands were covered with blood.

"Shit, help! I'll be killed this time..."

Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

Han Fei was stunned. He saw hundreds of glowing arrows shooting at him.

"Ren Tianfei, damn you! If I survive, I'm gonna beat your brains out... Ouch..."

Han Fei was really panicked. In the first two gates, at least his defense worked, but this time, it was broken. As soon as an arrow hit his body, blood spurted out right away.

“Dodge... Dodge... Ouch... Dodge... Ah!...”

Han Fei’s body was putting on various poses, but unfortunately, he was no longer the thin man half a month ago. With this fat body, he felt it was simply torture to make each movement.

“Ren Tianfei, I wish you were beaten into a big Yellow Croaker by your enemies... Aw...”

The only thing that made Han Fei happy was that there seemed to be only a hundred of these glowing arrows, and each time he was hit their power was declining.

Three days later.

When there were only 30 or so arrows left, Han Fei simply stood there, letting the arrows cut his skin, and now he would not bleed much. But Han Fei found a good way to lose weight: he could lose weight by shedding some blood. He felt that he had lost at least 20 pounds.

Han Fei flew out of the gate, covered with blood.

Han Fei kept spitting blood. Master Hexagon, hurry, hurry up... Spiritual spring, I feel I’m about to die. Give me some of your spiritual spring as soon as possible.

However, the Hexagon Starfish froze for a moment. Your breath is very strong. I feel your vitality is even stronger than mine.

Han Fei cursed secretly and said feebly, No, my internal organs are badly injured. Do you know what is in the gate? I was almost killed! Can’t you see I’m dripping with blood?

The Hexagon Starfish was puzzled. Your internal organs seem fine...

No! My internal organs were almost shattered. I felt my source of spiritual energy was damaged and my soul fire was almost extinguished. It’s a serious matter! I don’t think I can get up without 5 ... Uh ... No, 100,000 points of energy from the spiritual spring, Han Fei shouted through his mind.

If the Hexagon Starfish were a human, he would have shouted abuse. He only thought to himself, How can you be so shameless? Your acting is terrible! I’ve already seen through your lie, OK?

The Hexagon Starfish simply stated, I don’t have much left of my spiritual spring left.

Nonsense, you still have the 220 years of savings left.

But I have also been consuming spiritual energy these three hundred years! I have given you half of...

I don’t care. I don’t think I can survive the fourth gate without 100,000 points of spiritual energy... Master Hexagon, look at me, in order to get you out of here, I have become a fatty. Doesn’t your conscience ache?

The Hexagon Starfish still didn’t give in. Starfish have no heart. I can’t feel the kind of pain you speak about.

Black-faced, Han Fei simply asked, Will you give it to me or not?

The Hexagon Starfish was helpless, and in the end, a mass of the spiritual spring appeared in front of Han Fei again. Han Fei hurriedly bounced up from the ground and swallowed it.

But then Han Fei complained, Master Hexagon, why are there only 50,000 points? What about the other 50,000 points?

The Hexagon Starfish was silent for a while. Although I don't have a heart, I feel that my six legs are twitching uncontrollably.

Han Fei froze for a while and quickly said, You have to learn to control yourself. Violence can't solve any problems. We humans usually convince people by reasoning...

However, then Han Fei saw this big starfish lift four of his legs.

Han Fei shouted, "Master Hexagon, I think the top priority now is to help you get rid of the restraining magic circle. I'm going into the fourth gate so that you can leave here as soon as possible."

Han Fei rushed into the fourth gate with a swoosh and his heart was pounding fast.

Oh, any trick will appear negligible before force! I have to hurry to grow stronger. Yes, this bad starfish is only at level 36 after cultivating for 300 years. That's too slow. His talent must be very bad. Give me a few years and I'll be able to cut his legs off, roast, and eat them.

Huh! There seems to be no danger in this gate? Is the danger over?

No, there it is.

Bang...

Han Fei felt as if he was bumped into by a big mountain. He only heard a bang and then he was sent flying. Who the fuck gave me a sneak attack?

Han Fei looked back in the mid-air and immediately cursed. He saw a gigantic Mantis Shrimp again.

Mutant Mantis Shrimp King

20

Exotic

1,200 points

Its flesh is exceptionally delicious. Eating its flesh can build up your body. And eating Exotic Mantis Shrimp Beads can greatly strengthen your physical strength.

Mantis Shrimp Beads

Han Fei broke into a heavy, cold sweat. Last time, he killed that Mantis Shrimp King by a fluke. That Mantis Shrimp King was only at level 18, but what about this one?

"Little Black, Little Black, guard me!"

Han Fei kept calling Little Black, only to get no response.

“Not good, Little Black is not coming out.”

Bang...

The Mantis Shrimp King suddenly rushed up to him like a bolt of lightning, punched his stomach hard, and knocked him hundreds of meters away.

“Ew...”

Han Fei reached out and took out the Water-Stirring Seal. Although this space seemed to be able to isolate his connection with his spiritual beast, the Demon Purification Pot seemed not subject to this restriction. He decided to knock this shrimp to death with the Water-Stirring Seal. Let’s see whether your claw or my Water-Stirring Seal is more powerful!

“Huh? Strange... I’m not injured?”

Han Fei patted his round belly. Theoretically, no creature in level-one fisheries was able to stand the blow of the Mantis Shrimp King, not even the Armored Turtle, except for the legendary Stone Carrying Turtle. But now after the Mantis Shrimp King punched his stomach so hard he was not injured at all?

Han Fei blinked and immediately took back the Water-Stirring Seal.

He clenched his fists. “You’re nothing... I’m gonna make Mantis Shrimp soup today.”

Chapter 109: Like the Best Actor

Han Fei threw the Purple Bamboo Rod aside, activated Wandering Dragon Art, rushed up, and punched the shrimp.

BAM...

The Mantis Shrimp King quickly punched back. Underestimating the shrimp’s punching speed, Han Fei was thrown to the ground and rolled dozens of times on the ground.

“Humph! You’re faster than me, but so what? If I hadn’t become a fatty, I would have beaten the hell out of you.”

BAM! BAM! BAM!

One person and one shrimp were locked in a dogfight. Of course, at first, the shrimp took the upper hand. But he had learned the 108 strange stances not to mention that now his evading ability had been further strengthened and was no longer limited to the 108 stances.

So after only one hour, the Mantis Shrimp King could no longer take the upper hand. Han Fei was quite proud. *No matter how fast you punch, you can’t hit me!*

At this moment.

Han Fei hit his fist on the Mantis Shrimp King’s outstretched leg and threw Mantis Shrimp King out upside down.

“Do you surrender? Call me daddy...”

The Mantis Shrimp King seemed very angry. His six little legs crawled fast and he charged at Han Fei. However, Han Fei turned around and jumped onto his head.

Dum! Dum! Dum!

One punch after another, Han Fei didn't know how many punches he had hit. Even his hand began to ache, but the shell of this Mantis Shrimp King was still intact.

Han Fei immediately took out two daggers and thrust them down hard, which was still useless. In the end, he had to take out the Water-Stirring Seal and he crushed the Mantis Shrimp King to the ground.

Putting away the Water-Stirring Seal, Han Fei walked slowly to the Mantis Shrimp King. “Now will you surrender to me? Unfortunately, there is no way to make a fire here. Otherwise, I'd roast and eat you ...”

“Oh, right!...”

It suddenly occurred to Han Fei that he had turned on the function of demon refining! *This mutant Mantis Shrimp King was an exotic creature. Perhaps I can refine it?*

As soon as he thought so, a green light flashed across the calabash on his wrist, and the huge Mantis Shrimp King disappeared in front of his eyes.

Han Fei quickly looked at the Demon Refining function, only to find that a mantis shrimp was on it, but unfortunately, there was only one which didn't seem to meet the conditions for refining.

Strange, shouldn't you be my pet after being absorbed? Why did you become a picture?

Han Fei scratched his head, picked up the stick, and walked slowly towards the exit.

Huh? No, I can't just go out like this...

After a few minutes

The Hexagon Starfish saw a hand stick out of the gate, a bloody hand.

The six big eyes of the Hexagon Starfish kept blinking. *Is this human seriously injured this time?*

Soon, Han Fei stuck out his head and both hands, all dripping with blood.

Master Hexagon, help... I think I'm going to die, Han Fei pleaded.

Why is your skin gone?

It's so horrible inside. Hurry up, give me the spiritual spring.

Even the Hexagon Starfish was horrified! *Han Fei seems to be seriously injured indeed, and this time he came out in only one hour. Is there something different inside this gate?*

Finally, Han Fei crawled out of the gate, blood staining along the way.

At this time, a mass of the spiritual spring appeared above Han Fei's head. The Hexagon Starfish didn't want Han Fei to die. He had already passed four gates with only one left. If he died, the spiritual spring he accumulated for one hundred years would be wasted, not to mention that the seal had not yet been broken.

Han Fei sucked the spiritual spring in big gulps, and every time he sucked, the skin on his body regenerated a bit, and his bloody body was recovering at a rate visible to the naked eye.

It wasn't until the entire mass of spiritual energy had been sucked up by him that most of his injuries recovered.

Han Fei looked at his 240,000 points of spiritual energy with satisfaction. *This big starfish was really generous this time. He gave me 100,000 points of spiritual energy!*

But on the surface, Han Fei finally struggled up from the ground, staggering, as if he could fall at any time.

Han Fei wore a worried expression. *Master Hexagon, I feel the last gate will be a bit difficult. I'm afraid I can't get past it!*

Human, no hurry. I can wait.

Han Fei was realizing how much time was passing. *But I can't! Hundreds of my men are waiting for me to return. Their children are wailing and their parents are waiting for them to feed them. If I don't go back, they will all die.*

The Hexagon Starfish remained silent for a while. *How about taking something from my treasury again?*

Han Fei snorted and secretly thought to himself, *Your good stuff has all been robbed. How can you call it treasure? It should be called a garbage dump.*

Master Hexagon, I think if you can give me another 100,000 points of spiritual energy and help me return to my peak state, maybe I can pass the last gate.

The Hexagon Starfish fell silent for a moment before questioning, *Human, you hurt yourself, didn't you?*

Han Fei was shocked. Could this guy see the situation in the gate? Did he discover I learned the Indestructible Body Art? No, no, if he did find out, why did he still give me 100,000 points of spiritual energy?

Han Fei looked indignant. *Are you suspecting me? I worked my butt off for you. How can you doubt me? Do you know what's in the gate? Three hundred fire-breathing big fish! Look at my skin! It's all burnt out. Think about it, what would happen if your skin was gone?*

The Hexagon Starfish stated, *But you want too much spiritual energy. In just a few days, you spent 100 years of my savings. How could a human need so much spiritual energy?*

I'm not an ordinary person. I tell you that there is a ten-thousand-year-old grandpa hidden in my body. Do you think it's me who needs so much spiritual energy? No, I borrowed his power to pass the four gates in a row. Do you think just a few hundred thousand points of spiritual energy is enough to invite a 10,000-year-old guy to help you?

Looking at Han Fei's sincere and sad face, the Hexagon Starfish thought for a while. *There does seem to be something in your body. Otherwise, your body would have exploded with only thousands of points of spiritual energy, let alone hundreds of thousands of points. But can I see the one in your body?*

He is in my soul. How can you see him? If you can give me 150,000 points more, I can show you his strength.

Han Fei staggered and seemed to almost fall at any time. *Come on, give it to me. Then I will show you Rage*, he thought to himself.

In the end, another big mass of spiritual energy appeared above Han Fei's head.

The Hexagon Starfish was annoyed. *That's all I have. I can give you no more. Otherwise, I will be killed by other mysterious or legendary creatures even if I go out.*

Han Fei didn't mind. *It's okay. Let me eat these 100,000 points first.*

After a while, Han Fei looked at his data.

<Owner>: Han Fei

<Level> 16 (Junior Fishing Master)

<Spiritual energy> 340,006 (799)

<Spiritual Heritage> Level Three, High Quality (Upgradable)

<Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

<Weapon>: Purple Bamboo Rod

<Major Art>: The Second Volume of "Void Fishing" — "Hook God" (Mysterious Level, Divine Quality)

...

Han Fei estimated that he would not get any more of the spiritual spring, but he remembered that he was 'seriously injured', so he hurriedly sat down and his skin grew back again. After a while, he was intact.

Han Fei twisted his neck and made snapping sounds. His momentum suddenly skyrocketed and he exclaimed, *It feels so good to have the spiritual spring. Master Hexagon, I've recovered. I'm going into the last gate.*

Don't you need to cultivate a bit? According to your situation just now, the last gate may be very difficult for you.

Han Fei said solemnly, *Master Hexagon, you can rest assured. I'm a kind-hearted person. I can't bear to see you suffer more than 300 years in this abyss of misery, so I can't wait any longer. Wait for me.*

The Hexagon Starfish kept blinking his six big eyes. *Is this human really a kind-hearted person? Why do I feel something is wrong?*

But Han Fei entered the fifth and the last gate with a stick and no hesitation.

As soon as he entered the gate, he made a precautionary stance and immediately looked back, only to find nothing and even the seawater was no different from ordinary seawater.

He saw a stone table in the middle of the space from a distance.

Huh? Strange! How can Ren Tianfei be so nice to me? Is there really no danger in this gate?

Han Fei walked tentatively towards the stone table step by step. After a while, when he made sure that there was really no danger, he quickly walked over.

There were some papers on the stone table, as well as two stones, one black and one purple.

Han Fei looked down, and there were four big words on the paper, "To My Dear Disciple."

"F*ck off! I'm not your disciple! Who do you think you are? You almost had me killed! I don't want you to be my master..."

Chapter 110: Evil Human

Damn, when I become stronger in the future, I will find you and beat you up...

Han Fei still opened the letter. He wanted to see what this guy would say. It read:

"Huh? You're still alive?"

Han Fei almost vomited blood. What? Did you expect me to die?

The letter continued:

"My dear disciple, I'm surprised you are reading this letter. I can't imagine that someone from this kind of junk village could survive those Mantis Shrimp and get the Indestructible Body Art. Of course, the most unexpected thing to me is that you actually passed the six gates of the Hexagon Starfish. Such courage is commendable. Ordinary people would have fled. You're really a worthy disciple of mine."

Han Fei was shocked. Hoho, who wants to be your disciple? I don't admit it. Sooner or later, I will beat your brains out.

Han Fei continued to read the letter.

"Yes, these six gates are the opportunities I left for you. Among them, only the first two gates are life or death tests. Once you pass the first two gates, the last two are just basic strength tests. The fact that you've gotten here shows that you are not only talented, but also full of courage... But you are still too weak, so I won't give you too many opportunities now. Only when you officially embark on the path of cultivation do opportunities make sense to you. As for when you can embark on the path of seeking Taoism, I'm not sure, but I think if you can get the treasure I left in the level-three fishery, you can consider it officially started... By the way, if you haven't fully Young Mastered the Indestructible Body, you shall not go get the treasure in the level-three fishery. Even if you were already a Dangling Fisher, you would definitely die..."

Reading this, Han Fei gnashed his teeth. What the f*ck... If I hadn't come to this seabed grotto, wouldn't I have been killed? Why didn't you tell me this at the Boat Burying Pit? Why did you put the letter here?

“My dear disciple, the opportunity here is just for you to lay the foundation... Oh! You should have become a big fatty by now. It’s okay. This is only temporary. As long as you cultivate hard, you will still be thin in eight or ten years. The power I left in your body is enough for you to Young Master the Indestructible Body Art. But don’t forget to learn other physical training arts when practicing the Indestructible Body. And don’t let anyone find out that you’re practicing it. Although there won’t be many people who know it, even in the city, if you’re found practicing this art you will be in serious trouble. Besides, let me remind you again not to mention my name, never ever...”

“Okay, that’s all, and how far you can go depends on you. As for this Hexagon Starfish, he has been imprisoned here by me for many years and should be let go. Crush the black stone on the table and the seal on this place will be unlocked. There is a drop of the Hexagon Starfish’s essence blood in the white stone. If he wants to kill you, just crush it. Then he will be killed. It works within a hundred miles. Even without that, with your strength, you can easily kill him.”

Han Fei’s eyes immediately lit up. Oh, this is good stuff!

No, wait a moment, the starfish looks very pitiful. Is it too much if I extort him for his 100-year savings of spiritual energy? Well, let me ask him for 50-years of his savings first!

With this in mind, Han Fei happily trotted out.

When the Hexagon Starfish saw Han Fei coming out of the gate, his six big eyes quickly turned. Is the seal unlocked? No, it isn’t. I still can’t get out. No way to lift the seal?

Then he saw Han Fei holding a black stone in his left hand and a white one in his right hand and that he was looking at them.

The Hexagon Starfish was panicked. Human? What are you doing? Human, I can give you treasure!

Gee, Young Master Hexagon, I lifted the seal for you through hardships and dangers. As you can see, I sacrificed myself. I was such a handsome and attractive young man, but look at me now, I’ve become a meatball! This has caused severe trauma to my heart. Won’t you show me some gratitude?

The Hexagon Starfish quickly stated, I can give you treasure.

A gentleman doesn’t take advantage of others. Am I the kind of person who is greedy for treasure? No! A gentleman makes money by fair means. Keep the treasure for yourself! But... Young Master Hexagon, how about giving me your 100-year savings of spiritual energy? Once you give it to me, I will crush the black stone immediately and lift the seal.

The Hexagon Starfish was appalled. Oh my Sea God! I don’t even have 100-years of savings left! I only have about 50-years of energy left now! This is my survival spiritual spring... I can give you treasure instead.

Han Fei didn’t believe him. I said I’m not that kind of greedy person! OK, I don’t want to make this hard for you. Give me the 50 years of energy and I will let you go.

Ten years, at most. Otherwise, I will be eaten when I go out.

Han Fei retorted*, Forty years. As a mysterious creature, I believe that you have the means to survive.*

Human, at most 20 years. You are depriving me of my chance of survival.

Then I will give you a chance to survive. 30 years, it can't be any less! Deal?

Twenty-five years. This is all I can afford. The starfish was growing weary.

Han Fei fell silent for a while. Thirty-five years. This is my bottom line.

The Hexagon Starfish: "???"

The Hexagon Starfish just wanted to slap him. Why is this man so sly? Didn't he just say thirty years?! Why did he suddenly add 5 more years?

The Hexagon Starfish gave up. Human, you win. 30 years, I'll give it to you. Now let me go.

Han Fei stated again. Thirty-five years! This is my bottom line.

If it weren't in the sea, the Hexagon Starfish would have cried. Did I do anything wrong? Why have I met this demon? He is such a bully!

The Hexagon Starfish asked, You promise you'll let me go, right?

Of course, I swear in the name of Sea God. I'll definitely let you go.

A big mass of spiritual energy suddenly appeared in front of Han Fei and he grinned from ear to ear.

Human, can you fulfill your promise now?

With a wave of Han Fei's hand, the big mass of spiritual energy disappeared and the Hexagon Starfish's six eyes twitched at the same time. Does this guy have a space treasure?! This sly bastard!...

Crack!

Han Fei casually crushed the black stone and said with a smile, "Young Master Hexagon, although the sea is endless, I hope we can meet again in the future..."

Humph...

Muddy dust rose instantly in the big pit and the huge starfish turned palm-sized and swooshed away.

Han Fei: "..."

At the same time, the Hexagon Starfish's voice rang in his head, You evil human, I will never meet you again, never ever...

Han Fei froze in place. I haven't finished my words yet. Why did you run away so fast? Shit, is this the speed of a mysterious creature of level 36? I can't keep up at all.

Not in a hurry at all, he was lying in the water, slowly absorbing the spiritual spring. Half an hour later, Han Fei looked at his 690,006 points of spiritual energy and beamed with delight. I'm rich! Sure enough, treasure hunting is the fastest way to get rich in this world.

But when he looked down at his ball-like figure, the smile on his face suddenly stiffened.

"Damn you, Ren Tianfei! Damn you!"

Han Fei could almost imagine how he would become the laughing stock of the villagers when he returned to the Heavenly Water Village.

In the evening, on the sea, many people put away their fishing rods and prepared to go home.

A white fishing boat appeared abruptly and a fatty holding his chin in one hand with a sad face, controlled the fishing boat to fly to the floating island with the other.

...

The Fish Dragons

Han Fei tried to clasp his hands behind his back to look more dignified, but when he realized he was too fat to do so, his face turned black.

“Stop, that fatty, this is the territory of The Fish Dragons. Unauthorized persons are not allowed to break in.”

Han Fei raised his head with a jerk. “Who do you call fat? Say it again?”

The man sneered, “Fatty, being fat is not your fault, but not obeying our rules is. Do you know who our leader is? Our leader is...”

BAM...

The man was sent flying through the air.

“How dare you! Brothers, Come here! Someone broke into our territory...”