

Chapter 111: Han Fei, The Fatty

Han Fei was quickly surrounded by a group of members of The Fish Dragons, but everyone was wary. This fatty seemed to be quite strong.

Han Fei shouted, "Hey! Can't you recognize who I am?"

One member shouted, "No matter who you are, you've gotta behave yourself here. Besides, we don't have such a fat person in the entire Heavenly Water Village. Are you a spy from another village?"

Han Fei pulled the fat on his face aside with difficulty. "Now can you recognize me?"

"Oh!"

The members were all stunned. They seemed to find something horrible.

"Le... Le, leader?"

Han Fei asked, "Did you just find out it was me? Do you want to revolt?"

"Gosh, Leader... How you've changed!"

"Young Master, what happened to you?"

After a while, Li Gan, Li Gang, and Li Qing all came back. When they saw Han Fei, they couldn't believe their eyes. Li Gang even stuck out his belly and patted it. Oh, I'm no match for Young Master in the figure! I'm almost skinny compared to him!

Han Fei pointed to Li Gang angrily. "Li Gang, hold your belly back!"

Li Gang: "???"

"During the more than half month since I left, has anyone asked for me?"

Li Gang replied, "Young Master, the village leader has looked for you, so have those people who you took to our hot pot restaurant for dinner last time. But they all thought you went to the mixed zone to cultivate."

Han Fei was puzzled. "Didn't anyone ask why I hadn't come back for half a month?"

Li Gang scratched his head and said, "Well, the two female fishing masters said you must be fine, saying that the mixed zone was not dangerous for you at all."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei didn't want to speak. He waved his hand. "Okay, go about your own business! I have to go to the plantation..."

It was getting dark. Han Fei thought that he should quickly turn to Old Jiang for help. Perhaps in the entire Heavenly Water Village, only he could help him lose weight.

...

Old Jiang and Jiang Qin had just cooked their meal. Jiang Qin brought a bunch of barbecue from the barbecue stall. Old Jiang was fiddling with the hot pot.

Old Jiang frowned. "Why can't I make it so delicious like that kid could?"

Jiang Qin simply stated, "This may be his talent."

"I don't know where the damn little b*stard went. Does he think he is invincible? How dare he go to sea alone... Come on, let's eat."

Jiang Old Man had just drank three glasses of liquor and Jiang Qin had just eaten a small piece of roasted sea mussel with her hand when they saw a huge meatball rolling in.

"Hey! Fatty, who the hell are you?"

"Grandpa, help!"

"Pu..."

"Cough, cough... Cough, cough..."

Jiang Old Man immediately spewed out the liquor in his mouth and Jiang Qin choked. Their eyes almost popped out. What the hell! Why did this meatball have Han Fei's voice?

Han Fei bounced in and every step he made, the ground trembled.

Old Jiang gasped. "Han Fei?"

"Can't you recognize me? Grandpa, do you have a way to help me lose weight? You must have, right?"

Jiang Qin was shocked. "Han Fei, how did you become a big fatty?"

Old Jiang mocked him, "Is this just a fatty? This is clearly a ball... But how did you become like this, Han Fei?"

Han Fei had made up his lie earlier. He said sadly, "I was practicing in the mixed area and found that fishing is not enough to satisfy me anymore. So I went into the sea but the seabed was really dangerous. I got chased by a school of fish, so I tried to run away and accidentally swam into a sea grotto, and suddenly the water in the grotto turned red and I felt as if I was roasted. When I woke up, I became like this... Grandpa, can I still be thin again?"

Jiang Qin narrowed her eyes. "Seabed grotto?"

Old Jiang narrowed his eyes too. "Red seawater?"

"Yes! That red silk penetrated into my body like spiritual energy."

Old Jiang questioned, "Then how do you feel? Do you feel anything wrong in your body?"

So the old man does know what it is! Han Fei quickly said, "Grandpa, there is a ball in my Dantian, which is mixed with my spiritual energy."

Jiang Qin was still at a loss, but Old Jiang took a deep breath and muttered, "Impossible! How could Candle Dragon Blood appear there?"

Han Fei looked panicked. "Grandpa, what is Candle Dragon Blood?"

Old Jiang's face became serious. "This is just something rumored, I have never seen it. But according to your description, there should be a drop of candle dragon blood in that place, which was accidentally absorbed by you... No, if it is really Candle Dragon Blood, your body should have exploded. Why did you only become fat?"

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei was shocked. So ordinary people would explode after absorbing the red seawater?! Although he did feel he was about to explode at that time, he survived in the end.

Old Jiang instructed, "Qin, punch him in the stomach with the power of a junior great fishing master."

Han Fei was astonished. "Huh?"

Bam...

Han Fei rolled seven or eight times on the ground, then stood up ten meters away and scratched his head. "Grandpa, why did you ask Sister Qin to beat me?"

But Jiang Qin was stunned. "Why has your body become so sturdy?"

"Is it? Well, it seems to be sturdier!"

Jiang Qin: "..."

Old Jiang's eyes flickered. "It seems that you will remain fat for some time."

"What?"

Han Fei pleaded, "Is there really nothing you can do to help me, Grandpa? How can I go out to meet people?"

Old Jiang sneered, "What's wrong with being fat? This is your bliss. If becoming fat can make a fishing master's body so strong, I swear that the Heavenly Water Village would be full of fatties."

Han Fei didn't accept this. "...How soon can I lose weight?"

"You have a huge energy backlog in your body. When this energy is exhausted, you'll lose weight."

Han Fei's eyes lit up. "How can I exhaust it?"

"Well! Every time you make a breakthrough, the greater the body's ability to withstand energy and the more energy will be consumed. So, every time you make a breakthrough, you will lose some weight. As for the specific level at which you can be thin again, I think when you become a peak-level great fishing master, you may lose half of your weight."

"What?"

Han Fei was speechless. So I will only lose half of my weight when I become a peak-level great fishing master? But I'd still be a fatty after losing half of my weight!

Old Jiang clicked his tongue. "If you continue to study to be a soul warrior, you might be thinner."

Han Fei immediately turned to Jiang Qin. "Sister Qin, can I continue studying?"

"Sure, but from now on, you'll have to stay on the plantation for at least 20 days a month. If you agree, you'd better complete your task in the level-one fishery tomorrow, and then come back quickly so that you can spend the entire next month in the plantation," she agreed.

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Okay, let's eat first!"

Old Jiang shouted angrily. "You are so fat. Why do you still need to eat?"

Han Fei shouted back, "I haven't eaten for half a month. A hot pot meal shouldn't make me fatter."

Yes, Han Fei kind of gave up on himself now. It seemed that it was impossible for him to lose weight in a short time. He decided to turn his grief into appetite.

...

The third day, the home of the village leader.

"Poof... Are you Han Fei?"

Distressed, Han Fei re-told the story, but the village leader was amazed. "God! This is Sea God's gift to you. Han Fei, you are so lucky! We haven't had another one as lucky as you in the Heavenly Water Village for 100 years except for Tang Ge!"

"Hoho! Grandpa Leader, can you please not be so dramatic? I want to ask where Uncle Cao Fei and the others are, and I want to ask them to go to the level-one fishery with me."

"Oh! They had set off the day before yesterday, but the two girls Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling haven't. You can ask them to go with you."

"Not girls, OK?"

"Relax, even if you were not so fat, you are only 12 years old and they will not be interested in you!"

Han Fei: "..."

Chapter 112: Hey, Fatty!

When Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling recognized the fat man in front of them as Han Fei, their jaws dropped.

Chen Jia'er questioned, "Are you really Han Fei? Don't you lie to me."

Chen Ling exclaimed, "Wow! Little Brother Han Fei, how heavy are you now? Are you five hundred pounds?"

Han Fei was distressed. In fact, he was more than five hundred pounds. Because the more you cultivated, the heavier you would be. Even Han Fei, who looked skinny before, actually weighed more than 200 pounds when he became a fishing master. Now God knew how many pounds he weighed. He didn't want to know it anyway.

"That's enough! Your women are superficial and always like to laugh at other people's defects. You'll never get married if you keep this way..."

“Pa...”

Chen Jia'er knocked hard on Han Fei's head. “Brat, hurry up! Set sail!”

Fishermen must register before going to the level-one fishery, which was important, because fishing masters were the backbone of the villages. Even one less would be a huge loss.

On the way.

Everyone was looking at Han Fei curiously. They couldn't understand why this obese guy had two beautiful women with him! Are women nowadays so superficial?

“Shit! It's just like seeing two fresh flowers on a heap of cow dung!”

“Why didn't I see this fatty before? Do we have this man in the Heavenly Water Village?”

“How much did he eat to get so fat?!”

“I guess at least 20 big Yellow Croakers a day.”

Han Fei couldn't bear it anymore as he shouted at the passers-by, “Enough is enough! You damned weaklings! Shut up, or else I'll throw you down from the floating island.”

But no one took his words seriously. Even the Tigers dared not throw people from the Floating Island. Who did he think he was?!

Chen Ling comforted him, “Little Brother Han Fei, don't mind them! You may wear a mask when you go out.”

“That's self-deception.”

Chen Ling giggled. “It's okay. Anyway, you're still young. When you grow up, you'll lose weight.”

Han Fei: “...”

...

The level-one fishery.

When the fishing boat got onto the sea, it suddenly plunged a bit. Han Fei's face went all dark. Don't remind me I'm heavy all the time, OK?

“This time we can go fishing carefree. Uncle Cao contacted the Heavenly Wood Village and Heavenly Rain Village. Now the three villages are allies, and I think that the level-one fisheries will be safer,” Chen Jia'er filled them in.

“Little Brother Han Fei, have you practiced the second level of True Spirit Fishing Art? The level-one fishery is not an ordinary one. It is difficult to catch 500 pounds of Spirit Swallowing Fish with only level-one fishing arts!”

Han Fei responded, “Yes. Let me have a try.”

Han Fei took out the Black Iron Rod. As for the Fine Iron Fishing Rod, he had thrown it to the warehouse of The Fish Dragons. Whoever wanted it could take it. The Black Iron Rod was of mortal level, high quality and was strong enough.

As for the second level of the so-called True Spirit Fishing Art, Han Fei disdained it. If I have a better one, why should I pay attention to the lower-leveled technique?

The Hook God was composed of three fishing techniques, which are Thousand Twining, Flash Hook, and Winding snake Technique.

Thousands Twining could control the fishing line, with which Han Fei could perceive the movements of the fish under the water. Except for Blade Fish, no other fish could escape once it was bound with Thousand Twining.

Flash Hook was to catch some sly fish that would eat the bait without being caught. With this technique, he could catch any fish within a certain range of the fish hook at tremendous speed and no fish could escape.

Winding Snake Technique was actually a deceptive fishing method. It could turn the fish hook into a spiritual energy fish and lure the fish to his bait.

Han Fei had not been fishing for a long time. He felt he was a born treasure hunter. He only felt excited when he was hunting treasure. At the moment, he was a bit bored but still trying these three fishing techniques.

“Huh? Escaped? Maybe I wasn’t fast enough and scared the fish away.”

“No, I injected too much spiritual energy, so the fishing line was over-stretched, giving the fish a chance to escape.”

“Huh? Spirit Swallowing Fish?”

Twang...

Han Fei pulled the line and the Spirit Swallowing Fish escaped from the fishing hook.

Han Fei: “...”

Chen Jia’er chimed in, “Little Brother, be patient. This place is different from ordinary fisheries. Even the most common Spirit Swallowing Fish are very cunning.”

Han Fei glanced at Chen Jia’er, who had already caught four or five Spirit Swallowing Fish, and curled his lips. Unfortunately, he now had too much fat on his face, so no one noticed his expression.

Twang...

This time, Han Fei moved quickly, and a forearm-long Spirit Swallowing Fish was pulled out of the sea.

Han Fei beamed with a smile. “You see how simple it is! I think I can catch 500 pounds today.”

Chen Ling: “...”

Chen Jia’er: “...”

The Spirit Swallowing Fish was not large, but rather very small. It was too small compared to other fish species, but there were a lot of them! After an hour, Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling both caught dozens of fish that weighed at least seventy or eighty pounds in total, while Han Fei only caught seven or eight fish.

Chen Jia'er had an idea. "Little Brother Han Fei, let's swap places?"

Chen Ling agreed, "Yes, maybe this place is better."

Han Fei said leisurely, "No, I'm just teasing the fish."

The two girls thought he said so out of embarrassment. You know, young men's self-esteem! But they wouldn't laugh at him because he was still a newbie.

In fact, Han Fei was teasing the fishes indeed.

He was using the Winding Snake Technique now. In the water, the fishing hook looked just like a spiritual fish, and more than a dozen Spirit Swallowing Fish were chasing behind. Spirit Swallowing Fish, which were extremely sensitive to spiritual energy, would never let go of anything with sufficient spiritual energy.

As Han Fei smiled and the fishing rod shook gently in his hand, the spiritual fish immediately swam into the mouths of two Spirit Swallowing Fish.

"Up!"

Seeing the two Spirit Swallowing Fish hung on Han Fei's fishing rod, Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling were both surprised. "One hook but two fish?"

Han Fei chuckled. "Haha! By fluke perhaps."

"Wow! This is a one in 10,000 chance. Little Brother, you're really lucky."

Han Fei's face was dark. "Can you stop calling me 'Little Brother'?"

Chen Jia'er: "???"

Han Fei tried all the three fishing techniques and found that they were not difficult, but it required proficiency and a lot of spiritual energy. After trying it, he found that the Winding Snake was not suitable for fishing in the level-one fishery. A spiritual fish needed at least 30 points of spiritual energy, plus the cost of fishing itself, he could hardly make a profit.

Another hour later, the girls were depressed because they found that Han Fei caught more and more Spirit Swallowing Fish. At first, it took him several hours to catch one, but now he only needed a few minutes. This speed made them feel ashamed.

Chen Ling whispered to Chen Jia'er, "Does a genius learn everything fast?"

"It must be!" Chen Jia'er agreed.

"Huh? Lower your head."

Han Fei shouted at Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling and they immediately lowered their heads, only to hear swishes and clangs and saw a string of black stings bounce off his body.

Chen Ling was shocked. "Ball Fish?"

Chen Jia'er asked enviously, "Little Brother, is your body made of fine iron?"

Han Fei was carrying a Ball Fish with only skin left, and took out a dagger to cut it open. He pinched out the small piece of white flesh in the middle of the fish and swallowed it.

Han Fei chewed and mumbled, "I told you not to discriminate against fat people. Fatties can be very powerful."

In the evening, Han Fei had caught as many Spirit Swallowing Fish as the two girls, and also caught a Swordfish. The Swordfish pricked his hand with its sharp mouth, only to end up with a broken mouth.

"Boring! Sisters, how about going into the sea?"

Chen Ling snapped her head to look at him. "Are you crazy? This is the level-one fishery."

"But I think I can go into the sea! Perhaps I can catch two rare fishes."

Chen Jia'er mocked him, "We don't have so much fat to protect ourselves. If Swordfish attacks us, we are sure to get hurt."

Fishermen at the level-one fisheries often spent nights on the sea, so night fishing was common. But no one would go into the water, because at night, the entire level-one fishery would turn into a bloody hunting ground.

Suddenly, Chen Ling said seriously, "Han Fei, stop fishing. Some boats are coming."

There were three boats coming, as well as seven fishing masters.

Chen Jia'er was nervous. "Damn, I thought the place we chose was already remote. How were we still found?"

"Haha! Those from the Heavenly Water Village, hand over your harvest today and I can spare your life."

Han Fei asked Chen Jia'er, "Which village are they from?"

Chen Jia'er replied, "Look at their boats. They have a fire sign on the boat, so they are from the Heavenly Fire Village."

"Fire and water are incompatible!"

"Hey! Fatty, we're talking to you!"

Chapter 113: Violent Fatty Han

Han Fei felt the sea breeze blow past, in which there was a tinge of sadness.

Han Fei took a deep breath. "Sister Jia'er, ram our boat at theirs."

"Han Fei, there are many of them, but we run faster than them. We can run away."

“No! He has insulted me and caused great harm to my heart. Just hit them.”

Chen Jia'er rolled her eyes. Since the younger brother became fat, he wasn't as cute as before. Whoever mentioned the word 'fat' would annoy him.

However, Chen Jia'er was not afraid. Although the other party had a lot of people, they could still run if there was any danger. After all, their ship was better.

Seeing the white fishing boat rushing towards them, a man opposite immediately yelled, “Fatty, are you crazy? We just want your fish. Do you have to fight us so desperately?”

“Who are you calling fat?”

With a bang, before the other party had any time to escape, the ship ran into theirs.

And Han Fei's fat body jumped up and fell to the other party's boat with a slam.

“Come on, fight me!”

The people from the Heavenly Fire Village didn't expect this fatty to be so ferocious.

Dong...

Han Fei landed on one of their fishing boats that sank a bit because of his weight, panicking those people.

The young man hit Han Fei's belly with a rod that was wrapped with spiritual energy and dented his belly a little. However, Han Fei stuck out his belly and bounced the man off. The man flew backward and hit the railing so hard that they deformed.

“Wow...”

The three fishing masters on this boat were stunned. Wow! This guy didn't need to use spiritual energy? Did he block the blow with his own body? Although it was not a spiritual energy explosion, the human body shouldn't be able to stand it!

Han Fei scratched on his belly, pointed at the man who was knocked off and said, “I will give you another chance to organize your language and learn to speak politely to others.”

“Fatty, you are seeking death! We have three fishing boats, you...”

Before he finished speaking, however, he saw the fatty rushing up to him at a speed that didn't match his figure. Then his feet were grabbed and his whole body was picked up upside down.

Duang... Duang...

Han Fei kept hitting the man's head against the deck until his head was broken and bleeding. Feeling his internal organs tumbling, the man groaned and vomited blood.

Duang... Duang...

Suddenly, Han Fei felt that something hit his body and he stumbled. When he looked back, he saw two other people from the Heavenly Fire Village staring at him dumbfounded.

“Can... Can your body block spiritual energy explosion attacks?”

BAM!

Han Fei quickly rammed at them with his arms open and knocked the two to the ground. Then instead of using a weapon, he sat down on them.

“Ew...”

One of them couldn't bear his weight and blood spurted out of his mouth.

The other person was scared out of his pants. He quickly jumped into the sea and threw his fishing hook at another fishing boat from the Heavenly Fire Village, trying to get on board.

Han Fei wouldn't let him go that easily. “Did I let you go? Come back here.”

Han Fei waved the Black Iron Rod in his hand and the man flying in the air was immediately tied up with the fishing line and pulled back.

BAM...

As he punched, the man flew into the air and then fell into the sea.

Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling were stunned. Is this the strength of Han Fei? What on earth has he experienced? It has only been half a month. He overcame the three fishing masters without even using spiritual energy.

The other two fishing boats from the Heavenly Fire Village were prepared to come over and support. However, when there was still more than 30 meters away, they found that the people on this fishing boat had all been defeated by the fatty. They swallowed and hesitated. Is that fatty from the Heavenly Water Village? His strength is scary! Since when did the Heavenly Water Village have such a person?

“Hey! Fatty, we have no intention of being enemies with you. If you let us go, we will leave immediately.”

“Ahhh! I said don't call me fatty!!!”

Han Fei grabbed the two men under his feet and threw them at the fishing boat. The huge force almost smashed the two men's guts.

But Han Fei still didn't stop.

He plunged into the sea, setting off huge waves.

The other people from the Heavenly Fire Village hurriedly helped the two men up and lay them on the deck, and someone asked, “Huh? Where is that fatty?”

“He seems to have jumped into the sea?”

“Ah? Did he commit suicide?”

BAM!

Suddenly the water surface exploded, and Han Fei landed on the deck of the ship with a thud.

Han Fei's face was all black. "I'll give you one more chance to reorganize your language. Who the f*ck is 'Fatty'?"

Gulp...

"Brother, it's our fault. Elder Brother..."

BAM...

With a boom, they saw the fatty smash the deck and fall into the cabin.

Han Fei asked, "Who is your elder brother? I'm only 12 years old, and I don't have so old a brother like you."

Everyone was dumbfounded. A 12-year-old? Seriously? Then how fat will you be when you are 22?

But they certainly dared not speak it out.

Someone finally stood up. "It's just a misunderstanding. Little brother, this is completely a misunderstanding."

"OK, then tell me, am I fat?"

"No, of course you are not fat. If anyone dares to say you are fat, I'll cut his tongue off! You look perfectly fit in our village. I must say you're slim!"

Everyone: "???"

Everyone thought to themselves, Aren't you ashamed saying this crap? The guy is literally a meatball! Perfectly fit? Slim? How did you have the cheek to say this?

Han Fei took a look at the speaker and it was a boy about his age.

Han Fei was satisfied. "You are very discerning. Ok, give us all your Spirit Swallowing Fish and you can go."

The other ship wanted to run away but five fishing masters of their village were in Han Fei's hands. If they ran away, how would they explain to other villagers when they went back?

The boy from the Heavenly Fire Village heaved a long breath of relief. "Sure, sure. Let me move them to your ship..."

Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling were stunned. This is only your second visit to the level-one fishery! The first time, you stayed for only an hour and the second time, you smashed two fishing boats and snatched so many Spirit Swallowing Fish.

Everyone from the Heavenly Fire Village shut up, and no one dared mention the word 'fat'.

Something suddenly occurred to Han Fei and he asked the boy, "What's your name?"

The boy froze for a moment and answered, "Ding Yu."

"Okay! Now I've decided to give you a chance. Do you want to be allies with our Heavenly Water Village?"

Everyone: “???”

The people from the Heavenly Fire Village thought they heard him wrong! Just now you killed one of our fishing masters and badly injured three. Now you say you want to be allies with us?

Han Fei said this for a reason. It was common to ally with others in the level-one fishery. If he coerced the people of the Heavenly Fire Village to smash the boats of the Heavenly Sun Village or Heavenly Moon Village, they would have no choice but to take sides with the Heavenly Water Village!

Chen Jia'er interjected, “Han Fei, we have fished too much fish. Shall we go back first?”

Chen Ling agreed, “Yeah, Yeah! We have 3,000 pounds of Spirit Swallowing Fish in our boat, and I'm afraid our boat won't be able to contain more.”

“We've been here for only a day. Why do we leave so early? OK, let's requisition a fishing boat from the Heavenly Fire Village.”

The people from the Heavenly Fire Village wanted to vomit blood. They had never encountered such a situation in the first-level fishery for so many years: one man held them under such control.

But under the eaves, people had to bow their heads. The existence of Han Fei seemed to be a bug in the level-one fishery. They couldn't beat him, so they could only surrender to him.

On the fishing boat.

Chen Jia'er looked at Han Fei. “Little Brother Han Fei, the Heavenly Fire Village is not credible. We have too few people and fishing boats. We'd better go back first and come again with reinforcements.”

Chen Ling'er agreed, “Yeah! Although you are very strong now, if you were besieged by several peak-level fishing masters, it is still dangerous.

Han Fei thought for a moment. “How about you guys go back first? I want to look for rare fish.”

The two girls were speechless. Chen Ling finally said, “It's not that easy to find rare fish. Even if there is, people won't tell you.”

Han Fei complained in his heart, If I knew the two of them were so weak, I would have come alone. With the two of them here, I can't even go into the sea to find fish.

“Wait a minute...”

Chen Ling suddenly pointed to the distant sea. “Look, what is it?”

They looked at the direction she pointed to, only to see a big golden fish, with a big bump on his head, hopping on the sea.

Before Chen Jia'er said anything, someone from the Heavenly Fire Village shouted, “God, it's a Treasure Digging Fish.”

Chapter 114: Let Me Teach You A Lesson

Han Fei wanted to reach out and scratch his head, only to find that he was too fat to do it now, so he scratched his stomach and asked blankly, "That's a fish, and it's swimming in the sea. How can we catch it?"

Han Fei certainly knew the Treasure Digging Fish that was also called Squirrel Fish. It was the slyest fish in the level-one fishery. It was called a Treasure Digging Fish because it had a big bump on its head, in which there was a piece of treasure. Sometimes it was a spiritual bead, sometimes a piece of refining material, sometimes a spiritual fruit, and it was said that someone even dug out a cultivation art from a Treasure Digging Fish's head.

But in any case, this fish was quite difficult to catch. Han Fei thought the fish was provoking them by hopping on the sea's surface.

Chen Jia'er asked, "Do you think that fishing rod is only used for fishing? A strong person can do anything with his fishing rod. In legends, heroes can catch all the fishes within a thousand miles with a wave of his fishing rod."

Han Fei replied, "Those are just legends."

But Han Fei thought that it was not impossible. If someone could move floating islands, what Chen Jia'er said was possible too.

Chen Ling immediately said to the people from the Heavenly Fire Village, "Hey, set sail and leave now. Do not stand in our way."

The people from the Heavenly Fire Village hesitated. That was a Treasure Digging Fish! A rare fish that they hadn't even seen before! Now they had finally met one, but they had no chance to touch it!

But the two fishing boats from the Heavenly Fire Village still took off right away. They certainly wanted that rare fish, but their lives were more valuable! Besides, it wasn't certain that this Treasure Digging Fish had a treasure in its head, not to mention that Han Fei might not be able to catch this fish.

Han Fei scratched his belly again and said, "Remember to side with us next time! Otherwise, I'll throw you into the sea to feed the fish."

Everyone: "..."

Han Fei muttered, "What a pity. I liked that guy, Ding Yu."

Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling: "???"

They set sail.

Chen Jia'er operated the fishing boat and shouted, "Chase! Ling, you've mastered Instant Hook better than me. You try first."

Neither of them counted Han Fei in. Although Han Fei learned fishing skills quickly, this was only his second time at the level-one fishery. Han Fei could only serve as a navigator.

"300 meters forward... No, 50 meters to the right... Wow, the fish is so fast, chase it in a straight line... Turn the corner and accelerate..."

Chen Jia'er's face was all black, and she shouted, "Shut up, there is no 'corner' in the sea!"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Don't you think that the fish has always been a hundred meters away from us?"

"Hiu..."

Chen Ling's fishing rod flashed and she threw the fishing line a hundred meters away, but this speed was still too slow. Her hook was always 20 meters away from the Treasure Digging Fish.

"You're too slow. This fish is teasing us. Yes, he is bullying us," Han Fei observed.

Chen Ling stared at Han Fei and gritted her teeth. This was the sixth time she cast her fishing hook but she failed again.

Han Fei thought it impossible to count on the girls to catch the fish especially since he had a feeling that this fish was teasing them.

Han Fei sat down on the boat. With a flash between his eyebrows, Little Black and Little White came out. Little White kissed Han Fei's face and spat out a mass of spiritual energy.

Chen Jia'er had given up, so she quipped, "Hey! Han Fei, can your Spirit Swallowing Fish feed you spiritual energy?"

"Yes! Occasionally, provided that you feed it with spiritual energy first."

Chen Ling made a funny face. "Then what's the point?"

"The spiritual energy can be purified and condensed."

When Han Fei said this, an idea popped up in his mind. "Little Black, catch that damn fish. Don't bite it to death though."

Just then, Chen Ling threw the fishing hook again but still missed.

Han Fei asked, "Are we in the middle of the level-one fishery? I saw fishing boats."

Chen Jia'er looked at the dark shadows in the distance and frowned. "Damn! Fine, Ling, let's give up..."

"Wait a minute. We've chased it all the way here. How can we just let it go?"

Han Fei lunged to his feet. "Ok, let me have a try. I've given you girls the opportunity, but you just can't catch this fish."

Han Fei injected his spiritual energy into the fishing line of the Black Iron Rod. Chen Jia'er thought to herself, Ok, if you want to have a try, try! Anyway, it won't take us long.

"Wow! You got it!" Chen Ling exclaimed. She failed after trying 7 times, but Han Fei had caught it so easily? What a shame!

Chen Jia'er was also startled. Were her eyes dazzled? Did Han Fei catch the fish by a fluke?

Although the fish wasn't caught by them, the two girls were still very happy. After all, Han Fei was from the same village as them.

Han Fei retracted the fishing line and the Treasure Digging Fish didn't struggle at all but was dragged to the boat like a dead fish. As soon as it was taken onto the boat, Chen Jia'er started the boat. She looked at the big fish in Han Fei's hand from time to time as she steered the fishing boat.

Han Fei touched the bump in the fish's head and knocked on it while the fish was flopping about in a panic.

"Pa..."

Han Fei stunned it with a slap, thinking whether he should break open the bump on its head or throw it into the Demon Purification Pot to accompany the mutant Mantis Shrimp King.

Chen Ling inspected the fish. "Huh? This Treasure Digging Fish has been bitten. Look, a piece of meat is missing from its back."

Han Fei thought of a quick explanation. "Yes! Otherwise, why did it jump out of the sea?"

With that, Han Fei glanced at Little Black whose mouth bulged. It must've been him who bit the fish.

Chen Jia'er was eager to see the treasure. "Little Brother Han Fei, do you want to break open the bump on the fish's head?"

"Will it die if we open it?"

"No, but it will lose its value. Once the Treasure Digging Fish loses the treasure bag on its head, it will change from a rare fish to an ordinary one."

"Then... I think I'd better not open it!"

The two girls both nodded. After all, this was a rare fish. Although it didn't have much combat power, it might have treasure hunting capability. Many people tried to find a Treasure Digging Fish to sign a contract with but couldn't find any, but Han Fei had caught one so easily.

Chen Ling agreed. "Alright, you can make it your contractual spiritual fish, but unfortunately we missed this opportunity. There must be few fishing masters who haven't got a contractual spiritual fish in the Heavenly Water Village."

Chen Jia'er added, "It is not suitable to sign a contract here. Someone must have seen us catch the fish. I suspect a fishing boat might be following us."

However, Han Fei didn't want to sign a contract with this fish. If I have the ability of refining monsters, why do I need to sign a contract with them?

Han Fei thought of an idea. "Then I'll take it home first. This fish is so ugly. Maybe I'll still knock its head open."

Chen Jia'er steered the fishing boat forward more than 300 miles before stopping it. Then she asked Han Fei with a smile, "Little Brother Han Fei, are you always a lucky boy?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, instead of luck, I rely on strength."

Chen Jia'er curled her lips. Strength? Do you think we don't know what happened to you? Until now, apart from the fact that you killed Li Jue, everything else you've achieved was because of Tang Ge.

"Hiu..."

Just as they all relaxed, suddenly five rays of spiritual energy shot down from the sky.

Chen Jia'er shouted, "Not good. Fishing hooks!"

"Hiu..."

A green light shot through Chen Jia'er in a flash. Han Fei saw it clearly. It was an arrow that directly penetrated Chen Jia'er's left shoulder and nailed her to the deck.

"Explode!"

Then Han Fei saw four or five figures jumping down from the sky, and one of them was already prepared to launch a spiritual energy explosion attack.

"Watch out, Sister Ling!"

Han Fei's face changed suddenly. His fat body jumped forward like a tiger and shielded Chen Ling behind him with his body.

BAM!

"Han Fei..."

Chen Ling was flabbergasted. She knew that Han Fei had a strong defense power, but wouldn't he be injured if he blocked this attack with his body?

However, before she figured it out, Han Fei had pushed her away, and she saw a smile hovering on Han Fei's lips.

The man attacking Han Fei seemed to be surprised. They had paid attention to this fatty for a long time, but he didn't understand how this fatty could be so agile?

The man only felt two cold lights flash past his eyes, and at the next moment he heard a scream from behind. "Dodge that fatty."

Han Fei sneered, "Dodge? Let me teach you a lesson!"

Chapter 115: A Manipulator

Han Fei's speed was so fast that before the man behind him reacted, Han Fei's double knives had been respectively inserted into his left and right shoulder.

"Ahhhhh!"

"Asshole..."

"Damn you, fatty! You're seeking death."

"Go to hell."

At the moment, a total of 5 people landed on Han Fei's white fishing boat. Apart from this boy who had been stabbed by Han Fei, there were 4 other boys.

Han Fei was surprised. Why were they all boys about his age?

"Kill him."

The four boys all pounced at Han Fei. Two of the four launched spiritual energy explosion attacks at him, one of them held a bow and the arrow was already on the string, and the left one was thrusting the sword in his hand at Han Fei.

"Hoho!"

Han Fei wrapped his double knives with spiritual energy and also launched a spiritual energy explosion attack. In an instant, with Han Fei as the center, air billow went off in all directions.

"How could that be?"

The four boys were shocked to find that Han Fei was unscathed after being shot by the arrow, thrust by the sword, and hit by the rod.

"I'm gonna hack you to death."

Han Fei aimed at one of them who called him a fatty. The double knives twirled in his hands and then chopped down as fast as a bolt of lightning.

"Fuse..."

The boy reacted very quickly. He immediately protected himself with a spiritual energy cover and then fused with his spiritual beast. Han Fei saw a turtle's shadow merge into the boy's body.

"Pu..."

However, he was still hacked down by Han Fei, and his clothes were torn apart, revealing a bloody long cut.

At this time, Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling had fused with their spiritual beasts, covered their rods with spiritual energy, and rushed to help.

"Humph..."

"Entangle..."

The sword-bearing boy retreated, and suddenly numerous amounts of seaweed emerged from his sides and tried to entangle Chen Ling and Chen Jia'er.

Chen Jiaer's face changed greatly. "Spirit Entangled Grass? Are you from the town?"

A shrimp shadow appeared in front of Chen Jia'er and tried to cut off the Spirit Entangled Grasses with its pliers.

The sword-holding boy shouted, "Bind!"

The sheet of Spirit Entangled Grasses moved instantly, tying Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling up. The two pliers of Chen Jia'er's shrimp were crushed by the grasses and she was powerless to resist.

Seeing this scene, Han Fei picked up his rod on the deck with one foot, took it in his hand, and swung it at the boy.

The boy didn't panic at all. The sheet of grasses quickly came at him.

"Explode!"

As Han Fei launched another spiritual energy explosion attack, the grasses were destroyed and the sword-bearing boy retreated five or six steps before stopping.

At this moment, Han Fei had been surrounded by the five of them. Although two of them were injured by Han Fei, they could still fight. The boy who was stabbed in the shoulders by Han Fei had taken a pill and was especially ready for revenge as he stared at him ferociously.

Han Fei was confused. "I remembered they said that people from the town will not attack us!"

But the boy with a sword said, "We just wanted the Treasure Digging Fish, but how dare you hurt my companion? Now you must die."

Han Fei scratched his belly. "That means you can attack us, but if we fight back, we should be slaughtered?"

The boy who was injured by Han Fei shouted, "You damn pig, if you present the Treasure Digging Fish to us, get on your knees and beg, maybe I will consider sparing your life."

Han Fei continued to scratch his belly. "Spare my life? How do you have the cheek to say so? Do you forget you've just been beaten by me?"

The bow-holding boy said calmly, "Be careful. This fatty has very strong defense power. He blocked all our attacks with his own body. We didn't even break his protective cover, so we must try our best."

Chen Jia'er interjected, "That's unfair. The level-one fishery doesn't belong to you guys. How can you bully us like this?"

The sword-bearing boy replied, "As you said, the level-one fishery doesn't belong to anyone, so it's normal for us to snatch your Treasure Digging Fish."

Chen Jia'er was angry but she still said to Han Fei, "Han Fei, don't get entangled by the Spirit Entangled Grass. It will suck up your spiritual energy."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "I see."

Han Fei looked at the sky. "It seems that someone has not come down yet. He seems to be certain that you will win."

A boy sneered, "If we can't even beat a pig like you, how can we be called Heavenly Talents?"

Han Fei's face was turning darker and darker and his fat lips trembled. "You know what? I hate people calling me fat. The one in the sky, listen well. If you still don't come down, I'll slaughter these guys. Don't blame me for not reminding you."

"Slaughter us? In your dreams?"

In the next moment, they moved, but so did Han Fei. In an instant, he activated "Crazy Devil's Rod, and his rod was so fast that only shadows could be seen. The five boys were stunned.

"Damn it, so fast."

"How is this fatty so agile?"

Han Fei was targeting no one but the guy holding the bow. His bow nearly pierced his skin.

"Die!"

Clang, Clang, Clang...

Three boys were guarding the bow-bearing boy, but to their horror, they could hardly resist the fatty's attacks. His speed didn't match his figure at all!

Behind him, Han Fei felt that Spirit Entangled Grass secretly crawl at him again. He dodged and then, in the horrified stare of everyone, set foot on the wind and flew into the air.

At that second, everyone was stunned. This man who was so fat could step into the air?!

"Explode!"

Han Fei injected 300 points of spiritual energy into this attack, which was almost all spiritual energy a junior fishing master could have. The boy whose spiritual beast was a turtle suddenly moved forward and roared, and a turtle shadow appeared in the air and seemed to try to block this attack.

BAM!

Crack!

The turtle's shell was crushed and the boy flew into the sea like a stringless kite.

Han Fei was confident that this attack had broken the boy's hands, and without hands, he would be dead meat after falling into the water.

But several Spirit Entangled Grasses appeared in the air and the boy was pulled back by the sword-bearing boy behind him.

"Did you think I was dead?"

Han Fei immediately threw down the rod and stepped on the wind. His double knives were as fast as a bolt of lightning and quickly cut off the Spirit Entangled Grasses.

But what surprised Han Fei even more was that the bow-holding boy waved the fishing rod in his hand, wrapped the boy's body with the fishing line, and pulled him back again.

At the moment when the boy was pulled back, Han Fei noticed that besides the spiritual energy protective cover, the two had an extra layer of armor, which was woven from spiritual energy.

“Huh? Not bad!”

Han Fei glanced back at the sword-bearing boy. “So, are you a manipulator?”

The sword-bearing boy frowned. He didn’t seem to expect that this fatty would be so strong, but he still said arrogantly, “Humph, it seems that you’re not as stupid as I thought.”

“Unfortunately, you don’t have a soul warrior, no hunter, and no spirit gatherer in your team. What makes you think you can beat me?”

Han Fei moved again, but this time instead of attacking the bow-holding boy, he rushed at the sword-bearing boy. Old Jiang once said that in a team, the manipulator and the spirit gatherer were the most dangerous. If he were met by them, he should kill them as soon as possible.

The sword-bearing boy’s face changed, and the Spirit Entangled Grasses rushed towards Han Fei crazily. However, in front of Han Fei who was as fast as a phantom, the Spirit Entangled Grasses were of no use and were all torn to pieces.

The sword-bearing boy knew that he couldn’t beat Han Fei, so he controlled the Spirit Entangled Grasses to wrap himself up, and then detoured back to the bow-bearing boy.

Han Fei scratched his belly. “A smart move!”

Han Fei looked at the sky and said again, “The guy in the sky, if you don’t come down now, I’m gonna kill them all. I’ve warned you twice.”

“Arrogant!”

“Presumptuous!”

“Fatty, how dare you?!”

“Fatty, you are nothing but an intermediate fishing master. I’m afraid that your spiritual energy is already exhausted! You’re just bluffing!”

Seeing the man in the sky still not come down, Han Fei was angered.

“Explode! Explode! Explode!...”

Han Fei was really angry. He didn’t want to expose his real strength. These boys were not weak. Although they were not his match, they didn’t suffer a crushing defeat.

However, when his spiritual energy burst out seemingly endlessly, everyone was dumbfounded.

They could withstand one blow from this fatty, but what about two? Or even three?

When Han Fei launched the first blow, the spiritual energy armor and protective covers of the two rod-holding boys were shattered.

With his second attack, Han Fei ignored the flying arrow and directly struck the two rod-holding boys away. One boy's rod was bent by Han Fei, and his hands broke with a crack.

With his third attack, the Spirit Entangled Grasses tried to protect the boys, only to be smashed by Han Fei's single blow. The sword-bearing boy was hit flying and vomited blood, but fortunately, the Spirit Entangled Grass tied him to the railings in time so that he didn't fall into the sea.

They seemed to earn some time for the bow-bearing boy. The bow-bearing boy stepped on the railings and jumped up sharply, and the three long arrows in his hand turned into three white flashes that shot at Han Fei.

Chapter 116: Their Strength Really Let Me Down

"Protective Cover!"

Han Fei roared and a palm-sized knife appeared in his hand.

"Hiu..."

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Han Fei took three steps back, and his protective cover was shattered by the three arrows. He took a breath. This bow-bearing boy was strong! Even a peak-level fishing master wouldn't be able to stand these three arrows!

Unfortunately, he, Han Fei, was not an ordinary person.

While he was attacked by these three arrows, the bow-bearing boy groaned and fell from the sky. His chest was pierced and his heart was almost shot by Han Fei.

The sword-bearing boy coughed up blood and glared coldly at Han Fei. "Despicable!"

"Oh, I'm despicable? So is it glorious that the five of you have ganged up on me?"

"Explode!"

Han Fei swung the rod at them again, saving no strength, because he found that these boys weren't afraid of him and their offense and defense were still organized. If Han Fei guessed right, the person in the sky was their dependence.

BAM...

However, the next moment, a middle-aged man suddenly appeared in front of him who blocked his attack with a rod. Han Fei was shaken off more than three meters away and then took four or five steps back.

"Stop it!"

"Fury!"

Han Fei shouted, "Stop my ass!"

Han Fei's strength skyrocketed in an instant, and he activated Crazy Devil's Rod again. This time he reserved no strength. If it weren't for the fact that he looked a bit creepy after fusion, he would have already fused with Little Black and Little White.

"Huh? What a strong force! Don't you feel that he has become stronger?"

BAM! BAM! BAM!

The middle-aged man was forced to fight back, and they were locked in a dogfight.

Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling were dumbfounded, and Han Fei's strength was beyond their cognition. These people were Heavenly Talents from the town! One of them beat the two of them with a single blow. But Han Fei knocked all five of them down alone!

Chen Jia'er shouted, "Han Fei, the man is a great fishing master."

The middle-aged man pleaded, "Boy, stop it. They've lost. I'll take them away."

"Are you kidding me? Do you think you can just walk away? You've gotta give me compensation!"

The middle-aged man frowned. "Boy, don't overdo it."

"Hoho, I overdo?"

"Explode!"

Han Fei didn't know whether he could beat a great fishing master, but when it came to spiritual energy, he was sure that this man was definitely no match for him.

"Explode! Explode! Explode!..."

Bam! Bam! Bam!...

Even a great fishing master couldn't resist Han Fei's crazy attacks and the five boys behind the middle-aged man were all dumbfounded. How could this fatty be so strong? This was their teacher! And they fought to a draw?

The middle-aged man also seemed to be a bit embarrassed and burst into a roar, "Electric Shock..."

Immediately, Han Fei saw an electric arc flash past his eyes and a jellyfish floating on the head of the middle-aged man. The jellyfish was generating electricity that made his body numb.

However, this pain was completely incomparable to what he got from the Hexagon Starfish. So Han Fei just shook his body and swung his rod at him again.

"Shit."

The middle-aged man didn't know what to say. Is this fat man's spiritual energy infinite? Why hasn't his spiritual energy run out yet?

When he blocked this attack, Han Fei suddenly retreated and shot out a knife at him as fast as a bolt of lightning.

"Universe Broadsword."

The middle-aged man's face changed greatly. "Fuse."

In an instant, the middle-aged man protected his body with a spiritual energy cover, fused with his spiritual beast, and held the rod in front of his chest.

Crack...

The middle-aged man was hit flying, his hand was bleeding, and a trace of blood oozed out of his mouth. He didn't seem to be seriously injured, but his protective cover and fusion with his spiritual beast were both shattered.

"Cough... Boy, don't challenge my patience. Although your strength is formidable, with me here, you can't hurt my students."

In fact, Han Fei was also breathless. After all, he was only an intermediate fishing master and his attacking methods were limited. Although he was already strong, in front of a real great fishing master, he didn't seem to be strong enough. He had used the Universe Broadsword technique to see whether he could withstand using it in combat or not.

But this time, he felt much better, at least not as weak as when he first used it in the fight against Jiang Qin. At the same time, he also confirmed the fact that a great fishing master was much stronger than a fishing master. If the person in front of him was Li Jue, he would have been killed by him.

Han Fei gasped. "Your students hurt innocent people for no reason, but you just let them! You must compensate me for my loss!"

The middle-aged man snorted. "What do you want?"

Han Fei sneered, "Don't forget, I haven't fused with my spiritual beast yet."

The man's face changed slightly. "Even if you fuse with your spiritual beast, so what?"

"Even if I can't kill you, none of your five students will escape."

The middle-aged man's eyes turned chilly. "Boy, are you provoking me?"

"Hahaha..." Han Fei laughed. "I dare not! You are a great fishing master. You are stronger than me. You have the final say. Are you from the town? Dare you tell me your name? When I go to the town, I will challenge you."

The middle-aged man was thinking about whether or not to take the opportunity to kill Han Fei. Anyway, there was no one around, and killing him should cause him no trouble.

Han Fei enticed him, "What? Want to kill me? Even if you are a great fishing master, you can't kill me! You are an intermediate great fishing master at most, or even only a junior one. Even if I stand still and let you cut me, you won't be able to kill me!"

The middle-aged man frowned. What the fatty said is right. His defense is too strong. God only knew how the villages have such a strong man. Why didn't this guy go to the town?

"Of course, when I challenge you, I will fight you one on one. But can you explain why your students ganged up on me? Don't they need to pay for their mistake?"

Behind the middle-aged man, the sword-bearing boy shouted angrily, "Fatty, what do you want?"

Han Fei's face suddenly changed, and his momentum rose. "Let me say it again. Whoever dares to call me fatty again, I'll kill him! Yes, your teacher is here, but so what? If you really piss me off, I can kill all of you in front of his eyes!"

The sword-holding boy muttered, "Arrogant."

"Arrogant?"

Han Fei waved his hand and cut off the Spirit Entangled Grass on Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling's body, and at the same time, two columns of spiritual energy were poured into the body of the two.

At this moment, including the middle-aged great fishing master, everyone was shocked.

Middle-aged man couldn't help but ask, "Are you a spirit gatherer?"

The bow-bearing boy cried out, "How is it possible? How can these fishing villages have a spirit gatherer?"

As soon as Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling's spiritual energy recovered a little, they immediately stood up and held their rods, ready to fight.

Han Fei spoke again, "So, do you still want to walk away as if nothing happened?"

Han Fei knocked on the deck with his rod. "After such a fierce battle, my boat is unscathed. Gee, what a sturdy boat!"

The middle-aged man's face changed again, and he had noticed this just now. Yes! The quality of this boat was so good that it was absolutely impossible for Han Fei to own it. There was someone behind Han Fei, who was definitely more powerful than him.

The middle-aged man answered, "I am a teacher for the Fighting Department of the Third Academy of Blue Sea Town, Ye Nanfei. Boy, I'll wait for you to come to the town to challenge me. As for compensation, what do you want?"

The middle-aged man directly mentioned compensation. He had no doubt that this fatty would fight with them to the death, but he didn't dare to kill him now.

"The five of them attacked us, so I want 5 rare fish. You can go after giving them to me."

The five boys behind the middle-aged man immediately shouted angrily.

"Are you out of your mind?"

"What makes you think we have 5 rare fish?"

"You want too much!"

Han Fei said with a smile, "I want too much? Losers, I've found that all your spiritual beasts are exotic fishes. Can't you even take out 5 rare fish?"

The sword-bearing boy answered, "I will only give you two! That's all you can have!"

Han Fei's voice suddenly rose by eight octaves. "Do you think I'm kidding with you? Do I look like a beggar to you?"

The middle-aged took a deep look at Han Fei. "Which village are you from?"

"The Heavenly Water Village, I'm Han Fei. If you want to take revenge, you can come as long as you dare."

The middle-aged person squinted. "I have a rare spiritual crab here. We will give you three rare fishes first, and the other two will be sent to your village leader in two days."

Han Fei didn't care what he got. At last, he got a crab and two squids, neither of which were fish. But since they were all rare, Han Fei didn't reject them.

"Okay, you can go now."

The middle-aged man snorted and left with his five students.

As soon as they boarded the ship, they heard Han Fei say, "Their strength really let me down..."

Chapter 117: Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp

The boys paused their steps and looked back angrily, only to see that Han Fei was scratching his belly casually and didn't look like that wild fatty in the fight just now at all.

When the fishing boat took off, a boy said resentfully, "Han Fei, you bastard! Don't let me see you again! I swear I'll kill you one day!"

The sword-bearing boy paused for a moment. "Teacher, is that man really an intermediate fishing master? Why is he so powerful? And he is also a spirit gatherer?"

Hearing his words, everyone fell silent. Yes, the fatty was too strong. They had used all their combat skills but couldn't even pierce his skin. This huge sense of frustration overwhelmed them. If Han Fei was a genius in the town, they might be able to accept it, but he was only an ordinary fishing village boy.

The middle-aged man said, "He is not simple! His spiritual energy is exceptionally sufficient. Although he is a spirit gatherer, he did not absorb spiritual energy for himself during the battle. Moreover, his defense power is even stronger than mine, so I think he must have got some special chances. But no matter what, it's not a bad thing that you failed this time. However strong you are, there is always someone stronger. You must bear in mind that there is no shortage of geniuses in this world."

The middle-aged man paused. "And, this man won't stay in a fishing village forever. One day, when he sets his feet in the town..."

He didn't go on, but everyone shivered. If the fatty came to the town, what would happen?

"Can he make it to the top 100?" the sword-bearing boy asked tentatively.

The middle-aged man nodded. "It's possible."

"Huhh..."

Everyone gasped. Oh, my gosh! The top 100 of the three colleges are at least peak-level junior great fishing masters.

The bow-bearing boy secretly clenched the bow. He always felt that his explosive power was unparalleled. Even in the town, he could be ranked among the top one hundred, but he couldn't break the fatty's defense. He muttered, "Did I choose a wrong cultivation path?"

...

When they left.

Han Fei collapsed to the deck like a dead pig, humming, "Sister Jia'er, let's go back! Oh, I'm exhausted, I can't move..."

Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling were dumbfounded. Didn't you just clamor that you would fight those people to death if they didn't give you rare fish? So you were just pretending?

Chen Jia'er asked, "Are you OK?"

"No, I feel that my hands and feet are not my own. The great fishing master is really powerful. I attacked him with all my strength, but he was only slightly injured. If I really fought him, I'm afraid that I would have had to run away."

Chen Ling said slowly, "Han Fei, you're already great! We can't believe that you suddenly became so strong!"

Chen Jia'er nodded and thought to herself, That was a great fishing master! How dare Han Fei start a fight with him! And he even injured him! Although he was slightly injured, Han Fei should still be proud of himself! At the level-one fishery, they hadn't seen anyone dare to fight a big fishing master from the town!

"You may not believe it, but my experience is that you must try your best in each fight. Just like this case tonight, no matter if you can win or not, you've gotta fight."

Han Fei scratched his belly again. When the middle-aged man gave him three rare fishes just now, he really wanted to take out the Water-Stirring Seal and crush them. But then he thought that he might not be able to handle the subsequent troubles, so he dismissed the idea.

After a long break, Han Fei slowly got up and looked at the three rare fishes.

<Name> Lightning Crab

<Level> 17

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 210 Points

<Edible Effect> Lightning Crab roe can enhance your explosive power.

<Collectable> Crab Claws

<Absorbable>

Han Fei remembered that Zhang Peng's spiritual beast was a Lightning Crab, and today he got one.

Han Fei turned to look at the two squids.

<Name> Swift Squid

<Level> 16

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual energy> 140 Points

<Edible Effect> Long-term consumption can enhance the tolerance of the human body's meridians.

<Collectable> Squid gallbladder, used when running away

<Absorbable>

Han Fei secretly took a breath. In addition to the mutant Mantis Shrimp King he already had, now he had four rare creatures. He really wanted to refine them here to see what he could make. But of course, this kind of secret couldn't be revealed to outsiders. Han Fei suppressed his inner excitement and decided to go back to the village first.

Han Fei informed them of his current plan. "Sister Jia'er and Sister Ling, you can go to the village leader and take the two rare creatures. I'm going back to cultivate."

Chen Jia'er shook her head. "No, they should belong to you."

Chen Ling added, "Yes, you should keep them!"

"Don't be polite to me! After all, we were on the same boat! Besides, we're friends! Just keep them. I don't need so many rare fish!"

Chen Jia'er thought of the opportunity. "Well..."

"I really don't need that much. You know the members of The Fish Dragons are mostly fishermen. They don't need rare fishes yet."

Chen Jia'er smiled. "Ok, thank you, Little Brother Han Fei!"

Chen Ling tilted her head. "Wow, we were out only for a day and harvested 6 rare fishes! Jia'er, this seems to be the most fruitful day we've ever had, right?"

"Far more than that. We haven't gotten such a big gain in decades."

...

The Heavenly Water Village.

The village leader was stunned and looked at Han Fei as if looking at a monster.

He asked, "Did you fight a big fishing master?"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Yes, we fought for a bit, but it wasn't a real fight."

The two girls rolled their eyes. It wasn't a real fight? Do you know how fiercely you hacked him in the end?

"Umm... I see. Han Fei, you really don't want to go to the town?"

Han Fei could imagine how He Xiaoyu would laugh her head off when she saw him, and immediately shook his head. "No, I still have a lot of things to tend to. Grandpa Leader, I'm going to cultivate... Bye..."

The village leader: "..."

Han Fei took to his heels. He couldn't bear the old village leader's interrogation because it was not convenient to answer some of his questions.

The village leader looked at Chen Jia'er and Chen Ling. "Don't tell others about this matter including the fishing masters of our village, understood?"

"Yes, Leader."

...

In the training hall of The Fish Dragons.

Han Fei stuffed all four rare creatures into the Demon Purification Pot. He didn't care what was in the Treasure Digging Fish's head. Could its treasure be compared to the Hexagon Starfish's? The damned starfish spent hundreds of years accumulating a pile of junk. What could this Treasure Digging Fish find in the level-one fishery?

Then a string of data appeared in front of his eyes.

<Demons to Be Refined> Mutant Mantis Shrimp King, Treasure Digging Fish, Lightning Crab, Swift Squid, Swift Squid.

<Spiritual energy> 10,000 points

<Fusion Result> Unknown

Refine or not?

Han Fei looked at his over 680,000 points of spiritual energy. The 10,000 points of spiritual energy were nothing to him.

"Yes."

The five rare creatures shattered in the blink of an eye and were sucked into a dark vortex, and what gradually emerged was a pale golden Mantis Shrimp with a long tail.

Contractual Spiritual Pet:

<Name>Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp (Three-Tailed Now)

<Introduction> A mutant Mantis Shrimp, having a quick speed and strong attacking power, good at hiding itself and attacking prey. When it has grown into its complete form, its nine tails will turn into nine divine chains, which are extremely powerful.

<Level> 14

<Quality> Legendary

<Spiritual energy> 690 Points

<Food> Omnivorous, prefers shrimps

<Remarks> The current state: three-tailed. It can continue to refine

“Wow... Shit! This is awesome!”

Before Han Fei finished speaking, a three-meter-long mutant Mantis Shrimp appeared in front of his eyes, and the three long tails on its buttocks were swinging.

As soon as the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp saw Han Fei, it rushed up and hugged Han Fei with its six claws.

“Go away. Do you think you are a dog?! You don’t have a tongue and you are covered in shells...”

Bam, Bam...

Han Fei looked down, only to find the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp was humping him. He immediately kicked it off, and it curled up in fear.

Han Fei scolded, “You’re a shrimp! Why do you act like a rutting male dog?! Bastard, how did I synthesize such a thing?! Come on, get into my body!”

With a swish, the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp turned into a golden light that went into Han Fei’s arm and disappeared.

Han Fei hurriedly looked around. Fortunately, it was the training hall of The Fish Dragons. If it were outside, people would have laughed their asses off. Han Fei was nearly f*cked by a shrimp!

Chapter 118: Jiang Qin’s Purpose

This time, Han Fei’s contribution was huge, so theoretically, he could rest for three months or more. Of course, Han Fei didn’t take it seriously at all: he felt that the level-one fishery was no longer challenging for him. Perhaps he should go to the level-two fishery to have a try.

However, before that, he decided to lose weight first.

...

Since Han Fei became a fatty, he had been discriminated against by Old Jiang and his originally low status had plummeted further.

Old Jiang said while he was basking in the sun, “How long have you not taken care of these fields? Pull out all the weeds in the fields and then prune the unsightly spirit plants today.”

“Grandpa, can I call someone from The Fish Dragons to do these jobs for me? Isn’t it a waste of my time to do these jobs?”

Old Jiang looked Han Fei up and down. “Hoho, look at yourself! You look like a pig! Can you lose weight without exercise?”

Han Fei was helpless. “Can this type of exercise help me lose weight?”

Old Jiang waved, and a ball of water was thrown at Han Fei’s face. “Shut up. Don’t talk back to me...”

Han Fei was speechless. I should have stayed in The Fish Dragons! Why do I come here to suffer? Now I’ll not only have to till the land, but also have to cook. If Old Jiang wants, I’ll even have to serve him tea like a servant.

Fortunately, Jiang Qin showed up in time.

On the training ground of the plantation, Jiang Qin said, “Although you have not officially become a soul warrior, with your current size and physical strength, you’re fully qualified for becoming one.”

Han Fei’s eyes lit up. “Can I learn relevant combat skills now?”

Han Fei had long felt in combat that his endurance was not strong. Crazy Devil’s Rod didn’t improve his strength but just turned him crazy and Fury, that did boost his combat power, couldn’t last long. As for the Universe Broadsword, he would be exhausted even if he only used it once. All these skills only improved his explosive power. If he met someone who had good stamina, he would lose!

“I heard that you fought a great fishing master. How do you feel?” Jiang Qin asked.

“I think he didn’t exert his full strength, nor did he use any special combat skills, but I can be sure that his strength and physical fitness are mediocre.”

Jiang Qin was speechless. An intermediate great fishing master’s strength and physical fitness were mediocre? Seriously?

Jiang Qin probed, “And?”

“And the students from the town are quite strong. Their spiritual beasts are various and they have many combat skills. Oh, yes... They used different weapons, not just rods.”

“Long rods are still the major weapon of fishing masters, because ordinary people can’t get special weapons such as broadswords, swords, spears, and halberds. Even if they use a special weapon, they still use it like a rod, so people might as well use rods.”

Han Fei interrupted her, “I like bows! They’re lethal.”

Jiang Qin shook her head. “War bow is one of the most difficult weapons to master. Do you think it’s easy to use? Shoot at an imaginary target ten million times a day, day after day, year after year before you get proficient with a bow. Can you bear the boredom?”

Han Fei scratched his belly and thought, I’ve learned archery, OK? I used to be a senior trainee in a professional archery club...

Han Fei stated, “Then I’ll choose broadswords...”

“I guessed so. It fits your current size.”

“Sister Qin, that’s not funny!”

Jiang Qin giggled, but then her face turned serious. “Han Fei, let me ask you again, do you want to become a soul warrior or not? This is completely different from becoming a spirit gatherer. It’s because of a special chance that you became a spirit gatherer, but if you become a soul warrior, it won’t be because of a special chance, but a trade. If you want to learn the skills of a soul warrior from me, you’ll have to promise me one thing which may put your life in danger.”

Looking at Jiang Qin’s serious face, Han Fei no longer smiled and said seriously, “Sister Qin, tell me what you want from me first.”

Jiang Qin turned her back to Han Fei. “I didn’t want to choose you because you were too weak, but now I’ve changed my mind... Do you know why my grandpa and I are living in the Heavenly Water Village?”

Han Fei shook his head. He was also puzzled! When he first met Old Jiang, he felt that this old man was very special. How can someone who owned such a large plantation in the Heavenly Water Village be weak? That was impossible! He was definitely no weaker than the village leader. Then he witnessed how Old Jiang beat the village leader merely by waving his hand. Even a great fishing master was not capable of this.

Jiang Qin continued, “Grandpa and I are from the Thousand Star City. Yes, we’re from the same place as Fang Ze.”

Han Fei clicked his tongue. “I had guessed so. When you talked about Fang Ze, you showed no respect for him, so in your eyes, Fang Ze is equal to or even below you.”

Jiang Qin glanced at Han Fei curiously. “You are smart, but why do you have no respect for Fang Ze either when you talk about him? Isn’t he a god in the eyes of everyone from the Heavenly Water Village?”

“God? Haha, how can there be so many gods in this world? Fang Ze is at most an ordinary character in the city and must be far away from those high-level ones. He only looks like a big shot in a small place like this. Why should I treat him like a god? My goal is the Infinite Ocean. Perhaps when I’ve become a god and he hasn’t yet... Ah!...”

Jiang Qin gave Han Fei a slap and said helplessly, “You’re not like a 12-year-old kid at all! You’ve just had some insignificant chances. Don’t be so arrogant. People like you are easy to fail.”

Han Fei bounced up from the ground. “So I have to lose weight, so that I can run fast. When I’m stronger than the enemy, I attack; when they are stronger than me, I retreat. It’s easy, isn’t it?”

Jiang Qin just wanted to slap this little bastard to death. How can you talk about ‘retreat’ so righteously?

Jiang Qin waved her hand. “Okay, let’s get to the point... I want to help you become a soul warrior because I want you to find a person for me.”

“Sister Qin, you are a soul warrior yourself! Can’t you go find that person? Can’t you find him with your strength?” Han Fei wondered.

"I did. Since Grandpa and I came to the floating island three years ago, we have never stopped looking for him. I chose you... Because you're really lucky. A person can be lucky once or twice, but you're lucky all the time! You're special!"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Actually, instead of luck, I rely on strength."

"Ha! Do you know how many times the level-one fishery and the level-two fishery have been searched by countless strong masters? But you can still find opportunities frequently in these two places. You can even go into the seabed grotto and come out alive. It shows that you are special."

Han Fei was shocked. "Oh! So... You've known?"

Jiang Qin curled her lips. "How many special chances are there in ordinary fisheries? If I guessed right, you've won the only two special chances that they can offer. This is what we call luck."

Seeing Han Fei swallow his saliva in embarrassment, Jiang Qin waved her hand and said, "In fact, there are many places where there are special chances. As far as we know, there are hundreds or thousands of forbidden places. But there is always someone who can get a special chance from these places."

Han Fei asked in a small voice, "Why don't the strong masters explore those places?"

"Some of them don't think it's worth it, some can't get in, and some don't even bother to come to the villages. Of course, most of these special chances are of little use to these strong masters."

Han Fei was a bit frustrated. He thought smugly that he had gotten great chances and tried to hide them from others. It turned out that they had known for quite some time?

"Okay! Who are you looking for? Where is he?"

Jiang Qin simply stated, "I have no clue. All I know is that he was last seen in the Heavenly Water Village, or some forbidden place in the level-three fishery."

"... Well, Sister Qin, since you and Grandpa come from the city, is the level-three fishery difficult for you?"

Jiang Qin was annoyed. "Do you know what a forbidden place is? Let alone the level-three fishery, even in an ordinary fishery, a forbidden place will kill countless strong masters."

"Even you can't find him. How could I find him?"

Jiang Qin looked at Han Fei. "I don't count on you completely, but you will need to search for him when the time comes. If nothing special happens, this forbidden place involves the Unknown Place beyond the level-three fishery, so it's not as simple as you think. And not only you, I've also asked some other people to help me, but you seem to have more potential."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. Oh, I'm disappointed! So I'm just a spare tire in your eyes? Wouldn't the so-called secret be in the treasure left to him by Ren Tianfei, the old bastard? Umm, possibly...

Jiang Qin continued, "Based on your performance at the level-one fishery this time, I think that someone will invite you to the town in the near future. At that time, I am afraid that you'll have to go even if you

don't want to. If you are willing to learn from me and become a soul warrior, I can help you deal with them. Of course, you can also choose to refuse."

"OK! Then help me please! But I can't promise you. If I think I can't find that place, or even if I can find that place, if I may die there, I will give up."

"OK, if you still have the chance to give up at that time, you only need to convey the message to me."

Han Fei's face lit up with energy. "Nice, let's start!"

Chapter 119: He Is My Disciple

On the training ground of the plantation.

"Soul warriors are different from other professions. Hunters value explosive power, spirit gatherers mainly support their teammates, manipulators plan the whole combat, and armorists have the top defense and individual combat power. However, soul warriors need to stabilize the frontal battlefield, which requires strong physique, hardcore combat skills, the ability to kill enemies, and the courage to charge forward," Jiaang Qin explained.

With that, Jiang Qin picked up a fine iron rod. "Come! You are now a peak-level intermediate fishing master, but you can fight against a great fishing master. When I was at your level, I couldn't even beat my peers. Now I've decreased my strength to the level of an intermediate fishing master. Let's fight."

Han Fei was frightened. "Sister Qin, you don't have to do this!"

Jiang Qin just rushed up quietly. Like last time, Han Fei thought this would be another meaningless battle.

But when Jiang Qin swung the rod at him, her aura changed instantly.

Clang...

Han Fei blocked her attack with his rod. To be honest, I think no intermediate fishing master can beat me now! he thought to himself.

But Jiang Qin ducked to the side, and the fine iron rod in her hand chopped at him from the side like a broadsword.

Han Fei chose to block this blow head-on because he felt that the rod could not hurt him.

Han Fei activated the Crazy Devil's Rod and the rod in his hand collided with the fine iron rod in Jiang Qin's hands, producing clanking sounds.

"Fuse."

In an instant, Jiang Qin's momentum soared, and an armor suddenly appeared on her body!

Han Fei wasn't sure, but the armor on Jiang Qin's body was so real. And except for the armor, six claws like spider feet stuck out behind her simultaneously.

Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

Han Fei's face changed. These spider feet could move! They moved as Jiang Qin kicked at or punched him, and Han Fei felt as if fighting four people head-on at the same time.

"Wow! She suddenly seems to have three heads and six arms!"

These spider legs were just like Nazha's three heads and six arms. No, they were more dangerous. There were eight arms! Wasn't it horrible to fight eight arms with only two arms? Besides, Jiang Qin was attacking him extremely fast like crazy.

Han Fei could see that Jiang Qin had also decreased her spiritual energy to the level of an intermediate fishing master, and didn't supplement any spiritual energy.

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Han Fei found that his Crazy Devil's Rod couldn't resist her attacks at all. No matter how fast the Crazy Devil's Rod was, it couldn't block the lightning-like head-on attacks by four people at the same time!

For a while, Han Fei's body kept being hit and clanking sounds rang ceaselessly. Just when Han Fei thought it was time to over, he heard Jiang Qin shout, "Burn!"

As soon as Jiang Qin's voice entered his ears, he felt that his blood was boiling. He went furious and began to attack Jiang Qin like mad.

Han Fei ignored those spider feet and launched a spiritual energy explosion attack. "Explode."

"Shield Wall..."

As Jiang Qin shouted, the six spider legs closed together instantly, forming a large shield.

BAM!

Han Fei frowned. It's so strong!

Han Fei didn't save any strength, but Jiang Qin, at the same level of him now, seemed to be as strong as a great fishing master. He sent Jiang Qin flying with a blow, but she suddenly shouted, "Thunder Strike!"

The six spider feet closed again and turned into a sharp thorn. With a clank, Han Fei was stung by the thorn and took three or four steps back, and Jiang Qin had taken the opportunity to attack him from behind. Han Fei hurriedly turned around, but his back had been stung dozens of times.

Han Fei roared, "Fury!"

Before Han Fei activated Fury, however, Jiang Qin shouted, "Spiritual Energy Shock!"

The spiritual energy in Han Fei's body was suddenly frozen and Fury was interrupted by the spiritual energy shock.

At the moment, all six spider feet were against his throat.

Jiang Qin panted for breath. Han Fei's body was too sturdy. Even she had to try very hard to beat Han Fei. Although it seemed that Han Fei suffered a crushing defeat, the result would have been completely different even if Han Fei learned the least combat skills of soul warriors.

Han Fei swallowed. "Sister Qin, is this a soul warrior's power?!"

Jiang Qin terminated the fusion, panting. "Yes, do you think I borrowed strength from my spiritual beast? In fact, I didn't. I used at least 12 combat skills. A soul warrior will never flinch in combat. Even in the face of death, he will never take a step back. If my spiritual energy is sufficient, I can keep fighting like this. And if there is a spirit gatherer helping me, I will fight ceaselessly unless I am killed by the enemy."

"Wow..."

Han Fei could imagine that picture, a terrifying soul warrior like Jiang Qin, with a constant supply of spiritual energy. Did he have any chance to win in that case? He might as well admit defeat in the very beginning.

Jiang Qin looked at Han Fei and said solemnly, "Although I don't know where my senior brother went, he once said that he was going to a forbidden place left by a soul warrior. If so, only soul warriors and armorists can enter that forbidden place. That's why I want to make you a soul warrior."

Han Fei asked, "Do I have to learn a dozen combat skills first?"

"Don't be greedy. I know you didn't exert your full strength just now. Tomorrow, I will take you to the seabed for training, but then I will use the strength of a great fishing master."

...

Jiang Qin went to bed, and Han Fei was still standing on the training ground scratching his belly from time to time. He was defeated although Jiang Qin decreased her strength to the same level as him. If it weren't for his sturdy body, he would have been killed! This fact was a big blow to him.

The moonlight poured down like water and the cool breeze blew past.

Old Jiang came up to him slowly holding a wine bottle, and sneered, "Now you know your distance? This is not an easy choice. Do you know that every soul warrior is a lunatic who is not afraid to die?"

Han Fei scratched his belly and complained, "I thought to be a soul warrior would be as simple as being a soul gatherer, but it doesn't seem to be the case."

"Pu..."

Old Jiang laughed. "As simple as being a soul gatherer? Would you please ask the people you meet when you go to the town in the future... Uh, is becoming a soul warrior as easy as being a spirit gatherer? You simply know nothing..."

Old Jiang taunted Han Fei mercilessly, then threw a jade slip to Han Fei before walking away.

Han Fei looked at the jade slip in his hand and glanced inside.

"Spirit Gathering Array, Water Gathering Technique, Water Control Technique, and Water Spirit Array?"

There were four techniques in this jade slip. Han Fei took a deep breath. Were these the secret of Old Jiang's water control skill? He had wanted this for a long time, and he didn't expect the old man to give him this today. What a surprise!

...

The next day.

The village leader led a middle-aged man to the plantation.

Han Fei was preparing breakfast. When he saw the village leader, he said, "Grandpa Leader, what a coincidence. I just made this breakfast. Let's eat together?"

The village leader replied, "No, no... Han Fei! I came to you specifically today!"

Han Fei scratched his belly and asked in surprise, "What's the matter?"

"This is Mr. Shi Shan, a teacher from the Combat Department of the Third Academy in the town. He is a peak-level great fishing master, and now he personally invites you to formally enroll in his school."

Shi Shan was looking at Han Fei up and down and his fat body seemed to attract his attention.

Shi Shan asked, "I heard that you defeated five students from our Third Academy by yourself, and then you still fought Ye Nanfei?"

Shi Shan's eyes were shining. He could tell that Han Fei was already an intermediate fishing master. So he said to the village leader, "Old Zhao, why didn't you send such an outstanding student in your village to the town? It's a waste of his talent!"

"Hoho! Let's see if you can persuade him!"

Shi Shan looked back at Han Fei. "You're called Han Fei, right? Are you willing to follow me to study in the town? I can assure you that you will be one of the top 100 Heavenly Talents in the town for at least the next three years."

Han Fei blinked. "No."

"Uh..."

Shi Shan was dumbfounded as he thought, Don't refuse so quickly. I haven't told you what benefits you can get!

Shi Shan continued, "Student Han Fei, you've gotta know that you have no future in the village, but the town is different. The town has the most comprehensive combat skills, various advanced fishing skills, and experienced teachers who can give you guidance. You won't be able to get these in the village..."

"I said No. Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

Old Jiang came out with a black face, pointing at Shi Shan's nose and said, "Go away! Don't you see it's my breakfast time?"

Shi Shan was stunned. Who is this arrogant old man?!

The village leader asked nicely, "Old Jiang, mind your tongue."

"I've already shown patience by not kicking you out. You're just a teacher from the Third Academy. What makes you think you can snatch my disciple? Who do you think you are?"

Chapter 120: Finished His Apprenticeship

Shi Shan's face changed slightly. "Your disciple?"

Han Fei also looked at Old Jiang and thought, When did I become your apprentice?!

Old Jiang asked, "What? Do you look down on me? Go ask Chu Mengxue if I'm qualified enough."

Shi Shan's face changed again. Does the old man know the principal? Is this man a Dangling Fisher?

But even so, Shi Shan did not give up. If Han Fei was really as strong as Ye Nanfei said, he should be a Heavenly Talent in the town. How could he let go of such a genius?

"Please Elder, let Han Fei make his choice, OK?"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "I'm not going! I still have a lot of things to do here."

Shi Shan's face turned black. "Kid, you have no idea what you'll lose! Do you understand what a chance this is?"

Old Jiang looked at the man. "Haven't you heard him? Go away, it's my breakfast time."

Shi Shan was embarrassed and angry, but this old man didn't seem to be an ordinary villager, so he didn't dare to resort to violence but could only suppress his inner anger.

"Humph! Han Fei, I heard that you said you would challenge Ye Nanfei when you go to the town. I'm waiting for you at school."

The village leader couldn't get a word in. When they finally finished, he patted Han Fei on the shoulder, saying, "Lose some weight."

Han Fei: "???"

At this time, Jiang Qin came out lazily from the house, picked up a bowl, and put a fish ball from the bowl into her mouth.

Jiang Qin simply said, "Let's go after breakfast."

...

Half a year later.

After half a year of training, Han Fei had lost a lot of weight but he had been growing taller under the high-intensity training. He was now five feet six inches tall.

But recently, Han Fei was a little distressed. His nearly 700,000 points of spiritual energy had only less than 70,000 points left now. This made him very sad. He felt that he had to take a leave to hunt for treasure.

In the morning.

Han Fei was cooking potato stewed fish balls, which were steaming hot.

Seeing Jiang Qin going out, Han Fei greeted her, "Sister Qin, come have breakfast. Are we still going to the level-one fishery today?"

Jiang Qin shook her head. "No training today, not anymore."

"Huh?"

Han Fei froze on the spot holding a spoon and asked tentatively, "Is my apprenticeship finished?"

"Not yet. You've just adapted to fighting against me, but the combat skills in this world are as many as the stars in the sky, and various spiritual beasts have their own characteristics. Now underwater battles won't help you much. Go to the village for help!"

"Huh? Help?"

Jiang Qin said carelessly, "The resource competition is going to be started. Since you are in the village, go and help! Meet the strong masters from the other villages..."

"Resource Competition?"

"Every year, the eight villages under the jurisdiction of the Blue Sea Town will select their most outstanding fishing master to participate in a competition, so as to allocate the Spirit Awakening Fluid every year.

Han Fei was surprised. "We have to win a competition to get Spirit Awakening Fluid?"

Jiang Qin chuckled. "Yes, do you think it's given for free? Remember, if the other party is not a great fishing master, you are only allowed to use the strength of an intermediate fishing master."

Han Fei thought for a minute. "Okay, no problem."

At this moment, Old Jiang slowly came out and said, "In addition to the basic spirit gathering technique, don't use Spirit Gathering Array, Water Gathering Technique, Water Control Technique, Water Spirit Array, or other related skills."

Han Fei nodded again. "Okay."

Han Fei knew that he had finished his apprenticeship. When he walked out of the plantation, the smile spread on his face and he smiled from ear to ear.

"Haha! I finally don't need to till land anymore."

...

The Fish Dragons had become the second-largest power in the Heavenly Water Village and was only a little weaker than the Wang Family. In terms of profitability, however, The Fish Dragons could almost crush the Wang Family.

The internal meeting of The Fish Dragons.

Han Fei began the meeting. "During this period of time, did anyone make trouble?"

Li Gan stumbled with his words, "Young... Master... Please... Rest assured, no... No..."

“Okay, okay, I know what you mean. A-Gang, how is our business doing recently?”

Li Gang was no longer that gangster in the past. He was a bit like Han Fei now and his stomach was bigger than before.

Master, in the past half a year, we made a fortune! We have opened hot pot restaurants in the east, west, north, and south fairs. The number of Fish Dragon Card Rooms has doubled with the stable daily income of about 200 mid-quality pearls, and at the peak, they have even earned 500 pearls a day.”

Han Fei was surprised. This fatty was a commercial genius!

“Can you handle so many shops?”

Li Gang was flattered. “Master, we have more than 800 members now and they are all carefully selected, including three fishing masters. Our strength is increasing day by day.”

Han Fei waved his hand. “How much do we have now?”

“We had already had 50,000 mid-quality pearls half a month ago.”

Hearing this number, Han Fei was shocked, 50,000 mid-quality pearls! He never expected himself to be so rich? He remembered he only had 20 sea coins in the beginning!

Han Fei smiled. “A-Gang, distribute 10,000 pearls to our members as a bonus. No embezzlement is allowed. Even the lowest-level member shall get at least 5 pearls. It’s up to you to distribute them. I’ll take 30,000 pearls away. Will it affect the normal development of The Fish Dragons?”

Everyone was shocked. To distribute 10,000 pearls as a bonus?! Young Master, you’re our god!

Li Gang immediately patted his chest. “No, Young Master, you are so kind, but will 10,000 pearls be too much?”

“A generous boss makes a perfect employee. Keep this in mind.”

“Yes, Yes...”

Today’s Yulong Gang was more like a corporation. Han Fei felt that if the plantation resources weren’t so limited, he could have even expanded the business to the town or the city and made himself a billionaire.

After dealing with the business of The Fish Dragons, Han Fei went to the village leader’s home. Perhaps affected by Jiang Qin, now he didn’t have the slightest dislike of a fight but was quite excited about it. Eight villages! Those who came to participate couldn’t be simple!

At the villager leader’s home.

When Han Fei arrived, he found that there were more than 50 fishing masters at the village leader’s home.

“Wow! Little Brother Han Fei, your cultivation is over?”

Chen Jia’er greeted him first, patting Han Fei’s chest hard and smiling very happily.

Han Fei's face changed. "Stop it, how can you touch a man's chest?"

"Bah..."

Chen Jia'er blushed. "You're still a kid. Why can't I touch your chest?"

"Han Fei..."

Han Fei was taken back for a moment and asked, "He Xiaoyu? When did you come back?"

"Hahaha... Han Fei, you really turned into a big fatty! Hahaha... That's so funny!"

Han Fei's face turned black. He knew she would laugh at him! What's wrong with being fat? Did fatties eat your big Yellow Croakers?

Han Fei snapped, "He Xiaoyu, shut up! You little dwarf, where are your manners?"

"Who are you calling a dwarf?! Who?! You big fatty..."

While Han Fei was bickering with Xiao Yu, he glimpsed at several other acquaintances.

Wang Baiyu nodded to Han Fei. Hu Kun glanced at Han Fei coldly and was still not so friendly. Although Xia Wushuang didn't participate in the Spirit Awakening, he had a high-level spiritual heritage! Enrolled in a school in the town, he was already a fishing master. As for Xiang Nan and others, Han Fei wasn't familiar with them, so he didn't greet them.

He Xiaoyu capered cheerfully. "Han Fei, we've just got home today. I heard that you opened a hot pot restaurant. It is said to be delicious. Let's go have a taste, OK?"

"Be careful or you'll become a fatty."

"I will never be as fat as you. My father told me that you became a big fatty. I almost couldn't recognize you just now."

"Don't call me fat!"

"Cough, cough... Well, stop it. Let's get to the point."

The village leader looked at Han Fei and asked quietly, "Is it over?"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Yes."

"OK, since it's over, you'll lead the juvenile team this time."

Han Fei was stunned. "Juvenile team?"

"Why is he? Is he qualified?"