

Chapter 121: Resource Competition

Hu Kun stood up. He still hated Han Fei, which never changed, so whenever there was a chance to make Han Fei look bad, he wouldn't miss it.

Everyone frowned, and Zhao Dabai said with a loud voice, "Hey, how long have you been in the town? And how many times have you been to the level-one fishery? Do you mean you're more qualified than Han Fei?"

Cao Fei replied, "Boy, if you have the opportunity, you can go to the level-one fishery for actual combat. If you haven't experienced actual combat, don't talk nonsense."

Hu Kun was speechless for a moment and his face turned red. He could attack Han Fei but not these predecessors.

Xia Wushuang, Wang Baiyu, and the others were surprised. It seemed that Han Fei knew these people very well and had experienced many battles in the level-one fishery.

Han Fei ignored Hu Kun, but asked, "Leading, the juvenile team? Didn't you just ask me to participate in a resource competition?"

Cao Fei explained, "The so-called resource competition is actually a competition for the potential and heritage of each village. The stronger a village is, the greater the potential of the village, so it can get more Spirit Awakening Fluid."

Zhang Peng jumped in, "Moreover, the resource competitions are mostly conducted underwater, which can best test the strength of each village."

"Conducted underwater?"

Zhang Peng said seriously, "Otherwise, do you think that the resource competition is only about fights? No, what is the most important ability of our fishing master? It is fishing and the exploration of the ocean. The battle is just to make us better survive in the fishery, and fishing is our bounden duty."

The village leader took over. "Okay! These juniors haven't experienced these things before, so let me explain briefly. The so-called resource competition is comprised of three contests. The first is fishing on the sea. The more rare spiritual fish a village catches, the better. The second is underwater exploration. Which village finds the most valuable things, determines which village wins. The third is battle, which is not an end in itself but to temper the participants."

Wang Baiyu asked, "Leader, is the juvenile team built to measure the current strength of a village and its potential in the future?"

The village leader nodded. "Yes, you are the future of the Heavenly Water Village. As long as you do not leave the Blue Sea Town, you may often participate in the resource competition in the future."

Hearing this, these teenagers got excited. This was the first time they participated in a big event in the village. From now on, no one could treat them as kids.

Han Fei didn't mind participating in the resources competition. This was a good opportunity to measure the so-called 'geniuses' in other villages.

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At noon, Han Fei led the large crowd of fishing masters to dinner at his hot pot restaurant. He Xiaoyu had no time to speak as she kept stuffing food into her mouth.

The others were even more attracted to the food. He Xiaoyu often tasted barbecue before anyway, but the others couldn't afford it, so they rarely ate it.

Xia Wushuang asked, "Han Fei, which level are you at?"

Han Fei thought to himself, Shall I tell them about my real strength?

"I'm an intermediate fishing master!" Han Fei said with a smile.

"Wow..."

He Xiaoyu looked down. "I am only a junior fishing master!"

"It seems that although Brother Han is in the village, his strength has increased very fast!" Wang Baiyu observed.

"I'm flattered! Not everyone can study in the town."

Han Fei said modestly, only to see their faces darkened. He was about to ask why when Zhao Dabai's loud voice rang from the next table. "Han Fei, you don't know the situation in the town. The town doesn't lack geniuses, so they must have a hard time since they had just gone to the town."

Han Fei immediately looked at them with a perplexed look.

He Xiaoyu added, "Some people are such bullies. They look down upon us because we're from villages."

Xiang Nan agreed. "Humph! Most of them are local children in the town, as well as those from the three villages of Heavenly Moon, Heavenly Sun, and Heavenly Heart.

Han Fei looked puzzled. "So you are often beaten by them?"

He Xiaoyu showed her teeth. "We weren't just beaten by them. We beat them too."

"Did you win or lose?"

Everyone: "..."

So they lost. Han Fei immediately pounded the table. "I'll avenge you guys when I go to the town."

Hu Kun, who had been silent for a while, snorted. "Do you think you can beat them? You're just an intermediate fishing master! Do you know that the strongest ones of them are already great fishing masters?"

Xia Wushuang nodded. "Indeed, the top ten students in the three academies in the town are all advanced or even peak-level great fishing masters. They are truly talented."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Are they that strong?"

Han Fei secretly took a deep breath. Wow, a peak-level great fishing master at his age! That's really strong!

Wang Baiyu tried to ease the tension. "In fact, we don't have to worry too much. As far as we know, in the eight villages, no one has become a great fishing master yet, at most a demi-great fishing master."

Xia Wushuang finished chewing. "No! You forgot the guy from the Heavenly Heart Village, who became a great fishing master the day before yesterday."

Everyone was stunned, including Zhao Dabai and the others. Were today's young people so strong that they had become great fishing masters at such a young age? They really outshone them!

"This time we are in the same team, so there is no competitive relationship between us. We'd better think about how to catch rare spiritual fish." Wang Baiyu wanted them to get back to focus.

"Using a special bait perhaps. I heard that the natives in the town don't use green worms very much," He Xiaoyu wondered.

"But there are very few special baits. It is difficult to find Marching Sea Leech, Shrimp Beads, and Golden Nematodes. And I'm afraid we can't afford high-quality pearls but can only fish with our own spiritual energy, but then it'll consume a lot of spiritual energy."

Han Fei blinked. "Did you learn to be a spirit gatherer in the town? Wang Baiyu, I remember you also got the Spirit Concentration Art?"

Wang Baiyu smiled bitterly. "So what? I haven't gotten started yet. How can I provide spiritual energy to others?"

"Hahaha..."

The other fishing masters at the other tables all laughed, and Wang Baiyu said with a black face, "Spirit gatherer and manipulator are the two most difficult professions among the five major professions. Isn't it normal that I haven't got started yet?"

Chen Ling giggled. "Then you can ask Han Fei! He's already a spirit gatherer."

"What?"

At Han Fei's table, everyone was shocked and even Hu Kun widened his eyes.

He Xiaoyu looked at Han Fei. "Have you become a spirit gatherer?"

"Don't be so excited. Eat the food."

Everyone: "..."

Wang Baiyu wanted to know. "Han Fei, have you become a spirit gatherer so quickly?"

He Xiaoyu also blinked as if thinking of something.

Han Fei was secretly pleased with himself. Hoho, I'm awesome, right? Shocked? Envy me? Now you know how strong I am?

Xia Wushuang's eyes lit up. "Then we don't have to worry about the bait we use."

Xiang Nan added, "I have no objection to Han Fei becoming our team leader."

Hu Kun was dumbfounded. What?! Han Fei had become a spirit gatherer?! Was this a joke? Han Fei was not a genius but a waste!

Han Fei waved. "No problem, you can have as much spiritual energy as you want!"

After dinner.

He Xiaoyu and the other teenagers went home to see their parents, so Han Fei stayed with The Fish Dragons and played cards with Li Gang, Li Qing, and Li Gan.

Li Gan suddenly lit up. "Fu... Full house."

Li Qing mumbled, "Pass."

"Bomb."

Han Fei looked at the cards in his hand and said helplessly. "Pass."

After a few rounds, Han Fei said with a dull tone, "A-Gang, do you think the town is better than our village?"

Han Fei was a little surprised today because he found that everyone seemed to have changed, even including Hu Kun. Although he was still very hostile towards him, his temperament changed. He Xiaoyu, who was a simple-minded girl, became much smarter this time. Only when the environment had changed greatly would people change so much.

Li Qing answered, "Master, we haven't been to the town! But I think it should be better than here! Otherwise, why are there no great fishing masters in our village?"

"I've... Been... There once... It's... Very... Very amazing."

Han Fei wanted to ask Li Gan more, but then he gave it up. He would have fallen asleep before Li Gan finished speaking.

Han Fei threw the cards to the table. "I'm out. You can find someone else to play with you."

At He Xiaoyu's home.

He Mingtang glanced at Han Fei and frowned. "Han Fei, why haven't you lost weight yet?"

Han Fei: "???"

"You are not allowed to take Xiaoyu out before you lose weight."

Han Fei's turned red. Before I lose weight? Why?!

Chapter 122: Captains Meet

“Han Fei!”

With clicking sounds, Xiaoyu rushed down the stairs with a cheerful look.

“He Xiaoyu, I came to ask you about the situation in the town.”

He Xiaoyu questioned, “Aren’t you going to the town?”

“I’ll go there one day, but not now.”

At this time, He Xiaoyu’s mother came out. “Oh, hi, Han Fei! Old He, why don’t you let him in?”

He Mingtang said crossly, “I’m afraid that he may abduct my daughter...”

He Xiaoyu blushed. “Dad, what are you talking about?”

“Mr. He, don’t worry. I won’t take her out.”

“Humph.”

He Xiaoyu stood on the stairs and shouted, “Come play Fish Dragon Cards with me. Wow! This game is really funny!”

“No, I don’t want to play...”

He Xiaoyu called again, “Come play with us! Dad, Mom... Come play cards. There happens to be four of us here.”

Surprisingly, both He Mingtang and He Xiaoyu’s mother didn’t object, and both went to the table as soon as their daughter called.

Han Fei muttered, “So I happen to make up the fourth player...”

He Xiaoyu’s mother looked up at him. “So, Han Fei, come here more often in the future. We’re going to be a family anyway, so you can be the fourth for our card game.”

He Xiaoyu blushed again. “Mom! Stop it...”

He Xiaoyu’s mother smiled and did not speak. He Mingtang questioned, “Why do you ask Xiaoyu about the town? Do you want to go to the town?”

“Maybe, but I’m still considering it.”

“A pair of three. Why didn’t you go last time?”

Han Fei replied, “A pair of fives. I didn’t have time to go to the town and I thought it was better to stay in the village. There’s more freedom here.”

He Xiaoyu said excitedly, “A pair of eights. But we’ve mostly become fishing masters after we went to the town! This is much faster than in the village.”

It was He Xiaoyu’s mother’s turn. “Pass. Don’t brag. Han Fei made breakthroughs much faster than you! He didn’t waste any time although he was in the village.”

He Mingtang went next. "Pass too. It's not the time for you to go to the town. The schools in the town have not started to enroll students, not to mention that you refused to go to the schools before."

"A pair of twos. I heard there is a Fourth Academy in the town. Do you know about it, He Xiaoyu?"

"Pass! Wow, are you going to the Fourth Academy? Don't choose that school! There are very few students in it. It sucks."

Han Fei pondered. Old Jiang once said to him that if he wanted to go to the town, choose the Fourth Academy! The school recommended by Old Jiang should be reliable but why did He Xiaoyu say it sucked?

After finishing a round, He Xiaoyu was still nagging, "You can go to the town next year! Why don't you go to our school? We have a lot of geniuses who have exotic spiritual beasts, and many students engaged in the five major professions!"

"No, I'll go to the Fourth Academy, and I believe, with me, it will outshine your school soon."

"Hoho..."

...

After dinner at He Xiaoyu's home, Han Fei learned a lot of information. It turned out that rare spiritual fish could be bought in the town's market and there were actually many people engaged in the five major professions. They just didn't want to come to the villages. And there were actually various kinds of fishing techniques...

The next day.

All the people gathered at the village leader's home, a total of 38 junior fishing masters, 63 intermediate fishing masters, 32 advanced fishing masters, 8 peak-level fishing masters, but no great fishing masters.

Han Fei's juvenile team had only 14 members including himself, most of whom had not yet become fishing masters and were still studying in the town. Of these 14 people, only Xia Wushuang was an intermediate fishing master, and even Wang Baiyu was only a junior peak-level fishing master.

The village leader started off the meeting. "Han Fei, the juvenile team you lead will compete with those of other villages. Don't underestimate the strength of other teams. Most of them came back from the town and some are already engaged in the five major professions."

"Leader, can I hit them? Don't we just win if we knock them all down?"

The village leader rolled his eyes. "...It's not allowed in the first two rounds. The mayor will watch from the sky, but the players can fight when they compete for the same item, provided that they stop where they should. Players are only allowed to fight in the third round."

"Let's go."

More than 30 fishing boats took off and sped away, especially the white fishing boat that was the most conspicuous.

At the moment, many people in the Heavenly Water Village looked up.

Someone murmured, "I hope this time our ranking can be higher! There is too little Spirit Awakening Fluid in our village every year!"

Some people sighed. "What can we do? Heavenly Heart, Heavenly Moon, and the Heavenly Sun villages occupy the best positions. It is difficult to win against them!"

Someone said in a deep voice, "I just hope that this time not so many people die."

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There were 4 people on Han Fei's fishing boat including him, Wang Baiyu, Xia Wushuang, and He Xiaoyu. The other ten people were on two other fishing boats.

Xia Wushuang asked, "Wang Baiyu, are the weapons ready?"

"Yes, you can rest assured."

Han Fei asked curiously, "What's in your box?"

Wang Baiyu said with a smile, "Some weapons that assist with fishing. After all, rare spiritual fish are not easy to catch. Once they come out of the water, we must catch them immediately."

Han Fei turned to look at the others. "He Xiaoyu, what is the ability of your Little Red?"

"Her tracking ability is very strong, so is her combat power. Once there is a bite, it wouldn't be a big problem for her to catch the rare spiritual fish."

Han Fei looked at Xia Wushuang.

"My spiritual beast is a Human-Faced Crab, with the ability to create illusions."

Han Fei was shocked. "Is there such a crab?"

"Yes, it's an exotic species but its combat power is poor."

Han Fei thought for a while. "Do you know what rare spiritual fish like most?"

He Xiaoyu's hand raised. "I know! I know! Cardinals like to eat spiritual energy-filled food, and fish brains."

Wang Baiyu added, "All spiritual creatures like things full of spiritual energy, so Han Fei, your identity as a spirit gatherer is very helpful."

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In the center of the level-one fishery, nearly 600 fishing boats floated on the water.

Han Fei was shocked. "Why are there so many fishing boats? I think our village has less than 50 fishing boats combined, right?"

He Xiaoyu looked helpless. "What can we do? The other villages have many more fishing masters than us! This is not a fair competition."

The fishing boats of the eight villages met each other. Han Fei, as the team leader of the juvenile team of the Heavenly Water Village, also needed to meet with other captains. He didn't know the leader of the adult team from the Heavenly Water Village, all he knew was that his name was Qin Hai and he was a peak-level great fishing master.

"Qin Hai, I'm surprised you're still alive," the captain of the Heavenly Sun Village said with a smile.

Qin Hai responded to the man, "I would not die before you."

The captain of the Heavenly Wood Village added, "Old Qin, you won't win me this time."

"Everyone knows you always win the last place!"

The captain of the Heavenly Moon Village was a woman. She snorted. "The third-last mocks the last, so interesting."

The captain of the Heavenly Wood Village scoffed, "Zhang Yue, put away your disgusting look."

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"Hey! Fatty, are you the leader of the juvenile team from the Heavenly Water Village? You are so fat! Can you even swim in the water?"

Han Fei was watching the great fishing masters bickering with each other with interest when he suddenly heard this. He looked at the person who provoked him. Was this guy from the Heavenly Sun Village again?

Han Fei laughed and said, "When I first came to the level-one fishery, I killed two fishermen from the Heavenly Sun Village. Umm... I remember, eight or nine people in your village died that day, right?"

The Heavenly Sun Village boy snorted coldly. "I hope you can make it to the third round, and then I will cut your fat off piece by piece."

A sturdy boy from the Heavenly Fire Village looked at Han Fei coldly. "Fatty, Ding Yu said that you had snatched three fishing boats from us alone. Dare you try it this time?"

"Which Ding Yu? I don't know him. But look at yourself, do you have anything worth snatching?"

"Great! Let's see then."

The leader of the juvenile team from the Heavenly Heart Village was a girl. She rolled her eyes at Han Fei. "You're so ugly."

"Young lady, don't judge people by appearance. I was handsome before I got fat, right, He Xiaoyu?"

He Xiaoyu froze for a while. Were you handsome? Why didn't I feel it? But she must take sides with Han Fei now, so she immediately said, "Yes! He was much better-looking than you ugly skanks."

Han Fei: "..."

Wang Baiyu: "..."

Xia Wushuang: "..."

Everyone was speechless. He Xiaoyu, you win! You've successfully pissed off the seven villages!

Chapter 123: A Despicable Lightning Crab

This kind of meeting was all about bickering and cursing. Han Fei thought that his team had almost annoyed all other teams, but of course, it didn't matter. If anyone dared to provoke him, he just needed to knock them down.

Wang Baiyu had the most information on these teams. "The woman from the Heavenly Heart Village is named Fang Qing. She is said to be a peak-level fishing master. Some people say that she is already a great fishing master... I'm not sure. Her spiritual beast is a Green Snake Eel. The captain of the Heavenly Sun Village is called Gu Longyu. He is from the Combat Department of the Second Academy. He is said to be a soul warrior and his spiritual beast is a Dragon-Head Fish and his strength remains unknown."

Han Fei asked, "Did you meet them in the town?"

Xia Wushuang nodded. "Yes, they are famous. Besides them, the weak-looking girl from the Heavenly Wood Village is also famous. Her name is Miao Mumu and she is a manipulator."

Han Fei suddenly said, "Are there any hunters or armorists on their side?"

"Not sure... But there should be."

Han Fei glanced back. "Of the five major professions, there is only a hunter missing, so let's assume there is at least a hunter among them!"

...

On the other side, the teams of the other villages also had heated discussions on the way back.

The captain of the Heavenly Fire Village addressed his team, "It's strange that the captain of the Heavenly Water Village is not Wang Baiyu or Xia Wushuang, but a fatty. Be careful, this fatty looks strange."

The people from the Heavenly Heart Village were also talking about them. "If we fight the Heavenly Water Village, avoid that fatty. He is not in the three academies in the town but he can even lead Wang Baiyu and Xia Wushuang. We must be careful of him."

This was the same case in the other villages. They all came back from the town and knew each other well, so when they first saw Han Fei, they felt strange and then grew wary of him.

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When the crowd returned, eight fishing boats were floating in the air and the village leaders were standing at the bow. In front of them, there was a person. He was the mayor of the Blue Sea Town. He had two wings on his back and was already a Dangling Fisher, at the same level as Fang Ze.

The mayor said flatly, "The competition will end this hour tomorrow, and the ranking will be based on the number of rare spiritual fish obtained by the fishing masters. Now I announce that the competition has officially started."

For a moment, the sky was full of fishing boats.

Han Fei also drove his fishing boat away, asking Qin Hai, "Let's go together?"

"No, you leave on your own. Our side is more dangerous than yours."

In the two days of the resource competition, no one else was allowed to enter the level-one fishery, so this thousand-mile sea area looked particularly vast.

Han Fei and his party found a random place to land, and Han Fei said to the people in the other two fishing boats, "Once you run out of spiritual energy, come to me to replenish it."

With a flash between He Xiaoyu's brows, the Cardinals appeared.

He Xiaoyu called out his spiritual beast. "Little Red, we're counting on you to track rare spiritual fish."

Then the four of them took out their fishing rods and started fishing.

"He Xiaoyu, fish at a depth of 10 meters. Xia Wushuang, 30 meters. Wang Baiyu, 50 meters," Han Fei instructed.

Everyone looked at Han Fei and He Xiaoyu asked, "How deep do you go?"

Han Fei grinned. "All the way to the seabed."

They didn't use bait but compressed spiritual energy into a mass and put it on the tip of the hook. After a while, He Xiaoyu's fishing rod moved, and as she retracted the fishing rod, a cold light shot out.

He Xiaoyu seemed to have been prepared. She waved her bamboo stick and hit the Swordfish hanging on her fishing rod into the sea.

He Xiaoyu exclaimed, "A Swordfish! Shall I take it?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Common Swordfish are of no use. Now we're in a competition, so we just need rare spiritual fish."

Suddenly, Wang Baiyu's face changed, and everyone was looking at him. Wang Baiyu's fishing depth was 50 meters. This depth was very dangerous. What fish would he catch?

"Retract..."

Then a prawn with a giant head burst out of the water, with a row of spikes on its head.

<Name> Big-Head Prawn

<Level> 17

<Quality> Regular

<Spiritual energy> 120 points

<Edible Effect> It can increase one's health if it's eaten over a long period of time.

<Collectable> Spiritual spikes

<Absorbable>

“Big-Head Prawn, a common shrimp.”

Wang Baiyu grabbed the box beside him, and as soon as he patted the box, a hammer-shaped weapon appeared.

Clang...

The Big-Head Prawn was hammered into the water.

Han Fei immediately said, “Xia Wushuang, keep your fishing depth 50 meters, activate the illusions, and turn your spiritual energy into a rare spiritual shrimp full of spiritual energy. Make sure it’s only one forearm long.”

Xia Wushuang froze for a moment and quickly followed suit, but then she said, “I don’t have enough spiritual energy.”

Han Fei pointed a finger at her and a column of spiritual energy shot into Xia Wushuang’s body.

In less than five minutes, Xian Wushuang’s eyes flickered. “Got it!”

As she retracted the fishing rod, a half-meter-long conch appeared, and a strange yet nice sound was floating out of its shell.

Wang Baiyu was surprised. “Singing Conch, a rare spiritual conch.”

A string of data appeared in front of his eyes.

<Name> Singing Conch

<Introduction> It sings to attract fishes. When it attacks, dozens of scimitars will pop out of its shell, killing the enemy.

<Level> 17

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual energy> 120 points

<Edible effect> Long-term consumption of it can nourish one’s skin.

<Collectable> Singing Conch’s shell

<Absorbable>

Xia Wushuang instructed, “Wang Baiyu, shield.”

Wang Baiyu patted the box again, and suddenly a huge turtle shield appeared in front of Xia Wushuang. Dozens of scimitars hit the turtle shield, producing clanking sounds. When the sounds were about to end, Wang Baiyu threw out a hook-shaped weapon and hooked the Singing Conch back.

He Xiaoyu lit up. “Wow! It’s a Singing Conch! I want it! The Singing Conch Powder sells at a high price in the town.”

Han Fei asked, “What is Singing Conch Powder?”

Xia Wushuang smiled helplessly. "It's applied on the face. The girls from rich families in the town like to buy Singing Conch Powder. They'll look prettier after applying it to their faces."

Han Fei smiled. There are also fish for cosmetics here? So they caught a material for cosmetics together? Look how happy He Xiaoyu is.

Not far away, Xiang Nan said in surprise, "Did they catch the first rare spiritual creature so quickly?"

Hu Kun yelled back, "It's a Singing Conch."

"Oh, Singing Conches are very expensive. It is said that a small bottle of Singing Conch Powder costs dozens of mid-quality pearls and its supply often falls short of demand."

...

On the white fishing boat.

Xia Wushuang looked at Han Fei wonderingly. "Han Fei, why did you ask me to keep my fishing depth 50 meters after the Big-Head Prawn was caught?"

"Well, I guessed the Big-Head Prawn would come after the Singing Conch? It bit at Wang Baiyu's hook because it couldn't catch the Singing Conch."

"Oh? Is that so?"

Han Fei turned aside from the topic. This is my experience. How can I explain it?

Han Fei changed the topic. "Wang Baiyu, your box is magical! Where did you get such a big shield?"

Wang Baiyu said lightly, "This is our armorists' unique talent, a space box, but only weapons can be placed in it."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. Interesting, this is also a space.

Suddenly, He Xiaoyu pointed at Han Fei's fishing rod and said, "Han Fei, you have a bite."

Han Fei glanced at his fishing rod and said casually, "No hurry."

"Something bit at your hook. Why are you still so calm?"

"It doesn't feel like a rare spiritual fish. Let it swim for a while."

Everyone: "???"

One of the three techniques of the second level of Void Fishing was Winding Snake Technique, which simulated a swimming fish with spiritual energy.

Little did the others know that Han Fei was waiting for a rare spiritual fish. There were not only rare spiritual fish in the sea, but also a large number of ordinary fishes, so Han Fei was waiting for a rare spiritual fish to bite at his hook.

Suddenly, Han Fei felt something biting at his hook. He paused and then suddenly pulled the fishing rod hard. "Wang Baiyu, shield."

Wang Baiyu was stunned. I haven't started fishing again and you want my shield already?

Wang Baiyu immediately placed his shield in front of Han Fei, and the next moment, a Swift Squid was pulled out of the water.

Wang Baiyu muttered, "Damn..."

"He Xiaoyu, get down"

"Pu..."

Half a minute later, Wang Baiyu's face was all black. Shit! Why didn't you remind me of this?! I gave you my shield, but I was sprayed with squid juice all over my face.

Han Fei scratched his belly awkwardly. "Well, I didn't expect it to be a Swift Squid!"

Wang Baiyu said seriously, "It seems that I should prepare two shields next time."

He Xiaoyu was getting excited. "Wow, we are quick. We've already caught two rare spiritual fish!"

The people on the other two boats were speechless. Was this luck? When did they catch that Singing Conch? Two minutes ago?

...

Half a day later, Han Fei and his party had caught a total of 4 rare spiritual fish. The other two boats only caught one, which was sent to them by Han Fei with the Winding Snake Technique.

Han Fei thought to himself, I should have gone into the water to catch rare spiritual fishes. In the past six months, I've fed hundreds of rare creatures to the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp. He is an expert in catching rare creatures!

He Xiaoyu was getting bored. "There haven't been any rare spiritual fish within the hour! Should we change places?"

"Okay."

Just as everyone was ready to retract their fishing rods, Han Fei suddenly shouted, "Wait a minute."

Han Fei vaguely saw that in the water, a Lightning Crab had cut off He Xiaoyu's fishing line. He thought it was just a coincidence and was about to catch this Lightning Crab. But then to his surprise, the Lightning Crab turned around and snapped Xia Wushuang's fishing line.

"A spiritual beast?"

Chapter 124: Hothead

Han Fei's face immediately changed and he whispered to the others, "Get ready to attack."

When Wang Baiyu and the others were still wondering what happened, with a flash in Han Fei's hands, he launched Instant Hook and Thousand Twining at the same time. Although Lightning Crab was famous for its speed, it was still tied up in a ball in an instant.

As a light flashed past the others' eyes, a tied-up Lightning Crab flew out of the sea.

Then Han Fei launched a spiritual energy explosion attack at the crab.

The other three didn't know what happened. Wasn't Lightning Crab a rare creature? Why did he kill it? However, although they were confused, they still followed Han Fei to attack.

Wang Baiyu patted his box and a broadsword and a sword flew out.

He Xiaoyu also launched a spiritual energy explosion attack.

Xia Wushuang hammered at the crab with a sledgehammer.

Being attacked by four fishing masters, with a crack, the carapace of the Lightning Crab was broken and one claw and three legs of it were hammered off. In the next moment, however, the Lightning Crab turned into a shadow and disappeared.

The others were all stunned. "Is this crab a spiritual beast?"

Han Fei muttered, "Is a spiritual beast so hard to kill? Being attacked with all our strength, it's only injured. I think it'll recover in less than a year."

Xia Wushuang asked, "Did someone sneak up on me just now?"

Wang Baiyu looked around. "Let's leave here. Anyway, it seems that we've already caught all the rare spiritual fish here."

...

Just as Han Fei and his party attacked the Lightning Crab, dozens of miles away, someone screamed and vomited blood. He seemed to be seriously injured.

If Han Fei and the others were there, they would have recognized this was a fishing boat from the Heavenly Sun Village.

"Liu Junyu, what happened?"

The seriously injured boy was still vomiting blood. "My... Spiritual beast... Was almost killed."

Gu Longyu, the captain of the Heavenly Sun Village, changed his face. Really? A spiritual beast could be taken back immediately once its owner issued an order even if it was tens of miles away. But the other party almost killed Liu Junyu's spiritual beast, which meant that their reaction speed was extremely fast and they attacked Liu Junyu's spiritual beast almost instantly.

Someone said, "Longyu, are we still going to challenge the Heavenly Water Village?"

"Not now. Players are not allowed to fight in the first round, and Junyu's spiritual beast can be injured by them even underwater, indicating that they have a very special attack method. It'll be a waste of our time even if we challenge them."

...

Gu Longyu wouldn't take revenge on Han Fei, but it didn't mean that Han Fei would not take revenge on them.

With a flash between Han Fei's eyebrows, Little Black and Little White came out. For the last half a year, when Hanfei and Jiang Qin were fighting on the seabed, Little Black, Little White, and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp were put idle. Now, they had already reached level 13. On average, they went up a level a month. This speed was not quite fast but not slow either. Most importantly, Little Black had very strong attack power!

At this moment, Han Fei asked Little Black to secretly follow up on the Lightning Crab. Shit, since you started the fight, let's fight then! Let's see who will win in the end!

When the three boats from Han Fei's team gathered up, they discovered that everyone except Wang Baiyu and Han Fei had their fishing line cut off.

Jia Tong was angry. "Damn, they must be somewhere around here."

Chen Qing added, "Let's get them!"

Xiang Nan shut them down. "No, it will only waste our time. Let's use the spare hooks and fishing lines first."

"What if they play this trick again?" Hu Kun didn't want to waste their resources.

Xia Wushuang assured him, "No, that Lightning Crab is dying. It won't dare come again."

Han Fei said, "Actually, it's not impossible! If they don't have a spirit gatherer in their team, it'll be easy for us to snatch their rare spiritual fish!"

The others immediately looked at Han Fei with a complex look. Han Fei made a point! They must not have a spirit gatherer, or else they wouldn't have secretly cut off their fishing lines.

"I found them. I found where they are. They're about 30 miles away to the west of us."

Han Fei pretended that he had just known it and waved his hand. "Go, get them."

After a moment.

About ten miles away from the fishing boat of the Heavenly Sun Village, they stopped.

Han Fei had a good feeling. "Let's fish here. I'm sure the fishes will all be attracted here by our sufficient spiritual energy!"

Han Fei transmitted some spiritual energy to everyone else's bodies, and 14 spiritual energy light balls appeared underwater.

Han Fei shouted, "Each of us is responsible for a certain depth, according to our respective strength, from shallow to deep."

...

At the other end, Gu Longyu and the others were fishing, and suddenly they felt their fishing rods tremble slightly. They immediately pulled their rods up, only to find their fishing hooks were gone.

He shouted, "Everyone, retract your fishing rod!"

Then they were astounded to find that their fishing hooks were also missing! What the hell happened?

Underwater, Little Black and Little White were entwined with each other and seemed to be waiting for them to drop fishing hooks again.

On the surface. "Damn, someone secretly attacked us! Find him! He must be around here somewhere."

...

Xia Wushuang asked, "Han Fei, give me some spiritual energy- my spiritual energy is not enough."

"You've got a bite?"

"Yes. Something is madly sucking spiritual energy."

As Xia Wushuang shouted, his muscles bulged.

"I feel I've caught something big. It's too heavy."

"It's either a turtle or a crab. What do you think?"

Xia Wushuang was excited. "I think it's a crab!"

As they spoke, a big crab more than two meters long climbed up and looked blankly at them, as if asking, 'Hey, where is my spiritual energy?'

"Wow, a Sapphire Crab!"

Wang Baiyu's face changed. "Xia Wushuang, be careful. I don't want to waste a shield on this crab."

Sapphire Crabs were slightly-mutant Large Green Crabs in the first-class fishing ground. After they mutated, their claws seemed to turn into two drills, which could even drill through fishing boats. Of course, although they had a strong attack power, they were slow-witted and reckless and got angered easily, so some people called them a Hothead.

Wang Baiyu lifted his shield to block only to be sent flying through the air with a bang.

He Xiaoyu swung her rod at the crab hard, but her rod was blocked by the crab's drill-like claws and she stumbled and fell to the deck on all fours.

Xia Wushuang's eyes suddenly shone. "Illusion... You can't see me, you can't see me."

Han Fei was speechless. He just wanted to kick Xia Wushuang into the sea. Yes, it can't see you, but now it is staring at me and going to punch me with its big claws!

Han Fei moved his fishing rod and a mass of spiritual energy appeared on his fishing hook. He put the fish hook on the head of the Hothead. The Sapphire Crab was immediately attracted by the spiritual energy and reached out its claws, trying to grab it.

Holding his fishing rod, Han Fei kept spinning round and the Sapphire Crab closely followed the spiritual energy on his fishing hook. Han Fei hummed. "Spin, spin, one circle, two circles...."

Sure enough, as the Hothead spun and spun, it went dizzy, and when Han Fei retracted his fishing rod, it was still spinning around on the spot.

Xia Wushuang was dumbfounded. "Wow! I can't believe you got it so easily!"

Wang Baiyu looked at the hole in his big shield and couldn't help but ask, "Han Fei, why didn't you give me some help earlier? Look at my shield!"

"Don't you know that he is slow-witted and reckless? Isn't it simple to take advantage of its weakness to get the better of it? Use your brain."

Hiu! Hiu! Hiu!

Just when they were chatting, a boy of their team caught a Ball Fish.

"Shit."

"Throw it away."

"Get down..."

As dozens of spikes shot at them, at least four people were hit in the boat of Xiang Nan. And the boy who caught the Ball Fish activated a spiritual energy protective cover to protect himself as soon as he found it was a Ball Fish, but still ended up looking like a hedgehog.

Fortunately, he protected the vital parts of his body and survived.

Han Fei sailed past, transmitting each of them some spiritual energy as he looked at the hedgehog-like boy. "From now on, he rests, but the rest continue."

Han Fei was about to leave and suddenly looked up.

"Hey! Are you guys coming down or not? Is your spiritual energy free of charge? Why do you keep staying in the sky?"

Xiang Nan asked, "The guys from the Heavenly Sun Village? It was strange that the Ball Fish suddenly appeared out of nowhere. It must be their trick."

At this time, dozens of meters away, seven fishing boats landed.

Gu Longyu called out, "Fatty, not bad, you discovered us. But since you destroyed our fishing rods, how can we still let you fish happily?"

Chapter 125: Han Fei, The Bastard

The juvenile team of the Heavenly Water Village only had three fishing boats, while the Heavenly Sun Village had seven fishing boats which caused Han Fei and his team members great pressure.

Gu Longyu called again, "Fatty, do you know that if there is a conflict between two sides, it can be solved by fighting?"

"Sorry, what are you talking about? Referee, where is the referee? Someone picked a fight for no reason. Come and punish him."

Everyone looked at Han Fei. Is this really okay?

Gu Longyu sneered, "Fatty, you cut our fishing lines! Do you think we don't know it?"

Han Fei questioned, "Sorry, which of your eyes saw us cutting your fishing lines? Young man, don't talk nonsense. Where is the evidence?"

Gu Longyu wanted to strike Han Fei's head with his rod, but he did not have any evidence. Someone should have noticed them now. Now they couldn't start a fight with them. He was really angry.

Gu Longyu scoffed. "Okay! I happen to like this place too. Let's fish here together then! Everyone, fish in place."

Han Fei said with a smile, "No problem! Come on! Let's see who will win!"

He Xiaoyu tugged on Han Fei's arm. "Why not change places? We will catch nothing with so many people here!"

Han Fei assured him, "We have infinite spiritual energy. Are we afraid of them? Everyone, fish on the spot."

In the distance, in the sky.

The village leader of the Heavenly Sun Village said to that of the Heavenly Water Village, "Old Zhao! The leader of your village's juvenile team is really tough!"

The village leader agreed. "I think he's fine! The team leader of your Heavenly Sun Village is tougher. I'm afraid they will regret it."

"Regret? For what? Can't you see there are twice as many of us as there are of you?"

...

The people continued to fish. Han Fei's fishing rod kept twitching and the line was swaying, but he was still waiting.

"He Xiaoyu, where is your Little Red. My Little White wants to play with her."

He Xiaoyu: "???"

He Xiaoyu was speechless. "Han Fei, will you play with your spiritual beast?"

"Yes, he often accompanies me to go out to bask! Hurry up, call your Cardinals out."

He Xiaoyu was stunned. Is my cute Little Red a playmate for your spiritual beast?

Han Fei suddenly sang happily, "Hey, boy, please don't fish me... Otherwise, I will spit on you... Don't think you can fool me with spiritual energy bait... I can tell at a glance that you're a fishing master..."

Everyone looked at him helplessly. What made him so happy as to sing a song, a terrible fish's song?

He Xiaoyu asked, "Wow! Is this a fishing master's song? My father said that few people can sing fishing master's songs."

"This is called rap..."

He Xiaoyu: "???"

Han Fei suddenly pointed at the water. "Look, look... Ho Xiaoyu, your Little Red caught a rare spiritual fish!"

At the next moment, Little Red dragged a Pearl Fish several times larger than her onto the ship.

Everybody: "???"

The others were dumbfounded. "Wow, awesome!"

Gu Longyu cursed secretly, "Shit, why are they so lucky? I have never seen a spiritual beast catch a rare spiritual fish!"

He Xiaoyu was very happy. "Wow! Little Red is great!"

"My Little White can bring good luck."

"Nonsense! It was Little Red who caught it."

"Little White brought her luck. If you don't believe me, try letting Little Red go out to play with Little White."

Gu Longyu sneered, "Hey, fatty, why don't you just say it's because Sea God sent the rare spiritual fish to your mouth? Are you out of your mind?"

Han Fei ignored him and continued to rap. "I can tell at a glance that you're a fishing master... Especially that dumbass from the Heavenly Sun Village... Who dreams of catching me without a fishing hook..."

Han Fei became the focus of attention once again.

Gu Longyu's face turned black, and he suddenly retracted his fishing rod, only to find that the hook was really gone, and only half of the line was left.

"Fatty, how do you explain it this time? How did you know my fishhook was gone?"

"Haha, you are really interesting. Can't you see your fishing line is loose? Are you blind?"

Gu Longyu's face changed greatly. Strange, where is the spiritual energy on my fish line? It's supposed to be transmitted to my hand, but now it's gone.

Gu Longyu's eyes turned bloodshot and he glared at Han Fei. "Is this because of you?"

"Don't frame me. I will tell the referee that you tried to frame me. I can't believe you're the leader of your team! Use your brain, OK?"

Then he suddenly pointed at the water. "Look, look... He Xiaoyu, your Little Red caught another rare spiritual fish!"

Little Red floated up again, with a starfish in her mouth. The starfish was blue when it came out of the water, but turned pale gold after a while, and when it was thrown onto the boat, it turned the color of wood.

"Is this... A Color-Changing Starfish?"

He Xiaoyu stroked Little Red's head. "Good girl, go catch more."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. Go catch more? What makes you think there are so many rare spiritual fish waiting for your Cardinals to catch?

At this time, the people from the Heavenly Sun Village finally realized that something was wrong. Obviously, Han Fei's team had simpler skills for fishing rare creatures.

Gu Longyu's face kept changing and then he said to his team members, "Stop, let's change our spot."

Han Fei immediately shouted, "Guys, let's follow them."

Gu Longyu stumbled. "What do you mean?!"

Han Fei rubbed his belly and said innocently, "I feel like we get luckier with you around. What do you think, He Xiaoyu?"

"Umm, yes... I feel the same way."

...

Half an hour later.

Gu Longyu shouted at Han Fei angrily, "Fatty, if you don't want to be killed in the third round, stop following us!"

"Let's follow them!"

Gu Longyu: "..."

Gu Longyu gave up. "Fine, I'd like to see how long you guys can fly."

One hour later, the people from the Heavenly Sun Village had exhausted their spiritual energy. Noticing the people from the Heavenly Water Village all looked pale, Gu Longyu sneered and said to his team members, "Let's change to another place. Hold on a little longer. They're running out of spiritual energy."

But as soon as he said so, Han Fei pointed a finger and a column of spiritual energy entered into Xiang Nan's body.

"What?! A spirit gatherer?"

Gu Longyu felt as if there were ten thousand Iron-Headed Fish galloping in his heart. What kind of person is this fatty? Why is he also a spirit gatherer? Why is there a spirit gatherer in a village?

Gu Longyu waved his hand and all his team members landed.

Han Fei's team also landed. Xia Wushuang laughed. "Hey, Heavenly Sun Village guys, why aren't you flying?"

Gu Longyu looked at the sky. They were running out of time. They had gotta hurry to fish.

"Everyone, fish right where we are. Release your spiritual beasts to guard your fish hooks."

After a moment.

“Boss, my fishhook is gone.”

Gu Longyu turned red. “Didn’t you make your spiritual beast guard the fishhook?”

The man said aggrievedly, “I did! But it’s still gone!”

“Boss, mine is gone too.”

“Brother Gu, me too.”

Gu Longyu immediately retracted his fishing rod. Staring at the bare fishing line, he rolled up his sleeves and rushed up to hit Han Fei.

Han Fei pointed to the sky. “Asshole, don’t blame us. We followed you just to collect luck! If you dare to hit me, you’ll get the last place in this round.”

Just then, Xiang Nan took a Pearl Fish out of the water and exclaimed with a smile, “We really do become luckier by following them.”

Xia Wushuang also caught a rare fish. Soon, a Swift Squid was lifted out of the water. Although he was sprayed with ink all over his face, he laughed. “Great! We do become luckier.”

Gu Longyu’s eyes narrowed to a thin line. “I warned you not to follow me. Otherwise, we will kill all of you even if we lose this round.”

Han Fei just smiled. He looked up at the sky. It was completely dark!

“Little Black, go and eat all the rare creatures in their fish cabin.”

After a moment.

Han Fei suddenly said, “You can go now! We need to focus on fishing. It seems that we’ve used up the luck you brought us.”

“Will you stop following us?”

“I don’t want to talk to a dumbass.”

Gu Longyu and his team members immediately sped away.

Xiang Nan asked, “Han Fei, shall we still follow them?”

Xia Wushuang added, “Let’s just follow them. They dare not do anything to us!”

“Yes! With them here, Little Red becomes amazing.”

Everyone looked at He Xiaoyu speechlessly. Why is this girl so simple-minded? Do you even know whether these fishes were really caught by your Little Red or not?

Chapter 126: Scorpion Cave

The night passed quietly. Han Fei didn’t use his secret abilities to help the team. In fact, even if he did, they wouldn’t have been able to catch so many rare creatures.

Instead, Han Fei was wondering how to keep all these rare creatures. His Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp hadn't grown up. He had fed him hundreds of rare creatures, but his tails only grew to six. He estimated that he would have to feed him at least a hundred rare creatures before he had all nine tails.

In the morning, everyone gathered in the center of the level-one fishery. Gu Longyu looked furious as soon as he saw Han Fei. He pointed to Han Fei and called, "Fatty, don't let me meet you in the third round. Otherwise, I will beat you to death."

Han Fei scratched his belly and put on a frightened look. "Oh, I'm so scared! I didn't offend you, did I? Why, what happened to you? Did your fish escape?"

Gu Longyu almost burst into tears. They had left in a hurry last night and didn't check the fish tank at all. When they checked it in the morning, there were only a few fish bones and a bunch of crab shells left in it.

The village leader landed in front of his team.

Han Fei looked at Qin Hai and the others who were not far away. It seemed that many of them were injured, so he asked, "Leader, what's wrong with them?"

The village leader glanced at Han Fei. "They met the people of the Heavenly Heart Village and had conflicts with them in fishing. You kids did a better job this time."

Wang Baiyu's face slightly changed. "Seventeen people are missing. Leader, do they..."

The village leader shook his head. "Some people lost combat power and quit in advance."

Han Fei and the others all gasped. 17 people quit in one day? And the team was led by a peak-level fishing master?

Just then, the mayor declared in the sky, "The first place of the first round is the Heavenly Heart Village, 37 rare creatures, including 21 rare creatures caught by the juvenile team."

Han Fei and the others were shocked. He Xiaoyu exclaimed, "How come there are so many? How did they do it?"

Wang Baiyu added, "I've told you that the Heavenly Heart Village is not simple, especially that Fang Qing."

"The second place is the Heavenly Water Village, 32 rare creatures, including 20 rare creatures caught by the juvenile team."

Qin Hai looked to Han Fei and the others. "Not bad! We had a fight with them and no one lost but unfortunately, it wasted us a lot of time."

"The third place is the Heavenly Moon Village, 30 rare creatures, including 10 rare creatures caught by the juvenile team."

"The fourth place is the Heavenly Fire Village, 28 rare creatures, including 9 rare creatures caught by the juvenile team."

“The fifth place is the Heavenly Sun Village, 24 rare creatures, including 4 rare creatures caught by the juvenile team.”

...

“The eighth place is the Heavenly Rain Village, 17 rare creatures, including 4 rare creatures caught by the juvenile team.”

Unsurprisingly, the Heavenly Rain Village took the last place again and the Heavenly Wind and Heavenly Wood were also at the bottom of the list. But the Heavenly Water Village surprised a lot of people this time.

The juvenile team of the Heavenly Heart Village.

Fang Qing spoke first. “I heard that the Heavenly Sun Village and Heavenly Water Village had an encounter. Gu Longyu led twice as many people as the other party, but only got 4 rare spirit fish, so the fatty is anything but simple.”

Behind Fang Qing, a girl chuckled. “So what? The second round is a piece of cake for us. Our team has two Spirit Chasing Shrimp and one Treasure Digging fish. How can they be compared with us?”

“We still have to be careful. At least in the second round, we don’t need to fight them head-on. I believe with the Heavenly Sun Village here, the other villages’ juvenile teams will not confront them either.”

...

There was almost no break time between the first and second rounds.

The mayor announced, “The second round is extremely dangerous. Neither the eight village leaders nor I will go underwater to disturb you, nor will we take any action to rescue you. I can only tell you to be careful.”

After that, the crowd dispersed again.

Wang Baiyu thought for a moment. “I know a place. Maybe there will be some chances there.”

“Where is it?”

“The Fire Fountain.”

Hu Kun’s eyes widened. “I heard that place is dangerous!”

“Where there is danger, there is opportunity.”

Han Fei shook his head and the fat on his face wobbled. “No, we are not superior in number. I think there must be many people who know of that place.”

When Han Fei was being trained by Jiang Qin, they were in the mixed zone only in the first week, and then they had been staying in the level-one fishery. He had visited almost everywhere within the level-one fishery and even drew a map. The Fire Fountain was just a seabed crater, ranking sixth in his map, even after the seabed mine.

Han Fei calmly instructed, “Follow me.”

They flew as long as seven or eight hundred miles before they reached the position where Han Fei desired.

“Han Fei, please give us some spiritual energy! Otherwise, we’ll become fish food after going into the sea.”

Everyone laughed, but then they became nervous. They were going into the sea, which was very dangerous!

He Xiaoyu was very nervous. She followed Han Fei closely and said, “You have so much fat on your body. I’m afraid you’ll become prey for the fish!”

Han Fei’s face was black. “What are you talking about? Do I look like food?”

Everyone kept quiet. You do look like food. We feel much safer with you here, because we are much thinner than you!

Han Fei took out a map and said, “According to my research, right below us should be the Scorpion Cave.”

When the others were still thinking about the name, Xia Wushuang suddenly exclaimed, “Han Fei, are you serious? You took us to the legendary Scorpion Cave in the level-one fishery?!”

Hu Kun widened his eyes. “Wh... Where? Scorpion Cave... You mean... That Scorpion Cave?”

He Xiaoyu panicked. “Oh no! Sea scorpion! I’ve seen it in the town. It’s horrible and poisonous. They sting with their tails.”

Han Fei looked at them with a surprised look. “Guys, we are hunting treasure! How can a treasure hunt not be dangerous? Who told you this place is dangerous? That’s bullshit.”

Wang Baiyusaid seriously, “Everyone knows the Scorpion Cave is dangerous. A lot of people have explored it, including many big fishing masters, but none of them got anything... Han Fei, are you sure there is treasure here?”

Han Fei smiled. “They used the wrong way. The best things in this world are often in the most dangerous places. You can choose to believe me, or you can go to other places on your own. Of course, if you don’t mind, I can go down alone.”

Everyone fell silent. Come on, if we let you go into the Scorpion Cave alone, the village leader will kill us!

He Xiaoyu asked, “Is there really treasure down there?”

Xiang Nan was sceptical. “Han Fei, although there are more than a dozen of us, we certainly can’t explore the whole Scorpion Cave in such a short time.”

Xia Wushuang was ready to go. “I think that what Han Fei says makes sense. The Scorpion Cave is famous for its level of danger. I don’t think any other team will come here to find opportunities. Maybe there is really a chance here. After all, no one has been here for many years.”

Wang Baiyu took a deep look at Han Fei. “I have no opinion, I can have a try.”

Han Fei looked around at the others. "Is there anyone unwilling to go? Those who don't go can stay on the fishing boat, but can't take any treasure we find."

Xiang Nan was the first to chime in. "Count me in. If you guys are not afraid of death, I won't be either."

"Wait a minute."

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei continued, "Wait for me for a while. I'll be away for an hour. I have to make some preparations before going down."

"What are you going to do?"

"With our strength, we can't penetrate the Scorpion Cave. Let me find some helpers."

...

After Han Fei left, Xia Wushuang said, "Have you found that Han Fei is a bit strange now?"

Hu Kun snorted. "He has always been weird."

Xia Wushuang frowned. "No, I don't know why but I feel he is mysterious now."

"Yes! He is not as stupid as before either."

Wang Baiyu shook his head with a smile. "Was he stupid before? I'm afraid you are the one who is stupid!"

...

Han Fei had long wanted to explore the Scorpion Cave. The Scorpion surely had a natural enemy: the nest of water ants three hundred miles away was Han Fei's goal.

Water ants, similar to Marching Sea Leeches, were low-level marine creatures, but when attacked or tempted by food they could be very aggressive.

Little Black easily solved the fishes and insects that wanted to attack Han Fei. After a while, Han Fei landed on a seabed full of caves.

With a flash of spiritual energy in his hand, Han Fei threw out masses of spiritual energy one after another. After a while, the seabed was covered with palm-sized water ants. Seeing this scene, Han Fei threw out more spiritual energy.

When Han Fei tilled the land, he always threw a mass of spiritual energy into the ground to fertilize it. At this moment, with the sudden spiritual energy explosion on the seabed, a dense mass of water ants crawled out of the cave and seemed to be looking for creatures that attacked them.

Han Fei hurriedly swam away a little bit and kept throwing spiritual energy into the nest of water ants until a dense layer of water ants appeared on the seabed biting at him.

Chapter 127: Purple-Tailed Scorpion King

After more than half an hour, Han Fei had returned to the Scorpion Cave. Without any hesitation, he threw out a few large masses of spiritual energy.

BAM!

Bubbles appeared on the water from time to time.

Xia Wushuang looked around startled. "What happened?"

Wang Baiyu observed, "It seems that something collapsed."

"Pu..."

Suddenly a figure jumped onto the boat from the water, breathing heavily. Swimming 300 miles at a stretch, Han Fei was also exhausted.

He Xiaoyu opened her eyes wide. "Han Fei, why did you come out from under the water?"

Han Fei shot back, "Don't ask. Everyone, go into the water."

Everyone was stunned but still immediately dove in with Han Fei.

After a few minutes.

He Xiaoyu and the others just wanted to run away. What did they see? Thousands or tens of thousands of water ants were fighting fiercely with sea scorpions, and their corpses were spread all over the seabed and there were scattered ant shells everywhere.

Han Fei kept injecting spiritual energy into the Scorpion Cave. In just a few minutes, the seabed shook several times, and sea scorpions flowed out like lava.

Some of the timid people had already secretly swam back.

The others stared with their eyes wide open. Did Han Fei go to attract water ants just now? How did this guy survive?

Han Fei beckoned to them and then pointed to Xia Wushuang and his Human-Face Crab.

Xia Wushuang immediately created a small illusion of the surroundings, hiding their existence.

Han Fei made a fighting gesture to the crowd. Everyone was nervous. Did they really have to fight the sea scorpion? But now there were not only sea scorpions, but also countless water ants.

Han Fei smiled and snapped his fingers, and then a gigantic four-meter-long Mantis Shrimp suddenly appeared.

"What the f*ck..."

Everyone gaped. Did Han Fei already have a contractual spiritual beast? And was it a Mantis Shrimp?

The Nine-Tail Mantis Shrimp drilled down into the ground and shook its tail, and then a sea scorpion was hit to pieces.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Han Fei was going to the depth of the Scorpion Cave! Shall we follow him or not?

While everyone was hesitating, He Xiaoyu had followed Han Fei into the cave.

The others exchanged a glance and followed them down, but some people swam back to the boat. No way, I don't want to die with Han Fei in this place!

Hu Kun looked up and down and found that there were already 5 people swimming back. He gritted his teeth. No, he wouldn't be following them. He didn't want to risk his life.

The Nine-Tail Mantis Shrimp was making a hole. In fact, it was easy to make a hole here as there had been countless holes made by the sea scorpions. He could easily make a hole with just one punch.

Suddenly, Han Fei felt as though someone behind him was patting his shoulder.

He looked back and Wang Baiyu nervously wrote in Han Fei's hand. "Poisonous."

Han Fei responded, "Don't worry."

When Han Fei saw some purple seawater, he quickly took out white seaweed, and then a lot of purple gas was absorbed into the white seaweed.

As they got deeper and deeper, more and more sea scorpions appeared. Fortunately, the Nine-Tail Mantis Shrimp had cleared the road ahead of them and they could easily kill the remaining sea scorpions.

Suddenly, Han Fei motioned for them to stop. While others were wondering what happened, they saw that the Nine-Tail Mantis Shrimp stopped suddenly and seemed to be ready to fight.

BAM!

His six tails shot out and turned into a chain, immediately penetrating three connected caves in an instant. There, a Purple-Tailed scorpion seven or eight meters long was knocked off by the Nine-Tail Mantis Shrimp with two punches.

A string of data appeared in front of Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Purple-Tailed Scorpion King

<Level> 28

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual energy> 340 Points

<Edible effect> Inedible

<Collectable> Purple-Tailed Scorpion Toxin

<Absorbable>

Han Fei smiled. He didn't care about the resource competition. He had long wanted to catch this thing. He could catch it himself, but it would be troublesome because there were too many small annoying

scorpions. Besides, the Nine-Tail Mantis Shrimp was only of level 18. Although it was a legendary creature, it couldn't overwhelm the Purple-Tailed Scorpion King yet.

Han Fei turned back and wrote in Wang Baiyu's hands. "All of you, fuse. Buy me some time."

Wang Baiyu's face was all black. Do you want us to help you hold off the huge scorpion? Seriously? Fortunately, Han Fei's Mantis Shrimp helped them a lot. Otherwise, they would have been knocked down in a minute even if they ganged up on the big scorpion.

Han Fei still held up the white seaweed, which was no longer white but had turned purple completely. When Han Fei saw traces of purple gas coming out of a mud in the scorpion cave, he began to burrow on the spot.

Wang Baiyu held a large shield in front of Han Fei, and Xia Wushuang, pale-faced, made his Human-Face Crab stand in front of them, trying to create an illusion for the Scorpion King.

The others clenched their rods nervously and fought the small scorpions around them. The Purple-Tailed Scorpion King looked so scary and even the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp had been stung several times.

They dared not imagine what if the Mantis Shrimp was killed by the Scorpion King.

...

Han Fei was digging a hole excitedly. Fortunately, the Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants given to him by Old Jiang clearly recorded that in the nest of the Purple-Tailed Scorpion, as toxins accumulated year by year, Exotic Poisonous Fruit would be produced. This fruit seemed poisonous but it was actually not. Even ordinary people could be immune to almost all mortal-level poisons after taking it.

Of course, this kind of fruit was not easy to get. First of all, the strong toxins on the surface of the Exotic Poisonous Fruit would quickly invade the human body and kill the person.

And the white seaweed in Han Fei's hands was certainly not ordinary seaweed, but Sea Poison Flower that Han Fei found from the poisonous jellyfish swarm in the ordinary fisheries early on. It was a low-level spiritual plant and didn't even reach the mortal level, but as they dwelled on the body of poisonous jellyfish, they had a very strong toxin-absorbing ability.

At this moment, the Sea Poisonous Flower had turned purple. Han Fei took out several others in an instant and put the purpled Sea Poisonous Flower into the Forge the Universe.

Han Fei was digging very quickly, and soon he saw a cluster of Exotic Poisonous Fruits. Han Fei was shocked. There were hundreds of thumb-sized purple fruits in this cluster!

Han Fei quickly took out all the Sea Poisonous Flowers he had, which were turning purple at a rate visible to the naked eye.

One flower, two flowers ...

This cluster of Exotic Poisonous Fruits could smear 23 strains of Sea Poisonous Flowers with poison.

Han Fei pulled up this cluster of Exotic Poisonous Fruits, but when he was about to leave, he suddenly saw a transparent egg slightly shaking.

<Name> Purple-Tailed Scorpion King

<Level> 0

<Quality> Exotic

<Spiritual energy> 30 Points

<Edible Effect> Inedible

<Introduction> Larvae of the Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion, extremely poisonous after hatched. After it fuses with its master, the latter will become a mobile poison source. It can be domesticated.

<Absorbable>

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Wow, look what I've got!"

Without hesitation, Han Fei quickly picked up the Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion egg and hurried back. However, Han Fei felt resistance as if the scorpion egg was connected to something, and then this layer of soil collapsed.

Han Fei appeared in front of the others, holding the Exotic Poisonous Fruits in one hand and the Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion egg in the other.

"Screech..."

Outside, the Purple-Tailed Scorpion King suddenly went mad and let out a furious whine. Then it threw a scorpion pincer at the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp in a craze.

BAM!

The Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp was not scared at all. He rushed up and hammered at the scorpion king with its claws. When they collided, the shrimp was sent flying, and the scorpion's pincer was crushed. But the Purple-Tailed Scorpion King didn't care as it pounced at Han Fei.

Wang Baiyu immediately raised his shield to block the way.

Clang...

With a single blow, the shield shattered and Wang Baiyu was shaken away, spitting blood.

Han Fei threw the Exotic Poisonous Fruits at He Xiaoyu in an instant, then grabbed Wang Baiyu and threw him to Xia Wushuang.

"Fury."

"Explode!"

With a loud thud, something exploded underwater, and Han Fei was sent flying through the air, and blood oozed from the corner of his mouth.

Seeing his master was injured, the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp immediately hit the Purple-Tailed Scorpion King with his tail and the latter did the same. The two big bugs were sent flying at the same time.

“Run!”

Han Fei waved at the others and opened their mouths, spitting a string of bubbles.

Xia Wushuang tugged at He Xiaoyu’s arm and they quickly retreated.

Xiang Nan, Chen Qing and Jia Tong were pale. As the Purple-Tailed Scorpion King screamed just now, a large number of scorpions came out. They were opening a way with difficulty, and broken shells scattered all over the ground in the cave.

Han Fei lifted his rod in his hand and activated all his skills, shouting, “Fuse.”

At this time, Han Fei had no choice but to reveal his real strength. Jiang Qin had trained him for half a year. Although she had been teaching him combat skills, she didn’t know that Han Fei had spent nearly 300,000 points of spiritual energy to become a peak-level fishing master.

One person, one scorpion, and one shrimp were suddenly in a fierce melee.

Chapter 128: Return

Water surface.

Xia Wushuang carried Wang Baiyu and jumped onto the ship, and Xiang Nan, Chen Qing, Jia Tong, and He Xiaoyu came out of the sea one after another, but they were all covered with bruises and He Xiaoyu’s hair had come loose.

Xiang Nan was most seriously injured. He almost killed half of the Purple-Tailed Scorpions alone.

Xiang Nan had no more than fifty wounds on his body at the moment. “I was poisoned, who has an antidote?”

Chen Qing was lying directly on the deck and his face turned purple. “Who would have thought of bringing an antidote?”

He Xiaoyu frowned. “It hurts so much...”

He Xiaoyu’s arm, thigh, and lower abdomen were all injured and the injuries looked quite serious.

The others immediately gathered around. When they saw this scene, they were all shocked and gasped.

“Gosh...”

Hu Kun asked, “What happened to Wang Baiyu?”

Xia Wushuang explained, “He was exhausted and seriously wounded. Fortunately, his life is not in danger.”

With that, Xia Wushuang looked at He Xiaoyu. “Where is Han Fei?”

He Xiaoyu said with a crying voice, “I don’t know. He seemed to be fighting with the big scorpion.”

Xia Wushuang quickly took out a bottle of pills. “Stop the bleeding first.”

The others were at loss, but then they saw the cluster of Exotic Poisonous Fruit in He Xiaoyu’s hand.

Hu Kun was shocked. "He Xiaoyu, what's in your hand? Spiritual fruits?"

The others inhaled secretly. What did they experience underwater? How could they directly dig out an entire fruit tree? God, there were at least a hundred spiritual fruits in this cluster!

Although He Xiaoyu was injured, she still gritted his teeth and said, "Don't come over! It was we who discovered these fruits. They have nothing to do with you."

He Xiaoyu was not a fool. These fruits that Han Fei threw to her risking his life must be very important. Although she didn't know what these fruits were, they must be some precious spiritual fruits from the seabed. She wouldn't let Hu Kun snatch them from her!

Hu Kun and the others who didn't go to the Scorpion Cave were embarrassed, but the cluster of Spiritual fruits looked so tempting. Hu Kun even had a crazy idea. They are all injured now. If I kill them all, couldn't these spiritual fruits be all mine?

But Hu Kun hesitated. He wondered if someone was watching here from the sky.

Xiang Nan violently gasped. "Shit, Hu Kun, you cowards, you chickened out."

Someone immediately retorted, "We had the right not to go. Look at you, you're all injured. Wang Baiyu is seriously injured and Han Fei hasn't come up yet. You guys asked for it."

Another man said, "Yes, treasure is not as precious as life."

Jia Tong scoffed. "F*ck, if I could get up now, I'd slap you to death."

Chen Qing added, "If you had gone down with us, we might not have been injured so seriously."

The two sides were on the brink of a fight. Xia Wushuang was the one with the least injuries. He was standing in front of those people, glanced at the cluster of Spiritual Fruits in He Xiaoyu's hand and then at the greedy gaze of Hu Kun and the others, and clenched his rod. "You'd better not covet our trophies. None of you are worthy to be my opponent. I can kill at least three of you!"

After a moment.

Jia Tong asked, "Xiang Nan, are you okay?"

"I'm going to sleep... Cough... This poison is a bit strong!"

Chen Qing was worried. "Damn, it's still too early to end this round. Unless we quit, he won't be able to hold on."

Hu Kun thought for a second. "What does it matter? We have so many Spiritual Fruits. We're sure to win! Let's quit!"

He Xiaoyu had been in tears for a while. Although her face had turned bluish, she still stared at the water. She was almost desperate. That big scorpion was so scary that she couldn't imagine what happened to Han Fei.

Seeing the people getting weaker and weaker, Hu Kun suddenly said, "He Xiaoyu, give me the fruits."

Hu Kun's eyes turned crazy. It's been a long time and Han Fei probably can't come up. The chance is only once. Now only Xia Wushuang could still fight, but could he resist six people alone?

Xia Wushuang sneered, "Hu Kun, don't court death. If you dare to rob us, I'll be the first to kill you."

"Kill me? Xia Wushuang, you're also poisoned, right? There are at least eight wounds on your body. I admit that you could easily defeat us when you are in good shape, but now you have almost lost your combat power."

Hu Kun said to the others, "Guys, don't forget that all the things we grab in the resource competition will belong to us."

Xia Wushuang shouted, "Fuse."

"Hu Kun, I'm gonna kill you."

In the Fishing Trial, Xia Wushuang was in the limelight. If it were not for Han Fei, Wang Baiyu would not be able to get the third place. It could be said that among all the people here, he was the strongest. Now he wanted to get the upper hand by taking the initiative. He had to subdue them as soon as possible. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to defend their trophies.

Clang...

Hu Kun was sent flying through the air. He shouted to the others, "What are you waiting for?! They've started to attack us. We didn't go down with them. They will despise us forever after the competition ends."

The others' faces changed.

"Kill them."

"Go!"

Clang! Clang! Clang!

They immediately got into a fierce fight on the fishing boat. Xia Wushuang was really brave. He waved his sledgehammer and no one dared to come close.

Jia Tong tried to get up, but he got down again before he could stand still. He gasped hard and said to Xia Wushuang, "Take He Xiaoyu away. Don't worry about us."

Hu Kun hurriedly shouted, "We can't let them go. If they escape, what we do will be revealed."

Xia Wushuang kept retreating and even he himself didn't know how many times his body had been hit by rods. He kept vomiting blood, thinking helplessly. I want to leave, but I can't!

...

Little did they know that on the sea surface dozens of miles away, a fat figure suddenly jumped out of the sea.

Han Fei was breathless, but he was very excited. This trip was really worth it. After devouring the level-28 Purple-Tailed Scorpion King, the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp had its seventh tail grow out and upgraded by one level.

Han Fei released the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp and patted his shell. "Let's go back."

Then he compared the shrimp's new tail with his other tails and nodded with satisfaction. "Not bad, a king-level rare creature is worth dozens of ordinary rare creatures."

"Let's return!"

This wasn't the fiercest battle that Han Fei had experienced in the last half a year, but unlike the fights with Jiang Qin, this was a life-and-death fight. But he was very satisfied with the results. Even the most common palm-sized Mantis Shrimp could punch every millionth of a second with the force of 60 kg, so now this shrimp must be very powerful. Even the level-28 Purple-Tailed Scorpion King couldn't resist his punches. His punching force must have been at least 6,000 kg!

Han Fei was hurrying back while thinking. There must be some of them injured, but they should have no problem escaping, because all the sea scorpions went at him in the end.

"Huh? Who are fighting?"

Han Fei's face suddenly changed, and he left at full speed.

...

BAM!

Xia Wushuang lay on the ground, dripping with blood. He was exhausted, but he managed to kill three of them. Hu Kun was also seriously injured and two others were lying on the ground in a coma. However, he was hopelessly outnumbered. Even if he was stronger than them, he couldn't resist human sea tactics.

Hu Kun dragged his body and walked towards He Xiaoyu. "Hand over the Spiritual Fruits."

He Xiaoyu held the fruit tightly. "No way! I would rather throw them away than give them to you."

Hu Kun laughed ferociously. "You can have a try. If you throw them away, I can take them without guilt."

"Hu Kun, the village leader will kill you."

Hu Kun laughed again. "People die in the competition. Only the mayor will know what happened and the village leader won't find out anything. But, Master Mayor may mind conflicts among the villages but won't bother to interfere in fights within the same village."

Hu Kun stepped forward and grabbed He Xiaoyu's hand. He was very excited. If he had these hundreds of fruits, he would soon become a great fishing master or even a Dangling Fisher. Who knows, he won't lose anything anyway.

"Bastard, let go."

At this moment, one hand grabbed Hu Kun's feet. Hu Kun looked down, only to find it was Xiang Nan who was in a coma just now.

"Haha! Look at you, you're even weaker than a level-two fishing master. Fine, since you will die sooner or later, let me help you out."

"Pu..."

With that, Hu Kun thrust a knife into Xiang Nan's back.

He Xiaoyu burst into tears. "Xiang Nan!"

Jia Tong screamed, "Hu Kun, f*ck you! I'm gonna kill you."

Hu Kun laughed crazily. "Haha, then come kill me. I'd like to see how you can kill me. Now go to hell!"

Then he injected spiritual energy into his rod, but just as he was about to crush Jia Tong's head with his rod, two cold lights shot at him from a hundred meters away.

"Who is it?"

Clang...

Before Hu Kun had any time to respond, he was directly nailed to the deck by two knives.

At the next moment, under the shocked stare of everyone, a fat body came flying through the air.

A fishing master who was about to attack was smashed over by a blow before he realized what happened. His body shattered the deck and his chest was covered with blood.

Xia Wushuang shouted, "Damn it! You... Are still alive!"

Jia Tong was overjoyed. "Han Fei, don't ... Don't let any... Of them go."

Hu Kun panicked. How could Han Fei still be able to come back? How could this be?! Even He Xiaoyu had thought he had already died!

He Xiaoyu cried out loud, "Boohoo."

Hu Kun shouted desperately, "Hurry up, kill him! We will all die if we can't kill him."

Chapter 129: Poison Man

Han Fei waved his hand, and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp stood in front of Xia Wushuang and the others.

"Don't move. I'll only kill the prime culprit, but if you move, I'll kill you too."

The only remaining two looked frightened. This Mantis Shrimp didn't look like an ordinary contractual spiritual beast. Even for ordinary Mantis Shrimp, they might not be able to beat it.

Han Fei took a look at them. "Good."

With that, Han Fei's feet suddenly flashed with spiritual energy, and he stepped hard on Hu Kun's stomach.

“Ahhhhh...!”

Han Fei squatted down and patted Hu Kun’s face. “Do you have a problem with me? How dare you kill the fishing masters from the same village as you? I won’t kill you. I will take you back to Heavenly Water Village... Think about the scene where you are scolded by hundreds of thousands of people.”

Everyone was shocked. Hu Kun’s spiritual heritage was destroyed by Han Fei. He wouldn’t be able to cultivate again. This was even crueler than killing him!

Hu Kun’s eyes turned bloodshot and he screamed hatefully, “Han Fe... Kill me...”

“Pa...”

“You want to die? Too late!”

Hu Kun slapped him unconscious. “You’re too noisy.”

Han Fei looked back at Xia Wushuang whose face was black and blue. “Why don’t you eat the fruit?”

Xia Wushuang muttered, “We... We didn’t know what it was!”

Han Fei hurriedly took the Exotic Poisonous Fruit and gave each of them the fruit. “This is called Exotic Poisonous Fruit. After taking it, theoretically, you’ll be immune to all mortal-level poisons.”

The others’ eyes lit up.

Jia Tong struggled to open his eyes. “Come on, save Xiang Nan first.”

Han Fei’s face changed slightly, and he found that Xiang Nan was drenched with blood.

At that moment, Han Fei really wanted to kill Hu Kun, but then he thought it would be too easy for him to die this way.

Han Fei injected spiritual energy into Xiang Nan’s body, but he only opened his eyes slightly and smiled at him with difficulty, but his breathing became weaker and weaker.

Han Fei sighed and took out the Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion Egg. Let Xiang Nan sign a contract with it. It was said that a contractual spiritual beast could share life with its master.

But many contract spirit beasts die even when their masters are still alive. He was not quite sure.

Han Fei said seriously, “Xiang Nan, this is a Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion Egg. Sign a contract with it, be quick.”

Han Fei grabbed Xiang Nan’s hand and placed it on the Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion Egg. “It’s up to you whether you can live or not.”

Xiang Nan’s mouth was full of blood foam. He struggled and muttered something that no one could hear clearly. But they could see the blood on the ground and on his hand seeping into the scorpion egg.

After a while, a sharp sting pierced out of the scorpion egg, and a small purple scorpion was hatched out. Seeing this scene, Xiang Nan smiled a little and then passed out.

Xia Wushuang said under his breath, “Xiang Nan.”

Jia Tong exclaimed, "Hey, you have signed a contract with the scorpion. Don't die!"

Han Fei quickly said, "He is not dead. He just passed out... His wound is recovering."

After about fifteen minutes, the wounds on Xiang Nan's body gradually healed. Han Fei slightly shook his head. "The contractual spiritual beast can indeed provide some vitality and even recovery ability, but not much. He only recovered from the trauma, but the internal injuries are still very serious."

Xia Wushuang remembered something. "I still have some healing pills on me. Let me feed them to him."

Making sure Xiang Nan was fine, Han Fei turned his eyes to others.

Han Fei squatted beside He Xiaoyu, looked at the wound on He Xiaoyu's body with a frown, and whispered to her, "I'll find someone to heal your wounds after we go back to the village. There won't be any scars!"

He Xiaoyu suddenly hugged Han Fei and sobbed. "Boohoo... I thought you were dead... Boohoo..."

Han Fei smiled. "Nothing in the first-class fishery can kill me."

Then he transmitted some spiritual energy into He Xiaoyu's body. She shook a little and looked much better.

After injecting everyone with spiritual energy, Han Fei looked at Wang Baiyu. "Was he badly hurt?"

Xia Wushuang explained, "He took a blow from that big scorpion and his shield was shattered. He may have to recuperate for at least a month."

Han Fei nodded seriously. "OK! I owe him a favor."

"You also owe me one."

Han Fei nodded again. "Yes, I also owe you one too."

Xia Wushuang chuckled. "It was worth it."

Han Fei scratched his belly, got up, and turned to look at the two people who took sides with Hu Kun just now. "You attacked your companions in the Resource Competition. I can kill you at any time. But I'd like to give you a chance. If each of you can kill an enemy in the third round, I can spare your lives. If not, you'll end up the same as him!"

Han Fei pointed to Hu Kun on the deck.

It was not that Han Fei didn't want to punish them, but his companions were all seriously injured. If he killed the two of them, he would have to face up to the enemies alone in the third round!

Chen Qing got up with difficulty. "Damn, they got away too easily."

"Humph, you should have killed them all."

"Cough..."

At this time, Wang Baiyu opened his eyes. "Cough... You, you're back."

“...It’s alright. Continue to sleep.”

Wang Baiyu felt as if his bones were about to fall apart. He closed his eyes and fell asleep immediately, and his soft snores sounded.

Everyone: “...”

Han Fei looked at the crowd and shook his head slightly. Although there was still a lot of time, it was impossible for this team to hunt treasure anymore.

After half an hour, they finally recovered a bit. Jia Tong got up and kicked at Hu Kun. “Asshole! How can there be such an asshole in our village?!”

Chen Qing put up his hand. “He’ll be killed if you keep hitting him. Forget it, he won’t be able to cultivate anymore. That’s the greatest punishment for him.”

Han Fei scratched his belly and said, “Okay, cool down. Now let’s distribute the Exotic Poisonous Fruit.”

“No, it’s you who got them. We have all eaten one just now...”

Jia Tong agreed. “Yeah, we just fought the small scorpions. The big scorpion was killed by you...”

Everyone was still a bit scared. Wang Baiyu, as an armorer, had the strongest defense power among them! But he was almost killed by a single blow of that scorpion.

“Why do I need so many fruits? Although they are Spiritual Fruits, they’re not the kind of fruit that can enhance strength. Let’s divide them up. Anyway, everyone just needs to eat one. It’s no use eating too much.”

The others’ faces changed, but in the end, no one objected. These were Spiritual Fruits! They couldn’t resist the temptation.

He Xiaoyu’s tummy grumbled. “I want to eat hot pot.”

Everyone: “...”

“I’m not happy. I want to eat hot pot.”

Han Fei was speechless. “Okay! I’ll give you a VIP card when I go back to the village. You can eat it every day.”

He Xiaoyu was overjoyed. “Really?”

Han Fei said helplessly, “Every time you come to my restaurants to eat hot pot, you can eat for free, OK? Forget it, you can come to eat when you get better.”

Suddenly, He Xiaoyu pointed at Xiang Nan and said, “He is waking up. Xiang Nan is up.”

Han Fei quickly turned around. “How do you feel?”

Xiang Nan said with difficulty, “Sh... Shit... What... Contractual spiritual beast is this?”

Han Fei said casually, “Oh! It is a Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion Egg and should be more advanced than ordinary rare creatures...”

Hearing this, the others were all stunned.

Xia Wushuang was dumbfounded. "Gosh, Han Fei... What did you say it was?"

"Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion Egg."

The others all gaped and looked at Xiang Nan. "Not a rare creature?"

"I think not. This little guy is no longer a Purple-Tailed Scorpion. It's all purple, so it should be higher-leveled."

Xiang Nan was stunned himself. "Han Fei, why... Why didn't you keep it yourself?"

Han Fei pointed at the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp with a smile and said, "I've already got one. What do I need it for?"

That being said, Han Fei whined in his heart. That scorpion was an exotic creature! It was like looking for a needle in a haystack to find an exotic creature in the first-class fishing ground. I was really reluctant to give it away! But I couldn't just sit by and watch Xiang Nan die!

"Huh?"

Everyone didn't notice the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp until now, who was still watching the other two fishing masters.

Xia Wushuang asked, "Why does your Mantis Shrimp have tails? Is he also a mutant?"

"Yes!"

Xia Wushuang swallowed. "Did you get it from the Mantis Shrimp cave?"

Han Fei thought for a while. "Well, you can say so."

Xia Wushuang took a deep breath. "Shit, the more dangerous the place is, the better stuff there is. They said no one had ever found anything in the Scorpion Cave. That's bullshit!"

Two hours later, Wang Baiyu woke up and heard the news.

"It's an exotic creature."

"What is an exotic creature?"

Wang Baiyu said enviously, "I heard that exotic creatures are all very strong, much stronger than rare species."

He Xiaoyu widened her eyes. "Why did we not know that?"

Wang Baiyu rolled his eyes. "You should read more books. On top of exotic creatures, there are also legendary creatures."

Han Fei couldn't help but wonder. "Legendary? Do they really exist?"

Wang Baiyu wanted to grin but frowned in pain. "Sure, they do."

Han Fei nodded. So there are also legendary creatures above exotic ones...

Everyone looked at Xiang Nan enviously. How lucky he is!

Xiang Nan smiled with difficulty and summoned the Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion. "Han Fei, I owe you big time."

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "It's not a big deal. Just an exotic creature. I'll meet more in the future."

He Xiaoyu was excited. "Let me touch it."

Han Fei's face changed. "Stop! I forget to tell you guys that this thing is poisonous, very poisonous."

"Ah!"

Han Fei explained, "Not only that, but Xiang Nan is also poisonous. That is, unless Xiang Nan takes it back, he will be a poisonous man all the time."

Xiang Nan: "???"

Chapter 130: Did You Go Mining?

Since everyone was injured, Han Fei had no intention to continue hunting treasure. After all, they had gained a lot from the Scorpion Cave. Of course, the cost was not small. With their members wounded or defected, this team had completely lost its combat power.

One day later, the toxins in the team members' bodies had completely disappeared. At this moment, they were sitting in a circle on the deck.

A shelf was set up on the deck, on which there was a pot. They gobbled around the pot.

Han Fei frowned. "He Xiaoyu, tell Little Red to turn down the fire a little. The water will be dried up soon."

He Xiaoyu grabbed Little Red that served as a flame at the bottom of the pot and stuffed a large piece of mushroom into her mouth. "Han Fei, why do you have a pot and low-level Spiritual Fruits in your boat?"

"Because I need to eat when I go to sea!"

Xia Wushuang exclaimed, "Han Fei, your culinary skills are wonderful. By the way, can you give me some of these low-level fruits? Maybe I can try cooking them by myself!"

"You can go to my hot pot restaurant to study."

Xia Wushuang smiled awkwardly. "Forget it, although the hot pot is delicious, I don't think I have the time to cook for myself."

Xiang Nan had recovered a lot from his injuries, so he could eat by himself. "I heard that a meal at your hot pot restaurant will cost dozens of mid-quality pearls. Can't you make it cheaper?"

Han Fei explained, "The price is already low. Do you think these low-level fruits are cheap?"

Wang Baiyu was still pale but his mouth bulged with food. "Our village is not rich. Ordinary villagers really can't afford it, but it's different in the town. Dozens of mid-quality pearls, most people can afford it!"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, I'll open one in the town eventually... Hey, do you want any mushrooms?"

He Xiaoyu shouted, "Yes!"

Jia Tong agreed, "Add more."

Chen Qing asked, "Are there any more Yellow Balls?"

"They're called potatoes. This name is easier to remember."

With that, Han Fei went to the cabin to get some potatoes out. In fact, he took them out of the Forge the Universe. Now he had planted crops in half of the 60-square-foot land in the Forge the Universe.

The people on the other side, including those who had already woken up, kept swallowing saliva. It was really torturing to watch other people eat, let alone when the food smelled so delicious.

Hu Kun had woken up early, but he remained glassy-eyed and reactionless to anything like a moron.

At this time.

Fishing boats flew over one after another.

Fang Qing and her team members came first, followed by the teams of the Heavenly Fire, Heavenly Sun, and Heavenly Wood villages.

They were stunned when they saw Han Fei and his companions eating. Why didn't they go hunt treasure? Had they given up on themselves? Why were they cooking at sea?

The fishing boat of the Heavenly Wood Village approached and a girl with a baby-fat face stuck out her head. "Hey! Guys, aren't you hunting treasure?"

He Xiaoyu pouted. "We've been back long ago. Miao Mumu, your mouth is watering. Would you like some?"

Miao Mumu's eyes lit up and she looked at Han Fei. "May I?"

"Sure! But only you, or else we won't have enough food here."

As soon as Han Fei said so, Miao Mumu jumped over. She sniffed and her eyes shone. "Wow, it smells so nice! I'd like to have a taste."

Miao Mumu's attention was all on the food and she didn't ask what happened to Hu Kun and the others.

A moment later, Xia Wushuang shouted to a girl who had just landed on the water, "Yun Qian, would you like some hot pot?"

Yun Qian was the captain of the juvenile team for the Heavenly Rain Village. Hearing Xia Wushuang's voice, she came over and asked helplessly, "So this is your way of hunting treasure? Miao Mumu, why are you here too?"

Miao Mumu had never eaten such delicious food. She had no time to respond to Yun Qian so she just hummed as a response.

They made room for Yun Qian. This girl looked a little cold, but when she had the first bite of mushroom slices, she was stunned. The people from the Heavenly Water Village were used to this expression.

Xia Wushuang asked, "How about it? Is it delicious?"

Yun Qian nodded with a mouthful. "Oh my gosh! I have never had anything so delicious!"

"Come to our village and I will take you to eat it."

Han Fei nudged He Xiaoyu. "Do they know each other well?"

He Xiaoyu nodded. "Yes! Miao Mumu is my friend. Xia Wushuang and Yun Qian are good friends! We had to make some friends in the town, otherwise the people in the town would bully us."

He Xiaoyu pointed to the people from the Heavenly Sun and Heavenly Moon villages.

At this moment, the team leaders of these villages were all speechless. Hey, what are you guys doing here? Are you serious about the competition?

In the team from the Heavenly Heart Village, Fang Qing swallowed secretly and asked the girl next to her, "Shall we join them? It looks so delicious."

"But we don't know them well!"

Fang Qing nodded. "OK, forget it. We can have more interactions with He Xiaoyu in the town in the future. She seems to have an unusual relationship with the fatty."

The juvenile team from the Heavenly Sun Village.

Gu Longyu narrowed his eyes. "It seems that there was a fight inside the juvenile team of the Heavenly Water Village. A guy was nailed to the deck. Some are eating while some cower on the side and watch them eat. Hoho..."

The Heavenly Sun Village.

Shen Tong instructed, "Avoid the fatty in the third round. Their team had an internal fight, but he was eating leisurely as if nothing had happened. This person can't be simple."

After a while.

The mayor led the eight village leaders to appear in the sky.

The mayor drew a long face. How could Han Fei and his team members eat so happily alone? His mouth almost watered! He had threatened the village leader of the Heavenly Water Village to tell him the recipe later.

And now, Old Zhao's face was all dark. It was a disgrace that there was a traitor in his village's team.

The mayor looked down. "The juvenile team for the Heavenly Water Village, stop eating. The second round is over. Show what you've found in this round!"

Han Fei quickly put away the pot and He Xiaoyu whispered, "Let's eat later."

Miao Mumu lit up. "Can I join you again?"

“Sure!” He Xiaoyu exclaimed.

Everyone: “...”

...

Soon, everyone was in place.

The team leaders stood together.

The adult team of the Heavenly Heart Village put their trophies on the bow and their captain shouted, “The Heavenly Heart Village gained 6 rare creatures, 12 ghost beads, 1 Sea Iron Tree, and 1 Iron Tree Spiritual Fruit. They also killed 1 guardian beast of Iron Tree and a Stone Spiritual Crab.”

Many people’s faces changed. It was nothing to get a Sea Iron Tree, but to gain the Iron Tree Spiritual Fruit, you would have to fight its guardian beast, which was very dangerous. However, it wouldn’t be a problem for the Heavenly Heart Village that was very strong.

Fang Qing, the leader of the juvenile team of the Heavenly Heart Village shouted, “The juvenile team of the Heavenly Heart Village gained 3 rare spiritual fish, 1 Water Spiritual Tree, and 1 Red Sea Cucumber.”

“Red Sea Cucumber?”

Many people were shocked. This thing was a treasure of any fishery. After taking it, one could not only improve physical strength, but also absorb a lot of spiritual energy. It could increase the success rate by at least 10% when one tried to make a fishing master.

In the sky, the village leader of the Heavenly Heart Village smiled. “Haha, not bad.”

The other village leaders snorted. Stop showing off! It’s just because your Heavenly Heart Village is in a good position! Maybe this Red Sea Cucumber was placed here in advance by you.

Wang Baiyu whispered, “They’re strong indeed. If it were in the past, they would have won first place in this competition.”

Xia Wushuang wasn’t impressed. “Hoho! Only 1 spiritual fruit...”

The people from the Heavenly Water Village looked casual, but other villages were different. The Heavenly Fire, Heavenly Moon, and Heavenly Sun villages looked nervous, while the villages such as the Heavenly Wood, Heavenly Rain, and Heavenly Wind didn’t mind it. They knew they would lose anyway.

...

Then it was the Heavenly Sun Village’s turn.

“The adult team achieved 7 rare spiritual fish, one Black Iron Stone, one Bamboo Rod, one Bamboo Fruit, one Guardian Beast, and a Mutant Big-Head Shrimp...”

“The juvenile team got 4 rare creatures, 1 Armored Turtle cub, and 1 sapphire...”

...

Heavenly Sun Village.

Heavenly Fire Village.

Heavenly Wind Village.

Heavenly Rain Village.

Heavenly Wood Village.

...

Finally, it was the Heavenly Water Village's turn.

Qin Hai shouted with a black face, "The Heavenly Water Village obtained 5 rare creatures, 6 Ghost Beads, 3 sapphires, and 1 Black Iron Stone..."

Qin Hai felt a bit ashamed. This time, they found the same treasure as the Heavenly Moon Village, but soon they lost two fishing masters after they fell into a fight with the other party. In order to preserve their strength, Qin Hai could only lead the team members away.

However, after they left, they couldn't find another treasure, and all of the other treasures were occupied by other villages. In desperation, he could only take the team to the seabed mine to dig up some precious gems. But in the end, they gained nothing.

"Haha!"

Someone taunted, "Qin Hai, did you go mining?"

He shot back, "Yes! They contended with us for a treasure and we drove them away. Then they had no place to go!"

Even the juvenile team of the Heavenly Rain Village was laughing.

Gu Longyu taunted, "Fatty, did you go mining too? What did you get?"