

GOF 131

Chapter 131: An Adventure Game

Wei Huo of Heavenly Fire Village shouted, "Gu Longyu, don't say that. I saw them sitting in a spot, and eating!"

Shen Tong of Heavenly Moon Village added, "Humph! The Heavenly Water Village doesn't even need to exist."

At this moment, everyone was looking at Han Fei.

Han Fei scratched his belly and murmured a few words. Then he took out a small tree, on which it was densely packed with thumb-sized fruits.

In an instant, it fell into silence and only the sound of sea breeze could be heard.

The village leader, who was already desperate, suddenly beamed with a smile. Spiritual Fruits?

Han Fei counted seriously, "1, 2, 3... 100... 101... 108."

Han Fei waved his hand. "I didn't go mining but went to dig the ground. Well, I only dug 108 Exotic Poisonous Fruits in total... Huh? Why are you all looking at me? Why don't you speak? Why don't you laugh like you were before?"

Everyone fell silent as if they were choked with Small White Shrimp.

Suddenly, Wei Huo of the Heavenly Fire Village said, "Exotic Poisonous Fruit? Never heard of it. This fruit doesn't even have any fragrance. Aren't they just ordinary fruits? How can they be regarded as Spiritual Fruits?"

He Xiaoyu immediately jumped out. "You ignorant fool, this is Exotic Poisonous Fruit. After taking it, one can be immune to any mortal-level poison."

"Wow..."

Qin Hai and his team members were stunned. What happened? Where did they find more than one hundred pieces of this fruit? If what He Xiaoyu said was true, wasn't this fruit more valuable than ordinary Spiritual Fruit?

"That's impossible! How can anyone get so many Spiritual Fruits at once? All fruits have guardian beasts. To gain so many spiritual fruits, how strong of a guardian beast would you have to beat? You must have cheated."

Standing on the Heavenly Sun Village's team, Gu Longyu said with a dark face. He would never believe that Han Fei and his team could get so many Spiritual Fruits. There must be something wrong.

Before Han Fei said anything, He Xiaoyu pointed at Gu Longyu and shouted, "You're just jealous of us! We not only got these spiritual fruits, but also caught a Mutant Purple-Tailed Scorpion."

"What..."

"Excuse me?!"

Hearing this, the village chief hurriedly landed. "Where is it? Let me see it!"

With a flash in Xiang Nan's hand, a palm-sized purple scorpion appeared in front of everyone.

The captains' faces all changed greatly. A mutant creature! It was much stronger than rare creatures!

The village leader of Heavenly Heart Village was stunned. "Did you go to the Scorpion Cave?"

Many people were shocked. The Scorpion Cave? There were only a dozen of them and they went to the Scorpion Cave?!

Han Fei remained calm. "Couldn't we go there? It's just a bunch of bugs. Why should we be afraid?"

"A bunch of bugs?"

Everyone was speechless. Were the Purple-Tailed Scorpions in the Scorpion Cave only a bunch of bugs in your eyes?

Han Fei turned around and blamed He Xiaoyu. "Don't expose the good stuff you have to others! Don't you know that?"

He Xiaoyu chimed in. "Xiao Nan is not afraid! Right, Xiang Nan?"

Xiang Nan was speechless. Do you think I'm an Iron-Head Fish?! Of course, I'm afraid! I dare not come to the level-one fishery again!

Since Han Fei showed the Exotic Poisonous Fruit, the result had come out. More than a hundred pieces of Spiritual Fruits! The other seven villages added up would still be no match for the Heavenly Water Village!

Han Fei looked at Gu Longyu with a smile, "Well, perhaps we should try mining next time. What if we find something unusual?"

Gu Longyu snorted coldly. "Humph, look at your crew, they are either wounded, disabled, or defected. Even if you win the second round, so what?"

Han Fei continued to scratch his stomach and clicked his tongue. "But I can beat all of you alone!"

"Asshole..."

Gu Longyu turned purple in anger and everyone else was stunned. This fatty was really arrogant!

Especially the girls, Fang Qing from the Heavenly Heart Village narrowed her eyes. Miao Mumu from the Heavenly Wood Village and Yun Qian from the Heavenly Rain Village both looked at Han Fei strangely, thinking to themselves that this fat guy must be the most arrogant person they had seen in the villages!

...

After fishing and treasure hunts, the third round was actual combat. After all, if you wanted to survive in this ocean, you must be strong enough!

The Heavenly Heart Village was the closest to the level-one fishery and the other villages surrounded it from far to near.

The third round was held in the Heavenly Heart Village. When hundreds of fishing boats landed in the Heavenly Heart Village at the same time, they discovered that it was already packed with people.

Han Fei took a slight breath. No wonder the Heavenly Heart Village ranked number one among the villages. The floating island of the Heavenly Heart Village was well-arranged with mountains and waterfalls, and the area was larger than the Heavenly Water Village.

Looking at Han Fei's surprised face, He Xiaoyu nudged him. "It's only better than our village. You will find that the town is more than ten times larger than here."

"Pu..."

"Really?"

Han Fei was speechless. This was an island floating in the sky. He had thought the Heavenly Water Village was very big. When he saw the Heavenly Heart Village, he thought the Heavenly Heart village was much more beautiful and bigger, but He Xiaoyu said that the town was dozens of times larger than here?

Xia Wushuang smiled and said, "There is nothing to be surprised at, but do you see that waterfall? It's said that every outsider who comes to the Heavenly Heart Village for the first time will challenge that waterfall, I guess we have to do it too."

Han Fei was confused. "How do you challenge a waterfall?"

Wang Baiyu explained, "Jump down from it."

"What?"

"The Heavenly Heart Village advocates bravery. They take waterfall jumping as a challenge. We are all injured now, and they will not let this opportunity pass."

Han Fei looked at them. "You can say you are still wounded... And refuse to go."

"Of course we can do that, but then we will be laughed at, so what do you think?"

Sure enough, as soon as the fishing boats landed, Fang Qing went up to the other villages' teams.

When she came to their team, Fang Qing said with a smile, "Hi, welcome. We'd like to invite you to participate in an adventure game. Would you like to take part?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No."

Fang Qing was stunned. How could he refuse me so bluntly? Didn't he even care about his village's face?

He Xiaoyu tugged on Han Fei's arm. "Let's go! Actually, it'll be fine."

Han Fei said again, "No!"

"Han Fei, no one who comes to our Heavenly Heart Village will refuse the adventures game, which can prove your bravery and fearlessness."

Han Fei looked her straight in the eye. "Little girl, do you think I'm a fool?"

Fang Qing looked embarrassed. Now she knew why Gu Longyu didn't like Han Fei. This guy was outrageously arrogant and rude!

However, Fang Qing was not in a position to blame Han Fei. After all, they had the right to refuse.

"Coward." Wei Huo snorted when he walked past Han Fei.

"You're such a chicken." Wei Huo also sneered when he led his team to walk past.

When all the people walked away.

Xia Wushuang tugged on Han Fei's arm. "It's just a waterfall jump. Han Fei, let's go!"

Han Fei's face turned black. "Do you really want to see a fatty go into a free fall and then make a huge splash of water? The most important thing we should do is to beat the hell out of them in the third round."

Everyone: "???"

When Han Fei left, the public booed.

Han Fei suddenly walked out of the team and made a provocative gesture to the public, a thumbs-down gesture.

"Shit, kill this bastard!"

"Fatty, let's wait and see."

"Damn it, I'll beat you skinny during the battle."

"What the hell? Is the Heavenly Water Village team so arrogant because they have Tang Ge?"

He Xiaoyu cautioned, "Han Fei, you'll be beaten to death."

Xiang Nan added, "I can't imagine what will happen if you go to the town."

Wang Baiyu thought for a moment. "I'm afraid that you will put a sign at the gate of the three academies, reading 'Peerless in the World'. Then I'm afraid even we couldn't help you."

Han Fei sneered. "What do you know! This is the aura of the protagonist."

Han Fei hummed and walked towards the competition court. After all, killing was allowed in this round unless one party admits defeat in advance.

...

Behind the statue of Sea God.

All the fishing masters of the eight villages were sitting on spectator seats except the juvenile team. Now Qin Hai was speaking to a group of fishing masters.

Han Fei asked, "What are they doing?"

“They were selecting players. Each village will send five players and the teams will draw lots to fight each other. Which village loses first will get the last place. If they lose at the same time, their rankings will be the same as last year,” Wang Baiyu explained.

Han Fei glanced at Wang Baiyu and thought that this pretty boy knew really much. However, he was not very optimistic about this round. It seemed that there were many peak-level fishing masters in other villages!

Chapter 132: The Bloody Third Round

Han Fei sat with his team.

Chen Jia'er and Zhang Peng moved to Han Fei and asked him curiously, “Why didn't you go to play the adventure game?”

Han Fei curled his lips. “We don't play children's games...”

The two of them went speechless. You speak as if you aren't a child!

Han Fei asked, “Sister Jia'er, why does our village have only one peak-level fishing master?”

Of the 5 players of the Heavenly Water Village, only Qin Hai was a peak-level fishing master. Zhao Dabai, Cao Fei, and the other two who he didn't know were only advanced fishing masters.

Not far away, Zhang Peng snorted. “Because other peak-level fishing masters were killed in the previous resource competitions.”

Han Fei and the others were shocked. Were they all killed?

Zhang Peng continued, “This is a live-or-die fight. Unless you admit defeat early, the other party will definitely kill you.”

He Xiaoyu asked blankly, “Weren't they all peak-level fishing masters? Why were they still killed?”

Han Fei scoffed. “Are you stupid? There is also a gap in strength between peak-level fishing masters!”

Han Fei thought to himself, This was also a trial. It was a way to cultivate the most excellent people but it was a bit cruel.

Soon, the 40 people were divided into 20 pairs.

The referee stated, “The results of the draw: Zhou Min from the Heavenly Heart Village V.S. Zhao Ren from the Heavenly Fire Village... Li Sen from the Heavenly Wood Village V.S. Wang Kai from the Heavenly Moon Village... Zhao Dabai from the Heavenly Water Village V.S. Lu Feng from the Heavenly Wind Village...”

Soon, the battle sequence was decided and with the cheers of the crowd, the battle began.

The first battle, Zhou Min from the Heavenly Heart Village V.S. Zhao Ren from the Heavenly Fire Village.

The two of them seemed to be acquaintances, and without greeting, they immediately started to fight.

Zhou Min took out a bow and shot seven arrows in a row. The seven arrows followed Zhao Ren from the Heavenly Fire Village as if they had eyes.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Damn! Do the arrows have eyes?"

Since he saw someone from the town using a bow half a year ago, he had been preparing to try a bow. With a bow, he could kill the enemy from a long distance even without moving. Wasn't it awesome? But he was busy dealing with training from Jiang Qin, he had no time to try the bow. Now he wanted to use a bow as his weapon again.

Chen Jia'er explained, "It's a bow combat skill. Our village doesn't have such a powerful bow combat skill."

Zhao Ren had no ability to fight back at all. He was busy ducking the arrows and couldn't even get close to Zhou Min. Arrows were flying all over the arena.

Pu...

As Zhao Ren's body was pierced by an arrow, he immediately shouted, "I admit defeat."

However, the arrows in the air did not stop. When he shouted "I admit defeat", his body was penetrated again and directly nailed to the ground.

Zhang Peng said, "He is still alive but I think he won't be able to recover within half a year. Zhou Min didn't want to kill him, or else he was already dead."

Everyone in the juvenile team looked grave. This guy was too strong. Even the most talented Xia Wushuang turned pale. "I don't think I can block these arrows!"

He Xiaoyu frowned. "I don't like fighting. People die in fights."

Facts had proved that what she said was true.

The second battle was Li Sen from the Heavenly Wood Village V.S. Wang Kai from the Heavenly Moon Village. Both of them were advanced fishing masters, but Wang Kai's combat power was very strong. He attacked very fast and powerfully. Within only seven strikes, he struck Li Sen's head with his rod, and the latter died on the spot.

Chen Jia'er looked solemn. "It's just so cruel in the arena, where there is no victory or defeat but only life or death."

He Xiaoyu was a bit scared. "I wanna go home. I wanna eat hot pot."

Han Fei instructed, "If the enemy is too strong, let's just admit defeat."

Zhang Peng and Chen Jia'er both nodded.

Soon, Zhao Dabai and Lu Feng from the Heavenly Wind Village started to fight. Fortunately, both of them were power-type fishing masters. After fighting fiercely for ten minutes, Zhao Dabai won.

One battle.

Two battles.

Now there had been three people killed in battle despite the fact that many people admitted defeat in advance. An advanced fishing master from the Heavenly Water Village was seriously injured.

The 20-into-10 battles were even fiercer. Four people died in battle and one person from the Heavenly Water Village admitted defeat as soon as the battle started.

The battles continued into the afternoon. Now it was the 10-into-5 battles.

At this moment, Cao Fei fought against Shi Feiyu from the Heavenly Moon Village, who was a newcomer less than 20 years old, using a spear.

As soon as they began to fight, Cao Fei launched three spiritual energy explosions in a row, knocking Shi Feiyu backward dozens of meters. Cao Fei roared and continued to bombard him with great force.

However, at this moment, Han Fei suddenly shouted, "Admit defeat!"

Cao Fei paused. He could tell it was Han Fei's voice, but he didn't understand why Han Fei said so. Obviously, he had taken the upper hand.

But at the next moment, Shi Feiyu retreated by three steps, quivered the spear in his hand, condensed spiritual energy on the tip of the spear, and suddenly thrust it at Cao Fei's chest.

Pu...

The crowd broke into cheers, but the people from Heavenly Water Village were silent.

Cao Fei was pierced in the chest and hung on the tip of the spear.

The village leader called, "Admit defeat."

Shi Feiyu casually waved his spear and threw Cao Fei to the ground. Cao Fei's chest and mouth were dripping with blood.

Chen Jia'er said under her breath, "Captain..."

Zhang Peng shouted, "Damn it!"

Shi Feiyu smiled contemptuously. "Only a fool will fight with brute force."

Zhao Dabai patted his head. "F*ck you, little bastard! If I meet you in the arena, I'll kill you."

Dozens of minutes later, on the Heavenly Water Village's side, the village leader returned with a black face. "His internal organs were all shattered. He is... Dead."

Han Fei couldn't help but clench his fists. He had treated Cao Fei to hot pot more than once. This man looked ferocious but was actually a very kind man.

At this moment, Shi Feiyu glanced at Han Fei and seemed to be surprised that Han Fei urged Cao Fei to admit defeat.

Han Fei glared back. If he could, he would have rushed up to kill this bastard.

Xia Wushuang was angry. "That guy is laughing at us. Damn, I must kill him."

Wang Baiyu said with a cold face, "Then cultivate hard, strive to become a peak-level fishing master and kill him."

Just when everyone was furious, they heard the referee shouting, "Zhao Dabai from the Taishui Village V.S. Yang Pei from the Heavenly Moon Village."

Xiang Nan was anxious. "Damn, why is the Heavenly Moon Village up again?"

Wang Baiyu frowned. "It's already 10-into-5 battles now. Every player is very strong. We should admit defeat in this battle!"

The village leader suggested, "Zhao Dabai, admit defeat."

Zhao Dabai touched his head and roared. "Admit my ass! Fight!"

Cao Fei and Zhao Dabai were very good friends, but Cao Fei was killed by a person from the Heavenly Moon Village! Zhao Dabai's eyes were all bloodshot. Now he just wanted to avenge Cao Fei!

Zhao Dabai jumped onto the arena. "Bastard from the Heavenly Moon Village, I'm gonna avenge Cao Fei today!"

Yang Pei used a broadsword. He slowly dragged the long broadsword along the ground. "You'll only lose your life. If you can admit defeat now, you don't have to die."

"Bullshit, fight!"

Zhao Dabai was fighting him like crazy, reserving no spiritual energy. After dozens of rounds, blood oozed from Yang Pei's mouth, while Zhao Dabai had dozens of wounds.

The village leader shouted angrily, "Zhao Dabai, admit defeat!!"

But Zhao Dabai didn't listen to him. "F*ck... Kill."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Soon, Zhao Dabai was stained with blood and he fell to the ground. Everyone in the Heavenly Water Village's team stood up nervously. Yang Pei carried his knife and was drenched with blood too. Blood was dripping to the ground, but he smiled and walked to Zhao Dabai. "Still don't admit defeat? Then die!"

"I admit defeat."

Everyone: "???"

Someone immediately shouted angrily, "Shit, didn't you say you would avenge your friend? Why did you admit defeat?"

Someone cursed, "Coward!"

Some people scolded, "Damn, You're wasting our time!"

Zhao Dabai grinned. "I'll keep my life to kill the bastards from the Heavenly Moon Village. It is not worthwhile to die here."

Yang Pei looked deeply at Zhao Dabai. "The next time I meet you, you will die."

Zhao Dabai grinned ghastly. "Even if I die, you'll be seriously injured!"

...

At this time, there were only Qin Hai and a man from the Heavenly Wind Village among the players from the four weaker villages.

However, as soon as the battle started, the guy from the Heavenly Wind Village had conceded defeat.

But Qin Hai didn't. His opponent was from the old enemy, the Heavenly Sun Village. How could he admit defeat without a fight?

Twenty minutes later.

Qin Hai was carried off the arena, just like Zhao Dabai, who conceded defeat at the last minute, seriously wounded.

The juvenile team's competition would be on the second day, and the adult team of the Heavenly Water Village gained fifth place.

Qin Hai and Zhao Dabai needed to be treated immediately and then were sent back to the Heavenly Water Village for recuperation.

Qin Hai beckoned Han Fei over with his last bit of strength.

He was still vomiting blood, but he gritted his teeth and said, "I know you are very powerful. Cao Fei said that you are much stronger than him. I believe him... Cough, Cough... Tomorrow, the Heavenly Water Village will count on you."

This time, Han Fei didn't joke but nodded very seriously. "Okay! I will try my best tomorrow, but unfortunately, you can't see it."

Qin Hai grinned. "I really wanted to see it..."

Chapter 133: A Life-Or-Death Battle

The next day.

Han Fei said seriously, "Now, let's call the roll! Xia Wushuang, He Xiaoyu, Chen Zhou, Luo Chu, the four of you, follow me."

Chen Zhou and Luo Chu were the two people who had betrayed them, but since Han Fei said that they would be given a chance, then they would be given one. As for the other three people who had been knocked out by Xia Wushuang, they weren't so lucky. After going back, they would be severely punished or even have their spiritual heritage destroyed.

Xiang Nan quickly tugged on Han Fei's arm. "Hey, hey! Why don't you count me in, Han Fei? I've recovered. I can still fight."

Han Fei rolled his eyes at him. "Fight my ass. Can't you see the big cut on your belly? Your intestines might be punched out in combat."

Wang Baiyu said hesitantly, "Actually..."

"No way. You're most seriously injured. I bet you will be knocked out before you can even take out your weapon."

Han Fei turned his eyes to Chen Qing and Jia Tong again, one of whom was limp and a hand of the other was bandaged!

Xia Wushuang smiled. "Hey! Wait and watch me beat the hell out of these bastards!"

He Xiaoyu pouted. "How I want to find a contractual spiritual beast... Then it can help me fight."

Han Fei shook his head slightly. "Become an advanced fishing master first. Then, you will know that the rare spirit fish of the level-one fishery are not very useful."

He Xiaoyu turned red. "Humph! Don't look down upon me."

Han Fei picked He Xiaoyu because he knew that He Xiaoyu also cultivated the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing, so in combat, this girl couldn't be weak.

The others were angry not to be chosen but could do nothing but sit with the spectators.

Xiang Bai tugged on Wang Baiyu's arm. "Wang Baiyu, you know what, if I'm fine, I alone can beat at least two."

Wang Baiyu nodded absently. "OK!"

Xiang Nan said crossly, "Don't be so cold. Jia Tong, do you think I can?"

Jia Tong was not in the mood to talk to him as he shrugged his shoulders. "Maybe!"

Xiang Nan was speechless. "What do you mean maybe? What do you think, Chen Qing?"

Chen Qing despised him. "Come off it. I remember that you once fought He Xiaoyu when you were in the town and ended up on your knees."

Xiang Nan curled his lips. "You know nothing! You'd have knelt too if it were you! In combat, she isn't like a girl at all."

...

Han Fei led them to the arena. He looked at Chen Zhou and Luo Chu and said, "Your destiny is completely in your own hands. My requirements are not high. Each of you, will at least kill one person. Even if you can't kill your opponent, at least destroy his spiritual heritage."

The players exchanged a glance with each other and nodded seriously.

In fact, they felt lucky. After seeing the prosperity of the town, no one would want to go back to the village. In this battle, they would have to risk their lives and fight till the death.

Soon, there was a sea of people in the spectator seats and the battles were to begin.

The referee drew out the list of fighting pairs by lot with great speed.

“Wei Huo from the Heavenly Fire Village V.S. Xia Wushuang from the Heavenly Water Village.”

“Shoot...”

Many people were stunned. Why was it the two of them at the very beginning? Everyone knew that Xia Wushuang was strong, and Wei Huo was the team leader of the Heavenly Fire Village. Their strengths were neck and neck.

Xia Wushuang was very calm like an elegant young master. He said calmly, “Wei Hu? Humph, I can beat him within three minutes.”

Han Fei suspected, “Are you sure?”

The referee continued to read.

“Shen Tong from the Heavenly Moon Village V.S. Lv Yang from the Tianfeng Village.”

The audience burst into a cheer again, and many people were excited. Great! A captain V.S. a captain!

The referee also glanced at his own hand. What a coincidence!

Then it was Wang Xiaoyu from the Heavenly Rain Village V.S. Lin Yi from the Heavenly Sun Village.

...

Han Fei from the Heavenly Water Village V.S. Qiu Shu from the Heavenly Heart Village.

Han Fei didn't know this guy, so he didn't take it seriously and turned his eyes to the arena. Xia Wushuang was fighting against Wei Huo. Han Fei watched the fight closely. When Xia Wushuang was going to lose, he would remind him to admit defeat in time.

In the arena.

Wei Huo began taunting Xia Wushuang. “I thought I would meet the fat man, but I didn't expect to meet you. We haven't encountered one another in the town. Instead, we meet here. Fine, let me try my strength on you.”

“You should be glad to meet me. If you were met with Han Fei and called him a fatty, I bet you would be killed on the spot.”

Wei Huo snorted. With a flash between his eyebrows, he shouted, “Fuse.”

Xia Wushuang also shouted, “Fuse.”

In a flash, Wei Huo waved his hand and dozens of black spikes were shot out, and the speed was so fast that they whistled as they went through the air.

Xia Wushuang's face changed slightly, and the rod in his hand was waved extremely fast.

Clang, Clang, Clang...

Pu...

Xia Wushuang frowned, and black spikes grazed over his shoulders. This guy's spiritual beast was an exotic Ballfish.

"Illusion."

As his eyes turned white, Wei Huo standing opposite to him staggered and shot dozens of black spikes in a row, but it wasn't in Xia Wushuang's direction at all.

Xia Wushuang quickly approached with his rod.

"Explode!"

Wei Huo was sent flying immediately.

Pu...

Wei Huo spat out a mouthful of blood.

He Xiaoyu shouted on the sidelines, "Great! Beat him! Kill him!"

In the juvenile team of the Heavenly Fire Village, the team members looked worried. "Captain is in danger. Xia Wushuang's spiritual beast is an extremely rare Human-Face Crab that has the ability to create illusions. Now he's caught up in a bunch of illusions."

Wei Huo suddenly jumped up from the ground and threw a string of black spikes. Instead of blocking them, Xia Wushuang dodged and quickly approached him.

At this moment, Wei Huo shouted, "Explode..."

With Wei Huo as the center, hundreds of black spikes were shot in all directions. Obviously this was beyond Xia Wushuang's expectations. Now it was too late for him to retreat.

Clang, Clang, Clang... Pu, Pu, Pu...

Pu...

Xia Wushuang vomited a mouthful of blood. There were at least five black spikes pierced in his body. Now his face was ghastly pale and he seemed to fall down at any time.

"Well-done, Captain!"

"Illusion is not a big deal. The Ballfish attacks in all directions."

Xia Wushuang gritted his teeth. I don't believe you can keep doing this.

Immediately, a phantom of a Human-Face Crab appeared behind Xia Wushuang. As the crab's claws quivered, Wei Huo began to fight the air. He kept hitting the air with his rod and shooting out black spikes...

Xia Wushuang got close to him again and suddenly hit his head with his rod.

Dong...

A Ballfish appeared on Wei Huo's head and it was sent flying with Wei Huo.

In mid-air, Wei Huo vomited blood while shooting hundreds of black spikes out in all directions again.

A few minutes later.

Xia Wushuang was covered in blood and could barely stand, while Wei Huo lay on the ground like a dead body.

Wei Huo gritted his teeth and said, "I admit defeat."

Xia Wushuang cursed, "Damn, I almost killed him!"

With that, Xia Wushuang fell backward.

Han Fei went up and brought Xia Wushuang back. He Xiaoyu quickly put medicine into Xia Wushuang's mouth.

Wang Baiyu said quickly, "Anyway, you won, but unfortunately, this guy is too seriously injured. I'm afraid he will admit defeat in the next battle."

...

The battles went very fast, and most players from the three weak villages couldn't hold out for more than five minutes.

At this time, Chen Zhou who sat beside Han Fei stood up.

The referee shouted, "Chen Zhou from the Heavenly Water Village V.S. Liang Xia from the Heavenly Sun Village."

Liang Xia smiled when both of them entered the arena. "I had thought that even if I didn't meet Wang Baiyu, at least I would meet Xiang Nan. I didn't expect it would be you, Chen Zhou. You're too weak for this game!"

Chen Zhou didn't speak. His spiritual beast was an Iron-Headed Fish whose only advantage was its sturdy body. And the weapon he used was an axe.

"Fuse."

Both of them roared and attacked the other party.

"Chop!"

Liang Xia's weapon was a rod. He was not afraid of this kind of attack at all. He roared and charged at Chen Zhou.

BAM!

In an instant, a strong light broke out on the axe. Liang Xia didn't expect Chen Zhou to gather almost half of his spiritual energy on the axe and attack him like crazy. What's wrong with this guy?!

Liang Xia was shaken away and fell to the ground, and as soon as he got up, Chen Zhou swung his axe at him again.

"Thorn..."

Liang Xia sneered and his long rod was thrust at Chen Zhou like a sword.

Pu...

The long rod directly penetrated Chen Zhou's abdomen, and the latter's eyes turned bloodshot and he shouted, "Chop!"

Liang Xia was shocked. Do you want to die? How can you block my thorn with your own body? He hurriedly tried to dodge but the axe had come at him.

Crack...

Caught off guard, Liang Xia couldn't escape his attack and one of his arms was chopped off.

"Ahhhhh...!"

However, Chen Zhou still didn't stop. I can't lose! I can't lose! If I lose, Han Fei will destroy my spiritual heritage! Then I'll be doomed!

Dong...

Chen Zhou suddenly butted Liang Xia with his head and Liang Xia screamed in pain and looked at him in fright. Then Chen Zhou swung his axe at him again, but a crayfish suddenly appeared on Liang Xia's head, and the axe broke the crayfish's shell into two.

Pu...

Chen Zhou fell backward. Unfortunately, he still couldn't kill his opponent although he had tried his best.

Chapter 134: You're All Trash

"Ha!"

Liang Xia's spiritual beast was hacked to death. This was the first spiritual beast to die in this round. If Chen Zhou's weapon was a rod, the crayfish would not die. But he used an axe, so the poor crayfish was dead.

Gu Longyu was furious. "Asshole, I'm gonna kill him."

And Han Fei had already jumped onto the arena and took Chen Zhou back, shouting, "Wang Baiyu, medicine, medicine..."

Chen Zhou grinned. "I failed to kill him."

Han Fei was very anxious. "You killed his spiritual beast. He can no longer cultivate."

Chen Zhou grabbed Han Fei by the hem of his clothes. "I am not a traitor."

Han Fei nodded. "I know!"

Chen Zhou passed out, and Wang Baiyu quickly poured the pills into his mouth. "He only has one fatal injury and probably can survive."

At this time, the village leader had arrived and he looked at Chen Zhou. "Leave him to me."

Everyone else was stunned.

Miao Mumu from the Heavenly Wood Village was dumbfounded. "The Heavenly Water Village, changed!"

In the Heavenly Rain Village's team, Yun Qian took a deep breath. "Wow, this is a real life-or-death battle."

In the Heavenly Heart Village's team, Fang Qing's eyes flickered. "He's a tough guy."

The audience was stunned. This was the quickest battle they had ever seen. Within ten seconds, the battle was finished.

In the Heavenly Water Village's team, many people burst into tears. Why should a child bear all this?

Luo Chu looked grave. Chen Zhou had already won the battle. What about himself? Can he fight a way out like Chen Zhou?

Soon, the referee declared, "Pei Heng from the Heavenly Heart Village V.S. Luo Chu from the Heavenly Water Village."

Luo Chu took a deep breath and went to the arena with his rod.

"Fuse."

"Kill!!!"

Luo Chu wanted to adopt Chen Zhou's strategy, but Pei Heng seemed to realize this. He snorted, "Do you think I'm as stupid as Liang Xia?"

Pei Heng muttered, "Combat Skill, Strangle."

A long-tail phantom suddenly tied Luo Chu up.

"Explode!"

Luo Chu suddenly released almost half of his spiritual energy and broke free of the phantom.

BAM!

At the moment, Han Fei suddenly shouted, "Quick, concede defeat."

However, before Luo Chu had any time to open his mouth, Pei Heng had slashed across his neck with the broadsword in his hand. At the next moment, Luo Chu fell to the ground and blood spurted out of his neck.

Han Fei's face was black and his heart was trembling. He glanced at the people from the Heavenly Heart Village and then at the audience who were cheering crazily. He didn't expect the third round to be like this. He killed because he would have to die if he didn't, but why did people kill in this competition?

Han Fei silently took Luo Chu back, who was already dead.

Han Fei asked, "He Xiaoyu, is your opponent also from the Heavenly Heart Village? Kill..."

He Xiaoyu's face was covered with tears. She nodded hard. She didn't hate Luo Chu, because they were all instigated by Hu Kun. She only hated Hu Kun.

Wang Baiyu frowned. "That Pei Heng is not from our academy, so we don't know his real strength. If I had known it, I would have asked Luo Chu to admit defeat."

Xia Wushuang struggled to sit up. "I can still fight."

Han Fei glared at him. "Shut up."

On the other side, Fang Qing said lightly, "Now we become their enemies."

Pei Heng, who had just returned, sneered. "So what? When will the people from the Heavenly Heart Village be afraid?"

...

The referee sounded again, "He Xiaoyu from the Heavenly Water Village V.S. Luo Yun from the Heavenly Heart Village."

In the arena.

He Xiaoyu pointed her bamboo rod at Luo Yun. "Although you are a girl, I will kill you."

Luo Yun sneered. "Haha! Are you kidding me? Isn't He Xiaoyu a cry baby? I can't remember how many times you cried when you were in the town! Ten times? One hundred times?"

"Fuse."

He Xiaoyu shouted and Little Red entered her body. In an instant, He Xiaoyu's body was burning with a blazing flame. This was the difference between an exotic spiritual beast and a common one.

Luo Yun's face changed slightly. Her body turned the color of sapphire and a big pair of pincers appeared.

Xia Wushuang gasped. "Sapphire Crab, a rare creature, with very strong combat power."

Han Fei had seen Sapphire Crab whose two big pincers were just like two drill bits, but Han Fei smiled. "She wins."

Xia Wushuang: "???"

Xiang Nan asked, "Why did you say that?"

The battle had already begun in the arena. He Xiaoyu's long rod was burning with flames, and every time she waved her rod, a fire column would shoot out. Looking at the rotating drill bit, He Xiaoyu rushed up.

Luo Yun smiled disdainfully. *Are you silly? This is a Sapphire Crab!*

Clang...

With just one blow, Luo Yun's face changed drastically. How could He Xiaoyu's power be so great and so overwhelming?

Clang, Clang...

He Xiaoyu's rod was like a part of her body, moving with her thoughts, picking, piercing, sweeping, splitting, bouncing, and waving...

Luo Yun was sent flying and hadn't fallen to the ground after quite a while.

"I ad..."

"Pa..."

He Xiaoyu's rod hit Luo Yun's mouth, breaking all her teeth.

Would the battle just end like this? Little Red was a flaming fish. Anywhere that was hit by He Xiaoyu was burning.

"Ah... I admit..."

BAM!

Luo Yun was interrupted the second time. From the spectator seats of the Heavenly Heart Village, countless people were shouting, "Luo Yun has admitted defeat... Referee, this girl fouled..."

Fang Qing also shouted to the referee, "We have already conceded defeat."

He Xiaoyu's eyes were all red. She could make Luo Yun shut up, but suddenly a hand blocked her rod.

The referee stated, "The other party has already conceded defeat."

He Xiaoyu was stunned. "When?"

"Even if she said only half a word, she is considered to have admitted defeat."

In the the Heavenly Water Village's team, people roared, "Bullshit! The referee is covering for her! You cheat!"

"Warning, the juvenile team of the Heavenly Water Village! If you speak improperly again, you'll be expelled."

Xia Wushuang was not reconciled and he still wanted to speak. Han Fei pressed him down. "Shut up, leave it to me."

He Xiaoyu stomped on her foot in anger. *How could this be? I had interrupted her!*

At this time, someone on the spectator seats threw something at He Xiaoyu, scolding, "Bitch, why don't you let her admit defeat?!..."

"Bastards from the Heavenly Water Village, don't let me meet you again."

"Bitch, do you want to die?"

Han Fei shouted to the audience with his rod, "Hey, you, people of the Heavenly Heart Village, come at me if you have the guts..."

"Who the f*ck are you?!"

"Fat-ass."

"Hiu..."

With a cold flash, a flying knife shot through the air and pierced the palm of the man who called Han Fei fat-ass, and his hand was immediately dripping with blood.

The referee was furious and pointed to Han Fei, shouting, "Guy from the Heavenly Water Village, stop, I can expel you now!"

Han Fei turned around and pointed at the referee with his rod. "What? Your Heavenly Heart Village people can insult us at will but we can't fight back? You can kill others, but once any of your people are going to lose, you start to curse?! If you can't judge fairly, I don't mind giving you a good beating!"

"Hiss..."

Hearing his words, the audience fell into silence. What did this brat say? Beat referee? Was he crazy?

Everyone else was stunned.

Miao Mumu exclaimed, "Oh! This fat man is so overbearing, so fierce... Wow, so overbearing."

Gu Longyu disdained. "Idiot, beat the referee? Is he out of his mind? He'll only be punched to death if he dares."

Wei Huo sneered. "What a madcap! I'm starting to like him."

"He is arrogant and ignorant. He is just digging his own grave."

At this very moment, the village leader of the Heavenly Water Village came back and snarled. "Han Fei, shut up, what are you doing?"

Han Fei waved at He Xiaoyu and then spoke to the spectator seats. "If there is any unfair treatment again, I don't mind teaching you guys a lesson... You are all trash!"

The village leader shouted angrily, "Han Fei, shut up."

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Fine, fine, I'll shut up."

Xia Wushuang swallowed. "Shoot, when can I be as overbearing as him?"

Wang Baiyu shook his head. "Impossible, you will be beaten to death immediately."

Xiang Nan's mouth was open. "Will he not be beaten to death?"

Jia Tong thought for a moment. "Maybe not. Even that big scorpion couldn't kill him."

Chen Qing took a deep breath. "I... Think so."

...

Everyone in the juvenile team of the Heavenly Heart Village was angry. This was sheer provocation! How dare he?!

Fang Qing shouted, "Calm down! Don't forget. If Xiaoyu is so powerful, why is Han Fei the captain?"

Soon, it was Han Fei's turn.

The referee was angry too. He looked deeply at Han Fei. "Han Fei from the Heavenly Water Village V.S. Lin Yuan from the Heavenly Moon Village."

From the spectator seats.

"Kill him."

"Kill this fat man."

"What a crazy bastard."

"He must think this is in their Heavenly Water Village."

Han Fei walked into the arena with his rod, and in the angry curse of the audience, he made a thumbs-down gesture towards everyone. Then he stuck his rod into the ground and hooked his finger at Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan immediately flew into a great rage. What did he mean? Did he mean he wouldn't use any weapon in the battle?

Shen Tong, the captain of Heavenly Moon Village shouted, "Lin Yuan, be careful and try your best."

Chapter 135: Slaughter

Han Fei had almost annoyed everyone present except the people of the Heavenly Water Village. Now they all wanted to watch Han Fei be killed.

In the Heavenly Moon Village's team, someone said, "Relax, Lin Yuan's spiritual beast is an Armored Turtle. Even if he loses, this fatty cannot kill him."

Another man wondered, "I wonder what the fatty's spiritual beast is. If it's an exotic spiritual beast, that's not good."

However, Han Fei didn't even open his mouth when Lin Yuan called out, "Fuse".

Lin Yuan burst into anger. "Damn, fatty, since you want to die, then I can help you."

"Die!"

Lin Yuan pounced at him and the broadsword in his hand glinted with cold light. Seeing that the tip of the broadsword was only a few meters away from him, Han Fei was still motionless.

Someone from the spectator seats said, "Is this fatty a moron?"

But at the next moment, when the long broadsword was about to reach Han Fei's face, he slightly moved. In the blink of an eye, a knife was suddenly thrust into Lin Yuan's chest and it penetrated his body.

Han Fei took out the knife, wiped it on Lin Yuan's clothes, pulled out the rod he stuck into the ground just now, and walked back.

It wasn't until Han Fei walked five or six meters away that Lin Yuan fell to the ground.

For a time, the audience was silent.

In the Heavenly Water Village's team.

Xiang Nan rubbed his eyes. "Oh...! I didn't see him draw a knife!"

Xia Wushuang grinned. "He is so cool! He killed that guy without even moving his body. He is really strong."

Wang Baiyu smiled. It suddenly occurred to him what Han Fei's real strength was and why he could survive the Purple-Tailed Scorpion King.

Before the referee said anything, the people of the Heavenly Moon Village had already rushed up.

Someone immediately let out an angry cry. Lin Yuan had died.

...

In the referees' seats, the leader of the Heavenly Moon Village took a deep look at Old Zhao. "Who is this person? Isn't he studying in the town?"

Old Zhao said slowly, "Half a year ago, a teacher of the Third Academy in the town specially went to our village to invite him to study in their school, but he refused."

Hearing this, all the other village leaders turned their eyes to Old Zhao.

Everyone knew that the opportunity to go to a school in the town was very precious, but this boy rejected it?

Old Zhao was very proud in his heart. If they knew that this guy was also a spiritualist, would they be shocked and speechless?

If Old Zhao knew that Han Fei was also a soul warrior, he would be shocked speechless too.

Han Fei sat down on his seat and looked sideways at He Xiaoyu. "I'm cool, aren't I?"

He Xiaoyu grunted. "If you weren't so fat..."

Han Fei: "..."

...

Then it was the draw lots for 20-into-10 battles.

Han Fei's opponent was from the Heavenly Sun Village, named Che Jie.

Wang Baiyu said, "I know this guy. His spiritual beast is an exotic Three-Headed Snake and he uses double knives."

Han Fei shrugged. "Whatever."

In the Heavenly Sun Village's team.

Gu Longyu looked anxious. "Che Jie, do you want to admit defeat now? This fatty is not simple. Even if Lin Yuan is not very strong, he should not have died so easily."

Che Jie frowned. "I don't think he can kill me if I protect myself with my spiritual beast and spiritual energy. I will admit defeat after a round. I want to see if he will use his spiritual beast."

Gu Longyu thought about it. Che Jie was very strong. He was at the same level as Wei Huo and Xia Wushuang. The Three-Headed Snake could spit out three kinds of ice flames, and it should be impossible for Che Jie to be killed by a single blow.

...

In the arena, the manipulator Miao Mumu controlled his spiritual plant to tie up her opponent and won.

Han Fei got up and said casually, "Okay, it's my turn."

When Han Fei walked into the arena again, although there were still people clamoring to kill him, there were very few of them now. Come on, this fatty was very dangerous. He killed his opponent without even using his rod!

Fang Qing said, "Che Jie is very strong. Let's see what will happen."

However, Fang Qing didn't think Che Jie could win. In her view, no one present could win against Han Fei in close combat.

In the arena Han Fei poked his rod into the ground again and hooked his finger at Che Jie again.

Che Jie scoffed. "Asshole, do you think I am Lin Yuan? Han Fei, use your spiritual beast."

Han Fei thought for a while. "My spiritual beast is just a Spirit Swallowing Fish. It's useless"

"What?"

The audience was in an uproar. A Spirit Swallowing Fish? Are you kidding me?

Gu Longyu was stunned. "No wonder this guy has never shown his spiritual beast. It turns out that his spiritual beast is a Spirit Swallowing Fish?"

Shen Tong sneered. "Haha, it seems that he can't use his spiritual beast. In that case, although he is strong in close combat, if I attack him from a distance..."

Che Jie muttered, "Humph, fuse... Attach... Spiritual energy protective cover..."

Che Jie fused with his Three-Headed Snake, had his contractual spiritual beast, a rare Lightning Crab attached to him, and protected himself with a spiritual energy protective cover. He had taken Han Fei as the strongest enemy he had ever met in his life.

"Die!"

He hacked at Han Fei with his double knives, but this was not his real move, which were three ice flames.

When Che Jie got close to him, there was a sudden flash of cold light.

His spiritual energy protective cover, broken.

Lightning Crab, crushed.

The Three-Headed Snake flew out to protect his master but in the next second, its three heads were cut off.

Che Jie's double knives finally fell on Han Fei, but... Why did he hear a clang?

Che Jie wanted to admit defeat, only to see a chilly glint flash past. Admit defeat after a round? He never had a chance to speak again.

"Hiss..."

The audience fell into silence again.

Han Fei said lightly, "I don't need to summon my spiritual beast."

At this moment, Gu Longyu no longer wanted to challenge Han Fei. That bastard was too strong! Che Jie's strength was only second to his in his village, but... He was killed by him so easily!

It was not just Gu Longyu but all the players who looked terrified. Is that a human body? Isn't it steel? We certainly have no chance to win against him!

Fang Qing's pupils constricted. "Everyone be careful. If you meet Han Fei in the competition, just admit defeat."

...

Han Fei returned to his seat, and everyone looked at him like a monster.

He Xiaoyu hesitated and asked, "Are you really an intermediate fishing master?"

Han Fei thought for a while. "I only used the power of an intermediate fishing master."

The others went speechless. This guy didn't even use any combat skills. He just stood there and killed his opponent without pulling out his rod. What was more, no one knew what his real strength was!

Xia Wushuang sighed. "Forget it, I had thought to challenge you. But now... I'll just challenge the strong master in the town!"

Xia Wushuang feared that his illusion would be useless on Han Fei, and then if he still rushed up like a fool, he would be dead meat.

...

Half an hour later.

Now it was the draw lots for 10-into-5 battles.

Only Miao Mumu entered this round among the Heavenly Wind, Heavenly Rain and Heavenly Wood villages, and Han Fei's opponent happened to be her.

Miao Mumu immediately raised her hands. "I admit defeat."

Referee: "..."

Han Fei was also speechless. You admit defeat before the battle even starts... How strong is your desire to survive?

But everyone else was relieved. It was great that they didn't have to fight Han Fei. Just let him directly enter the top five! Don't give him the chance to kill one more person!

However, although Han Fei entered the top five, He Xiaoyu's opponent was Shen Tong, the captain of the juvenile team from the Heavenly Moon Village.

Han Fei immediately looked at Wang Baiyu.

Wang Baiyu explained, "Shen Tong, his spiritual beast is a rare Buddha Octopus that can suck its enemy's spiritual energy dry. He is good at attacking from a distance and his weapon is a rod."

Han Fei nodded and looked at He Xiaoyu. "You can win, right?"

He Xiaoyu hesitated. "Maybe!"

Han Fei nodded. "Just don't let the Octopus touch you."

He Xiaoyu nodded hard. "Octopus, just like Bloody Anemones, is gross."

Han Fei seemed to think of something unpleasant. "There will always be something more disgusting."

The others were speechless. Are you serious? Disgusting? It may be disgusting but it's also very powerful, okay?

It was half an hour before it was He Xiaoyu's turn. Han Fei, Fang Qing, Gu Longyu, and a girl from the Heavenly Heart Village, Zhu Jin, had already entered the top five.

He Xiaoyu was about to jump into the arena when Han Fei said, "If you're going to lose, admit defeat. Do it when I tell you to."

He Xiaoyu nodded. "Okay!"

Chapter 136: You Guys Can Fight Me Together

In the arena, when Shen Tong fused with his spiritual beast, numerous tentacles stretched out from behind him like long whips.

He Xiaoyu's body was burning with flames and she agilely dodged the tentacles in the arena. Every time the long whips were about to hit her, she seemed to expect it, twist her body into strange positions, and easily escape the attacks of the tentacles.

The audience couldn't help but worry for her. People were usually more tolerant of girls and didn't want to see her being whipped by the tentacles.

Xia Wushuang glanced at Han Fei and said, "Han Fei, I think I have seen you doing the same postures as He Xiaoyu?"

Xiang Nan mocked, "Are you two in love? So you and she learned a set of mysterious moves together that no one else knows?"

Han Fei's face turned black. "Go away! Fang Ze taught me this! And he didn't allow me to teach it to anyone."

"Hiss..."

The others were surprised. Fang Ze taught them? Fang Ze secretly taught them combat skills? That was too much! Why didn't he teach me?

Wang Baiyu frowned. "Although He Xiaoyu can avoid those tentacles, Shen Tong's attack seems a bit too dense. How should He Xiaoyu approach him to launch her own attacks?"

Han Fei shook his head. "He Xiaoyu is going to lose. If she had learned the least bit of bow combat skills, she could win. She won't be able to win if she can't approach him."

As he expected, in the arena, He Xiaoyu pouted. Shen Tong was so hard to deal with! Why does he have so many tentacles? These tentacles keep swinging about and I just can't draw near!

He Xiaoyu was so angry that she threw out her bamboo rod with a swoosh, using all her spiritual energy.

BAM!

Several tentacles were directly crushed, but still unable to block the power of this rod.

Hit by the rod, Shen Tong retreated four or five meters and vomited a mouthful of blood.

But before he fought back, he heard He Xiaoyu shouting, "I concede defeat. Even if I can't win against you, at least I wounded you."

Shen Tong blushed in anger. Is she serious?!

He Xiaoyu walked slowly over to pick up the rod. When she walked past Shen Tong, she said to him seriously, "It's useless even if you enter the top five. You are doomed."

Shen Tong shot back, "Humph! It's none of your business!"

He Xiaoyu said again simply, "You're doomed to lose."

Han Fei laughed. "At least she was not defeated."

In the finals, only Han Fei had no opponent. No matter if it was intentional or not, the four others were all relieved.

Shen Tong met the girl named Zhu Jin from the Heavenly Heart Village. The girl's weapon was a bow. The powerful bow combat skill she demonstrated showed the power of the bow once again.

Shen Tong didn't even last for five minutes. Although he was good at attacking from a distance, his opponent could attack from a longer distance. His tentacles couldn't even touch her, so he was doomed to lose.

Gu Longyu was very unlucky that his opponent was Fang Qing. To everyone's surprise, Gu Longyu admitted defeat without even entering the arena.

Gu Longyu sat on his seat and grunted. "Do you think I'm stupid? Fang Qing can lead the juvenile team of the Heavenly Heart Village. How can she be weak?"

So the following scene was very embarrassing. There were two girls left in the Heavenly Heart Village's team, Zhu Jin and Fang Qing. In the Heavenly Water Village's team, only Han Fei was left. Even if Han Fei lost in the following battles, he was already the dark horse of the resource competition this year, leading the Heavenly Water Village to win an unprecedented ranking, the second place.

Seeing the referee was preparing to draw lots, Han Fei stood up and said, "No need to draw. You two can fight me together!"

Everybody: "???"

Referee: "???"

Fang Qing and Zhu Jin were stunned. Is he serious? Fang Qing knew that Han Fei was very strong, but he didn't even know her real strength! How could he be so confident about himself?

Once again, the audience was in an uproar.

"Kill him."

"He said it himself."

"Gang up on him! Teach him a good lesson."

The referee repeated, "Han Fei, do you really want to challenge two people at the same time?"

Han Fei snorted. "Yes, I'll solve this problem in one go!"

The referee ignored him and looked at Fang Qing and Zhu Jin. "What do you think? If you two do not agree, then I'll continue to draw lots."

Fang Qing said firmly, "No problem."

Fang Qing suspected Han Fei's combat power. He hadn't used any combat skills. As she observed, he only had strong defense power. Che Jie's attack was very powerful but failed to even leave a mark on his body.

Han Fei stepped on the arena and scratched his belly. "A wise choice. But since you two are girls, I don't like killing, nor do I like to bully girls. Unfortunately, Pei Heng lost. Otherwise, I'd definitely cut off his head here."

Sitting on his seat, Pei Heng turned green. He was very angry but dared not say anything. His strength was not much higher than that of Che Jie. If he did fight Han Fei, he might really be killed by him.

Old Zhao's face was all black. What are you waiting for? Stop bragging, alright? Just get first place and go home!

In the arena, Fang Qing whispered something to Zhu Jin.

Then they shouted at the same time, "Fuse."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes, and at the moment they fused with their spiritual beasts, they disappeared.

"How did they do that?"

"It's just a trick."

Han Fei heard something swishing at him, which seemed to be Zhu Jing's arrows, but then he heard something else.

He suddenly tilted his head and waved the double knives in his hand. With a clang, someone retreated and Han Fei was about to chase when three spiritual energy arrows blocked his way.

Clang, Clang, Clang...

Han Fei swung his knives and the three spiritual energy arrows were smashed, making the air surrounding Han Fei oscillating.

"Humph, not again!"

Han Fei moved his body sideways and one of his knives suddenly flashed with spiritual energy. He waved it as fast a bolt of lightning and a violent explosion erupted in the air.

Fang Qing suddenly appeared. She was gliding on the ground.

Han Fei swung his knives and shattered a spiritual energy arrow shot from behind. He felt like a demon, looking at Fang Qing with a sarcastic look.

Han Fei taunted them, "That's all you've got?"

Fang Qing was shocked. She could feel that he only had the strength of an intermediate fishing master. How could he be so powerful? As a hunter, even a peak-level fishing master would have to be very careful in a fight against her. But he blocked her all-out blow so easily!

"Jin, arrow rain."

Fang Qing disappeared again, and Zhu Jin shot an arrow into the sky. When the arrow fell, it had become a dense rain of arrows, which undoubtedly affected Han Fei's perception and hearing.

"Not bad..."

"Attach."

Seven tails suddenly appeared behind Han Fei, and at the same time, he clenched his Purple Bamboo Rod.

In others' eyes, Han Fei was posing. The sky was full of arrows, and Fang Qing was lurking around, but this guy was standing still and holding a rod in one hand to play it cool.

Some people were surprised. What was Han Fei's contractual spiritual beast? How could he have tails? Moreover, why were the tails look like chains?

When the rain of arrows fell, the seven chains behind Han Fei moved.

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Staying in the arrow rain for five seconds, Han Fei suddenly shouted and swept the Purple Bamboo Rod in a 360-degree circle. The Purple Bamboo Rod flashed with spiritual energy and drew a shiny circle in the air...

At this moment, Fang Qing suddenly appeared. In order to avoid Han Fei's rod, she jumped up and thrust the dagger in her hand at Han Fei.

However, when she saw the playful smile hovering over Han Fei's lips, she was shocked. She knew she underestimated her opponent.

Han Fei suddenly thrust the rod into the ground and pulled the tip of it sharply in the opposite direction from Fang Qing.

BAM!

Fang Qing was bounced away and she spouted a mouthful of blood.

Han Fei didn't look at her but quickly took the fishing rod from his back. With a swoosh, the fishing rod cut through the air and shot directly at Zhu Jin.

Zhu Jin frowned and kept shooting arrows at the rod, but the fish hook dodged as if it had eyes.

Xia Wushuang was shocked. "Shoot! It's a hook technique! When did he learn such a powerful hook technique?"

The audience had forgotten to shout as their mouths just hung open. Where was this fatty from?! This was crazy! He is way too powerful!

At the moment Zhu Jin tried to escape, the fishhook suddenly accelerated, tied her up, and flew back to Han Fei.

Han Fei sneered. "What is the difference between a man and a fish? Since I can catch fish with a fishing rod, I can catch people with it too."

In the rear, Fang Qing struck again. This time, Han Fei didn't look back. He pulled the tip of Purple Bamboo Rod again and bounced her away again at the moment Fang Qing attacked.

Fang Qing was sent flying again and Zhu Jin was already caught in Han Fei's hand.

Han Fei loosened the fishing rod and grabbed the long bow in Zhu Jin's hand. "I thought there would be a great fishing master among you, but to my disappointment, there is not."

Chapter 137: Undersea Mine

Han Fei slapped Zhu Jin's abdomen and directly destroyed her spiritual heritage. Not because he was cruel, but because Zhu Jin was so powerful that she might endanger the Heavenly Water Village in the future.

Han Fei picked up the longbow and kept shooting arrows while Fang Qing hurriedly dodged them in fright.

However, this time, she overestimated Han Fei. Han Fei's shooting skill was so poor that he failed to shoot her after shooting more than a dozen arrows.

Han Fei held the longbow and muttered, "Keep dodging. Let me try again. Don't worry. I think I can hit you soon."

Fang Qing's face turned dark. Is he humiliating us?

Fang Qing said angrily, "I admit defeat."

Han Fei said, "Please don't! Don't you want to continue?"

Zhu Jin finally came back from the sharp pain, her face was pale, and her eyes were glassy. Only at the moment that she started to fight Han Fei did she feel how horrifying he was. She even had a feeling that he could easily cut her head off if he wanted.

Han Fei said indifferently, "Don't blame me. Your spiritual heritage is not completely destroyed. You can still cultivate but you'll never be able to become a fishing master again."

The audience fell into silence. The people of the Heavenly Heart Village had never thought that they would lose. Every year they won! What was wrong today? How did the Heavenly Water Village suddenly become so strong? Not only Han Fei, but many other players from the Heavenly Water Village were also different from before!

The referee was silent for a long time before he announced, "The juvenile team of the Heavenly Water Village won the competition. But after a comprehensive evaluation, the adult team of the Heavenly Water Village only ranked fourth, so their overall score is second place."

Han Fei watched Fang Qing taking Zhu Jin away and shouted to the referee, "Wait a minute."

The referee looked at him with a frown. "Yes?"

Han Fei grinned. "Can I challenge the adult team?"

"What?"

The audience was in an uproar again. What? This was the first time in history that a member of the juvenile team had challenged one of the adult teams.

Han Fei pointed to the team of the Tianyue Village. "Shi Feiyu, do you dare accept my challenge?"

"Arrogant."

"I'm so pissed! I really want to kill this fatty!"

"Damn it, I, I... I want to vomit blood."

"Shit, kill him..."

Han Fei once again angered the public, and the team of the Tianyue Village was also in an uproar. Some people in the adult team were about to rush up, but their captain stopped them.

Shi Feiyu looked panicked. "I..."

“Don’t accept his challenge. If you win, no one will praise you, but if you lose, it will be a big disgrace for us. This fatty is dangerous. He is strong, very strong.”

Seeing that no one dared accept his challenge, Han Fei muttered, “You guys are all chickens!”

Those who heard him just wanted to tear him apart. But Han Fei returned to the team casually, thinking that with his current strength, he should be considered a genius and should have met the standard for a genius by Old Jiang.

In the team, no one spoke to Han Fei.

Xia Wushuang finally broke the silence. “Well, Wang Baiyu, when are we going back to the town?”

Wang Baiyu thought for a while. “In a few days! Wait until we recover. Otherwise, we won’t be able to protect ourselves when we go back to the town.”

Xiang Nan was talking to He Xiaoyu. “He Xiaoyu, I find that you’ve become prettier recently.”

He Xiaoyu was overjoyed. “Really? How pretty?”

Xiang Nan said cheekily, “No one else is prettier than you in our village...”

Chen Qing asked Jia Tong, “Are you going to eat hot pot when we go back to the village?”

Jia Tong nodded. “Sure! We won’t be able to eat it when we go back to the town.”

Han Fei: “???”

Han Fei was speechless. “Do none of you care about me, the champion? I just won first place!”

Xia Wushuang passed by Han Fei. “Go, go, the competition is over. Let’s go back to the village! We’d better not stay in the Heavenly Heart Village anymore.”

He Xiaoyu nodded. “Yes! I’m going home to play Fish Dragon Cards with my father. Who can make up the fourth person?”

Xiang Nan responded. “Let’s go. Count me in.”

Han Fei: “???”

They left safely as the Heavenly Heart Village dared not do anything to them. They did lose, not to mention that no ordinary people could beat Han Fei!

When they returned to the Heavenly Water Village, it was already late.

The village leader held a banquet in a Fish Dragon Hot Pot Restaurant. At the same time, he informed the whole village that the Heavenly Water Village got second place in the resource competition and won 3,000 portions of Spirit Awakening Fluid this year. Hearing this great news, every family decorated their houses with lanterns and streamers, and either played cards or ate barbecue. The Fish Dragons’ business was booming!

At the dinner table.

Qin Hai, who had just recovered a little from his injury, asked Han Fei, "Han Fei, what's your real strength?"

Qin Hai was shocked when he heard that Han Fei had massacred the Heavenly Heart Village and won first place.

Han Fei scratched his belly. "I'm only a fishing master."

The others didn't know what to say. An intermediate fishing master was a fishing master, so was a peak-level fishing master, but the two were like clouds and mud.

Wang Baiyu said seriously, "Han Fei, you should go to the town. The village may have restricted your growth."

Han Fei simply replied, "I'm going to the town soon."

...

In the evening.

...

Sitting at the door, Han Fei was drinking liquor with Old Jiang. "Grandpa, wasn't I awesome this time? Now do you admit I'm a genius?"

Old Jiang scoffed. "Hoho, such a little achievement! How do you still have the cheek to brag? Do you think I don't know that? You kept shooting arrows but couldn't shoot your target!"

Han Fei was helpless. "Is there anything that you don't know?"

Old Jiang sneered. "Do you think you've done a great job? But the mayor didn't talk to you, which means that you're not a genius yet in his eyes, understood?"

"So only if the mayor talks to me can I be taken as a genius?"

"Gulp... Yes!"

Old Jiang took a mouthful of liquor. "You don't understand. You have to be more excellent to enter the Fourth Academy. Do you think these little guys coming back from the town are strong? No, their strengths are only at the bottom of the barrel in the town. What is there to be proud of winning against them?"

Han Fei: "..."

At this time, Jiang Qin came out of the house, winked at Han Fei, and went towards the training ground.

The training ground.

Jiang Qin went straight to the point. "How soon will you go to the town?"

Han Fei thought for a while. "After I become a great fishing master! I think it's not easy and may require a lot of spiritual energy."

Jiang Qin wondered. "Huh? You don't have enough spiritual energy?"

Han Fei smiled awkwardly. "Yes."

Jiang Qin frowned. "Have you used the Spirit Gathering Array?"

Han Fei nodded. "Not yet, but I don't think it helps."

Jiang Qin narrowed her eyes and looked at Han Fei. "Once you make a breakthrough, your capacity for spiritual energy will increase and you will absorb a great deal of spiritual energy from the outside world. How can you lack spiritual energy?"

Han Fei hesitated, not knowing how to explain.

Fortunately, Jiang Qin didn't ask anymore but said, "There are still treasure lands in the level-one fishery. Don't you have a Mantis Shrimp? It's good at digging holes. Go to the mine! It is said that chances hide in the mine. A lot of people go there because someone once found a lucky fortune in the mine."

"Mine?"

Han Fei had never considered this place at all. What are those stones used for other than refining? Every time he passed by the mine, he saw someone wandering there. So he thought that there was no chance in the mine.

But hearing Jiang Qin's words, he wasn't sure anymore. Dig holes? Did she mean that he should enter the mine by digging holes?

...

Early the next morning, Han Fei went straight to the sea without telling anyone, heading for the seabed mine.

After the resource competition, many people went to sea today. Keeping a low profile, Han Fei put away the fishing boat and dove into the sea.

Han Fei called out the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp. "Nine Tails, let's go."

Although the fishing masters were not afraid of going into the sea, very few of them chose to do it, so Han Fei hardly met anyone along the way.

About two hours later, Han Fei came to the seabed mine.

Sure enough, there might have been very few people elsewhere, but there were still people carrying a pick and mining.

Han Fei asked, "Nine Tails, can you dig through the stones?"

Nine Tails waved his big claws as if saying no problem.

Han Fei patted Nine Tails' head and dove directly to the bottom of the sea. He chose a place where nobody was, randomly picked a hole dug by others, and went into it.

Dong...

Han Fei slapped the head of the shrimp. “Dig with care, OK? Do you want to jolt me to death?”

Han Fei looked at the pit that was dug out by Nine Tails. Even if Nine Tails digs up a treasure, he might break the treasure!

Suddenly, Han Fei brainstormed.

“Wait, can Little Black bite through the stone?”

Chapter 138: Ultra-Quality Spiritual Stone?

Little Black and Little White looked blank when called out.

Little Black: “???”

Han Fei patted Little Black’s head. “Can you bite the stones?”

Little black showed his teeth and swam to the stones. Han Fei thought it was about to bite them but he just kissed them and swam back as if complaining that this thing was not tasty.

Han Fei was helpless. “Did I ask you to eat them? I want you to dig through them.”

Reluctantly, Little Black took a bite and bit out a small hole. Then he spat out the stone in his mouth and looked back at Han Fei.

Han Fei covered his face. “Forget it. I know I can’t count on you. All food but no work!”

Little White looked at Han Fei as if saying that this guy was all food but no work. He didn’t even bother to eat fish! I have to do it for him!

Little White shook its tail, circled in the hole a few times, and swam away.

“Hey hey... Little White, where are you going?”

Seeing that Little White had swam out of the hole, Han Fei hurriedly said, “Nine Tails, stop digging. Let’s go.”

Han Fei followed Little White, wondering if Little White discovered something. All this little guy did was swallow spiritual energy and play cute with Han Fei. This was the first time Little White had taken the initiative to leave his side.

Ten minutes later, Han Fei followed Little White to a hole that other people had dug and went into it.

Han Fei wondered. “Shall I dig from here?”

“Nine Tails, it’s up to you now. Dig hard and I’ll reward you with rare creatures and help your eighth and ninth tails grow out.”

Dum! Dum! Dum!

Like a boxer, Nine Tails kept punching the rock wall of the mine. Han Fei wondered whether the mine would collapse because of his punching. What if the mine really collapses?

But Mantis Shrimp was really an expert in digging holes. Every time he punched, the stones were broken a bit. Then he reached out his claws and dug out the broken fragments.

Han Fei followed behind to pick up the gravel.

“Ruby? I don’t know what it can be used for. Maybe a pendant or something?”

“Black Iron Block, but this is too small. Nothing can be made with it!”

“Fine Iron Nugget, how does this mine have almost everything?”

Han Fei muttered as he picked behind. When Nine Tails dug more than a hundred meters deep, Little Black suddenly moved. He bit at the stones on the side, and piece by piece, bit out a palm-sized hole.

Han Fei saw a flash of light in the hole and then saw Little Black biting out a shimmering stone.

<Name> Low-Quality Spiritual Stone

<Introduction> Condensed from the essence of spiritual energy, contains a lot of spiritual energy, and helps cultivation

<Spiritual energy> 9,658 points

<Edible effect> Inedible

<Absorbable>

Han Fei gasped. Oh, my gosh! A piece of stone contained nearly ten thousand points of spiritual energy. Weren’t they even more valuable than spiritual fruit?

Han Fei was ecstatic. Wow, he made a fortune! Did Jiang Qin already know the secret? Yes, It must be. Old Jiang and Jiang Qin couldn’t be simple!

“Little Black, is there anymore? Dig them out! I will feed you rare spiritual fish.”

Nine Tails looked at Han Fei aggrievedly. This was dug by me, OK? Why do you feed him rare spiritual fish?

Little Black took two more spiritual stones from the cave and then refused to enter again. Han Fei knew that the spiritual stones had all been dug out. He slapped Nine Tails’ head. “Keep digging. Come on!”

One day later.

Han Fei had dug 9 low-quality spiritual stones. In this way, he gained more spiritual energy than what he blackmailed from the Hexagon Starfish. In order to become a soul warrior, he had consumed 700,000 points of spiritual energy in the past six months. Plus the spiritual energy he obtained from practicing combat skills, he had used at least one million points of spiritual energy in the last six months.

Even so, he was only a peak-level fishing master and he hadn’t reached the third level of Void Fishing yet. God knew how much spiritual energy it required to deduce it again.

Three days later.

Someone came to the mine and exclaimed, "Huh? Why do I feel that the mine's spiritual energy seems to be a little less?"

Someone continued to mine, only to find that the probability of digging Black Iron Stone seemed to be reduced.

Ten days later.

All the people who came to the mine discovered that something was wrong. The spiritual energy of the mine dropped sharply, and even the fish schools coming here were less.

Fifteen days later, with a loud thud, nearly one-tenth of the seabed mine of the level-one fishery suddenly collapsed.

Han Fei's face was somber. "Nine Tails, what's the problem with you? I told you to dig with care! Look, the mine collapsed!"

Nine Tail was very aggrieved! Didn't you ask me to dig as hard as I could?! Now it's my fault?

Han Fei pulled apart a pile of gravel, found three low-quality spiritual stones from inside, and immediately threw them into Forge the Universe. In the past half month, he had dug a total of 159 low-quality spiritual stones.

"Nine Tails, keep digging. Dig up. Dig a way. Otherwise, we'll be stuck here."

Three days later.

When Han Fei saw a red spiritual stone, he was stunned.

<Name> Ultra-Quality Spiritual Stone

<Introduction> Condensed from the essence of spiritual energy, contains a huge amount of spiritual energy, and helps cultivation

<Spiritual energy> 920,168 points

<Edible effect> Inedible

<Absorbable>

"Hiss..."

Han Fei gasped. What? A stone containing 920,000 points of spiritual energy? That is amazing! It took me half a year to spend all 700,000 points of spiritual energy. Now a single stone can provide me enough spiritual energy for more than half a year?

"Wow, I feel so rich now!"

Han Fei hurriedly came up to carefully knock off the pale red spiritual stone.

"Haha, an ultra-quality spiritual stone! No one expects that there is such a treasure in the level-one fishery."

Bam...

Just when Han Fei pulled out the ultra-quality spiritual stone, the mountain cracked, and a huge crack appeared in front of Han Fei's eyes.

"Not good. It's going to collapse..."

Han Fei quickly took back Nine Tails, Little Black, and Little White, and immediately swam out along the crack.

Tens of minutes later, a chubby figure suddenly jumped out like a swimming fish.

Behind him, the seabed mine collapsed. Countless fishing masters went to the seabed mine from the eight villages to search for treasure.

But Han Fei had already slipped back to the Heavenly Water Village. There must be spiritual stones embedded in the crumbled mountain, but he didn't bother to get those fragmentary spiritual stones. Now he had more than 150 low-quality spiritual stones, and also an ultra-quality one.

Little did he know that the village leaders all flew into a great rage.

"Who the f*ck stole the core of the mine?"

"Shameless bastard! Once the mine has no spiritual energy, it will become a pile of deserted rubble."

"F*ck, I'm gonna kill that bastard."

Even Jiang Qin was stunned when she heard that the mine collapsed. I just said to dig some spiritual stones, but didn't want you to hollow out the whole mine!

In the training hall of The Fish Dragons.

There were dozens of low-quality spiritual stones in front of Han Fei. He guessed this was the way they were used. He was going to make a breakthrough.

"Breakthrough."

After a moment, with a click, a pillar of spiritual energy penetrated Han Fei's head.

And the spiritual stones in front of Han Fei broke one after another. In just fifteen minutes or so, nearly 20 spiritual stones broke.

Click... Click...

When Han Fei opened his eyes again, the corners of his mouth twitched. He counted down, and 48 low-quality spiritual stones shattered into slag in total. This meant that this time he used nearly 500,000 points of spiritual energy to become a great fishing master.

This number startled Han Fei. Oh! Did I consume this much spiritual energy to make this breakthrough?

He looked at his data.

<Owner>: Han Fei

<Level> 13 (A Junior Great Fishing Master)

<Spiritual energy> 70122 (1899)

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

Spiritual Beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

<Weapon>: Purple Bamboo Rod

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

...

Han Fei gasped again. What happened?! My upper limit of spiritual energy increased by 900 points at once! Are my eyes dazzled?

“Great fishing master! Is this the power of a great fishing master? That’s really strong... Haha...”

Han Fei laughed out loud, but suddenly found that the fat on his face didn’t wobble as much as before, but when he looked down at his body, he found that he had lost a lot of weight. If he was a ball before, now he was a small ball.

Becoming a great fishing master helped him lose a quarter of his weight.

Han Fei walked out and the two guards at the door were stunned to see him, “Young Master, you’ve lost so much weight!”

“Haha! Yes, yes, I’m thinner... You have a good tongue! You can get 10 mid-quality pearls from Li Gang.”

“Oh... Thank you, Young Master.”

Seeing this, the other guard hurriedly flattered, “Young Master, I’m sure you’ll be as handsome as before within half a month!”

“Haha! You have a good tongue too! You can get 10 mid-quality pearls too...”

Chapter 139: Heading for the Blue Sea Town

Han Fei strolled to the hot pot restaurant and Li Gang was shocked when he saw him. “Young Master, you’ve lost weight!”

Han Fei laughed and the fat on his face wobbled. “Hahaha! Yes. How do I look now? Am I much more handsome?”

Li Gang smiled fawningly. “Sure! But Young Master, you have always been handsome!”

Han Fei beamed with a smile. “Okay, go about your business. I’m going to the village leader’s home.”

When Han Fei arrived at the village leader’s house, the latter was talking to two fishing masters in the village who had just become fishing masters. When the village leader saw him, he widened his eyes.

The village leader was surprised. “Han Fei, how did you become thinner?”

Han Fei said happily, "I used to be thin. Isn't it natural for me to become thin again? Don't look down upon me."

"Huh?"

"Well, forget it. I just came here for a walk. By the way, Grandpa Leader, do you have the third level of True Spirit Fishing Art here?"

The village leader blinked and said to the two fishing masters, "Well, you go back first and come here tomorrow. I have something to tend to now."

After they left, the village leader said seriously to Han Fei. "Are you already a great fishing master?"

Han Fei was surprised. "Wow! How did you know that?"

"If you're not, why would you need the third level of True Spirit Fishing Art?"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Ha, haha! I made the breakthrough by a fluke..."

The village leader was stunned. He never expected that Han Fei would become a great fishing master so quickly. His spiritual heritage was not that good. How could he make the breakthrough so quickly? Was it because of Old Jiang?

The village leader shook his head slightly and took Han Fei's hand. "Han Fei, have you considered changing your cultivation art?"

Han Fei shook his head dumbfounded. "Oh? Can one's cultivation art still be changed?"

The village leader nodded. "Of course, the True Spirit Fishing Art is only a mortal-level, mid-quality art. There are also some high-quality or even ultra-quality arts. Don't you want to have a try?"

Han Fei asked, "Where can I find them?"

The village leader smiled and quickly said, "In the town. Of course, there may be some ultra-quality arts in the town, but ordinary people won't be able to get them. But it would be easy to get a high-quality art!"

Han Fei pondered a bit. He didn't need to change his cultivation art. His Void Fishing is a divine-quality art. Why did he need an ultra-quality one?

Han Fei asked, "Grandpa leader, can you give me the third level of True Spirit Fishing Art first? Let me keep it first. If I can get a better cultivation art, I'll use the better one, but if I can't, I'll still have the True Spirit Fishing Art to practice!"

The village leader sighed. "You don't understand. The True Spirit Fishing Art has defects."

"Huh?"

"What defects?"

The village leader said with his hands behind his back, "It's said that True Spirit Fishing was rewritten from an incomplete cultivation art handed down from the ancient times, so its effect is greatly reduced,

and it is said that the longer you practice True Spirit Fishing, the more difficult you progress. Are you sure you still want it?"

Hearing his words, Han Fei was more certain that he wanted it. This art had high potential!

"Yes! It's too early for me to worry about this problem."

The village leader paused. Yes, Han Fei only has a level-three spiritual heritage. Perhaps he would just stop at being a great fishing master in his life. It was probably impossible for him to become a Dangling Fisher. Even if he did, it would be extremely difficult for him. Why do I worry so much about him?

Han Fei successfully got the third layer of True Spirit Fishing, but after he checked the data, his face turned green.

<Existing Art> True Spirit Fishing (incomplete)

<Level Three> Water Control Technique (incomplete)

<Remarks> This generic ancient art is now incomplete after the passage of time. Repairing it will cost 1,000,000 points of spiritual energy.

Superseding Art: Void Fishing

<Level Three> Water Vein Technique (incomplete)

<Degree of completion> 0/100000

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Is the Demon Purification Pot a devil? He felt that he had known the deduction rule of the damn pot. Ten times the amount of spiritual energy was required per level. Then, when I practice the fourth level of Void Fishing, wouldn't I have to spend 10 million points of spiritual energy?

Han Fei was desperate. Ten million points of spiritual energy wouldn't make him desperate. After all, he could spend two or three years to save this amount, but when it came to the fifth floor, it would be 100 million! Then he would have to spend decades to save enough spiritual energy!

Damn, is it because you know I've just gotten an ultra-quality spiritual stone? It seems that I have to go to the town to earn spiritual energy. I've used the ultra-quality spiritual stone... Fine, let me go to the town first.

...

Han Fei walked in with his chin up and chest out.

Old Jiang was drinking and eating barbecue as if he didn't see Han Fei.

So Han Fei kept walking around, one circle, two circles... When he walked seven circles, Old Jiang cursed, "Fuck off, fatty."

Han Fei was furious. "Are you blind, Grandpa? Can't you see I've lost weight?"

Old Jiang sneered contemptuously. "Yes, so now you're a slightly thinner fatty."

Han Fei was silent. "... Senior man, do you believe I'll become even thinner in a month?"

Old Jiang still scoffed. "I don't care if you are thin or fat! Why are you still in the Heavenly Water Village? Don't you want to go to the town?"

Han Fei stuck out his belly. "Yes, I will! So I came to say goodbye to you."

In the evening, Jiang Qin came back. When she saw the table of dishes that Han Fei made, she smiled happily. "Are you going to the town?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes! I'd like to see how awesome the Fourth Academy that Old Jiang recommended to me is."

Jiang Qin froze for a moment and then nodded. "Okay, but with your current strength, you can barely go to the Fourth Academy to have a try."

"Huh?"

Han Fei was stunned. I can barely go to the Fourth Academy? Is this Fourth Academy a devil? But why is it a garbage school in He Xiaoyu's view?

Han Fei wondered if it was the kind of school that looked shabby but was actually very strong.

Old Jiang ate with relish. Han Fei was thinking about the Fourth Academy while Jiang Qin was a little absent-minded.

After dinner, Old Jiang threw a letter to Han Fei. "You can go now!"

Han Fei picked up the letter and glanced at it, which read, "To the old bastard."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. If I take this letter out, will I be killed?

Jiang Qin sent Han Fei out of the plantation. After a moment of silence on the road, she said, "Don't forget what you promised me."

Han Fei said with a smile, "Of course. When I become strong, I will come back. I'm especially good at treasure hunting. No matter how mysterious a place is, I can always find some treasure."

"OK! Go to the town! It'll be a waste of your time if you continue to stay in the Heavenly Water Village."

Han Fei nodded and left without looking back. One day, I'll return with glory, he thought to himself.

In the headquarters of The Fish Dragons, a meeting of core members was held.

Li Gang, who was in charge of the hot pot restaurants.

Elder of the Fish Dragons, Li Gan.

Li Qing, who was running the barbecue stall.

Chen Eryu, manager of the Fish Dragon Card Room.

Everyone was sitting properly and no one dared to speak.

Han Fei said seriously, "Today I've gathered you all here to tell you that I am leaving for the Blue Sea Town."

Although it was not surprising to the others, they were still in an uproar.

Li Gang choked. "Young Master, I can't bear to part with you!"

Han Fei kicked him. "Stop that fake crying! You can go with me if you really love me so much."

"Well! Young Master, I shall stay here to guard your properties!"

The others all secretly despised him. Everyone knew that as the second richest man in The Fish Dragons, Li Gang and his wife were living a heaven-like life.

Han Fei patted the table. "Okay, let's come straight to the point. The Fish Dragons have their rules. It is forbidden to violate the law and discipline, bully common people, or commit embezzlement or corruption..."

Han Fei talked a lot about the rules, and in the end, he suddenly released his power to shake everyone present to the ground, including Li Gan.

Li Gan panicked. "Great... Great... Great fishing master?"

Han Fei withdrew his power and then said to the frightened people, "Although I am not in the Heavenly Water Village, I have friends and teachers here. If anyone dares to throw his weight around after I leave, I'll let him know what price he'll pay. By the way, A-Gang, send half of The Fish Dragons' monthly revenue to the Blue Sea Town every month."

Li Gang hurriedly nodded. "Yes, Young Master."

Han Fei continued, "By the way, take care of my cabin. I want my home still there when I come back."

Li Gang agreed, "Yes, Young Master, I'll clean it myself."

Han Fei patted Li Gang's shoulder. "People walk high and water flows low. If I stay in the Heavenly Water Village for a lifetime, I'll never know how high the sky is."

With that, he turned and left. "I'm leaving."

After he left, Li Gang and the others were still standing in the meeting room stunned.

...

The village leader's home.

Han Fei called out. "Grandpa Leader, I'm going to the Blue Sea Town"

Chapter 140: What a Lousy School

Sitting on the fishing boat, Han Fei was very excited. Finally, he was out of the village.

The village leader took him to the town in person. Otherwise, he would have to go through a lot of red tape and pay a lot of money to go to the Blue Sea Town.

The village leader frowned. "Han Fei, are you really going to the Fourth Academy? That school is bad. No one wants to study in it. It is said that it had its heyday thirty years ago."

Han Fei replied firmly, "Grandpa Leader, the other three schools are not in the admission season, but the Fourth Academy recruits students all the time."

The village leader still tried to persuade him. "But the school has a bad reputation. It's said that they have no teachers, the students sleep all day long, and the roof of the school's library even leaks."

Han Fei gaped. Really? Is the school really so terrible?

However, despite its bad reputation, Han Fei believed that this school must have unknown secrets. Otherwise, Old Jiang and Jiang Qin wouldn't have asked him to go study there.

"Grandpa Leader, don't worry about that. If it's really that bad, I can still transfer to another school. It's better than me idling about in the village!"

The village leader sighed. "It's up to you! After all, you're already a great fishing master. Han Fei, you are the 9th person who became a great fishing master at the age of 12 in the history of the Heavenly Water Village."

Han Fei smiled. "I'm going to be 13 soon, and the angel once said that 12-year-old great fishing masters were everywhere in the city. Perhaps even a random seven or eight-year-old child I meet on the street could already be a great fishing master."

The village leader was speechless. But they're from the city while you're from the village, OK?

...

Han Fei's white fishing boat flew for more than 2 hours before he saw the floating island of the Blue Sea Town.

Although Han Fei had already been mentally prepared, he still gaped. He Xiaoyu didn't lie. The town was really big! The Blue Sea Town was not composed of one floating island but five. There were countless huge chains among the floating islands and even clouds floating around them.

This looks like a huge UFO from the bottom!

When approaching it, Han Fei saw water flowing down against the wind in one of the floating islands like a waterfall and he asked, "Grandpa Leader, is there a waterfall on the island?"

The village leader looked at Han Fei as if looking at a fool. "Of course, there are mountains and clouds on the island. At night, the sky is full of stars and the buildings are over a hundred feet high. It's much more beautiful than you think."

"It's beautiful indeed."

The village leader smiled. "Now you know why those who are qualified to come to the town are unwilling to go back? This is a symbol of identity, and you haven't known life in the town yet... By the way, the people on the island look down on people from the villages. If you are discriminated against or sidelined, don't make a fuss."

“I know, I know. I am a low-key person, and there aren’t many people in the Fourth Academy, right?”

The village leader was speechless. You’re a low-key person? Do you forget you declared war on the entire Tianxin Village during the resource competition? You must be kidding!

The village leader emphasized. “The population of the Blue Sea Town is nearly 5 million, and geniuses come out in large numbers, so don’t invite trouble!”

Han Fei said absent-mindedly, “I know, I know... Huh? 5 million, that many?”

Soon, the fishing boat floated out of the clouds, and Han Fei immediately saw hundreds of thousands of fishing boats patrolling around these huge islands. On the islands, he vaguely saw peaks several thousand meters high and large rivers, as well as towering ancient trees, skyscraping pagodas, and many buildings that Han Fei had never seen...

In the port of the Blue Sea Town.

The village leader showed his identity certificate but the staff looked at Han Fei. “What are you doing here?”

The village leader quickly replied, “Well! This is a heavenly talent in our village. He came here to study.”

However, the staff member waved his hand. “Now is not the admission season, go back! Come during the admission season.”

Han Fei snorted in his heart. Who do you think you are? You’re just a fishing master. How dare you treat us like this. If it were in the village, I would have beaten the hell out of you.

The village leader smiled fawningly. “He didn’t come to study in the three academies but the fourth academy in the Blue Sea Town.”

“Fourth Academy?”

The staff member froze for a moment and then sneered. “Is there still anyone willing to study in the Fourth Academy? Is it because... You’re not qualified to enter the town?”

Han Fei slightly released his aura. “I am qualified.”

The staff’s face changed slightly. “Are you a great fishing master?”

The staff couldn’t help but be surprised. A young great fishing master wanted to go to the Fourth Academy to study? Was he out of his mind?

However, because Han Fei showed his strength, the staff no longer picked on him. There were a lot of great fishing masters in the town, but Han Fei who became a great fishing master at such a young age could be considered a heavenly talent and most of them were studying in the three academies.

The staff handed over a wooden slip. “This is a temporary pass. If you do not enroll in school within 15 days, you’ll have to return to the village. Otherwise, you will be expelled.”

...

Han Fei frowned. “Leader, are the people in the town all so arrogant?”

The village leader smiled. "Not as arrogant as you!"

"Hey, I'm not arrogant. I was being like that for a reason."

"What reason?!"

Han Fei clenched his fist. "To avenge my companions!"

The village leader grunted. "You lose your cool too easily."

"Young people, don't lose your cool so easily."

They were walking in the fair outside the port while vendor's calls could be heard without end, and the commodities sold here were quite different.

On the roadside, someone shouted, "Rare Armored Turtle that has just been caught at sea. Does anyone want it? It's selling cheaply! Only 80 mid-quality pearls required..."

"Spirit Chasing Shrimp for sale! 40 mid-quality pearls each! Any takers?"

"Iron Fish Body Polishing Fluid on wholesale, 5 mid-quality pearls a bottle. Buy 10 bottles, get a bottle for free..."

"Delicious oysters, one mid-quality spiritual bead for two oysters. Does anyone want it?"

"Look for someone to explore the second-class fishing grounds together, reimburse the total medicine cost and bait fee, 100 mid-quality pearls. Anyone in?"

Suddenly, a bearded man looked at Han Fei and said, "Boy, I have a Bull Conch here. Do you want it? I only charge 200 mid-quality pearls. You won't regret buying it."

Han Fei waved his hand awkwardly. "I don't have enough money. Sorry."

...

Han Fei was surprised. Did people here only use mid-quality pearls?

The village leader explained, "Don't believe them. You can haggle the price by half or even lower, and it is not difficult to catch these things."

Han Fei nodded. "OK."

Han Fei then passed by the shops along the street.

At a glance, he saw a Treasure Fishing Rod shop and the posted notice read, "Big Sale! 20 mid-quality pearls for one fishing rod!"

There was also a fish bait store whose notice read, "All goods will be 20% off!"

"Don't look at these stores. The best fishing rod shops and weapon shops in the town are all in the center of the town. Do you see that tower? That tower is called Linglong Tower. It almost sells everything you can imagine."

Han Fei swallowed. It sounded quite high class. After he entered the school, he would find an opportunity to check it out. Now he was rich. Money was no problem for him.

There were various kinds of shops on his way and fishing masters were almost everywhere. So this was the town. Not bad!

Soon, Han Fei and the village leader came to a huge chain.

The village leader explained, "The Fourth Academy is relatively remote. It's on the northernmost floating island. Apart from the Fourth Academy, there is only a large plantation on the island, and not many people live there. Since you've learned how to plant spiritual fruit from Old Jiang, you can try planting some there."

"Leader, how do we get there?"

The head of the village pointed at the chain and said, "Walk there. This chain is so thick. The width of a single chain is tens of meters. Are you afraid of falling off it?"

Han Fei shrugged. It's my first time being here. Isn't it strange to walk the chain? But such a thick chain won't shake, will it? I've gotta hurry up to practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing and the Indestructible Body Art after entering the school. Otherwise, my new classmates will think I'm a fatty.

After walking past the chain and the plantation, Han Fei wondered why the plantation had no guard. Wasn't its owner afraid of thieves? Passing by some shabby houses, Han Fei saw a... School in front of a big mountain.

The school's sign was hanging on the archway, reading, "hug Academy."

Han Fei was stunned. "hug Academy? What does this mean?"

The village leader's face was all black. "It's supposed to be Thug Academy."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei almost vomited a mouthful of blood. Shit! Is the school so poor that it doesn't even have the money to change a sign? Thug Academy had become 'hug Academy' but no one fixed it?!

Han Fei took a deep breath. Since he had come, at least he should go in and check it out.

Han Fei knocked on the door, asking, "Hello?"

Duang...

Han Fei avoided quickly, and the sign that was about to fall finally fell on the ground, stirring a cloud of smoke.

The village leader immediately got angry. "What a lousy school! Han Fei, let's go."