

Chapter 151: The First Brocade Satchet

Xiao Zhan's words shocked the five people present. They were only great fishing masters and one was not yet a great fishing master, how could they win against a Dangling Fisher?

But Luo Xiaobai said without hesitation, "OK."

Xia Xiaochan's eyes lit up. "Great, I happen to want a try."

Han Fei was also looking forward to it. He wanted to know what the strength of a Dangling Fisher was like.

Only Le Renkuang muttered, "I am just an armorist. It's up to you to fight."

Wenren Yu looked at Old Bai. "After reaching a certain level of strength, the number won't make any difference, right?"

Old Bai replied, "You haven't experienced the battles we used to experience. The level gap is not a big deal! Having the whole set of the five major professions, they should be able to kill a Dangling Fisher, not to mention hold on for ten minutes under his attack."

Wenren Yu frowned. "No, I haven't, but I have never seen any junior great fishing master defeating a Dangling Fisher."

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In the field, the five of them were ready for the fight.

Luo Xiaobai announced the beginning of the battle, "Start!"

As Luo Xiaobai shouted, the battle began.

Everyone yelled in unison, "Fuse."

Han Fei muttered, "Attach."

Although Han Fei now had some control over his fusion with the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish, it was not enough, so he didn't fuse with them from the very beginning.

Luo Xiaobai began the attack. "Bind."

Countless flower vines shot out from all directions, binding Xiao Zhan's limbs, waist, and neck.

Luo Xiaobai added, "Spirit Devouring."

Xia Xiaochan was next, "Shadow Kill..."

Then Le Renkuang. "Blade Storm."

Zhang Xuanyu said at the same time, "Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea"

Han Fei made the final move. "Seven Star Chain..."

In an instant, the five of them attacked Xiao Zhan at the same time. Luo Xiaobai's vines, Han Fei's chains, and the swords and knives shot out of Le Renkuang's weapon box all darted at Xiao Zhan. Xia Xiaochan had appeared behind Xiao Zhan and thrust two daggers at Xiao Zhan's neck. Zhang Xuanyu also attacked him head-on.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Zhan was surrounded by different combat skills.

"Humph..."

BAM!

Xiao Zhan suddenly burst out a wave of strong spiritual energy, which suddenly exploded with him at the center.

Zhang Xuanyu and Xia Xiaochan were immediately sent flying. Le Renkuang's swords and knives kept clanking, but none of them could break through Xiao Zhan's spiritual-energy protective cover.

Han Fei and Le Ren exchanged a glance. "Bump."

This was a combined combat skill created by Han Fei and Le Renkuang. Both of them were of the power type, and when they bumped someone with all their strength, it was like a mountain falling down on him.

BAM!

Xiao Zhan's fists were wrapped with spiritual energy and he punched at the two of them. Le Renkuang flew backward seven or eight meters before being caught by a vine. But Han Fei protected his own body with a spiritual-energy protective cover in an instant. At the moment when he was about to be hit flying, the Purple Bamboo Rod hit Xiao Zhan's knee.

Xiao Zhan slightly bent his left leg and crushed his protective cover. Han Fei took the chance to draw the double knives at his waist and thrust them at his chest, shouting, "Spiral Strike!"

Xia Xiaochan took advantage of the moment when Xiao Zhan's protective cover disappeared, detoured to the left side of Xiao Zhan like a shadow, and stabbed Xiao Zhan's armpit.

Zhang Xuanyu chanted, "Blood and Qi Burn."

Luo Xiaobai said at the same time, "Spectral Lash..."

As soon as they were repelled for the first time, they immediately began the second round of bombardment.

Xiao Zhan roared, "Armor."

A shadow armor wrapped his body, and then he punched Xia Xiaochan's dagger away and waved his fist horizontally to block Han Fei's two daggers.

But Han Fei had arrived, and his Spiral Strike hit right in the middle of Xiao Zhan's ribs.

At the same time, a huge vine slammed on Xiao Zhan's left leg and they shouted, "Fatty, give him a fatal blow."

As Le Renkuang patted his box, a strange knife shot out and punctured Xiao Zhan's abdomen.

Crack!

The shadow armor was broken and his protective cover was also crushed.

Xiao Zhan stumbled but his hands didn't stop. He grabbed Han Fei's rod in one hand and Xia Xiaochan's hand in the other, and threw the two away at the same time.

The only thing that Xiao Zhan found hard to resist was Zhang Xuanyu's mental attack. He could cope with attacks from all directions but not soul attacks.

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After six or seven minutes, Le Renkuang was the first to quit. His combat skills consumed too much spiritual energy. Although Han Fei provided him with enough spiritual energy, he had turned ghastly pale.

Xiao Zhan took a chance to slap Zhang Xuanyu away and the latter simply lay on the ground motionless.

Han Fei mocked them, "You two are cowards. Xia Xiaochan, Blade Storm."

With double knives in hand, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan pounced at Xiao Zhan at the same time. The sky was full of glints of knives and clanking sounds were ceaseless.

As a hunter, Xia Xiaochan's attacks were more violent, leaving a lot of white marks on Xiao Zhan's body and even cutting his skin. Han Fei assisted her on the side. Although he also hacked Xiao Zhan many times, he failed to cut his skin.

Xiao Zhan grew impatient. "Have you finished? It's my turn."

Xiao Zhan suddenly roared, and not far away, his own armor box opened. Swords and knives were immediately all over the sky. No one could resist his attacks. Luo Xiaobai's vines were smashed and she couldn't even get close to him.

This state lasted for nearly three minutes, and Han Fei found helplessly that his clothes were torn. Xia Xiaochan vomited blood and retreated. She didn't have Han Fei's abnormal defense power.

Luo Xiaobai begged, "Han Fei, it's time."

Not paying attention, Han Fei shouted, "Fuse."

When he activated the Yin-Yang Divine Eyes, Han Fei immediately turned fierce and grinned ferociously.

Han Fei and Xiao Zhan were slashing at each other head-on, and they both attacked very quickly. But then to their shock, Xiao Zhan's knife could not reach Han Fei at all, who dodged it at a strange angle every time.

In the distance, Old Bai narrowed his eyes. "Forbid him to use Yin-Yang Divine Eyes in the future."

Wenren Yu nodded. "It's too powerful. Someone may covet it."

"Yes, keep it a secret for now. He is still too weak."

Wenren Yu nodded. "They've passed the test, haven't they?"

Old Bai wasn't impressed. "They scraped through the test! They cooperated well in combat. However, their wielding of their spiritual beasts and contractual spiritual beasts is extremely poor."

"Hey, Han Fei, time is up," Le Renkuang shouted.

Xia Xiaochan smoothed her hair back and said, "It's useless to stop him now. You have to wait for him to have enough fun."

Zhang Xuanyu got up from the ground and exclaimed, "The Yin-Yang Divine Eyes are awesome! Mr. Han seems unable to resist his attack."

"Leave it to me."

Then dozens of vines shot at Han Fei. However, he just twisted his body a little, and with a few cold flashes, the vines all dropped to the ground.

Zhang Xuanyu shouted, "Just like I said, you won't be able to touch him!"

Xia Xiaochan put away her daggers and stopped paying attention. "Alright! What shall we eat today? How about hot pot?"

Le Renkuang nodded. "I agree. And barbecue."

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled. "Don't you eat this every day?"

Xia Xiaochan had had enough. "I'm going to the plantation to pick some spiritual fruits."

Le Renkuang quickly followed her up. "I'm going too."

Half an hour later, Xia Xiaochan and Le Renkuang came back carrying a large package and found Han Fei lying on the ground looking at them.

"You brutes, I'm still fighting here but you two went to pick vegetables?"

Xia Xiaochan said indifferently, "No one asked you to continue fighting. Look, you can't even control your own spiritual beast. How can you blame us?"

Han Fei: "..."

"Where is the brocade sachet?"

Luo Xiaobai raised her hand.

Xia Xiaochan quickly ran over to grab the brocade sachet and it read, "A Hundred-Game Winning Streak in the Blue Sea Arena."

Luo Xiaobai said, "I heard that since the Blue Sea Arena has existed, only two teams have had a hundred-game winning streak. The last time was 30 years ago, and the winner was our Thug Academy."

Zhang Xuanyu, sitting on the trunk, sighed. "The teacher said that this is the simplest of the six brocade sachets. If we want to go to the fisheries, we shall complete this first."

Chapter 152: Mysterious Library

As soon as the hot pot was made, Xiao Zhan, Old Bai, and Wenren Yu popped out. Smelling the fragrance of hot pot, they started to eat.

Le Renkuang asked, "President, when are we going to the arena?"

Old Bai took a sip of liquor and said, "Anytime. Go to the library and find a spare combat skill to learn."

"Spare combat skill?"

Xiao Zhan picked up a large piece of meat with his chopsticks and put it in his mouth. "Everyone should have a trump card. Han Fei, don't use your Yin-Yang Divine Eyes from now on. Go pick a trump card combat skill."

Xia Xiaochan was surprised. "In our library? Are there any 'trump-card' combat skills over there? I've searched through the library."

Old Bai asked, "Have you searched under the floor?"

Everyone: "???"

Everyone was speechless. Isn't it a library? Who do you hide good books under the floor? Who the f*ck will check under the floor?

Xia Xiaochan got up. "I'm full."

Luo Xiaobai got up too. "Me too."

Even the foodie, Le Renkuang grabbed a few prawns in his hand and stood up. "I'm on a diet."

Zhang Xuanyu wiped his mouth and got up. "President, Teachers, take your time."

"Shoo..."

Han Fei was still eating the drunk shrimp casually and then picked up some mushrooms from the hot pot.

Old Bai looked at him. "Why don't you go yet?"

"The books won't run away anyway. Is there any difference to go now or later? Hey, Mr. Xiao, what are you doing?"

Xiao Zhan picked Han Fei up by the back collar and threw him out while giving a snort. "You should lose weight."

Han Fei was helpless. "I have lost a little weight recently..."

Han Fei walked slowly towards the library, muttering, "I haven't eaten two bites yet."

Xiao Zhan smiled. "I wonder how they will react when they see it."

Wenren Yu thought for a while. "Anyway, I was shocked."

Old man Bai pointed to the table of food. "Come on, eat! We won't be able to eat this in the next few days."

When Han Fei arrived at the library, he saw no one. Then he found an underground entrance behind a bookshelf. No wonder Old Bai insisted on constructing a new building on the old site of the library. It turned out there were secrets here.

When Han Fei walked in, he saw that the four others were standing there in a daze. When he walked further in, he was dazed too. There were countless memorial tablets hanging on the wall, and there was a small hole beside each of them.

Le Renkuang gasped. "How many... Dead people are here?"

Zhang Xuanyu swallowed. "It's too many to count."

Luo Xiaobai took a deep breath. "So, did they leave their combat skills behind?"

Xia Xiaochan narrowed her eyes. "I just wanted to know what happened that year. Why did so many people die?"

Han Fei stepped forward and took a fish skin map from a small hole, reading: "Wang Yue, a peak-level Dangling Fisher, whose spiritual beast is an exotic King Crab, had 382 battles in his life, 381 wins and a draw, and leaves behind a spirit-level, ultra-quality combat skill, King Cuts."

"Hiss..."

"Gudu..."

Han Fei swallowed. A peak-level Dangling Fisher?! Wasn't he even stronger than Fang Ze? He was never defeated in his entire life but he still died?

Xia Xiaochan also picked a fish skin map and read it aloud, "Chen Yu'er, a junior Law Enforcer, whose spiritual beast was an exotic Red Flame Seahorse, once killed an advanced Explorer with double knives, and leaves behind a demon-level, mid-quality combat skill, Blood Drinking Knife."

At this moment, the five of them were deeply shocked.

They didn't yet know what a law enforcer was, but she must be stronger than a Dangling Fisher. And she could even kill a person of a higher level than her. The combat skills they cultivated were also special. Han Fei only knew mortal-level and mystic-level, but there were spirit-level and demon-level.

Luo Xiaobai said, "There must be a big secret down here."

Zhang Xuanyu said with difficulty, "I know, but I suddenly feel that we are so weak."

"Perhaps it's useless even if we know the secret. Let's find a combat skill! Do what we can afford. Don't be greedy."

The others nodded. This was a spiritual shrine, as well as a treasure house. If this treasure trove was known to the outside world, the whole world would be crazy about it.

Not wasting any time, they checked one hole after another.

Han Fei used a process of elimination. Physical cultivation techniques and girl's cultivation techniques were excluded, and he mainly focused on combat skills with knives and hidden weapons.

"Spirit Explosion Technique, explodes qi, blood, and spiritual energy to double one's combat power for about fifteen minutes."

"Demon-level high-quality combat skill Thousand Stars Slash, a combat skill for spirit gatherers, draws spiritual energy from between the earth and sky to inject into a knife. Once you master this combat skill, you can split mountains and wipe out a whole city."

"Heaven-level combat skill Deicide Fist..."

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The team had read through dozens of books when Xia Xiaochan shouted, "Wait!"

Le Renkuang immediately stepped back. "Oh my gosh! I want to choose all of them! Every book is so great."

Zhang Xuanyu echoed, "Me too."

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, I don't know which one to pick either."

Luo Xiaobai suggested, "Choose carefully. Every combat skill is very attractive. But we are choosing our 'trump card' combat skill, so we must choose the most suitable one for ourselves."

The others nodded and continued to check the books.

One, two... Ten...

Every book was attractive to Han Fei, but he suppressed his desire to choose them all.

"Huh? Heaven-level combat skill War God Bow is an eight-bow combat skill. Once all the eight arrows were shot out, the enemy would die. It's said that it also has a ninth arrow, which can destroy the enemy's soul."

Han Fei's eyes were immediately glued to this combat skill. He always wanted to cultivate a bow technique but hadn't had the chance. What attracted him most was that this War God Bow can crush the soul of the enemy. This was special! Zhang Xuanyu stood out from countless geniuses because of his soul attack.

"Good." Han Fei began to read it.

A string of data appeared in front of his eyes.

War God Bow (Heaven-Level, Mid-Quality)

<Note> The first bow combat skill in the Thousand Star City 3000 years ago. Once its ninth arrow is shot out, no one can resist it. This combat skill is infinitely close to high quality.

<Deduced Art> War Soul Art

<Degree of completion> 0/100000

Han Fei was relieved to see this number, which was unexpectedly low. However, unlike before, the deduced result was directly shown.

Xia Xiaochan tilted her head. "Han Fei, have you chosen yours?"

"Oh, not yet."

With that said, Han Fei put down the War God Bow and continued to search.

Suddenly, Le Renkuang shouted, "I found mine! Armor Art. It's so powerful."

Zhang Xuanyu chimed in, "I also found mine. Mystic Fatal Rod is very suitable for me."

The remaining three were still rummaging, and after a while, Xia Xiaochan suddenly said, "I found one, but it's not enough. I need to find another one."

"Don't be greedy."

Xia Xiaochan looked down. "I know."

Han Fei checked all the books, and in the end, stopped at a knife combat skill. The demon-level combat skill Million Knife Art. This was a knife-control technique. In theory, you could control as many knives as you had.

Perhaps for others, it was difficult. Who had the time to collect so many knives? Besides, different knives had different qualities. In the face of powerful enemies, this combat skill might not work, for example, someone like Han Fei who had a strong defense power.

But Han Fei was different. He had the skill of refining. All he needed was spiritual energy and materials. Although neither the War God Bow nor Million Knife Art could be considered a 'trump card' combat skill, he had the Demon Purification Pot! Who could kill him if he hid in the Demon Purification Pot?

"I've found mine too. Million Knife Art is suitable for me."

Xia Xiaochan was surprised. "Huh? I have read it, but the demand is too high. It needs lots of, lots of knives that must be of magic-weapon quality at least. Otherwise, it'll be useless to Dangling Fishers."

Han Fei retorted, "But I'm rich!"

Everyone: "..."

"Oh, I forgot this guy was rich."

Xia Xiaochan pouted. Is it a big deal to be rich?! But... It seems... A big deal indeed.

Han Fei was about to leave when suddenly he caught a glimpse of a spirit-level combat skill called War Body Technique beside Million Knife Art.

Han Fei shouldn't have noticed this book that was only of spirit level. The others paid the most attention to heaven-level combat skills, but Han Fei thought of Mystic Body Technique. He vaguely remembered that Mystic Body Technique was just a mortal-level, high-quality cultivation art, but it turned into Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing after being deduced.

“What a coincidence!”

Han Fei took the War Body Technique and opened it. As soon as he looked at it, his eyes lit up.

War Body Technique, a technique of body tempering, tempers all the acupoints in one’s body with pure spiritual energy, and can gather spiritual energy from the void in combat.

“Great! This is what I’m looking for.”

Chapter 153: The Fish Dragons Have Come

Han Fei was excited. Just like Indestructible Body, the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing was not only a body tempering technique, but also a combat skill. After all, the benefits the 108 postures brought to Han Fei far exceeded the body tempering itself.

Han Fei read the War Body Technique quickly. After a while, the data showed.

War Body Technique (Incomplete) (Spirit Level)

<Remarks> A technique of body tempering, tempers the acupoints all over the body with pure spiritual energy to cast a spirit-absorbing war body, and can continuously gather spiritual energy from the void in combat.

<Disadvantage> It cannot last without the support of physical combat skills

<Deduced Art> Spirit-Absorbing War Body

<Degree of completion> 0/50000

Han Fei smiled and said, “Okay, I have chosen mine. How about you?”

Luo Xiaobai raised a combat skill in her hand. “Spiritual Wedding Dress. It can give me spiritual-energy armor.”

Han Fei said mockingly, “Luo Xiaobai.. We are looking for a trump-card combat skill.”

Luo Xiaobai raised another one. “Death Replacement Art. With it, you can exchange your body with your spiritual plant and let it die for you.”

Zhang Xuanyu was startled. “What kind of magical skills are these! A sacrifice for me? Can I practice it?”

“No.”

Xia Xiaochan was still rummaging. After a while, she came out with two books and waved them in the air. “Supreme Stab and Hidden Kill, two assassination skills.”

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When everyone came out of the library, Luo Xiaobai blocked the place with a bookshelf.

This was a wise move. The combat skills in it were all priceless treasures. If others knew their existence, they might have rushed over and dismantled the Thug Academy !

Outside, Xiao Zhan, standing at the door, looked at Han Fei strangely. "Han Fei, someone wants to see you."

Han Fei: "???"

The others followed him to the gate of the Thug Academy curiously. Le Renkuang suddenly shouted happily, "Another fatty! There are so many fat people in this world!"

It was Li Gan and Li Gang who came to see him.

Li Gang shouted excitedly as soon as he saw Han Fei, "Young Master, Young Master.."

Li Gan followed, "Le... Le... Leader"

Han Fei was surprised. "Why are you here?"

Li Gang smiled fawningly. "Young Master, I was worried that you didn't have enough money to spend in the town, so I came to bring you some money with Li Gan"

Staring at the three large boxes, Xia Xiaochan was stunned. "Wow..."

Zhang Xuanyu's rod fell to the ground with a click. "Wow.."

Han Feibai glanced at the two of them, then asked Li Gang, "How much?"

Li Gang capped his hands, and then some people carried three large boxes in from outside the school gate.

Li Gang smiled fawningly. "Young Master, our business is doing well. This is 30,000 mid-quality pearls. Do you think it is enough?"

"Hiss..."

Le Renkuang sat on the ground with a jerk. At the moment, Han Fei was like a big shining pearl in his eyes!

And there seemed to be something falling off the big tree not far away.

Xiao Zhan, who was about to shoulder the basket and go out to sell the Bull Conch, stood with him mouth open. "How much?!"

Xia Xiaochan said shyly and sweetly, "Hottie, can I make you a deal?"

Zhang Xuanyu said earnestly, "Feifei! You know, we are very short on money now !"

Seeing this, Li Gang couldn't help but despise them in his heart. Do these higher-ups want to swindle Young Master out of his money?

Han Fei shivered and kicked Zhang Xuanyu. "I'll treat you to a big meal as soon as you become a great fishing master."

Zhang Xuanyu patted his chest. "It won't take me long. How can I fall behind you four all the time ?"

Li Gang was shocked. What do they mean ? Do they mean that these people are all great fishing masters except this one ?

Han Fei patted Li Gang's shoulder. "Can you just bring me high-quality pearls next time ? These pearls are too much for me ! It's not convenient for me to carry.

The others immediately said, "We can carry them for you."

Han Fei didn't care. It was troublesome to carry the pearls.

Li Gang took Han Fei aside and said, "Young Master, we've discussed. It seems that the consumption power of our village has reached its limit. Shall we come to the Blue Sea Town to develop further ?"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Phew, you've finally agreed to come out ?"

Li Gang chuckled. "Of course, as long as we can earn more money. When I came here just now, I saw a huge plantation outside, dozens of times larger than that in our village. Young Master, can you make some use of it?"

Han Fei chuckled. "You're ambitious. Ok, let me check it out."

Before Han Fei turned around, Old Bai had strode up to him holding his head high. He looked at Han Fei seriously. "Can the plantation make money for us?"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Yes! I made my fortune from the plantation at Old Jiang's!"

Smack..

Old Man Bai slapped Han Fei on the shoulder, almost patting his body numb.

"Then why didn't you tell me that earlier? This plantation has been laid to waste. Hurry up, let your people come over and deal with it quickly. You can keep 20% of the money earned."

Han Fei frowned. "President, that's really unfair! I need to contribute manpower and investments, and rent shops and recruit workers. And you'll only give me 20% ?"

Old Bai seemed to realize that was a bit steep, so he asked tentatively, "30%?"

"60/40. I keep 60% and you get 40%."

Old Bai widened his eyes. "What?"

Old Bai said indignantly, "This is my plantation."

Hearing this, the others were stunned. Didn't you just say it had been laid to waste?

Han Fei said slyly, "How about this? I will give 10% to the four of them."

Zhang Xuanyu raised his hand. "I agree!"

Old Bai gave Zhang Xuanyu a stare. "It's none of your business."

Xia Xiaochan also said slyly, "Grandpa President, it's our salary! How can Han Fei's men who have just come to the town from the village defend their business in the town? They need security guards! If

anyone comes to make trouble, you can't drive them away personally, right? With us serving as security guards, you just need to wait and collect the money."

Han Fei gave Xia Xiaochan an approving look. Smart girl! He added, "40% will be a lot of money. It's about seventy or eighty thousand mid-quality pearls a month. It's enough for you to splurge on anything you want."

Old Bai was dumbfounded. The number scared him. Seven or eighty thousand mid-quality pearls a month? Wow, that's a lot!

Old Bai thought for a moment... "Okay! But the school won't take care of the plantation. You take care of it yourself!"

Han Fei cursed secretly, This old man is really cunning! He'll take 40% of the benefits without doing anything! Fortunately, there were Xia Xiaochan and the others. Otherwise, who will drive away troublemakers? He certainly couldn't count on Old Bai.

"Ok, trust me, the Thug Academy will become the richest of the four academies!"

Old Bai turned around and left. When he passed by Xiao Zhan, Xiao Zhan asked, "Old Bai, I don't need to peddle Bull Conches anymore, right?"

Old Bai sneered, "Of course, why do you, a teacher of the great Thug Academy, need to peddle Bull Conches?"

Wenren Yu added, "Old Bai, I don't need to work at Linglong Tower either, right?"

"Of course, I'll give you two baskets of mid-grade pearls to have a shopping spree at Linglong Tower."

Wen Renyu said with a smile, "You're so vain."

Old Bai sighed. "I have been poor for thirty years. Now, I've finally recruited a rich student! In the past, even seventy or eighty thousand mid-quality pearls was a piece of cake to me, let alone seventy or eighty thousand high-quality pearls."

Wenren Yu rolled her eyes. Yeah, keep bragging! I still remember how we busked to relieve hunger when we had no money to buy food!

...

Han Fei turned to Li Gang. "You see? The Fish Dragons' headquarters will be located in the Blue Sea Town. If anyone comes to make trouble, you can turn to anyone in our Thug Academy for help."

Le Renkuang nodded hard. "Yes! If anyone dares to do that, come to me."

Zhang Xuanyu stomped. "Yes, you can come to me too."

Luo Xiaobai thought for a while. "Count me in."

Li Gang looked at them with a stunned look, and then looked at Han Fei.

Han Fei kept winking at him. You fool, the four of them are future strong masters! We just need to pay them 10% of the benefits and they will be our security guards! That's a good deal!

Han Fei said casually, "A-Gang, they're our shareholders from now on. You can bring them something to eat and play from time to time, understood?"

"Gulp... Yes, yes!"

Li Gang was a bit confused. Didn't the village leader say that the school Han Fei entered was so poor that they didn't even have a door? Now it seems that although they are poor indeed, they are very strong!

Li Gang took a deep breath. "Young Master, you can rest assured. I'll do this job well!"

Chapter 154: Take the Stage

In the forest, Le Renkuang and Zhang Xuanyu helped Han Fei drag the box of Zhongpin pearls.

Unbearable to Han Fei, however, Zhang Xuanyu grabbed a handful of pearls from the box and put them in his pocket from time to time. Soon, his pocket was full.

Han Fei looked at him helplessly, but Zhang Xuanyu grinned. "Feifei, this box is so heavy! This labor cost is not much."

Le Renkuang was speechless. Why didn't I find Zhang Xuanyu so shameless before? He used to steal the President's vegetables in front of the President's face, and now he was stealing Han Fei's pearls under Han Fei's eyes without even blushing.

Han Fei said, "Everyone can get 100 pearls and I need to buy knives with the remaining pearls."

Le Renkuang pointed to Zhang Xuanyu. "Look, his pocket is so full of pearls that they are falling out."

Xia Xiaochan scoffed. "You're stupid. We are shareholders! Do we still need to put the pearls in our pockets?"

Zhang Xuanyu was stunned for a while. Yes! Xia Xiaochan was right! So he took out all the pearls in his pocket. Anyway, he would have a lot of pearls in the coming future.

In the end, they couldn't find a proper place to put these mid-quality pearls, so Han Fei just threw them under the treehouse. And he went to the mountain to cultivate.

Han Fei avoided the crowd and could not wait to find a place to sit down.

"Deduce."

50,000 points of spiritual energy disappeared in a blink of an eye. Soon, new data came out.

<Existing Art> Spirit-Absorbing War Body (Incomplete) (Spirit Level, Divine Quality)

<Remarks> A technique of body tempering, tempers the acupoints all over your body with pure spiritual energy to cast a spirit-absorbing war body, and can continuously gather spiritual energy from the void in combat.

Fuse: Fuse with the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing or not?

"Huh? Is that okay?"

"Fuse."

Suddenly, the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing disappeared, and so did Spirit-Absorbing War Body. Instead, a new body-tempering technique called 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies appeared.

108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies (Demon Level, Divine Quality)

<Remarks> The human body is like a funnel, having 108 branch acupoints and 36 main acupoints, all of which are fatal. Once one tempers all these acupoints with pure spiritual energy using this art, a spirit-absorbing war body can be created, which can continuously gather spiritual energy from the void in combat.

<Deduced Art> Unknown

<Degree of completion> 0/1000000

Han Fei was not surprised. Demon level? Shouldn't it be at the venerable level? Fang Ze once said that the combat skill was used by venerable-level strong masters.

However, it was still higher than spirit level. Unfortunately, it was not a heaven-level divine-quality art. Otherwise, it would be an ideal technique for him.

Seeing that it required 1 million points of spiritual energy to deduce it again, Han Fei immediately gave up. I don't have that much spiritual energy now. The ultra-quality spiritual stones should be used to upgrade my Void Fishing to the third level. However, he needed to wait for a thunderstorm. Otherwise, it would be too loud. Except for the ultra-quality spiritual stones, he only had less than 100 pieces of low-quality spiritual stones left. All the spiritual energy he had totalled less than 1 million points.

Han Fei did not stop as he continued to deduce War God Bow. He didn't even blink his eyes to spend the 100,000 points of spiritual energy required.

War Soul Bow (Heaven Level, High Quality)

<Remarks> The fully-developed nine-bow combat skill deduced from the War God Bow, shot two arrows each time, one of which attacks the enemy's body and the other the enemy's soul. The nine arrows can fuse together.

<Deduced Art> Unknown

<Degree of completion> 0/100000

"Shoot…"

Han Fei was speechless. 100,000 points of spiritual energy?! Seriously? Then will it be 10 million points required for the next deduction? Are you robbing me?

Han Fei was stunned. He had thought that he could get a heaven-level, divine-quality art… Shit, a hundred thousand points of spiritual energy were wasted.

Suddenly, a large number of war bow techniques appeared in his mind. This was a real trump-card combat skill. Once he mastered it, who could stop him? Although it was not of divine quality, it was the second strongest combat skill after Indestructible Body.

As for the Million Knife Art, Han Fei temporarily gave up. He didn't have so many knives. He needed at least one million points of spiritual energy to refine a million mortal-level knives. Even if he would only refine a thousand knives, he had no place to store them. The secret of the Demon Purification Pot couldn't be exposed anyway.

Three days later.

Han Fei was panting on the ground, his body covered with a layer of dirt.

The 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies was much more powerful than the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing. It took him three days to practice it, but the effect was great. With its help, he broke his upper limit of spiritual energy.

He didn't continue to practice the art. Body tempering was the most time-consuming. These days, Han Fei felt more than once that someone was sneaking up on him. Needless to say, it was definitely Xia Xiaochan.

Han Fei wanted to refine a longbow, but he had no material. There was only one purple bone left of the stuff that he got from the Hexagon Starfish. He couldn't make a bow only with it. A bow should at least have a string.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Han Fei pulled out his double knives, and the next moment, Xia Xiaochan rushed up.

Clang…

Han Fei did not make the effort to dodge the attack and he was stabbed in the shoulder by Xia Xiaochan. Xia Xiaochan came up and stared at his shoulder.

Xia Xiaochan was curious. "How is it? Has it bled?"

Han Fei tore the clothes a little, only to see red blood. He was slightly shocked. "You broke my defense?"

Xia Xiaochan immediately laughed happily. "Haha! I made it…"

Han Fei was a little speechless, So you just took me as a human shield?

It turned out that the Indestructible Body was not sturdy enough! He still had to cultivate harder.

Han Fei was frustrated. "What's your combat skill called?"

Xia Xiaochan said proudly, "Supreme Stab. It is said that with this combat skill, one once successfully stabbed one of the Venerable… Unfortunately, it is not clear what level the Venerable was at. But he was probably very strong."

Han Fei was very upset. Why did he become the new human shield in the place of Le Renkuang? He didn't want it!

"Where are the others?"

Xia Xiaochan put away her daggers. "Kuangkuang's Armor Art is a weapon control technique. It can both attack and defend. Now he has almost finished practicing it, so he is eating hot pot under the mountain.

Xiaobai has mastered her Death Replacement Art in one day. As for Zhang Xuanyu, well, his Mystic Fatal Rod is a bit weird. With this art, his rod will have a shadow that can directly attack the enemy's soul. Its attack power is not strong, but can make people lose their minds for a while, but it doesn't work on me."

"Are you showing off to me?" Han Fei questioned.

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei up and down. "Yes! What about you? Didn't you take the Million Knife Art? Why have you been tempering your body these past few days?"

Han Fei pointed his finger at her. "I knew it was you! But I don't have enough knives yet!"

Xia Xiaochan sneered. "Aren't you rich? Buy them! You can buy at least 100 knives in Linglong Tower."

Han Fei raised his hand to smell himself and said a bit disgustedly, "The Million Knife Art is my trump-card combat skill. I don't think I need to use it in the Blue Sea Arena. So, I can practice it later. I'm going to take a shower. Would you like to do it together with me?"

A cold light instantly shot at him and Han Fei ran away, muttering, "OK, OK, I'm sorry! Mind your manners."

Xia Xiaochan was very angry. She liked teasing others but had never been teased by others before meeting Han Fei! How dare him?! When she becomes stronger, she would teach this guy a good lesson.

Half an hour later.

Han Fei appeared at the dinner table. He picked a piece of mushroom up and threw it in his mouth.

Le Renkuang pointed at him angrily. "Why are you thinner again?"

Han Fei was elated. "I told you that my being fat was only temporary. I was actually thin and handsome."

Zhang Xuanyu stuck his head over. "Were you as handsome as me?"

"Get lost!"

Luo Xiaobai shushed them. "Okay, everyone is here. Let's go to the Blue Sea Arena after the meal!"

Han Fei was surprised. "Why the rush?"

Luo Xiaobai said flatly, "The 100-game winning streak in the Blue Sea Arena is just the first step. Don't doubt that the second brocade sachet must be about the sea or even the level-three fishery. That's where we should go."

Le Renkuang ate a piece of meat. "Level-three fishery? I haven't even been to the level-two fishery."

Zhang Xuanyu said lazily, "Then go to the level-two fishery to have a look. If you can handle it, then go to the level-three fishery."

After the meal.

The five of them marched out of the school energetically. This was the first time they had gone out of school and gone to the stage. What they represent was not themselves, but the school behind them.

Behind them.

Xiao Zhan looked at their receding figures. "Old Bai, guess how long it will take them to win a hundred games?"

Old Bai mumbled, "Three months."

"I don't think so. Although they are not yet proficient in wielding their spiritual beasts, it will take them at most two months."

Chapter 155: Linglong Tower

The Blue Sea Town Arena, less than a kilometer away from the Linglong Tower, occupied an area of nearly three football fields.

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Shall we buy uniforms?"

Han Fei glanced at the fish skin-like tights on his body, and he was used to its ugliness. They happened to pass by the Linglong Tower, and Han Fei scratched his belly. "Yes."

Zhang Xuanyu's eyes lit up. "I want sea silk. It's super nice."

As soon as they stepped up the stairs, someone had come up to greet them. "May I help you? Choosing Linglong Tower, you've chosen an attitude…"

Zhang Xuanyu said impatiently, "We want to buy clothes, sea silk specifically. We are not short of money, so show us your best."

Han Fei was speechless. You are not short of money? Your mid-quality pearls were given to you by me!

The shop assistant was full of smiles. "Yes, yes, do you want uniforms or different styles?"

Han Fei asked, "What is the uniform like?"

The shop assistant led the crowd into the door and smiled. "You are quite similar in behavior and so young, and there are five of you, so I guess you must have come to participate in the games in the Blue Sea Arena. Am I right? The Linglong Tower is known for its expertise in designing uniforms for different teams."

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Are there uniforms suitable for girls?"

"Sure. Linglong Tower sells everything you need."

When they stepped into the door of the Linglong Tower, the four others gasped in shock.

Han Fei blushed. "Cough! You guys are so embarrassing! Watch how I act and follow me, OK?"

Xia Xiaochan scoffed. "Blah, blah…"

Han Fei looked at the so-called Linglong Tower, which was indeed extraordinary. Its single layer was more than ten meters high, and the ceiling was inlaid with gold and diamonds. The ground was laid with

some kind of white jade, and the octagonal columns were carved with seaweed reliefs. The whole house looked like a magnificent palace.

Han Fei glanced at the counters. The first floor was just some stones, fishing rods, weapons, pills and clothing, but the prices shocked him. A mortal-level, high-quality rod cost 588 mid-quality pearls. Han Fei looked at his Purple Bamboo Rod and thought maybe he should change rods.

And the clothes were made of sea hemp, which was only a bit better than fish skin and no different from linen, but they charged 188 mid-quality pearls.

After a while, a row of clothes was pushed out by the shop assistant. There were more than ten pieces on it and they were blue and white with a silk-like texture.

Xia Xiaochan took Luo Xiaobai's hand, ran over, picked a set of girls clothes, and laid it on her body.

The shop assistant smiled and said, "Miss, this dress may be a bit big, but it's no problem. Our tailor can alter it for you. Only 200 mid-quality pearls are needed, and it can be done immediately."

But Xia Xiaochan muttered, "This one is beautiful. This one is nice too. Wow, this is the best…"

Le Renkuang nodded. "This is good. Not too tight."

The others were also excited. They finally experienced the life of rich people. Only Han Fei covered his face, pretending not to know them.

Seeing this, the shop assistant immediately ran to Han Fei. "Sir, you don't like our clothes? You can rest assured that our clothes can be enlarged at random. I'm sure you can wear them."

Han Fei snorted. What do you mean? Are you implying I am fat?

"They're so-so! Do other teams also wear these? It'll be embarrassing if we wear the same as the others in the arena."

The shop assistant still smiled. "It won't happen. Our Linglong Tower's clothes only have one set. I can assure you that you won't find anyone wearing the same as you in the entire arena."

Han Fei nodded quietly. "Okay."

However, the shop assistant still smiled. "But Sir, this is a new series, so if you want to buy it, you may have to buy the whole dozen."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Huh?"

The shop assistant said apologetically, "If you don't buy them all, we will have to destroy them. This cost will be great. Please understand us."

Han Fei frowned. "How much are they?"

The shop assistant smiled. "It's not expensive. Only 5,000 mid-quality pearls."

"Pu…"

Le Renkuang was so scared that he threw the clothes in his hand away and almost hit the shop assistant's head with his weapon box. These clothes cost 5000 mid-quality pearls? Are you robbing people?

Han Fei was also stunned. Are you kidding me?

However, Han Fei did not panic at all but instead asked, "Is the design and the quality worth 5000?"

The shop assistant still smiled. "Whether the design or the quality, it is worth the price. Any piece of clothing here can resist the attack of mortal-level low-quality weapons without being damaged."

Xia Xiaochan looked earnestly at Han Fei. Although she felt these clothes were expensive, they looked so beautiful!

Han Fei scratched his belly helplessly and said to the shop assistant, "Tell your tailor, I have a set of design drafts that are ten times the worth of these clothes. If she wants, she can come out and take a look. If she doesn't, it's okay. 5,000 mid-quality pearls is not much. I'll buy them."

The shop assistant finally lost his smile and looked at Han Fei in amazement. Is this fatty bragging?

Xia Xiaochan found that Han Fei could do anything! She couldn't help asking, "Han Fei, can you design clothes?"

Han Fei smiled. "One of the attributes of a genius is his omnipotence."

"Bah, narcissistic fatty."

The shop assistant immediately entered the inner level of Linglong Tower. He was thinking that if Han Fei had 5,000 mid-quality pearls, it was not strange that he had such a design.

Soon, a graceful, charming woman walked out. She glanced at Han Fei and the others and said lazily, "Who said he had a design worth ten times my clothes?"

Han Fei smiled. "Me."

The beautiful woman looked at Han Fei and said, "Sir, you can't just say anything you like. If you can't come up with such a design, you'll have to buy all these clothes."

Han Fei raised his head with a smile. "5,000 mid-quality pearls is nothing in my eyes. Bring me a pen and paper."

The beautiful woman was surprised and nodded to the shop assistant, who left quickly.

The beautiful woman smiled and said sweetly, "Phew! It seems that you're very rich! 5,000 mid-quality pearls is nothing in my eyes?"

Han Fei patted his belly. "This is just a small sum of money. As long as I want, I'm able to compete with your Linglong Tower, but I am too lazy to do business."

The corner of the beautiful woman's mouth twitched. She just wanted to slap this brat to the ground. How arrogant he is! Compete with the Linglong Tower? Who does he think he is?

Soon, the pen and paper came out.

Luo Xiaobai whispered to Han Fei, "OK?"

"Sure."

Luo Xiaobai suddenly glimpsed Zhang Xuanyu slobbering at the beautiful woman, and kicked him before shouting, "Manners!"

Han Fei took the pen and drew without hesitation. Soon, the graceful postures of several women appeared on the paper. Han Fei drew eight women, who were walking, sitting, or standing still. They wore different styles of clothes, including short skirts, ancient-style clothing, cheongsams, and so on, and the beautiful woman's eyes were glued to the paper.

Half an hour later, Han Fei put down the pen and said proudly, "How much do you think it's worth?"

The beautiful woman took a deep look at Han Fei and said solemnly, "Good design! It outlines the woman's body so perfectly. Sir, do you know the girl's body well?"

Han Fei immediately blushed. "No! This is just my aesthetics. It is my appreciation of the perfect creatures created by heaven and earth. I am just appreciating, appreciating, appreciating it… Well, just answer my question!"

"Titter…"

Zhang Xuanyu looked up at the sky.

Luo Xiaobai looked down at the ground.

Xia Xiaochan snorted. Han Fei is a lecher indeed.

The beautiful woman blinked at Han Fei. "It is dozens of times better than my crude works. I wonder if you can sell your design to Linglong Tower. Of course, I'll offer you a fair price. You can choose a commodity worth 50,000 mid-quality pearls in our store."

"Wow!"

The eyes of the others almost popped out… Is it so easy to make money? Within half an hour, Han Fei got clothes for free and earned 50,000 mid-quality pearls?

Zhang Xuanyu hugged Han Fei's neck. "Feifei! Say yes…"

Han Fei said crossly, "Shut up. You're putting me down!"

Zhang Xuanyu: "…"

Xia Xiaochan tugged at the hem of Han Fei's shirt and whispered, "Can you not sell it? I think the clothes you painted look better. We can buy some cloth and make them ourselves!"

Luo Xiaobai added, "I agree."

Han Fei just ignored them. These shallow women didn't know he had better designs.

Han Fei waved his hand. "Sell it! I have a better design."

Xia Xiaochan's eyes lit up. "Really? Then… Let's buy some cloth and make the clothes ourselves."

Luo Xiaobai frowned and stared at the drawing. "I still think this is good."

"Roar…"

Suddenly, storm-like cheers came from a short distance and everyone turned to look.

The beautiful woman said, "Some team must have won and the audience is cheering. Sir, there are many good things in our shop which can increase your probability of winning!"

Chapter 156: Blue Sea Arena

The beautiful woman frowned as Han Fei's words were a big shock. This boy still had a better design?

The beautiful woman immediately said, "Sir, can you sell me your other design?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Not for sale. I said money was not the problem. I want to give it away as a gift!"

The beautiful woman really wanted to kick this prodigal boy out of the Linglong Tower. However, there was still a smile on her face. "What do you want to buy, Sir?"

Han Fei said with a smile, "What do you recommend, beauty?"

The beautiful woman narrowed her eyes. 50,000 mid-quality pearls was a lot of money, but Han Fei didn't seem to want to exchange it for money but instead asked her to recommend a commodity. This was interesting.

The beautiful woman asked, "Have you heard of spiritual weapons? Since we're friends, I can give you a low-quality spiritual weapon."

Han Fei thought to himself, I can refine weapons myself. Besides, I don't need a spiritual weapon now!

Although Xia Xiaochan secretly poked his waist, he still shook his head. "No need."

The beautiful woman smiled. "Our Linglong Tower also has a lot of high-quality spiritual fruits, which contain a lot of spiritual energy and are suitable for you to eat."

Zhang Xuanyu said quickly, "Feifei, say yes!"

Han Fei shook his head again. "It's just spiritual fruit. There are tons of spiritual fruits in the sea. I can pick them myself, so no, I don't want those."

Le Renkuang tugged at his sleeve and whispered, "How troublesome are they to pick yourself? Say yes!"

Han Fei shook his head. "It's just something I can get by moving my fingers. I want something that we can't get by ourselves for now."

The beautiful woman thought about it for a moment, and she seemed to be struggling a bit. Finally, she said, "You need neither weapons nor spiritual fruits. There is something suitable for you. Have you ever heard of Sea Swallowing Seashells?"

Luo Xiaobai was surprised. "But a Sea Swallowing Seashell is worth much more than 50,000 mid-quality pearls!"

The beautiful woman smiled. "Yes, but Linglong Tower wants to make a deal with Mr. Han Fei. If you don't develop a clothing business in the Blue Sea Town in the future, I can give you the Sea Swallowing Seashell."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Okay!"

The shop assistant exclaimed, "Miss Yuling, the Sea Swallowing Seashell is worth..."

The beautiful woman gave the shop assistant a cold glance, and the latter immediately shut up and went upstairs.

Han Fei shrugged. "Relax, I am not interested in the apparel business. And this drawing can make you ten times the money you paid today."

The beautiful woman just smiled and said nothing.

Han Fei beckoned, "Let's go. Change your clothes quickly. We are here for the games. Don't waste time here."

When they entered the locker room, the beautiful woman frowned and said to a waiter behind her, "Find out about this boy's background."

Five minutes later, Han Fei said holding a small seashell in his hand, "Bye."

After leaving the Linglong Tower, Xia Xiaochan hurriedly said, "Let me see how big it is. It is said that the internal space of a Sea Swallowing Seashell is as large as tens of square meters!"

Le Renkuang drew near curiously. "Oh! I was too shy to ask just now. Is there such a treasure in this world?"

Zhang Xuanyu shook his head. "I hadn't heard of it either."

Luo Xiaobai said flatly, "The internal space can be big or small. This is only known at the moment when a Sea Swallowing Seashell is opened, but it is generally not too big."

Han Fei scratched his belly. He didn't ask either. He had been pretending to be a know-it-all. How could he say he didn't know?

Luo Xiaobai was excited. "Try it. See how big the space is."

Han Fei blinked. "How do I try it?"

Everyone: "..."

Le Renkuang was helpless. "So you don't know either?"

Han Fei chuckled. "I just guessed this thing was very valuable from their expressions."

Everyone: "..."

Luo Xiaobai scoffed. "There are two ways to check its internal space. Inject spiritual energy, and this seashell will detect your spiritual energy. Then you can open it with your thoughts and store things in it."

Han Fei's hand flashed with spiritual energy, and then he said, "Smaller than 5 square meters."

“Not bad, they are generally only about 3 or 4 square meters. Of course, there are big ones, but they are hard to get.”

Han Fei was surprised. Why did Luo Xiaobai know so much about these?

Han Fei immediately asked, “Pardon me, but why are you all so poor?”

The four others all fell silent.

Zhang Xuanyu said leisurely, “You may not believe it that only after I met you did I first touch a mid-quality pearl.”

Han Fei: “...”

Le Renkuang sighed. “When I was in the village, after paying the fish tax, what I earned was not even enough for me to buy food!”

Han Fei: “...”

Luo Xiaobai added, “I... I didn’t buy anything with money.”

Han Fei: “???”

Xia Xiaochan didn’t speak but passed him the bag in her hand. “Throw the clothes in.”

Han Fei was shocked. What kind of torture did these people once suffer? Why were they all so miserable?

With a thought from Han Fei, the bag in his hand disappeared and then appeared in his hand again in the next second.

Under Le Renkuang’s and Zhang Xuanyu’s envious gaze, Han Fei put away the seashell and smiled. “It’s interesting. Now I have a place to put my money.”

Everyone: “...”

Luo Xiaobai suggested, “Didn’t you choose the Million Knife Art? You can also put your knives in it.”

Lost in thought, Han Fei nodded casually. “Yes, when I have enough knives!”

Han Fei was in a good mood. Besides this Cheongsam, I also have a Tang suit, Han suit, Mori girl-style, and OL-style...

At this moment, they had put on the sea silk uniforms, which looked very classy. In these clothes, their rate of second glances had increased. Of course, the passerby were mainly attracted by their clothes.

The Blue Sea Arena

The crowd of people kept flooding in and out of the arena. In the hall, the ticket office was overcrowded.

Luo Xiaobai went straight to the consultation desk and said, “We wish to sign up for a team competition.”

The staff member was stunned. A student team? He said with a frown, "Kids, we use real weapons here. The three academies have warned us more than once. If you are injured, we'll be in serious trouble."

Luo Xiaobai said with a cold face, "We are not from the three academies. We are from Thug Academy."

"Thug Academy?"

Xia Xiaochan added, "The Fourth Academy."

The staff member was confused. When did the Fourth Academy have students? Never heard of it!

"Kid, when did your school start?"

"It's always open. It's just that nobody's paying attention."

The staff smiled helplessly. "Fine! Since you insist, please tell me your strength so that we can arrange opponents for you."

Luo Xiaobai continued, "I'm a junior great fishing master and manipulator."

"Huh?!"

The staff member was shocked and his look changed dramatically. Was there a student who was a great fishing master in the Fourth Academy?

Xia Xiaochan went next. "I'm a junior great fishing master and hunter."

Then Le Renkuang. "I'm a junior great fishing master and armorist."

Han Fei was up. "I'm a junior great fishing master and spirit gatherer."

And finally Zhang Xuanyu said, "I'm a peak-level fishing master and soul warrior."

Click...

The pen in the staff's hand fell to the ground. But he shivered and ran away like crazy.

Zhang Xuanyu shrugged. "You must have scared him. I should report it first."

"Is there any difference? You'll be a junior great fishing master soon."

After a while, a middle-aged man came from inside the arena. As he walked, he asked the staff, "Where are they? Did you keep them?"

"Sir, they are in the hall."

The middle-aged man glanced quickly and immediately went to them wearing a big smile. "Hello, I'm Bao Jin, the person in charge of the Blue Sea Arena. Please come inside. Sorry for making you wait. Please follow me."

A moment later, in a private room, Bao Jin said with a smile, "It's an honor that you can come to participate in the competition. In particular, the collocation of your professions is perfect. So please allow us to make a test for you."

Luo Xiaobai asked indifferently, "How will you test us?"

Bao Jin smiled. "Since you've come to the arena, how about having a fight in the arena? Of course, because you are mostly great fishing masters, the opponent team we arrange for you won't be weak, which also consists of peak-level fishing masters and junior great fishing masters."

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "Ok, how soon?"

Bao Jin thought to himself, Why are you in such a hurry?

However, this was the Fourth Academy! They hadn't appeared in the Blue Sea Arena for 30 years. Why did they suddenly come here today?

Bao Jin patted his chest. "It'll be quick. At most half an hour."

"Okay, let's wait here."

Chapter 157: Thug Legend

In the VIP room where Han Fei and the others stayed, they could directly see the arena.

The room was quaintly decorated, the decorative patterns were of seagrass glyphs and fish grass sculptures, and the seats were made of polished corals. There were even springs in the corners of the room. The wall facing the arena had no windows but fences and large cutouts so that the people in the room could watch the games clearly.

At this moment, there were two fishing master-level teams fighting in the arena. The fight was quite intense. Someone had been pierced by a spear, but no one had died.

There were people engaged in five major professions in both teams, one was a manipulator and the other was a soul warrior.

Han Fei was surprised. "What if people are injured in the arena?"

Zhang Xuanyu answered, "There are spirit gatherers treating them. By the way, since spirit gatherers can heal injuries, can you?"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "Really? Why haven't I heard of this?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "It depends on the direction you chose. Didn't you choose the water control technique? Don't bite off more than you can chew. Healing technique also takes time to learn."

Han Fei complained in his heart. Old Jiang was too much. He didn't even teach me any healing techniques. What if I'm injured?

Xia Xiaochan added, "Don't be afraid. You're so shameless that your skin must be very thick and can't be pierced through."

"Thank you! But if I master healing techniques, you can benefit from it too! No, I must go back and learn the healing techniques."

Le Renkuang said, "You speak as if you can learn them immediately. Doesn't it take a lot of time?"

Han Fei snorted. If I told you I became a spirit gatherer in six days, your eyes would pop out in shock.

Soon, one of the teams took the upper hand. Although the manipulator was strong, his teammates couldn't resist the soul warrior of the other team, so the manipulator had to retreat one step after another.

Zhang Xuanyu sighed. "Stupid! Kill the soul warrior first!"

Xia Xiaochan scoffed. "Do you think they don't want to?"

When they were discussing intensively, someone knocked on the door.

Bao Jin came and smiled. "Kids, are you ready?"

"Yes."

Bao Jin continued, "Okay, your opponent has arrived and is preparing. Please come with me... Oh! By the way, does your team have a name? Our host can give you a promotion when introducing you."

Han Fei looked up at him. "Thug Legend."

Bao Jin: "???"

Zhang Xuanyu explained, "It means the legend of several thugs!"

The corner of Bao Jin's mouth twitched. Legend? You mean you kids? Win the game first!

On the backstage.

Luo Xiaobai naturally played the role of captain. She looked at the team members and said, "Xiaochan, solve the other party's manipulator as soon as possible; Zhang Xuanyu, get rid of their spirit gatherer; Le Renkuang, their soul warrior is yours; Han Fei, if I've guess right, our opponent's hunter will mainly attack you and me. So, stay by my side and find a chance to solve their hunter."

Han Fei said casually, "We don't know anything about the other party. Will they have two soul warriors or two hunters?"

Luo Xiaobai thought for a while. "Then let's fight free and choose our target respectively, but we must defeat them quickly to display the power of the Thug Academy."

Xia Xiaochan smiled happily. "No problem. As long as their manipulator and spirit gatherer are not abnormally strong like Han Fei, it'll be easy to defeat them."

Le Renkuang patted his armor box. "OK, I only need to block their soul warrior. That's simple."

After a moment.

In the Arena.

Someone was shouting loudly, "My dear friends, your tickets today are simply worth the money. You have no idea what miracle you have encountered... The legendary Fourth Academy sent five students to participate in this tournament..."

"What? Fourth Academy, aren't they farmers?"

"Yes! There is only a plantation over there! Do they still have students?"

“Where did they get the students? Have they recruited students?”

...

The host continued, “Like everyone, when I heard this news, I was shocked too. But the fact is so! I have to tell you that this time, the Fourth Academy sent a perfect team and its five-person team is a perfect combination, including a soul warrior, an armorist, a manipulator, a spirit gatherer, and a hunter... Where is the applause? Where are cheers?”

Clap... Clap...

The sparse applause sounded, and there were no cheers at all, although Han Fei and his teammates were a so-called perfect combination.

The host was a little embarrassed but he still continued. “It is even more incredible that only one of the five teenagers is a peak-level fishing master, and the other four are all junior great fishing masters. Surprised? Shocked? What you are about to see is a showdown between great fishing masters... Let’s welcome our Fourth Academy team with a warm applause. They are... The Thug Legend.”

The five of them entered the arena and their faces beamed with confidence and pride.

Zhang Xuanyu said to Han Fei, “The host is quite energetic, but his introduction is too casual. Why didn’t he introduce our spiritual beasts?”

Le Renkuang whispered, “Something like a spiritual beast is better to display on the spot. If he introduced them in advance, there won’t be a sense of anticipation.”

Xia Xiaochan was very excited. “I’ll kill the manipulator first.”

The host suddenly shouted excitedly, “Now, welcome our other team. They are already our old acquaintances. They used to be the champion of fishing master-level fights. They are Three Swordsmanship League... Can they who have double soul warriors continue to maintain their legacy? Let’s welcome the Three Swordsmanship League... Hooray...”

Han Fei glanced at the host and said, “This host really has the gift of gab.”

When Han Fei looked at Xia Xiaochan, he found that the girl was waving at the stands.

Han Fei was helpless. “Xia Xiaochan, what are you doing? Who are you waving your hand at? Nobody pays you any attention.”

Xia Xiaochan tilted her head. “I’m saying hello to them and telling them I’m going to kill.”

Everyone: “???”

...

In the stands.

Someone was puzzled. “Are the students of this Fourth Academy strong? Is such a pretty little girl a great fishing master?”

Someone added, "They haven't experienced any actual combat, so their combat power must not be reliable. I bet they'll lose."

Someone nodded. "Perhaps the Fourth Academy gave them excessive resources to make them great fishing masters in order to gain fame. But they came to the wrong place. In the arena, people fight for real."

...

On the field.

The other team had one woman and four men.

The woman was a manipulator. In front of her was a burly man, covered in heavy armor, who was an armorist. At the forefront, there were two soul warriors. And there was also a skinny man holding a dagger who was a hunter.

Han Fei pouted his lips. "Look, I guessed right. But they don't have a spirit gatherer."

Xia Xiaochan smiled. "This kind of quick battle doesn't need a spirit gatherer."

Han Fei froze for a while. "So, I'd better act as a soul warrior?"

With that, Han Fei stomped, and then a spirit gathering circle appeared.

Zhang Xuanyu glared at Han Fei. "Shameless."

The host shouted, "Wow! The spirit gatherer of the Thug Legend has been ready. Ok, I announce that the game has officially started!"

In the stands, someone wondered. "Is this spirit gatherer a fool? Why did he expose himself from the very beginning? Doesn't he know the other team has a hunter?"

"Forget it, I think it will be a wonderful battle. I didn't expect this group of students to be the kind of green hands with no actual combat experience."

In the field.

Xia Xiaochan and the other team's hunter disappeared at the same time.

Zhang Xuanyu and Le Renkuang exchanged a glance. They would solve one soul warrior each.

In the blink of an eye, there were only Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai left on this side. In front of the manipulator of the other team was the armorist.

In the stands, the audience was bursting out with curses.

"Thug my ass! They're going to lose."

"Yes, their armorist doesn't protect their spirit gatherer and manipulator! Are they stupid?"

"Boring, I thought this would be interesting."

Even the host was speechless. How should I comment on this battle? Are they a group of idiots?

In the cursing voices, Han Fei suddenly moved. In the audience's eyes, the spirit gatherer took out double knives and hacked at his opponent. He moved so fast that an arc was drawn in the air.

"Rotating Blade..."

For a time, sparks flew in the air. Han Fei grinned ferociously and pulled the Purple Bamboo Rod in his hand like using a slingshot, and a figure was struck out by Han Fei from the invisible state.

The next second, dozens of vines bound the hunter in a blink of an eye.

Han Fei stepped through the wind.

"Spiral Strike."

BAM!

A huge cloud of dust rose and the other party's hunter fell to the ground without even touching Han Fei, vomiting blood, and unable to get up at all.

In the stands, everyone was stunned.

So was the host.

Aren't you a f*cking spirit gatherer? Were you teasing us by deliberately making a spirit gathering circle? It turns out that you're a f*cking soul warrior?

Chapter 158: Return of the Thug Academy

The host responded first and shouted at the sky, "Dear friends, just as you see, this player Han Fei, he turned out to be both a spirit gatherer and soul warrior! That's too strong! It only took him less than a minute to defeat the hunter of the Three Swordsmanship League..."

The audience was amazed.

"Gosh! He is both a spirit gatherer and soul warrior? Is this kid a monster? How can he be so strong?"

"I'm really messed up! I bet 100 mid-quality pearls on the Three Swordsmanship League."

"Wow... The fatty beat his opponent so easily!"

The audience hadn't finished the discussion when the host exclaimed, "Not good, the hunter of the Three Swordsmanship League is defeated."

Over there, several shadows bypassed the opponent's armorist. As Xia Xiaochan's shadow streaked across, the opponent's manipulator responded very quickly and wrapped himself with a large piece of seaweed.

To the audience's shock, however, a big hole was instantly made in the middle of the seaweed.

"Haunting Shadow."

"Shadow Stab..."

The manipulator didn't even have any time to respond. As a cold light flashed through the seaweed, Xia Xiaochan suddenly appeared in front of the armorist who was almost scared silly.

"Die!"

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Shields popped up from all directions around the armorist and swords and knives flew out of the armor box, but he couldn't keep up with Xia Xiaochan.

At this moment, the seaweed behind the armorist had all disappeared. The female manipulator was already kneeling on the ground covering her belly. She raised her hand and seemed to try to help her teammates with seaweed. But the next moment, her body was entangled with vines.

The host looked shocked and excited. "Wow, what do we see? The beautiful hunter of the Thug Legend knocked down the opponent's manipulator within a minute... Now she is confronting the opponent's armorist head-on?"

The host couldn't believe what he saw. A hunter fought an armorist head-on?!

However, on the other side, Le Renkuang's armor box opened and weapons flew out one after another. They flew across the air and shuttled like shadows.

Bam, Bam, Bam...

The two soul warriors tried to block his attack with all their strength. However, Zhang Xuanyu suddenly roared, "Blood and Qi Burn."

"Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Although Zhang Xuanyu was not yet a great fishing master, the visual effect of the Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea was gorgeous, more shining than Han Fei's Spiral Strike.

Before this, no one had ever thought that a soul warrior and an armorist could cooperate like this. The two soul warriors of the Three Swordsmanship League were sent flying through the air in a blink of an eye.

Xia Xiaochan and the armorist were still hacking each other. However, the armorist found that his weapons were getting less and less effective. To his shock, all his weapons were entangled in the air in vines.

"Shadow Stab..."

Han Fei pulled his Purple Bamboo Rod like using a slingshot again. "Go."

Clang...

Crack!

The armorist found himself in the air before he realized what happened. He was still thinking. *Shit, I've just taken out my armor box! Why am I in the air?!*

The host swallowed and didn't know what to say.

The stands were silent. The audience was all stunned.

Someone said blankly, "I've just come in and haven't sat down yet, and it's already over?!"

"Hooo..."

"Thug Legend... Thug Legend... Thug Legend..."

The audience went crazy. At first, many people were still laughing at the Thug Legend, but in the next minute, they had won!

The host finally found his voice. "Won, our Thug Legend won. It's so exciting! It only took them one minute to end the battle! Everyone in the Thug Legend has excellent combat powers and skills... Let's cheer for them! Where's the applause? Where are the cheers..."

Clap, Clap, Clap...

"Ohhhh..."

"Thug..."

The host swallowed. *Shit, how should I announce this? Even I didn't see clearly what combat skills the Thug Legend had used!*

In a private room, Bao Jin was dumbfounded. He rubbed his eyes and took a deep breath. *Fourth Academy? Are... They going to come back?*

At the moment, Xia Xiaochan and the others were waving at the audience. Unlike the waving in the beginning, they waved quite casually this time.

Le Renkuang was shouting, "We are the Thug Legend from the Fourth Academy of the Blue Sea Town..."

"Fourth Academy... Fourth Academy..."

The audience shouted in excitement.

Many of the audience members were students from the other three academies. Now they were stunned. What? Fourth Academy? When did these students pop up? How are they so strong?

Some people almost burst into tears. Damn, if I had known that the Fourth Academy was so strong, I would have bet on them winning.

And Han Fei and the others had returned to the backcourt lounge.

Bao Jin was already waiting here.

Bao Jin looked incredulous. "Kids, are you, are you really great fishing masters?"

Xia Xiaochan said blankly, "Of course. Although our academy only has five students, we can compete with the other three academies."

Bao Jin gasped. He recalled the legend of the Blue Sea Arena, a legend about the Fourth Academy. The Thug Academy once swept across the Blue Sea Arena. So now they...

“Gulp.”

Zhang Xuanyu said lazily, “When can we meet our next opponents?”

Bao Jin said with a wry smile, “Well, because your strength is beyond our expectations, we need to re-arrange the fighting teams. Would you please come back tomorrow?”

Han Fei scratched his belly. “No more fighting today?”

Bao Jin was helpless. *I only arranged weak teams for you guys and they wouldn't be able to hold out for one minute under your attacks! Besides, no team would be willing to fight you today!*

At this moment, he glimpsed behind the passage, a group of people were packing up and about to leave the arena. As soon as they saw Bao Jin, they complained, “Old Bao, you should have chosen an opponent of a similar level for us! Did you mean to put us on the spot?!”

...

Han Fei and his teammates had to go back to the academy. It was useless to wait there anyway.

At the same time, the other three academies in Blue Sea Town were in an uproar, so were the people in the entire Blue Sea Town.

Many people's first reaction was asking incredulously, “Are there still students in the Fourth Academy?”

The Third Academy.

Ye Nanfei smiled bitterly when he heard the news. Sure enough, when he heard Han Fei said that he was going to the Fourth Academy, he knew that the Fourth Academy was about to come back!

The students who fought Han Fei that time all ran over and wanted to hear Ye Nanfei's opinion on this matter.

Ye Nanfei instructed, “Go to the arena to watch their fight tomorrow! Maybe after watching it, you will know what kind of academy the Fourth Academy is.”

It was the same for the other two academies. At the moment, the presidents of the first and second academies were meeting.

“Bai Congye has finally found the heirs to the Thug Academy!”

“Alas! The Thugs are coming back. I don't know if it's a good thing or a bad thing.”

“I still remember the tragedy that year... I don't know whether these little guys can go further or not.”

“Well, if they have this strength... I am afraid that the top 100 list this year will be changed a lot.”

“Alas!”

Chapter 159: The Thugs Deserve Their Reputations Indeed

The next day.

When Han Fei and his teammates arrived at the Bihai Arena, they found that it was already overcrowded. Countless people held tickets as they rushed inside.

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Wow, running an arena must be damn profitable..."

Xia Xiaochan was helpless. "We can't afford opening one!"

Le Renkuang clicked his tongue. "Isn't the hot pot restaurant of The Fish Dragons going to open soon? It will also make a lot of money."

Everyone despised him in their hearts. Are you thinking of making money? You just want to eat for free!

"Han Fei, Han Fei..."

Han Fei suddenly heard a familiar voice. Looking around, he saw He Xiaoyu, Wang Baiyu, Xia Wushuang, and the others.

Han Fei was surprised. "Huh? Why are you guys here?"

He Xiaoyu ran over and looked at Han Fei up and down. "Did you really enter the Fourth Academy? When Xiang Nan told me that, I didn't believe it. Wow, you are famous now."

"Famous?"

He Xiaoyu said excitedly, "Yes! Do you know that these people all came to watch your team fight?"

"Huh?"

Wang Baiyu smiled and said, "I heard that you are all great fishing masters?"

Wang Baiyu's eyes flickered. As he expected, Han Fei did have secrets. He had been suspecting why Han Fei's strength improved so fast. Now, he was still an intermediate fishing master, but Han Fei was already a great fishing master.

Han Fei smiled awkwardly and scratched his belly. "Well, by a fluke..."

At this time, Xia Xiaochan popped up from behind Han Fei and asked curiously, "Is this your friend?"

Zhang Xuanyu smiled. "Girl, I have something for you."

He Xiaoyu gave Zhang Xuanyu a stunned look, her face slightly reddish. This man is so handsome!

"Huh? What is it?"

Zhang Xuanyu said with a smile, "Open your hand."

He Xiaoyu opened her hand foolishly, but Zhang Xuanyu held her hand. "Me, do you want me?"

He Xiaoyu's little face immediately flushed. She was stunned for a while until Zhang Xuanyu was kicked away by Han Fei.

Zhang Xuanyu said angrily, "Feifei! You're too much!"

Han Fei smiled. "Zhang Xuanyu, is your skin itchy?"

Zhang Xuanyu hid behind Le Renkuang. "You don't understand! There is a feeling called love at first sight."

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei suspiciously. "Haha! Han Fei, is this your little girlfriend?"

He Xiaoyu stared angrily. "What kind of classmates do you have?!"

Han Fei sighed. "My fault. I shouldn't have made these friends... Are you guys coming in with us?"

He Xiaoyu's eyes flickered. "Can we?"

Han Fei smiled. "Sure."

The Thug Legend had a VIP room in the arena.

Through the window, they watched the arena where all seats were occupied and everyone was a bit shocked. Did all these people come to watch the Thug Legend team fight?

Soon, Bao Jin came into the VIP room and said to Han Fei with a smile, "Kids, according to your requirements, we have arranged the games you'll attend in the next ten days. Today, we've invited two teams composed of great fishing masters. You will fight them respectively in the morning and afternoon... Of course, if you feel it's too much, I can move the game in the afternoon to tomorrow."

Luo Xiaobai said coldly, "Too few."

Bao Jin: "???"

Bao Jin was stunned. Too few?

Le Renkuang said, "Two games are too few. Just invite as many teams as you can! We are in a hurry."

Bao Jin: "???"

Everyone: "???"

Xia Xiaochan continued, "We mean, at least 10 games a day. Two games are too few. It's a waste of our time."

Bao Jin gasped. These kids are really arrogant! 10 games a day? As the head of the arena, what he wanted was to make the best of the resources. If the Thug Legend came here every day, the arena would have so many audiences every day.

Luo Xiaobai said indifferently, "We will not go until we win a hundred games. So, you can arrange as many games as you can."

Bao Jin gaped. A hundred-game winning streak? Is this their goal? Yes, in the history of the Blue Sea Town, only two teams won this glory! And one of them was from the Fourth Academy.

Do they want to make a comeback now? But why are they so confident? They are only junior great fishing masters, aren't they?

He Xiaoyu and the others were stunned. What the hell? A hundred-game winning streak?! But this place was full of strong masters! How could it be possible?

Bao Jin said seriously, "No problem. You can count on me. If you won't leave until you win a hundred games, then I can guarantee that you can attend at least dozens of games every day."

Bao Jin left excitedly. When he went out of the door, he clenched his fists excitedly. A hundred-game winning streak! The Blue Sea Arena rose to fame because of the two hundred-game winning streaks. If it appeared again, the Blue Sea Arena would come to a new height.

Bao Jin said to one of his men, "Come on, now, summon all the teams available. And inform the entire Blue Sea Town that we invite all the great fishing master teams to participate in the games with a payment of a thousand mid-quality pearls. If any team wins against the Thug Legend, they will win 10,000 mid-quality pearls."

The waiter was stunned and Bao Jin growled, "Go!"

In the VIP room, Xiang Nan exclaimed, "Is your goal? A one hundred game winning streak?"

Wang Baiyu looked unconvinced. "This has only happened twice in history, and the last one was more than 30 years ago."

Luo Xiaobai calmly said, "Records are bound to be broken. Let's go. The game is about to begin."

Han Fei shrugged. "She is the captain. She has the final say."

Watching Han Fei and his teammates leave, He Xiaoyu and the others gaped.

Xia Wushuang looked at Wang Baiyu. "Do you think they can achieve their goal?"

Wang Baiyu frowned. "In theory, it's almost impossible. But let's wait and see!"

Chen Qing asked He Xiaoyu, "He Xiaoyu, did you find that the little girl beside Han Fei is gorgeous?"

Xiang Nan nodded. "Yes."

Jia Tong looked at the others. "Me too."

Wang Baiyu smiled. "Yes, He Xiaoyu, you have a competitor."

He Xiaoyu scoffed. "Gee, what are you talking about? Watch the game..."

With that, she turned her head away. That girl is really beautiful! Even I felt attracted to her. Is Han Fei in love with her?

He Xiaoyu shook her head. No, Han Fei is so fat. No girl will fall in love with him.

...

In the arena.

The host was roaring, "Today, from your cheers, I can see your enthusiasm for today's game. Yesterday, the Thug Legend team beat the Three Swordsmanship League within a minute. Today, will the legend continue? Now let's welcome the first team today, Deep Sea Wild Wolves. It is worth mentioning that

the captain of the Deep Sea Wild Wolves owns a powerful Deep Sea Wolf Fish. They used to dominate the level-two fishery and they once won seven battles in a row..."

"Ohhhh..."

"Come on, Deep Sea Wild Wolves!"

"You must hold on for one minute."

"Brothers, if you don't want to die, play your trump card as soon as the game begins."

The members of the Deep Sea Wild Wolves were stunned. What are you shouting? Is it certain that we'll be defeated? We are completely different from the kind of garbage teams like the Three Swordsmanship League!

On the other side, Luo Xiaobai was analyzing the competition. "Their captain Lin Lang is a hunter and has a Deep Sea Wolf Fish. The team members are all hunters, all..."

Xia Xiaochan interrupted her, "Leave Lin Lang to me."

"OK, Lin Lang is yours. Han Fei, Le Renkuang, Zhang Xuanyu, stay by my side. I'll tell you where they are. Let's defeat them in one blow."

On the field, when the Thug Legend team walked out, the audience burst into a loud cheer.

The host continued his announcements, "...Thug Legend, let's look forward to their performance today... The game starts..."

In the spectator seats, at least hundreds of people from the three academies were watching. At the moment, they didn't speak. They needed to watch at least one game before they judged the strength of the Thug Legend.

"Fuse."

Both sides shouted "Fuse" and only Han Fei shouted, "Attach." However, his voice was drowned in the wave of cheers and no one heard it.

All five members on the opposite side disappeared from the field.

So did Xia Xiaochan.

With Luo Xiaobai as the center, thousands of vines wriggled on the ground. In a minute, the 100-meter range was covered by dense vines.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Somewhere on the field, Xia Xiaochan seemed to be fighting with Lin Lang. There were only glints of knives in the air and no figures could be seen.

Suddenly, Luo Xiaobai said, "18 meters to the left."

Le Renkuang immediately patted his armor box and the flow of weapons poured out like a long dragon.

"16 meters ahead, left, in the air."

Zhang Xuanyu grinned. "Spirit Strike... Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea..."

Luo Xiaobai continued, "Han Fei, 12 meters on the right and 8 meters behind."

Chapter 160: A Ten-Game Winning Streak

As soon as Luo Xiaobai said so, two knives darted at Han Fei from behind. Then an astonishing scene appeared. Han Fei didn't move but pulled out his fishing rod. With a wave of his rod, the fishhook, like a wandering snake, shot out in an instant.

"Instant Hook..."

At the moment Han Fei's fish hook shot out, hundreds of vines on the right of Luo Xiaobai suddenly jumped up.

"Spirit absorbing."

"Spiral Strike."

Han Fei jumped backwards. Everyone saw this fatty stepping through the air as his his rod rotated like a spiral.

BAM!

A figure was sent flying, vomiting blood and then he fell to the ground, tied tightly.

On the other side, the vines were shattered, but the hunter was completely exposed to everyone's sight. Even though the vines were chopped madly, this person was still pulled to Han Fei.

"Slingshot! Go!"

The hunter was not given a chance to escape at all and was taken to his knees.

On the other side, the hunter that Zhang Xuanyu faced was the most unlucky one. Before he realized what had happened, Zhang Xuanyu's rod had smashed at him. Being hit by the rod seven times in a row, he passed out.

Le Renkuang's opponent was slightly better. Hunters excelled in explosiveness and speed. Although he was cut all over his body, he managed to run away.

But just after he ran away, the captain Lin Lang fell from the sky and layed on the ground groaning.

The host was dumbfounded. How shall I commentate on the game? They are all invisible!

The audience was silent.

The students of the three academies who came to watch the game were shocked. Is this the Fourth Academy that they used to look down upon? Is this the strength of the perfect combination?

In the VIP room.

Xia Wushuang swallowed. "Wow, they're strong!"

Xiang Nan widened his eyes. "They're not strong but super strong! The hunters have no power to fight back at all under their attacks!"

Chen Qing took a breath. "That beautiful girl defeated the captain of the Deep Sea Wild Wolves in half a minute? I haven't seen her appear. The moment she appeared, she had already won..."

He Xiaoyu patted her chest and took a deep breath. This battle had been beyond her understanding.

In the stands.

A student of the First Academy exclaimed, "Very strong, whether it's their cooperation or individual combat power! It was not that the Deep Sea Wild Wolves were weak, but that their position was exposed as soon as they moved. The captain of the Thug Legend is a manipulator and her perception ability is extremely strong. So they have nowhere to hide."

A student of the Second Academy added, "No, we've gotta tell this matter to the leaders of our school. We can't just sit by. Otherwise, the Fourth Academy will become the number one in the Blue Sea Town in less than three days."

Ye Nanfei from the Third Academy also came to watch the battle. He said calmly to the students around him, "Did you see that? This is the advantage of the perfect combination. Before the spirit gatherer shows up, the manipulator has already controlled the whole battlefield."

Hearing his words, the student swallowed. Those who had fought Han Fei took a deep breath. The flexibility and power of this manipulator really opened their eyes.

The five members of the Three Swordsmanship Leagues were also watching. A big man touched his own head and said, "Haha, that's good! I thought this team would last longer but they were defeated soon too. Their result is no better than ours."

The female captain slapped him on the head. "What are you happy about?! Is it something to be proud of to be crushed by a group of kids?"

The host shouted, "They won again! The Thug Legend team continues to present us with a legendary battle. It only took them one and a half minutes to win! My dear friends, what an amazing number it is! Let's cheer for the Thug Legend. Applaud..."

"Thug Legend... Thug Legend..."

The arena accommodating more than 50,000 people was boiling. The Deep Sea Wild Wolves were defeated in the blink of an eye, which proved the strength of the Fourth Academy.

They gathered around Luo Xiaobai but didn't go back to rest. Luo Xiaobai looked at the host. "Can we start the next game now?"

The host was shocked. "Are you sure you don't need to rest?"

"Yes."

Someone in the stands shouted, "They don't need to rest! They crushed their opponents so quickly that they aren't tired at all! Come on, get the next game started."

“The next game... The next game...”

With the surging hubbubs of the audience, the host stood up and stepped on the table with one foot. “Let’s invite the second team. They once won ten games in a row. Among them are a manipulator, a spirit gatherer, and three soul warriors. How will the Thug Legend win in the face of such a team? Let’s wait and see... Now let’s welcome the Armor Torrent Team.”

Han Fei laughed. “Kuangkuang, let’s solve them alone!”

Le Ren wondered. “Huh? Now?”

Han Fei said indifferently, “Our goal is a hundred-game winning streak. Let’s fight a quick battle.”

Le Renkuang sighed. “Okay! I feel that after achieving the goal, I can lose at least 50 pounds!”

Han Fei sighed. “Yes! We’ll be more handsome than Zhang Xuanyu!”

The host shouted, “The game begins!”

“Fuse.”

Then everyone saw Han Fei and Le Renkuang run to opposite sides like fools.

“Huh? What are they going to do?”

“Do they want to fight two on five?”

The eyes of the manipulator from the other team lit up. Do the two want to fight the five of us?”

The eyes of the three soul warriors also lit up. Are you serious? Do you guys think we are weaklings?

“Sprint...”

Han Fei and Le Renkuang suddenly rushed forward as fast as hunters.

“Scar of War Shadows.”

“Violent War Body.”

These two fatties, like savage behemoths, pounced at their opponents head-on, but it was a pity that there was no armorist here. But even if there was one, so what? The duty of soul warriors was to stand on the front line and block all enemies.

BAM!

As dust rose, two figures shot out like arrows from a string.

A soul warrior was startled and shouted, “Quick, control the two fatties.”

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled. “Hey, you should be careful of me, Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea.”

Xia Xiaochan suddenly appeared beside the other party’s spirit gatherer. “Who said I would fight the manipulator?”

At the next moment, the 3 members of the other team lost their combat powers. As for the remaining two, one was fighting Zhang Xuanyu hard, and the manipulator was dumbfounded. I haven't used my combat skills but the three of my teammates are already defeated?! So I have to face the two fatties and a hunter alone?!

In the end, the manipulator wrapped himself up, however, in less than a second, Xiao Xiaochan shattered his protective cover just like what she did to the Three Swordsmanship League.

The remaining soul warrior surrendered. "OK, OK, you won."

The host: "???"

The host felt he was about to lose his job. The Thug Legend ended each game so quickly! He didn't even have the time to comment!

"Thug Legend... Thug Legend..."

The audience cheered one wave after another. Although the battle seemed simple, the Thug Legend had two landslide victories in a row. Their opponents had no power to fight back at all.

Luo Xiaobai looked at the host. "Next game."

Then...

One game...

Two games...

Five games...

In the ensuing battles, only a team with double armorists held up for four minutes, all other teams were defeated within three minutes.

Outside the Blue Sea Arena.

The staff had been shouting, "Betting has stopped for today. Betting has stopped for today."

Someone said angrily, "Why stop? It's said that the Thug Legend team has low odds!"

The staff thought to himself, Shit, the odds are low, but we're still losing money! These thugs are so f*cking strong. We've found them ten opponents, none of which survived.

In the tenth game.

Han Fei made a spirit gathering circle underfoot and infused spiritual energy directly into his four teammates' bodies. Soon, they were full of energy again.

Luo Xiaobai shouted, "Next game."

A member of the other party came out, however, said to the host. "We admit defeat!" Then, he turned around and left.

Le Renkuang cheered, "We've won ten games!"

The others: “???”

Outside the arena, Bao Jin said helplessly to his men, “Change all their opponents to intermediate fishing master teams. Junior ones are no match for them at all.”