

Chapter 16: Retaliation

He Xiaoyu was tempted. She regretted giving away a bowl of Swallowed Spirit Soup just now, and Han Fei said that he would pay her a bowl if she lent him her rod.

She thought that Han Fei was silly. He owed her a Crimson Sea Fruit, and she did not lose any Swallowed Spirit Soup. She was so smart.

Han Fei, on the other hand, swaggered away with the rod.

One bowl of Swallowed Spirit Soup equaled one point of spiritual energy. Could there be a faster way of advancement?

Han Fei kicked in the gate of Class One's cultivating ground.

The students of Class One were furious to see Han Fei. You've come again? Do you really think we dare not beat you up?

Hu Kun asked, "Han Fei, what do you want?"

Han Fei said, "Nothing! I'm happy that I made a breakthrough today, so I've come to duel."

Han Fei declared, "Whoever defeats me will have this bamboo rod. It was collected from the bottom of a level-one fishery and is definitely worth ten mid-quality pearls. What do you say?"

He Xiaoyu grew anxious. She pulled Han Fei back and said, "It's mine! My father will kill me if I lose it."

Someone immediately jumped out. "Bring it on! You're rather cocky for a piece of level-four garbage. Han Fei, your bamboo rod is mine."

Few people on the island had a bamboo rod. Most of them were fishing masters. He Xiaoyu's father only got her one because he loved her. The guy dared not rob her of it, but if he could win it in a duel, it would belong to him.

Hum...

Their hands glittered, a sign that spiritual energy was emerging.

"Han Fei, there's no turning back now."

Han Fei said, "I'm not turning back. However, while I'll give you the bamboo rod if I lose, what will you give me if you fail?"

The young man said, "You can have my iron rod."

Han Fei said, "How about this? If I win, you need to give me a bowl of Swallowed Spirit Soup."

The young man thought that it was no big deal. The Swallowed Spirit Soup was offered for free every five days. It was not nearly as precious as the bamboo rod.

“All right, it’s a deal.”

The young man was quite excited. He thought that the bamboo rod was already his. He hit Han Fei rather heavily.

However, Han Fei hit back with the bamboo rod equally ruthlessly, with a mischievous smile.

BAM!

The collision of the two rods caused such a huge blast that the young man was instantly blown away. His rod was broken into halves, and his hands were shaking and bleeding. His face couldn’t be paler.

“That’s impossible! That’s impossible! How can you be so strong?”

Hu Kun, Lu Lingzhi, and He Xiaoyu were all dumbfounded. The guy was knocked down after only one attack when they were at the same level?

Han Fei sneered. You really think I’m level four? Why would I challenge you if I was a regular level-four? What surprised him was that the attack cost eight points of spiritual energy, which meant a yellow fish!

But on second thought, he had won a bowl of Swallowed Spirit Soup, which could increase the upper bound of his spiritual energy storage by one point. That was definitely worth it.

Han Fei immediately shouted, “Next!”

Some people lost confidence, but the bamboo rod was still too tempting.

Another young man stood out. Just as he was about to speak, Han Fei immediately began the fight!

Clang...

Under the thunderous explosion of spiritual energy, both of them became pale. However, Han Fei swept with the bamboo rod without thinking, unleashing all his strength.

His opponent was flung away into the wall, vomiting blood and unable to stand up again.

“Next!”

He Xiaoyu was shocked. How could the guy be so good? He only learned the technique this morning! Was he really untalented?

Hu Kun looked awful. He was also surprised that Han Fei was so good. He had thought that he could catch the angel’s attention, but Tang Ge stole his thunder. Was he going to be eclipsed by a piece of garbage now? Hu Kun immediately hinted to his friend.

“Han Fei, since you’re here for duels, I assume you welcome all opponents. I, Wang Ming, am a level-five fisher, and I also practice Sweeping Stick. Do you dare to duel with me?”

Han Fei said, “Of course! But since your level is above mine, you need to pay two bowls of Swallowed Spirit Soup.”

“All right, two bowls it is.”

The battle began quickly. Han Fei was not scared at all but simply attacked, swept, and pierced just like before.

Han Fei launched three heavy attacks at the very beginning. His opponent was rather shocked. Did the guy have unlimited spiritual energy? A level-four fisher was only supposed to have eighty points of spiritual energy.

Han Fei's heavy hits should've cost a dozen points each time. How many times had he struck?

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Everybody blinked every time their weapons clashed. How could the guy still fight?

BAM...

His opponent was thrown away. Breathing heavily, Han Fei said, "Next! Are there more?"

After seven consecutive sweeps, Han Fei knocked the guy out again, not giving him a chance to fight back.

Everybody was greatly shocked. Han Fei could defeat a level-five fisher?

A bunch of people jumped out the next second.

He Xiaoyu pulled Han Fei's sleeve and said, "Wait, you can't fight on. You'll lose if you continue."

Han Fei smiled and shouted, "Where is my soup? Why are my four bowls of soup still not here?"

Everybody could tell that Han Fei had been worn out. However, the absorption of the Swallowed Spirit Soup would take a long time. How much spiritual energy could Han Fei regain if he drank it now?

A few minutes later, the soup was delivered.

The students looked awful. They were mad that they lost four bowls of soup so easily.

Han Fei gave a bowl to He Xiaoyu. "We're even now."

Han Fei chugged the three bowls of soup without stopping.

Han Fei took a deep breath and realized that his spiritual energy had reached 300 points. It was a profitable deal.

Han Fei shouted, "I feel that I can kill a big meat turtle! Who's next?"

Someone said suspiciously, "He must be pretending! Take him down!"

Then, Han Fei charged at him with his rod and jumped at him.

The guy was astounded. "When did I say I want to fight with you?"

BAM...

After a collision, the guy's iron rod was broken, and he vomited blood on the ground.

"You're shameless! When did he say that he would challenge you?"

Han Fei said, "He said that he would take me down. That's a declaration of war. I didn't know that he was so useless."

"That's enough!"

Hu Kun stepped forward and said, "Han Fei, what's the meaning of this?"