

Chapter 161: Image Spokesperson

When they returned to the VIP room, He Xiaoyu and the others looked at them as if looking at a bunch of monsters, especially Xia Xiaochan and Luo Xiaobai.

It could be said that Xia Xiaochan solved the captain of the other team, Luo Xiaobai controlled all the people who could be controlled, and Han Fei and the other two were just attacking, attacking, attacking.

He Xiaoyu suddenly asked, "Are we going to eat hot pot?"

Le Renkuang's eyes lit up. "Yes, yes! Girl, you get me."

Zhang Xuanyu slapped Le Renkuang away. "Girl, how about going to our school to eat hot pot? There are mountains, rivers, and woods over there. Eating hot pot there will be a pleasure."

He Xiaoyu took a step back. "Well... Forget it!"

Han Fei said crossly, "That's enough! The Fish Dragons have already begun to purchase stores in the floating Island. Now the hot pot restaurants are being renovated. Let's go there to eat!"

At this time, Bao Jin came to tell them, "Kids, you may have to wait for three days for the next game."

Luo Xiaobai frowned. "Why so long?"

Bao Jin said, wiping his sweat, "After all, it is not easy to find proper teams for you. In these three days, we'll try to find the best teams for you."

Le Renkuang murmured, "Any team will do. We just want to finish the task as soon as possible so that we can get the second brocade sachet quickly."

He Xiaoyu shot Le Renkuang a cold glare. "Shut up."

Le Renkuang knew that he shouldn't say that and shut up quickly. But the other had heard him. Both Bao Jin and Wang Baiyu were wondering what the "second brocade sachet" meant...

Bao Jin thought that they wanted a hundred-game winning streak just to complete a task. Once the task was over, they wouldn't come again.

And Wang Baiyu thought that Han Fei was doing what the first brocade sachet asked them to do. But this task was already so hard. What about the second one? Would there be a third one... Did the Fourth Academy have any secrets?

Outside the Blue Sea Arena, Han Fei and the others were surrounded as soon as they came out.

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

The crowd was utterly excited. Many people raised their hands and cheered and some swarmed around them. Of course, they didn't come for Han Fei and Le Renkuang.

"Xia Xiaochan, Xia Xiaochan... I like you..."

"Luo Xiaobai, I like you..."

“Brother Yu, I like you so much!”

“Brother Yu, want a girlfriend? I can stay with you...”

“Brother Yu, I’d like to go to sea with you...”

Han Fei and Le Renkuang were dumbfounded beside them. What’s wrong with these people? Are they only fans of the three?

Xia Xiaochan and Luo Xiaobai didn’t have as many fans as Zhang Xuanyu, especially Luo Xiaobai who looked so cold. But Zhang Xuanyu was different. There were so many girls shouting, “Brother Yu” fanatically which was a bit hilarious.

Zhang Xuanyu seemed to be enjoying it, beckoning to the girls with a smile.

“Han Fei, would you like to be my boyfriend?”

Han Fei looked and his face turned green. It was a girl who was even chubbier than an Iron-Head Fish.

Han Fei immediately pushed Le Renkuang forward and shouted, “I’m already in love. He isn’t. He is looking for a girlfriend.”

Le Renkuang: “???”

Le Renkuang was panicked. Although he was a fatty, it didn’t mean that he liked fat girls!

Xia Xiaochan’s face turned green too. “I’m also in a relationship. I’m seeing Han Fei. Get lost.”

Han Fei: “???”

Xia Xiaochan glanced at Zhang Xuanyu who was beaming with smiles and the terrified Le Renkuang and explained to Han Fei in a low voice, “I can’t say I’m in love with Xiaobai, right?”

“Gosh...”

Xiang Nan almost fell to the ground. Xia Xiaochan! How could such a beautiful girl fall in love with Han Fei? Did she like fat people?

Jia Tong murmured in disappointment, “Oh, I’m lovelorn... I seem to see a Spirit Swallowing Fish dating an Iron-Head Fish. Oh, my eyes!”

Wang Baiyu: “...”

He Xiaoyu widened her eyes and pouted, stunned.

Han Fei was stunned too. Didn’t you only want to make me a deal? When did I agree to be your boyfriend?!

Many people began to howl and curse Han Fei.

“Fatty, are you worthy of such a pretty girl?”

“I’m gonna kill you!”

“I challenge you to a duel!”

Only Zhang Xuanyu was still smiling cheerfully. He even walked into the crowd, and many girls threw themselves at him... And he didn't reject it at all...

Zhang Xuanyu looked satisfied. "Haha, please don't be excited. We're going to a Fish Dragon Hotpot Restaurant to eat hot pot. Does anyone go with me?"

"Me, me..."

"Let's go together."

"Brother Yu, I want to sit at the same table as you!"

"Brother Yu, I can pick the dish for you."

"Brother Yu, I can pay the bill for you."

Everyone: "..."

...

In the Fish Dragon Hot Pot Restaurant.

Li Gang was directing the workers to renovate the store.

"Hurry up, hang up the sign. We will start business tomorrow."

"Have you replenished the stock? Come on, put the fishes into water."

"Are the seasonings ready? From tomorrow on, we'll offer a 50% discount. We must have many customers."

"You guys go check the other shops. Have they been ready? All the 10 shops will be open at half price tomorrow."

Suddenly, someone said, "Brother Gang, you see..."

Li Gang shot up. "See what?! Just do your job!"

"No, Brother Gang, it seems that someone has come to make trouble."

"Huh?"

Li Gang looked back and his face turned green. How many people are there? Thousands?

Li Gang burst into a cold sweat. "Come on, everybody run... No, it's too late. Remember to cover your heads when you are beaten by them. I'll turn to Young Master for help."

But then, Li Gang saw Zhang Xuanyu! The guy was surrounded and pushed in by a group of little girl fans.

Li Gang swallowed. "Wait, it doesn't seem right..."

Zhang Xuanyu waved at Li Gang. "Uncle Gang... Prepare the hot pot. The customers are here."

Li Gang: "???"

The members of the Fish Dragons: “???”

They were stunned. Our stores haven’t opened yet. Are they already so famous?

Li Gang shivered and shouted at the staff members, “Move, move! Open the doors to welcome the guests... Let’s open in advance...”

Han Fei jumped from behind the crowd. “Reserve the private room for me, my private room.”

Seeing Han Fei behind the crowd, Li Gang rushed upstairs immediately.

After a moment.

Li Gang failed to get Han Fei a private room. All the private rooms were occupied. He tried his best and could only get him a table in the hall.

Li Gang almost cried. “Young Master, I’m so sorry. I’ve failed to keep your room exclusive.”

Han Fei patted him on the shoulder. “I know you have done your best. By the way, give each guest today two sets of Fish Dragon Cards for free.”

Li Gang’s eye’s slit up. “Yes, Young Master.”

Xia Xiaochan was curious. “What are those?”

Han Fei smiled mysteriously. “You will find out soon.”

The seats were all occupied. Some people who failed to get a seat left in disappointment and some were still waiting for seats.

Han Fei stood up and said, “Please be quiet, everyone, listen to me...”

Someone muttered, “Who wants to listen to you? Are you a beautiful girl?”

Two sets of Fish Dragon Cards appeared in Han Fei’s hands and he said, “The boss of the Fish Dragon Hotpot Restaurants is us, the Thug Legend. To thank you for your support, we offer all customers a 50% discount today...”

“Wow...”

“Your shops?”

“Isn’t your Fourth Academy down and out?”

“Are you trying to trick us into eating here?”

Han Fei shouted, “Calm down. Be quiet... Please listen to me. Today, you are not only offered a 50% discount, but we’ve also prepared a small gift for you. A-gang, distribute the Fish Dragon Cards.”

Dozens of members of The Fish Dragons served The Fish Dragon Cards table by table.

“What are these? Isn’t this the scale of Green Turtle?”

“Huh? Interesting. The scales have Blade Fish and Tentacle Lobster patterns, which are quite realistic.”

“This carving technique is good!”

“Han Fei, what are these used for?”

“Yeah, what is this? Why are there numbers on the scales?”

Han Fei smiled. “No hurry. Let me show you, A-Gang...”

As Han Fei explained the rules, Li Gang and three others put a small table in the hall and they began to play Fish Dragon Card. Soon, people learned how to play it.

Someone muttered, “Interesting! It seems fun.”

Someone shouted, “Does anyone want to play cards with me? Let’s make up a team of four?”

“Count me in...”

Chapter 162: Old Friends

The crowd immediately got addicted to playing with the cards.

Soon, everyone was playing it in the hot pot restaurant.

“Three and two, three Small White Fish and two Small White Shrimp.”

“Three Large Yellow Croakers and two Small White Shrimp.”

“Crush you to death, three Blade Fish and two Green Turtles.”

“A bomb, four Tentacles Lobsters.”

“Hurry up! My tummy is making a noise.”

...

Han Fei was very satisfied with his commercial promotion. When he returned to his table, the others were already playing cards. Han Fei took a glance. Xia Xiaochan had lousy cards, the best one being a Snakebelt.

Han Fei wondered, “Where is Zhang Xuanyu?”

Xia Xiaochan pouted her lips as a signal. “Above.”

Han Fei looked up, only to find that this bastard was sitting with a crowd of little girls on a table. Now he was surrounded by girls and some of them even tried to sit on his lap.

Han Fei shivered. Shameless! How can a person be so shameless?!

Suddenly, Xia Xiaochan said angrily to Han Fei, “Han Fei, you are too much. Why didn’t you introduce this to us earlier?! Humph!”

Han Fei: “???”

Le Renkuang echoed her, “Indeed. You should have shared these with us earlier.”

Han Fei said plainly, "All play and no work is unproductive. We need focus."

He Xiaoyu drew nearer. "Han Fei, how did you train in the Fourth Academy? Very hard, right? So your strength could improve so fast?"

As she spoke, she glanced at Xia Xiaochan.

Xia Xiaochan played the card and said, "We don't have regular training! We just practice, practice, and practice, and then we became great fishing masters. Zhang Xuanyu is too lazy to practice, so he is only a peak-level fishing master."

He Xiaoyu: "???"

Le Renkuang smiled awkwardly. "Xia Xiaochan means to practice hard and slash as many people as possible. As long as you slash enough people, you will surely become a great fishing master."

Xia Xiaochan gnashed her teeth. "Kuangkuang..."

He Xiaoyu: "..."

Han Fei scoffed. "Don't believe their bullshit. They practiced very hard."

He Xiaoyu heaved a sigh of relief. That's right. Who can easily become a great fishing master?

He Xiaoyu whispered to Han Fei, "I'm already an intermediate fishing master."

Han Fei was surprised. "Then you are making rapid progress!"

He Xiaoyu complained, "Who knows, you became a great fishing master so quickly!"

Wang Baiyu suddenly asked, "Will the Thug Academy enroll students this year? If you really accomplish a 100-game winning streak, there will be a lot of people desperate to enter your school."

After Han Fei went to the Fourth Academy, Wang Baiyu went to check the history of the Fourth Academy. Then he was taken aback. If he could, he also wanted to be a student there.

Xia Xiaochan paused and looked at Luo Xiaobai. "It seems... Not so easy to enter!"

Wang Baiyu raised his eyebrows. "Why do you say that?"

Xia Xiaochan pointed at Han Fei. "You can ask Han Fei. How did he get admitted?"

The others all looked at Han Fei, and the latter scratched his belly and said, "I was required to hold up for three minutes under the attacks of the four of them."

"Wow..."

Xia Wushuang, Xiang Nan, and Jia Tong couldn't help but tremble. Seriously? For three minutes?!

Wang Baiyu and He Xiaoyu were stunned. What? Are you talking about Xia Xiaochan and the other three? Are you kidding me? Of the 10 teams today, how many had held up for 3 minutes? And they were complete teams!

"Gulp!"

Xia Wushuang asked, "Han Fei, how long did you last?"

Han Fei paused. "Not long. I barely passed it. You know, I have a sturdy body."

Le Renkuang interjected, "Liar, you held up for nearly fifteen minutes until you were stopped by the teacher in the end."

Han Fei shot back, "At that time, you didn't use your full strength!"

"Gosh..."

Xia Wushuang was pouting. "He hurt my confidence. Can I change the table? I want to learn how to pick up girls with Zhang Xuanyu."

Jia Tong shook his head. "First of all, you have to look as handsome as him."

Xiang Nan: "..."

Xia Xiaochan secretly glanced at Han Fei without a word. But she knew that if a person jumped from one circle to another, it was difficult for him to go back.

At this time, someone over there exclaimed, "Wow! What kind of food is this? How can it have such a magical taste?"

"Oh, I haven't eaten yet, and I'm already drooling smelling the fragrance."

Someone shouted at Han Fei, "Han Fei, what is this?"

Han Fei responded loudly, "Hot pot, making The Fish Dragon's hot pot is a unique culinary skill of The Fish Dragons."

"Shit, it's damn delicious."

Someone tasted it and almost bit his tongue off.

Le Renkuang swallowed hard. "Haha, we eat it every day..."

These people came to see their idols. To their disappointment, Xia Xiaochan claimed to be in love with Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai didn't even look at them! And the bastard Zhang Xuanyu turned out to be such a playboy.

Fortunately, they didn't come in vain. This hot pot was really delicious! It could be said that it was the most delicious dish they had ever eaten in their lives, and it made up for their lovelorn sorrows.

...

Having dined and wined to satiety, Han Fei said goodbye to He Xiaoyu and the others.

He Xiaoyu asked, "Han Fei, can I go to the Fourth Academy to visit you?"

Before Han Fei responded, Luo Xiaobai said, "No."

He Xiaoyu frowned. "Why?"

Luo Xiaobai said indifferently, "If you can be admitted, you're welcome. But if you come to play, it will affect our cultivation. Besides, the Thug Academy is not a place that anyone can enter. Han Fei doesn't have the say."

Han Fei scratched his belly, embarrassed. "He Xiaoyu, I'll go find you later. Our school is really a special place."

He Xiaoyu pouted. "OK..."

...

Watching Han Fei leave, He Xiaoyu stomped hard. "Humph! Yes, she is strong! But why did she look down upon others?"

Wang Baiyu said calmly, "She didn't look down on anyone. This Luo Xiaobai is a very sensible person. There must be reasons for her refusing you. Maybe it's because of their way of cultivation or some other reasons."

Xiang Nan said with a sigh, "Xiaoyu, in fact, I suddenly felt that the gap between us and Han Fei grew bigger. Of the five people, the weakest one was Zhang Xuanyu, right? But, he could still beat a great fishing master although he is only a peak-level fishing master... As for the others, Xia Xiaochan solved his opponents almost in an instant. That fatty... Wang Baiyu, you are an armorer. What do you think of him..."

Wang Baiyu sighed. "I'm no match for him. I don't think any junior great fishing master can resist his Torrents of Knives and Swords."

Xia Wushuang also shook his head. "Yes! Needless to say, Luo Xiaobai is very strong. Not everyone can be the captain. There must be a reason for her to be the captain."

Chen Qing reminded them, "Don't forget, how did Han Fei survive the claw of the Purple-Tailed Scorpion King and kill it?"

Everyone was silent.

He Xiaoyu anxiously said, "But, even if they are all geniuses, so what? Is it necessary for Han Fei to alienate his old friends?"

Wang Baiyu smiled. "Han Fei did not alienate you, but his current circle, we can't jump in for the time being. If I've guessed correctly, the five of them are conducting an extremely important test or trial. A hundred-game winning streak in the arena is only their first goal. I don't know what they are doing, but this test must be very difficult. So, they need to cultivate. And if they need to cultivate, they can't waste much time on other things. Do you understand?"

He Xiaoyu's eyes dimmed. "... I'm going back to school."

...

On this side, Luo Xiaobai said indifferently, "Not one of them can be admitted to our school."

Han Fei said unhappily, "Don't treat everyone as a monster, okay? He Heyu also has an exotic spiritual beast, a Cardinal."

Xia Xiaochan tilted her head. "Han Fei, did you teach her something?"

"Huh?"

Xia Xiaochan said slyly, "I can see that her posture, strength of limbs, and points of balance when she is walking are a bit weird, kind of like your Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing."

Han Fei was surprised. "You even noticed that?"

Xia Xiaochan chuckled. "It seems that this little girl is special to you!"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "When I was in the village, He Xiaoyu was one of the two who treated me nicely in the school."

Zhang Xuanyu hugged Han Fei's neck. "So, just like me, you are also a friend of loneliness?"

Han Fei turned black. "F*ck off! I am not like you."

Luo Xiaobai still said indifferently, "Even so, she is not qualified. I admit that the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing is very powerful, but it's relative, especially after we learned our trump-card combat skills."

Han Fei frowned. "Don't judge a person merely on strength."

Han Fei was a little unhappy but he also sighed in his heart. Since he met Luo Xiaobai and the others, he knew that this world had a lot of geniuses.

Would he still be like an ordinary person in the future?

Chapter 163: Struck By Lightning

On the way back to school, the atmosphere was a little weird. There seemed to be some contradictions between Luo Xiaobai and Han Fei.

Boom...

Suddenly, thunder rumbled in the sky and people all rushed home, shouting, "Go home! It's about to rain."

Le Renkuang hurriedly said, "Oh, hurry back to school. Don't get wet with the new clothes we just bought."

Zhang Xuanyu sneered, "Are you stupid? Han Fei is here. He is a spirit gatherer and has learned Water Control Technique. With him here, the rain will not fall on you."

However, Han Fei shouted, "It's thundering and going to rain! Go home to bring the laundry in!"

Everyone: "???"

As soon as they ran to the plantation, heavy rain fell down.

When returning to school, Han Fei suddenly said, "I'm going to the mountains to practice Water Control Technique. This weather is very suitable for me to practice. Don't you disturb me!"

Le Renkuang waved. "Go, go! I'll stay in the treehouse."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "I'm going to make the breakthrough to be a great fishing master. Don't disturb me!"

Xia Xiaochan was surprised. "Are you going to make the breakthrough?"

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled. "Yes, I've been preparing for it. Now I'm ready."

Luo Xiaobai nodded blandly. "Well, I'm going to the library to see if there are any combat skills for manipulators..."

Xia Xiaochan looked left and right. "OK, then I'm going to the treehouse too!"

The crowd dispersed, and Han Fei went directly to the mountain. Instead of going to the cave halfway up the mountain, he rushed straight to the peak of the mountain and climbed to a height of more than two thousand meters where clouds and fog gathered. Then he found a big rock and sat down on it.

For so long, he had been waiting for thunderstorm weather in order to cover up his breakthrough of Void Fishing.

Han Fei took out the ultra-quality spiritual stone.

"Deduce."

The ultra-quality spiritual stone held in Han Fei's hand suddenly burst into a large amount of spiritual energy, which poured into Han Fei's body frantically.

"Huh? Why did the little calabash just flash?"

Han Fei was slightly stunned. The Demon Purification Pot had remained still for a long time, but it flashed just now.

After about three minutes, thunder rumbled in the sky, and the rain was getting heavier. Within several minutes, it turned into a downpour and was getting even heavier.

After about ten minutes, lightning flashed across the sky, and the vast sky was rendered a bit scary by lightning.

After thirty minutes, the Void Fishing had been deduced halfway.

Crack!

A bolt lightning went straight down. Before Han Fei realized what happened, he was struck by the lightning.

"Pu..."

Han Fei spurted a mouthful of blood out. His whole body went numb and his hair all stood on end.

"Shit, why did the lightning strike me?"

Boom...

Another lightning bolt hit him. Han Fei was stunned and smoke was coming from his mouth. Damn! I'm just cultivating! Why is this happening to me?!

Han Fei felt his body ache all over... Especially his internal organs.

He was horrified. Why would this lightning come for me? Come on... God, I didn't do anything bad. Why did you do this to me?

At the moment, the Demon Purification Pot flashed with a blue light and almost fused with the arc on its surface. In Han Fei's body, waves of spiritual energy were surging.

After the third lightning struck him, Han Fei felt scorched. If it weren't for his special physique, he would have died by now.

"Not good, the lightning wants to kill me, but I can't move now. What should I do? What should I do?"

With a thought from Han Fei, dozens of low-quality spiritual stones appeared in his hands.

"Indestructible Body!"

Han Fei could see arcs flashing on his body and making a crackling sound. Now he could do nothing but practice the Indestructible Body, which needed to constantly temper the body. Han Fei endured the skinning-like agony and concentrated on practicing the Indestructible Body. His flesh, blood and viscera contained a lot of energy at the moment.

"Pu..."

Han Fei vomited blood one mouthful after another. This was the result of the forced use of the Indestructible Body to temper his viscera. Han Fei skipped the step of flesh and blood tempering and went straight to temper his inner organs. He felt that if the lightning continued to strike him, his inner organs would be shattered.

Boom...

Xia Xiaochan and Le Renkuang sat in their respective treehouses, opened the windows, and looked at each other.

Le Renkuang exclaimed, "This rain is a bit too heavy! And the lightning is so fierce. They seem to have all fallen behind the mountain."

Xia Xiaochan supported her chin with a hand. "It's normal. It's not like we haven't seen this kind of weather before. But the lightning looks gorgeous."

Le Renkuang clicked his tongue. "I don't know why the two of them went to cultivate in such weather. What if they got struck by lightning..."

Imagining that scene, Le Renkuang shivered.

"The lightning fell behind the mountain, not at the foot of the mountain. But I think in such rainy weather, we should stay in the cave to eat barbecue."

Le Renkuang nodded. "Xia Xiaochan, I find that you're such a glutton! How many times did you steal Mr. Xiao Zhan's Bull Conches?"

"Get lost..."

The two were chattering through the window of the treehouses. Little did they know that Han Fei was almost killed by the lightning. His internal organs were damaged, his muscles were filled with the power of thunder, and his bones were cracked. Now he could only lay flat on his back.

Han Fei could only watch lightning come down on him one after another

"God, you are too much!"

"Damn! Isn't this enough?"

"Hollyshit, I'm dying..."

"Is anyone here? Help me!"

One hour later

The Void Fishing was finally successfully deduced.

A string of data appeared:

<Existing Art> Void Fishing (Spirit Level, Divine Quality)

<Third Level> Water Vein Technique

<Remarks> The first generic art in the ancient times, co-authored by the nine king-level masters. On the day when the book was finished, the heavens and earth whined, and the seas were billowy. It's the origin of all cultivation techniques.

Han Fei took a long breath. Finally, it was deduced. He used to deduce the art in a cave, so the lightning couldn't hit him. This time, he didn't stay in a cave, which was a big mistake!

Boom...

Another lightning bolt came down and Han Fei's chest was bleeding.

Han Fei was stunned. The deduction has been finished! Why is the lightning still striking me?

...

Under the mountain, in the treehouses, Le Renkuang and Xia Xiaochan saw Zhang Xuanyu dashing back.

Le Renkuang wondered, "Aren't you making the breakthrough? Are you finished?"

Zhang Xuanyu wiped the rain off his face. "Yes! I planned to consolidate my base. But lightning keep coming down and my eyelids kept twitching, so I'm not in the mood to continue to cultivate."

Xia Xiaochan yawned in boredom. "You deserve it."

Zhang Xuanyu laughed. "It's not me but Han Fei who deserves it. I saw him climb up to the mountain. Is he out of his mind to cultivate on the top of the mountain in such weather?"

Xia Xiaochan was surprised. "He climbed up to the mountain?"

Zhang Xuanyu was puzzled. "Yeah! I went into the mountain with him. I climbed only a few hundred meters, but when I saw him the last time, he had climbed up thousands of kilometers."

Xia Xiaochan frowned. "I'll check it out. Why do you guys cultivate in such weather? Let's play cards."

Le Renkuang agreed. "Good idea. I like it! It will be even better if we eat barbecue at the same time!"

Zhang Xuanyu nodded. "Yes. It's great to eat barbecue while playing cards."

Xia Xiaochan swooshed out. They were not afraid of rain, but rainy weather was not suitable for cultivation.

...

On the mountain, it had been fifteen minutes since the third level of Void Fishing was deduced and Han Fei was struck by lightning a dozen times more.

"Pu..."

Han Fei felt that he was going to vomit all his blood out. His inner organs were damaged and repaired over and over again!

The ultra-quality spiritual stone was already shattered. In addition to that, he had used nearly 40 pieces of low-quality spiritual stone.

However, they weren't wasted. Han Fei felt his strength seemed to be growing at an incredible speed. He didn't know whether it was because of Void Fishing or Indestructible Body. Anyway, his body was bursting with energy now.

To his amazement, the energy in his body was being spilt bit by bit and blending into his muscles and bones.

Han Fei tried to move his finger and succeeded. Was it because he wasn't struck by lightning in the last few deductions of the Void Fishing that he was struck so many times today?

After another fifteen minutes, Han Fei used another 10 low-quality spiritual stones. However, he was struck by lightning nearly half as much as before. This was good news.

"Han Fei?"

When Xia Xiaochan came over, she was shocked. Han Fei was literally a piece of human-shaped coal. She hurried up and tried to drag Han Fei away.

"Watch out..."

Chapter 164: Xia Xiaochan Went Crazy Again

Han Fei widened his eyes. Damn, why did Xia Xiaochan come? Didn't I tell her not to disturb me?

At that moment, Han Fei gathered all his strength and suddenly got Xia Xiaochan under his body.

Boom...

A bolt of lightning struck and Han Fei, who was hit by it, vomited a mouthful of blood on Xia Xiaochan's face.

Xia Xiaochan was stunned. Although most of the power of the lightning was blocked by Han Fei, Xia Xiaochan's entire body was also numb and blood oozed out of the corners of her mouth.

Xia Xiaochan was surprised. And she felt that when the power of lightning entered her body, her body seemed to be strengthened a bit.

After several minutes, Xia Xiaochan finally could move her body and she immediately said, "Let's go. Hurry up..."

However, Han Fei didn't move. At this moment, he looked just like a piece of coal and his clothes, stained with his blood and the dirt out of his body, had condensed into a shell. Han Fei said with difficulty, "We can't escape."

Xia Xiaochan tried to get up. "Why can't we escape..."

Boom...

Another lightning struck down. With a cough, Han Fei spurted blood again.

Xia Xiaochan's body went numb again.

Han Fei stared at her. I said we couldn't escape! Why didn't you listen to me and ran up here?

They stared at each other. Every minute or so, there was a bolt of lightning. Anyway, every time Xia Xiaochan was about to move, the lightning came down.

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Did you do anything evil? Why does the lightning keep striking you?"

"No idea. I just sat here and hadn't started to cultivate yet when it kept hitting me."

Xia Xiaochan said calmly. "Don't move."

Han Fei was helpless. "I didn't move!"

Xia Xiaochan blushed. Han Fei was almost naked and only covered with a black shell. And her clothes were also torn by the lightning and large pieces of her skin were exposed.

"Don't look at me."

Boom...

"Pu..."

After one minute

Han Fei widened his eyes, looking at Xia Xiaochan's almost naked body.

"Don't glare at me. I didn't mean it. We're still kids anyway."

"Ahhh!"

...

Under the mountain.

Le Renkuan and Zhang Xuanyu were dumbfounded.

Le Renkuang wondered. "What took Xia Xiaochan so long? It has been half an hour."

Zhang Xuanyu shrugged. "Xia Xiaochan must have sneak-attacked Han Fei. She likes it. Last time, when I was cultivating, she suddenly slashed me with a knife and almost cut my face."

At this time, Luo Xiaobai came back from the library and climbed into her treehouse. When she saw the two of them, she asked, "Where is Xiaochan?"

Le Renkuang said helplessly, "Went to the mountain to have a fight with Han Fei."

Luo Xiaobai frowned. "I remember Han Fei told us not to disturb him."

Zhang Xuanyu laughed. "Haha, you don't know Xia Xiaochan at all. Can she listen to him? Among us, she likes to fight the most."

Little did they know that on the top of the mountain at this moment, Xia Xiaochan almost went crazy. Her clothes were almost gone.

Han Fei's eyelids jumped crazily. "Don't panic. The lightning is getting less and less. I will..."

Boom...

"Ahhhhh!"

A minute later.

"Han Fei, you're shameless!"

"OK, OK, I am."

"I'm gonna kill you."

"Yes, yes, I'll let you kill me after we go back down the mountain."

"Get up."

"I can't move!"

"I'm gonna bite you to death... Yuck, yuck..."

Xia Xiaochan bit off a piece of the hard shell on Han Fei's shoulder.

Han Fei reminded her. "Be careful. Don't break your teeth."

Xia Xiaochan was furious and bit again.

"Ah... Ouch..."

Han Fei was helpless. "The shell is too tough for your teeth. Look, it's like my armor."

Xia Xiaochan glared at him in rage. "Shut up, damn you! You are dead meat! I swear I will kill you."

“I told you not to come to me.”

Xia Xiaochan kept cursing. “Why won’t the lightning strike you to death? Humph!”

Xia Xiaochan just wished a few more bolts of lightning would come down on Han Fei and destroy his brain.

But the rain had gradually decreased and lightning seemed to be much less. There was lightning every minute or two just now, but now for a long time, no lightning had fallen. And they finally could move their bodies.

BAM!

Han Fei was pushed away by Xia Xiaochan. Then she looked at herself and immediately hid behind the big rock in shame.

Xia Xiaochan stuck out her head and said angrily, “Clothes.”

“Where?”

“Fool! In the Sea Swallowing Seashell! We bought a lot of clothes.”

Han Fei had thrown the Sea Swallowing Seashell into Forge the Universe. He immediately took out a suit from the seashell and handed it to Xia Xiaochan behind the rock.

Han Fei instructed, “Xia Xiaochan, don’t come out. Let me take a shower and get rid of the shell on me first.”

Xia Xiaochan said nothing. Han Fei’s body gave a sudden jolt and large pieces of the black shell fell. Han Fei found that he lost weight again. Now he only weighed 300 pounds or so. Although he was still fat, he was completely different from before.

Han Fei felt full of strength, his muscles didn’t hurt, his internal organs were repaired, and his bones weren’t sour.

Suddenly, Han Fei felt a wind behind him. He looked back, only to see Xia Xiaochan stab at him with double daggers. She had activated Supreme Stab and fire could be seen even in the void of her eyes.

Han Fei turned around and ducked it. Xia Xiaochan covered her eyes in the mid-air and was about to fall down the cliff.

Han Fei grabbed Xia Xiaochan with a jerk. “Where are you going to jump?”

Xia Xiaochan turned into a shadow, flashed across the ground, and hid behind the rock. “Han Fei, you are shameless, mean, nasty, gross... Hurry up, put your clothes on.”

Xia Xiaochan kept cursing behind the rock, while Han Fei stood in the rain and looked at the surrounding floating islands.

Gradually, Xia Xiaochan’s voice disappeared, but no one came out. Han Fei looked back. “Xia...”

The next second, Han Fei’s face changed drastically.

Although Xia Xiaochan often slashed him before, Han Fei never took it seriously, but now he felt his heart almost stopped pounding.

On the rock, Xia Xiaochan's body glowed an eerie red light, accompanied by electric current.

"Gosh..."

Han Fei immediately realized that Xia Xiaochan went crazy again without any warning.

"Xiaochan?"

Han Fei called softly.

However, Xia Xiaochan disappeared from the rock in the blink of an eye. Almost instantaneously, she hacked at Han Fei's chest. Han Fei quickly moved back but was still cut by her, and his skin was torn.

Han Fei immediately protected himself with a spiritual energy protective cover and two knives appeared in his hands. In an instant, they had exchanged dozens of blows.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Rip...

In less than a minute, his spiritual energy protective cover was shattered.

Soon Han Fei had five or six wounds on his body. Although they were not deep, he was still shocked. He had just upgraded his Indestructible Body and tempered his body with the thunderbolts, and the energy in his body had soared, but he still failed to block her attacks.

"Fuse."

On the top of another mountain, Old Bai and the other two were watching the fight. Xiao Zhan's face changed slightly and he was about to stop them.

Old Bai stopped Xiao Zhan. "Don't move. You can't stay with them all the time. Let Han Fei solve it by himself."

Xiao Zhan and Wenren Yu frowned and were ready to stop them at any time.

And on this side, Han Fei's strength skyrocketed after the fusion. Xia Xiaochan's swift figure was finally captured by him and the two started fighting frantically.

Even the rocks were crushed by the power of their attacks. Han Fei jumped to the sky and shot water columns at Xia Xiaochan. Their hands were undetectable and only the glint and flash of cold steel could be seen.

Han Fei used various kinds of combat skills. However, Xia Xiaochan proficiently wielded her shadow and dagger techniques and was no weaker than him.

What was worse, perhaps because Xia Xiaochan's attacks were too fierce, or for some unknown reason, Han Fei found that his fusion could be forcibly terminated at any time.

"Attach."

“Seven Star Chain...”

BAM! BAM! BAM!

At the same speed, Han Fei finally managed to bind Xia Xiaochan. She couldn't change into a shadow anytime, which required her to be in a free state.

Half an hour passed until Xia Xiaochan suddenly collapsed.

Han Fei quickly supported her. “Xia Xiaochan, hello, can you hear me? Xia Xiaochan...”

“I... Am so tired...”

Han Fei was relieved and terminated the fusion and attachment. Then he sat on the ground, panting.

After a moment.

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei with red eyes and said in guilt, “I...”

Han Fei waved his hand and smiled. “Forget it. We're even now! Now I'm not shameless, mean, nasty and gross, right?”

“Puchi...”

Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes at Han Fei. “Hurry down the mountain. Don't tell anyone you... And put on clothes.”

Han Fei looked down at the rags on his body and was speechless. Shit, I put on these clothes only five minutes ago and now they've become rags? Oh, my money!

Chapter 165: Xia Xiaochan, Red Ribbon

On top of the mountain, Wenren Yu looked at Old Bai. “Old Bai, is Han Fei's spiritual heritage a thunder one?”

Old Bai shook his head slightly. “I don't know. In the boundless universe, there are millions of kinds of spiritual heritage. But since he could block the thunderbolt, I am afraid that it's possible.”

Wen Renyu frowned. “OK, Han Fei is the disciple of Old Jiang. We can trust him. But Xia Xiaochan? Where did you find her? Will what happened just now happen again? Although our Thug Academy doesn't care about student's origins or backgrounds, don't forget how we declined...”

Old Bai sighed. “She's the daughter of an old friend. Her father asked me to take care of her. Don't think too much about it.”

Wenren Yu asked, “Who is that old friend of yours? The other student's spiritual heritages and talents all have origins, but Xia Xiaochan does not...”

Old Bai said blandly, “Just as I said, in the boundless universe, there are millions of kinds of spiritual heritage. How can you be sure that Han Fei has a thunder spiritual heritage? Can you be sure that this strange power of Xia Xiaochan is not by chance? There are too many chances in the infinite ocean. Who knows?”

...

As soon as Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan returned, Le Renkuang screamed.

Le Renkuang widened his eyes. "Hey, who are you? What did you do to Han Fei?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Kuangkuang, shut up!"

Le Renkuang was stunned. "Damn, how did you lose so much weight all of a sudden? Tell me, what did you go through? It was only 2 hours, and you became thin like this? Would you have become even thinner than me if there had been another two hours?"

Han Fei said angrily, "I was thinner than you. If you want, you can go to the top of the mountain and try to be struck by lightning!"

Le Ren was stunned. "Huh? You were struck by lightning?"

Han Fei stretched out his hand, and as he put his thumb and index finger together, a blue arc flashed between the two fingers.

"Shit... Were you really struck by lightning?"

Xia Xiaochan snorted. "Yes, he was almost killed."

Zhang Xuanyu was dumbfounded. "Ah? Is that true? Don't lie to me. I have never heard that lightning can help people lose weight, nor have I heard that anyone can survive lightning strikes."

Luo Xiaobai said coldly, "It must be true. He changed his clothes."

Suddenly, everyone fell silent. They found that not only Han Fei, but Xia Xiaochan also changed her clothes. Was Xia Xiaochan struck by lightning too?

Now, no one was concerned about why Han Fei lost weight. Because Han Fei had said countless times that he would become thin soon. But the two stayed on the top of the mountain alone and when they went down, their clothes were changed, which was suspicious.

Le Renkuang swallowed. "The two of them stayed alone for quite a while..."

Zhang Xuanyu looked shocked, raising his hand and pointed at Han Fei tremblingly. "You, you're simply shameless!"

BAM...

Then, Zhang Xuanyu flew out of the treehouse like lightning. At the next moment, the treehouse was split in half.

Zhang Xuanyu escaped while shouting. "Xia Xiaochan, I will keep you secret, I will keep my mouth shut... I... No, don't slash me..."

Luo Xiaobai finally realized she made a mistake. "I seem to have said something wrong."

Le Renkuang patted his chest. "It's horrible. I feel a chill down my spine. I don't know why but I dare not ask."

Zhang Xuanyu was chased and slashed for about an hour. Han Fei lay down in the treehouse, flustered and doubtful. Just now, Xia Xiaochan's strength had increased a lot. Why did the red light on her body feel so much like a kind of energy? Just like Candle Dragon Blood he absorbed?

Then Han Fei stopped thinking about it. Neither Xia Xiaochan nor Old Bai revealed anything about it. It must be a secret that they couldn't tell others.

At this time, he found that his data had changed a lot.

<Owner>: Han Fei

<Level> 23 (Junior Great Fishing Master)

<Spiritual Energy> 66245 (2099)

<Spiritual Heritage> Level-Four, Low-Quality (Upgradable)

<Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

<Weapon>: Purple Bamboo Rod

<Main Art> Water Vein Technique, Volume Three of Void Fishing (Spirit-Level, Divine-Quality)

...

Han Fei was surprised to find that the upper limit of his spiritual energy broke through the bottleneck. Before, it was stuck at 1899 points. Now, after he was struck by lightning, it finally increased. His spiritual heritage was also upgraded to level four, low quality.

Besides, Han Fei felt full of power, just like he just finished charging. There were still electric arcs between his fingers.

Han Fei suddenly sat up and shouted at the window, "Luo Xiaobai, what is the upper limit of your spiritual energy?"

Luo Xiaobai glanced at Han Fei. "It's almost 1400, What's up?"

"Nothing. What about you, Kuagkuang?"

Le Renkuang stuck out his head. "A little bit more than 1400. How about you?"

Han Fei pretended to be ecstatic. "Haha, mine is 1700..."

Luo Xiaobai frowned. "How is that possible? In theory, the limit of a junior great fishing master can reach is 1500. How can yours be so high?"

Han Fei said innocently, "Because I was struck by lightning! After that, my limit rose directly from 1400 to 1700."

Le Renkuang kept shaking his head. "Are you crazy? I don't want to try it! That's lightning! People die when struck by lightning. You are the only exception."

Han Fei clicked his tongue. This matter could not be concealed. Old Bai and the teachers must have known what happened just now. As for Xia Xiaochan, she watched it all the way. He had to find an excuse that she would believe.

Sure enough, soon Old Bai, Xiao Zhan, and Wenren Yu came down.

Xiao Zhan asked straightforwardly, "Han Fei, what happened to you just now?"

"I don't know! I just went to cultivate, but as soon as I sat down, I was struck by lightning even though I hadn't started yet."

Wenren Yu let out a sigh of relief. "Phew! At least you are still alive!"

Han Fei said aggrievedly, "Ms. Wenren, do you want me to die so badly?"

Wenren Yu gave Han Fei a sideways glance. "What did you feel at the time?"

"The upper limit of my spiritual energy skyrocketed and my body strength also increased a lot. Oh, yes... And my spiritual heritage, it seems to have improved a bit..."

Everyone: "???"

Xiao Zhan frowned. "Are you sure? It makes sense that your body strength increased because thunderbolts have a magical effect of refining impurities. But why did your spiritual energy and spiritual heritage..."

Old Bai jumped in, "Since his body strength was greatly increased, so was the upper limit of his body and meridians. This is understandable. But how much has your spiritual heritage improved?"

Han Fei smiled. "It seems to have upgraded from level three, high-quality, to level four. I'm not sure about the specific quality."

Old Bai looked at Wenren Yu. "Get the Spiritual Heritage Testing Stone here."

Soon, Wenren Yu brought the stone. In the curious eyes of everyone, Han Fei put his hand on the stone. Immediately, a pale blue light burst out.

Everyone let out a breath and Old Bai said, "Level-Four, Low-Quality..."

Everyone including Zhang Xuanyu, who finally escaped from Xia Xiaochan, took a long breath. This guy got an exotic spiritual heritage after being struck by lightning, which was really enviable.

Old Bai meditated for a moment and explained, "It may just be pure thunder baptism, which helped you break through the bottleneck. If I've guessed right, when the thunder power in your body is exhausted, the improvement of your physical strength and upper limit of spiritual energy will also stop and won't last long."

Xiao Zhan patted Han Fei on the shoulder. "Understand? Cultivate well these days to assimilate this thunder power."

Han Fei smiled. Come on, I never stopped cultivating, okay? You don't know anything! I exhausted my goddamn ultra-quality spiritual stone and half of my low-quality spiritual stone to reach where I am today!

Only Xia Xiaochan, with disheveled hair, looked at Han Fei suspiciously. Is it really as simple as what the President said? Absolutely not! She watched Han Fei being struck by lightning and vomiting blood like a blood fountain. Now he told everyone that he was in good shape and not injured at all? She certainly wouldn't believe it!

When everyone was gone, Han Fei secretly spent a thousand points of spiritual energy to make a red ribbon with sea silk and ruby.

Han Fei held the red ribbon and nodded in satisfaction. Ancient people used this to tie their hair. That's it.

Han Fei shouted at the window, "Xia Xiaochan, come here."

The next second, three heads stuck out of the treehouses and six eyes stared at him.

Han Fei was helpless. "I didn't call you guys!"

Xia Xiaochan said in a muffled voice, "I... Don't want to go there."

"Then I'm going to your treehouse?"

Han Fei jumped down his own treehouse, climbed into Xia Xiaochan's treehouse, and then said, "Don't attack me. I have something for you."

In the treehouse, Xia Xiaochan glared fiercely at him. "What is it?"

Han Fei waved the red ribbon in his hand and said, "Turn your head away."

Xia Xiaochan: "???"

"Turn your head away."

As Xia Xiaochan turned her head away, Han Fei held her hair and said, "This is the red ribbon I just made for you. You can use it to tie your hair. It definitely looks nicer than your previous one."

Xia Xiaochan gritted her teeth, holding knives in her hand. Shall I slash him? Shall I? What if I can't beat him? Shall I give up because I can't beat him?

In the end, Xia Xiaochan didn't slash him, but Han Fei had done her hair up and tied a large bowknot on it.

Then Han Fei said seriously, "Don't tell anyone about the lightning strike, OK?... Well, go look in the mirror. I'm going to cultivate."

Xia Xiaochan narrowed her eyes. "You've got a big secret, haven't you?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, absolutely not."

A sly gleam flickered across Xia Xiaochan's eyes and she suddenly patted Han Fei's shoulder hard. "Don't worry. I will keep your secret."

After Han Fei left, Xia Xiaochan trembled as she recalled the scene where lightning struck her and Han Fei. It seemed that not only she, but others also had untold secrets. Somehow, she was a little excited. So there is someone even more miserable than me!

Xia Xiaochan suddenly cheered up. She used a dagger as a mirror, tilted her head and looked at the red ribbon and bow. Her eyes lit up as she thought, It's so beautiful.

Chapter 166 Here Come the Thugs

Two days later.

Practicing the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies once, Han Fei was very satisfied with the increase in the upper limit of spiritual energy. Although it didn't reach 2,199, it was almost the same.

And last night, when he practiced Void Fishing, he discovered that the third level of Void Fishing was completely different from the second level, and it could be said that the effect had improved tenfold.

Even if he was not at sea, with a spirit gathering circle, he could absorb nearly 8,000 points of spiritual energy from the void. This speed was terrifying. He still remembered that there were only more than 300 points when he was practicing the first level of Void Fishing, and it was only about 1,200 points at the second level. Because it was too slow, he chose to go to the barbecue stall to collect spiritual energy.

Now, he could collect up to 8,000 points overnight. It would only take three or four months for him to accumulate millions of points of spiritual energy, which was more than enough for his cultivation. But it required 10 million points of spiritual energy to deduce the fourth level. Even if he worked hard every night, it would take him more than three years to collect so much spiritual energy.

"Damn, this technique is powerful but consumes too much spiritual energy. It's not a problem to deduce it to the fourth level. But what about the fifth level?"

Swish...

Suddenly, Han Fei felt a gust of wind behind him and hurriedly activated the spiritual energy protective cover

Crack!

The protective cover was broken, a dagger was inserted into Han Fei's skin a little bit, and blood oozed out.

Han Fei called out, "Xia Xiaochan, don't be so elusive. It's scary."

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei's wound and wondered. "How come your body has become even stronger?"

Han Fei said innocently, "I've assimilated the thunder power! You see, in just two days, you can still pierce my skin, so my body is not as strong as you thought."

Xia Xiaochan sneered. "Even an advanced great fishing master can't block my Supreme Stab, but you did it. And you said your body was not strong? Then how strong do you want it?"

Han Fei waved his hand. "Alright. When you become an intermediate great fishing master, try again. At that time, I bet it'll more than just pierce my skin."

Xia Xiaochan still felt that Han Fei had other secrets. Why did he go to the top of the mountain to cultivate that day? And why did he happen to be struck by lightning? It was too strange.

Xia Xiaochan raised her eyelids. "Let's go. Go to the arena. The Blue Sea Arena informed me that they found some teams of all intermediate great fishing masters, enough for us to fight for three days."

"Are they strong?"

"Our goal is advanced great fishing masters. Intermediate great fishing masters aren't worth our attention."

...

Blue Sea Arena.

There was a sea of people here again. After people learned that the Thug Legend would come again, the tickets were soon sold out.

Backstage.

Han Fei saw many teams. When these teams saw Han Fei and the others, their eyes were shining and they seemed unable to wait to come up to fight them right away.

Le Ren wondered, "These people look like they're going to eat us."

Zhang Xuanyu said with a smile, "I heard that the bonus will be a lot if they beat us."

Luo Xiaobai suggested, "Let's try a few games first. If it's difficult to win, we can use tactics. If it's easy, just beat them."

Xia Xiaochan pondered. "I want to feel how strong an intermediate great fishing master's body is..."

Everyone looked at Xia Xiaochan. Recently, Xia Xiaochan was obsessed with stabbing Han Fei. Although she always lost, she just didn't stop trying.

There was a sea of people and a sea of voices from the spectator seats.

This time, the other three academies also sent people to watch the games.

Several teenagers from the First Academy sat in the front row.

Next to them, a female teacher said, "Look closely, if they can win against these teams of intermediate great fishing masters within ten minutes, we will arrange for you to fight them in a few days."

One of the students said, "I don't think it's a problem. There are very few perfect combinations in these teams. Their combat power and control ability are not as good as the Thug Legend. I don't think they can win."

Another student said, "I heard that the Second Academy sent their best students over. They are all on the top 1,000 list of the three academies. They seem to intend to measure the Thug Legend's strength."

A girl said, "Don't overestimate them. The top 1,000 masters in the Blue Sea Town are all peak-level intermediate great fishing masters. Moreover, they have received systematic training and gone through tactical drills. They are more experienced than them."

The female teacher said, "Don't be proud. The Fourth Academy has not shown up for 30 years. I don't think they just want their students to win these intermediate great fishing masters this time."

...

On the other side, the team of the Second Academy.

A male teacher said, "It's not that I overrated the Fourth Academy. These intermediate great fishing masters should not be able to win against the Thug Legend's perfect formation. So, regardless of the result, I will consider arranging for you to fight them next time."

One of the students said, "Teacher, are you so optimistic about the Fourth Academy?"

"I am just not optimistic for these teams of intermediate great fishing masters..."

...

In the arena.

The host was trying to enliven the atmosphere.

He called out, "My dear friends, the Thug Legend has returned, but their opponents have also become stronger. The teams were composed entirely of intermediate great fishing masters. Any team of them once dominated the Blue Sea Arena and anyone of them had slaughtered their enemies in the level-two fishery. Undoubtedly, today's game is a must-see. Let's welcome the first team today, the Iron Bone Team..."

"Hooo..."

"Get rid of the Thug Legend. I bet you win..."

"Get rid of the thugs and you'll be the legend..."

In the entire arena, nearly half of the people were cheering for the Iron Bone team. Because it didn't make any sense to bet on the Thug Legend, the odds were too low. As long as the Iron Bone Team won, everyone's chips would at least double.

The members of the Iron Bone Team roared.

The captain gave instruction to his team. "Our two hunters will block that Xia Xiaochan, our armorist will block the opponent's armorist, and our soul warrior will quickly solve Zhang Xuanyu, who is still a peak-level fishing master... I will block Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai and our soul warrior shall come back to support us as quickly as possible..."

At this moment.

The Thug Legend walked into the arena and the audience erupted into deafening cheers.

“Thugs, lose one game and we will make a fortune.”

“Lose! Why insist on a hundred-game winning streak? How tiring!”

“Zhang Xuanyu, I love you...”

“Xia Xiaochan, I like you...”

“Shit, Han Fei, you’ve lost weight...”

“The referee, this guy is not Han Fei. Check it out...”

To many people’s surprise, Han Fei had lost a lot of weight and was no longer a meatball.

A girl shouted, “Han Fei, what method did you use to lose weight?”

Le Renkuang sighed. “Alas, I’m so sad.”

Han Fei chuckled. “You can try being struck by lightning!”

Le Renkuang scoffed. “I don’t want to die.”

Luo Xiaobai got serious. “Be careful. The other party’s captain is very strong. He is both a manipulator and a soul warrior. Don’t underestimate him.”

Xia Xiaochan pressed her hand on the dagger. “I’ll solve him.”

Luo Xiaobai cautioned. “It won’t be that simple. Their two hunters are probably aiming for you.”

Zhang Xuanyu was surprised. “What? Their captain wants to fight you and Han Fei at the same time? Is he out of his mind?”

“Let’s see.”

The host continued, “OK, now both parties are ready. Although it hasn’t started yet, I have felt the strong aura from both sides... Look, the Iron Bone Team moved and their momentum is soaring... Wow, the Thug Legend is still as casual as ever. Now let’s see if the Thug Legend can continue to create a legend... The game begins...”

“Fuse.”

“Attach.”

Xia Xiaochan immediately disappeared. And then in the air, she fought the hunters of the opponent fiercely and sparks flew all over.

The opponent’s armorist took the lead to launch an attack. Torrents of Knives and Swords was not a particularly complicated combat skill, and their armorist had mastered it too.

Le Renkuang laughed. “Interesting... Torrents of Knives and Swords...” In an instant, there seemed to be hundreds of swords and knives colliding in the air, and the scene was very chaotic.

The opponent's soul warrior had already rushed up, and the long spear in his hand flashed with a cold glint dozens of meters away as he darted at Zhang Xuanyu.

"Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea."

Zhang Xuanyu shattered the opponent's spear. And the host shouted, "Oh my God, Zhang Xuanyu is already a great fishing master. This game has become even more exciting. However, the captain of the Iron Bone Team seems to intend to fight two at the same time. How should he handle Han Fei and Luo Xiaobai's attacks simultaneously?"

Han Fei muttered, "I'll try him out!"

With that, Han Fei ejected forward, waving the double knives in his hand, and seemed to be going to slash the opponent down.

The audience: "???"

Everyone was speechless. Maybe this guy was the most violent spirit gatherer they had ever seen!

Chapter 167 Provocation from the First Academy

Han Fei was not slow. Although he knew that the captain of the Iron Bone Team was a manipulator, so what? Luo Xiaobai was also a manipulator but she couldn't control him.

The captain of the Iron Bone Team's face turned cold. "Bug Boom."

For a time, the ground was trembling, and countless beetles appeared and soon covered the entire ground.

"Buzz..."

Han Fei was shocked. Is he a manipulator? No, he's a f*cking bug master, OK?!

"Bug Disaster..."

Luo Xiaobai's face changed slightly. "Vine Kill..."

Dozens of vines broke out of the ground and instantly turned into giant whips, fiercely flapping on the ground.

Every time they whipped, there was a pile of bugs turning into spiritual energy fragments. But the manipulator didn't seem to care, because when a vine fell to the ground, it was also gnawed to pieces quickly.

Luo Xiaobai frowned. "Deep Blue Poison Vine..."

The vines were rolling on the ground. But around the withered vines, a circle of spiritual bugs were poisoned to death and shattered.

Luo Xiaobai controlled the vines and pulled Han Fei into the air. However, the next moment, countless bugs flew up and chased Han Fei.

Han Fei glanced at the swirling swords and knives all over the sky not far away and said, "Blade Storm..."

“The magic of love turns in circles, one circle after another...”

Luo Xiaobai: “???”

Le Renkuang grinned. “What are you singing? It’s terrible.”

Han Fei kept rotating in the bugs, but he could not resist the overwhelming amount of bugs. A large number of the bugs were easily torn apart, but Han Fei had still been covered with insects due to the gaps between his attacks.

Bam!

Han Fei’s body suddenly erupted with spiritual energy, directly shaking the bugs away.

The captain of the Iron Bone Team shouted, “Damn! why haven’t you killed Zhang Xuanyu yet?”

Their soul warrior didn’t know what to say. I want to get rid of him, but he is way too strong! You won’t know how horrible the Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea is until you’ve experienced it on your own! The waves came one after another and I don’t even have a chance to retreat. Fortunately, Zhang Xuanyu has just become a great fishing master and his spiritual energy is not as much as mine. Otherwise, I would have been beaten by him.

The host cheered. “Wonderful, so wonderful... This is a feast of swords and knives! This is a showdown between manipulators...”

Not long after the host shouted, a figure flew out, spitting blood.

It was a hunter from the Iron Bone Team. He was knocked out by Xia Xiaochan.

“Wow...”

Many people took a breath. Two intermediate great fishing masters couldn’t resist a junior great fishing master? How long had the battle been going on? It was less than two minutes.

Someone among the audience shouted, “Alas, it’s over! Xia Xiaochan is freed. The Iron Bone Team is going to lose!”

Just as Xia Xiaochan solved a hunter, Han Fei finally circled up to the captain of the Iron Bone Team who wanted to run away, but Luo Xiaobai didn’t give him a chance at all. The vines and bugs were entangled as they trapped him inside.

Bam...

After Han Fei finally stopped rotating, he was dizzy and almost stumbled. This combat skill had a big disadvantage. Using it for a long time, he would lose his sense of balance.

The captain of the Iron Bone Team was lying on the ground groaning. It’s not that we’re not strong enough but that the gap between us and the Thug Legend is too great.

Within a few seconds, the Iron Bone Team, which had lost two team members, declared defeat, and the battle took a total of 3 minutes.

Many in the audience shouted, “Thug Legend... Thug Legend...”

Someone ridiculed, "Why were these people so stupid as to bet on the Iron Bone Team to win? Come on, their opponents have a perfect combination!"

Someone said, "Who knew they would lose so easily!"

The teams of the three academies had heated discussions respectively.

The First Academy.

"I think their strength is not as strong as expected. This Iron Bone Team is not strong. Except for their captain, the other team members are junk."

"No, the Thug Legend obviously didn't use all their strength. Look at that Han Fei. He was only rotating! He didn't seem to take those bugs seriously."

"However, it's clear that Luo Xiaobai's strength is not as strong as we imagined. It seems that he is only a peak-level intermediate great fishing master."

The Second Academy.

"The Iron Bone Team can't test their real strength. Teacher, shall we arrange a group of people to fight them?"

The teacher shook his head. "Which group of people? I don't think anybody not in the top 1,000 list can beat them. And your strength is at most equal to theirs."

"Yes, let the Third Academy go! They always like to grab the limelight."

...

The Third Academy.

The teacher stated, "Let the First and Second Academy fight them. We're not going to do that."

A student asked, "Teacher, shall we call the first echelon in the school over?"

"No, I bet, whoever goes first will lose."

...

After winning against the Iron Bone Team.

The Thug Legend continued to crush all the other teams.

On the first day, ten battles, and ten victories, the average lasting time was 3 minutes.

On the second day, ten battles, and ten victories, the average lasting time was 4 minutes.

On the third day, ten battles, and ten victories, the average lasting time was 5 minutes.

...

On this day, it was said that they would fight a team of advanced great fishing masters. At last, they would have a real battle.

When they arrived at the Blue Sea Arena, however, they saw five teenagers coming at them.

“Thug Legend? Do you think it’s easy to win 50 games?”

Luo Xiaobai asked, “Who are you?”

The leading teenager smiled and said, “Yang Xiao, from the First Academy. Today, we’ll be your opponent in the first game and we’re also a perfect combination. I hope you can show your real strength. If you still fight like you were in the previous days, just wait to admit defeat!”

Zhang Xuanyu ignored the boy but said to the girl in the team. “Hey, girl, may I take you to hot pot tonight?”

The girl glared at Zhang Xuanyu and snorted. “If you can beat me.”

Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes. “Zhang Xuanyu, you make me feel ashamed!”

Le Renkuang muttered, “They seem to be very powerful...”

Yang Xiao was helpless. “Are you listening to me?”

Luo Xiaobai shot back, “Okay, as you wish.”

A student behind Yang Xiao sneered. “Fourth Academy, wait! Do you really think you can dominate the Blue Sea Arena?”

Han Fei looked at Xia Xiaochan. “Is he provoking us?”

Xia Xiaochan nodded. “Yes, let’s get rid of him first!”

Everyone: “...”

...

In the VIP room, backstage.

After reading the information in her hand, Luo Xiaobai said, “Go all out in this game.”

Zhang Xuanyu was a bit surprised. “Is that necessary? They don’t look that strong.”

“In the first 50 games, we have never had perfect cooperation. If we continue to be like that later, our perfect combination won’t make any sense to us.”

Xia Xiaochan waved her dagger. “OK, if we win this game, we’ll only face stronger and stronger opponents.”

The First Academy team had already entered the arena and the audience was cheering like crazy because this team had temporarily taken the name, “Thug Eliminator Team”, which was very provocative.

When the two teams both entered the arena, the host introduced, “Yang Xiao, an intermediate great fishing master and a spirit gatherer, has an exotic spiritual beast, Electric Spirit Jellyfish.”

“Hu Keren, the only girl of this team, a peak-level junior great fishing master and a soul warrior, has an exotic spiritual beast, Ice Flame Turtle.”

“Liu Abai, a peak-level junior great fishing master and an armorist, has an exotic spiritual beast, Wolf Crab.”

“Sun Feiyu, an intermediate great fishing master and a hunter, has an exotic spiritual beast, Phantom Jellyfish.”

“Lin Miao, a junior great fishing master, a manipulator, Sea Green Vine. Note that he has an exotic spiritual plant, which is even tougher than the Blue Cannibal Flower.”Zhang Xuanyu grinned. “That little girl is a soul warrior? Interesting.”

Le Renkuang gasped. “They’re strong! They are a perfect combination and all have exotic spiritual beasts.”

Xia Xiaochan snorted. “There are many people owning exotic spiritual beasts, but how many of them are geniuses?”

Han Fei said decisively, “Leave Yang Xiao to me... Can you solve Lin Miao, Luo Xiaobai? You’re both manipulators.”

Han Fei looked at Luo Xiaobai and smiled. They didn’t go all out in the first 50 games, but now they would show something real.

Luo Xiaobai was calm. “No problem. But if anything goes wrong, I will drag you guys back.”

At this moment, the audience found that the Thug Legend had changed, but they couldn’t tell exactly what had changed. They just seemed to be different.

The host finally announced, “The game begins!”

Chapter 168 The Real Thugs

“Fuse...”

This time, the audience was surprised to find that the Thug Legend did not take the initiative to launch an attack, but stood still.

Someone said, “They are all geniuses. This game will be wonderful!”

Someone echoed, “Yes, the other team is definitely not weak either.”

Someone said, “I have betted on the Thug Eliminator Team to win. Since they dare to come, they must be prepared. Have you heard of Yang Xiao? His spiritual beast is an exotic Electric Spirit Jellyfish! It is said that he will enter the top 100 list.”

“I’ve also heard of Hu Keren, her spiritual beast, Ice Flame Turtle, can breathe ice flames to freeze people into ice cubes in combat.”

From the teams of the three academies.

Next to the teacher of the First Academy, there was only a boy with an indifferent look.

The teacher asked, "What do you think of them?"

The boy replied, "Nothing. If the Fourth Academy can't beat Yang Xiao, they aren't qualified to rise."

...

Among the crowd, He Xiaoyu and the others were also there.

He Xiaoyu was worried. "Can they win? Yang Xiao is very strong."

Wang Baiyu said solemnly, "Yang Xiao is ranked 907th in the three academies. He is very strong."

He Xiaoyu swallowed. "Hu Keren is my schoolmate. I have watched her fight and she froze people into ice cubes."

...

On the field.

Lin Miao took the lead to attack. He pressed on the ground with one hand, and the ground burst. Cyan vines wriggled around like spiritual snakes and thousands of them broke out of the ground in the blink of an eye. Han Fei and the other four were entangled in vines and couldn't escape.

Liu Abai cried, "Flying Fish! Dagger..."

The dagger in the hunter's hand shot like lightning and darted at Xia Xiaochan, but the latter just leaned her head and dodged it.

Xia Xiaochan snorted. "How dare you provoke us? Giggle..."

"Shadow Kill..."

Xia Xiaochan suddenly disappeared and a silver ray appeared in front of Sun Feiyu in an instant.

Sun Feiyu's face changed greatly. "She's so fast."

"Shield..."

Liu Abai responded quickly, and a shield appeared immediately in front of Sun Feiyu.

Clank...

The shield was punctured with a hole. Sun Feiyu blocked with two daggers and slid back four or five meters on the ground.

But Xia Xiaochan disappeared in the vines, and Lin Miao's face changed slightly. "Not right! Shadow."

Yes, Xia Xiaochan had completely turned into a shadow and appeared in front of Sun Feiyu.

"Shadow Blade..."

Shadows were everywhere and Sun Feiyu's body was penetrated.

"Gosh..."

“So strong...”

“Sun Feiyu really shouldn’t have provoked her just now!”

Han Fei instructed, “Pull her back. Kuangkuang, someone is showing off his armor box in front of you.”

In the midair, a fine vine gave a sharp pull and Xia Xiaochan appeared again. Sun Feiyu, who had just been pierced, reappeared in midair and looked distressed. He underestimated the strength of Xia Xiaochan.

Han Fei stomped, a spirit gathering circle appeared on the ground, and then a column of spiritual energy entered into Zhang Xuanyu’s body.

Zhang Xuanyu grinned. “Wave, wave...”

Clatter...

Suddenly, a phantom of surging waves appeared in the air of the arena and the surging waves rushed towards the First Academy team.

The audience all held their breath. Wow, this was the first time they saw the Thug Legend showed this ability!

Zhang Xuanyu stood at the top of the waves, piercing the void with the rod in his hand. The sonic boom produced crashed across the entire arena.

Hu Keren’s face was solemn and she shouted, “Ice Flame Torrent.”

Next to her, Liu Abai patted his armor box and dozens of strange scales suddenly appeared in the air and he seemed to be going to help Hu Keren.

Le Renkuang shouted, “Hey, do you think I don’t exist? Let me show you what an armorist should be.....”

Bang...

The armor box in Le Renkuang’s hand broke open the ground and a broadsword flew out. In a blink of an eye, the broadsword was only about ten meters away from Liu Abai. As the broadsword flew over, the ground was torn apart and gravels followed the broadsword and swirled.

However, in the audience’s eyes, the speed of the knife was very slow and it seemed that it would take a second to fly one meter in mid-air.

Lin Miao controlled the vines to attack the broadsword. However, the vines were shattered before even reaching this broadsword.

The teacher from the First Academy was shocked. “Bloodthirsty Broadsword?”

The boy beside the teacher wondered, “What is that?”

The teacher gasped. “A born combat skill of armorists. It appears along with the spiritual beast. Once the broadsword comes out, it won’t return unless it drinks blood. And it’s almost invincible before drinking blood.”

At this moment, on the waves, Zhang Xuanyu was fighting Hu Keren. To everyone's horror, Hu Keren's ice flame that was said to be able to freeze people was cut in half by Zhang Xuanyu, and Hu Keren couldn't even get close to Zhang Xuanyu.

Sun Feiyu's face was very gloomy. "Phantom! Doppelganger..."

Xia Xiaochan giggled. "Doppelganger? Ok, show me! Shadowless Blade..."

In the next second, the dozens of Sun Feiyu doppelgangers were cut into pieces by the blades before they even had the time to help their companions.

The teacher from the First Academy lunged to his feet in shock. "Shadowless blade? The blade that can split space?"

The Thug Eliminator Team was stunned. What kind of magical combat skills are these? We've never seen them!

At this time, Luo Xiaobai raised her left hand and pointed at Lin Miao. "Blue Cannibal Flower..."

The ground was shaking, petals fluttered from the sky, and a strange huge blue flower appeared on the ground like a huge lotus, which opened its mouth and swallowed Lin Miao.

Yang Xiao's eyes turned red. "Thunder Chain."

As soon as he roared, a semi-curved water wall with a width of several meters curved around Yang Xiao ten meters away.

At this moment, the water wall flashed with electric currents.

Han Fei walked forward and stepped into the water wall, letting the electric currents flash on him. Then he strode out of the water wall and the electric currents flashed between his fingers.

"Funny! Is the Electric Spirit Jellyfish comparable to the real Ninth Heaven Thunder?"

Now Yang Xiao was nothing but a spirit gatherer without any protection. Han Fei didn't even need to use any combat skill but just hacked at him with his double knives.

BAM!

...

Hu Keren vomited blood but wasn't sent flying because she was nailed to the ground by a rod piercing her belly.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

In the shocked gaze of everyone, all of Liu Abai's weapons were completely vulnerable to the Bloodthirsty Broadsword. As fragile as paper, they were shattered and in the end, even Liu Abai's armor box was smashed.

Liu Abai was penetrated and got on his knees. It was unimaginable how strong this force was to have such a horrible destructive power!

No matter how many doppelgangers Sun Feiyu released, they were shattered at the very moment they appeared. Just after several seconds, he was already covered with blood.

Yang Xiao had two knives inserted into his shoulders at the moment and Han Fei stood in front of him with a smile. He thought that Yang Xiao, as the captain, must have special abilities, but he didn't. Han Fei's fighting passion disappeared instantly.

The Blue Sea Arena, which could accommodate 50,000 people, was silent at the moment.

Xia Xiaochan withdrew her knives. Sun Feiyu fell from the sky but no one was catching him on the ground, so he fell heavily on the ground, dripping with blood.

Hu Keren was nailed to the ground.

Liu Abai knelt on the ground, clutching his wounds and gasping for breath.

Lin Miao had passed out.

Yang Xiao lay on the ground facing up. Electric arcs flashed in Han Fei's hand but didn't affect his movements at all. He easily pulled out his double knives and wiped the blood off the knives.

At this moment, the five members of the Thug Legend looked around at the audience in the arena.

"Clap..."

"Ohhhh..."

"Thugs... Thugs... Thugs..."

"Legend... Legend... Legend..."

"Invincible... Invincible..."

The whole arena went into a frenzy and countless people yelled in utter excitement.

All teachers and students from the three academies stood up.

Especially the Third Academy, the teacher who decided not to fight the Thug Legend burst into a cold sweat. Fortunately, he made the right decision! What kind of monsters are they? Are they f*cking peak-level great anglers?

People from the Second Academy swallowed but then looked at the First Academy gloatingly.

The teacher from the First Academy clenched his fists. Too strong! They can definitely enter the top 100 list! Is the Fourth Academy actually so strong?

The cold-looking boy said solemnly, "The second rank could not resist them. On the 100th game, I'll fight them in person. And my teammates must be selected from the top 100, preferably the top 50."

He Xiaoyu and the others were completely stunned.

They kept swallowing nervously. Now they remembered what Luo Xiaobai said to Xia Xiaochan, "Ordinary people can't get into our school!"

Chapter 169 We Are Back

One game destroyed the confidence of countless people.

The host spluttered, "Too strong, so strong..."

Luo Xiaobai took a step forward and looked at the place where the teams of the three academies were sitting. "Today, the Thug Academy will accept challenges from all the teams below the level of Dangling Fisher from the three academies, as well as teams of the entire Blue Sea Town below the level of Dangling Fisher."

Han Fei also stepped forward. "If any team can win against us, I'll personally give each member 10,000 mid-quality pearls."

"Wow..."

Now nobody was mentioning the Thug Eliminator Team. Everyone who had watched the battle was excited and felt their blood boiling.

Bao Jin clutched his chest, his eyes were frightened, and his voice was anxious. "They are back. They really are back. The legendary academy is back."

Those teams that were going to fight the Thugs all quitted. They were not five children but five genuine thugs who were wild, irritable and people who slaughtered their enemies like killing fish. They didn't want to win the 10,000 mid-quality pearls! They just wanted to be alive.

The intermediate great fishing masters all quitted. Nothing was more important than their lives. Why bother since they knew they would only lose?

But the advanced and peak-level great fishing masters all rushed over to register. They thought they could have a try. Despite the suspicion of bullying the weak, they could earn a lot of money! So, the registration office was overcrowded.

Bao Jin rushed to the registration office and shouted, "Everyone, listen to me. Form a team first. And if you're not strong enough, don't sign up. We only need the strong. Do you hear me? We only need the strong..."

The boy from the First Academy sneered. Are they being provocative? Ten thousand mid-quality pearls per person. That's a lot of money.

The boy said to the teacher next to him, "I'll go back and choose my team members. I'll fight them for their 100th game."

...

In a corner of the arena, there were three masked guys.

Wenren Yu asked, "Lao Bai, did these little guys go too far?"

Xiao Zhan smiled and said, "This is a manifestation of strength. If a person has to hide his strength, then what is the point for him to become strong?"

Old Bai nodded. "Yes! What Luo Xiaobai and Han Fei said stimulated too many people. Now they need to be very careful in each following game. This is no longer the same-level competition but a heightened competition. Now their opponents will be peak-level great fishing masters."

Wenren Yu questioned, "Can they even handle peak-level great fishing masters?"

Xiao Zhan grinned. "Not necessarily. These little guys are very strong. I have no doubt that they can kill a Dangling Fisher if they use their trump-card combat skills. And peak-level great fishing masters and Dangling Fisher are just like clouds and mud."

Old Bai was excited. "The top 100 list is going to be released. The last 50 games were a good chance for them to collect combat experience. Xiao Zhan, when they go back, tell them only to use 70% of their combat power in games unless they meet tough rivals."

Xiao Zhan was surprised. "70%? But their opponents will be advanced great fishing masters!"

Old Bai smiled. "Their improvement will be better if squeezing them to the extreme."

...

The entire Blue Sea Town knew that the Fourth Academy had come back, for five teenagers had declared war on all the strong masters below Dangling Fishers in the Blue Sea Town.

He Xiaoyu kept hearing people talking about the Thug Legend on her way to her school.

Wang Baiyu gave a wry smile. "I used to think Tang Ge was the first genius in the Tianshui Village. After all, he was selected by the angel and brought directly into the city. But now, I am a little unsure. Did Han Fei really reach where he is today because of the resources given to him by Tang Ge?"

Xia Wushuang sneered. "Of course not! Think about it, what kind of resources can make you strong like this? How long has it been? We have been in the Blue Sea Town for less than a year and Han Fei for less than two months, but now he has declared war on peak-level great fishing masters?"

He Xiaoyu suddenly took a deep breath and said, "I have decided."

Everyone: "???"

He Xiaoyu declared, "I choose to be a hunter."

Everyone: "..."

Xiang Nan shouted, "Hey! Xiaoyu, calm down. Xia Xiaochan is a hunter because her spiritual beast is a Shadow Shrimp. But your spiritual beast is a Cardinal. You're suitable to be a soul warrior!"

He Xiaoyu shot back, "No, you forget how fast Little Red can be."

He Xiaoyu had made up her mind. Han Fei is so strong! She used to teach Han Fei Sweeping Stick. At that time, Han Fei was no match for her at all.

But now? Even if Han Fei stood still and let her hit him, she wouldn't be able to injure him. She knew clearly how strong Yang Xiao was, but Han Fei crushed him so easily! And Zhang Xuanyu was also horribly strong. Could she win against the two of them if she chose to be a soul warrior? That would be

impossible, but she knew she had the talent of a hunter because she had Little Red and the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing...

The latter could strengthen her body and make her body more limber. And with Little Red, it would be better for her to be a hunter than a soul warrior.

...

Today's game was suspended. The Blue Sea Arena urgently recruited the top strong masters below Dangling Fishers with exotic spiritual beasts, so intermediate great fishing masters would not be qualified.

Fish Dragon Hot Pot Restaurant.

Le Renkuang gobbled his food. "Oh, I'm disappointed. They were so weak! We didn't need to use all our strength at all!"

Zhang Xuanyu muttered, "Should I go to apologize to that girl? Why should a girl be a soul warrior? No, no, will anyone accompany me to the First Academy?"

Han Fei scoffed. "Hey, hey! We were in a game! Don't be such a Casanova, OK?"

Zhang Xuanyu looked down. "I feel guilty!"

Han Fei winked. "I'll accompany you when we get a hundred-game winning streak."

"Really?"

Han Fei nodded seriously. "For your happiness, toast."

Xia Xiaochan mocked, "Haha! You just want to go see your own girl, don't you?"

Luo Xiaobai questioned, "Han Fei, is the Thunder Force invalid for you now?"

Han Fei laughed. "This is no such thing called Thunder Force! It's not a big deal. It just paralyzed your body with instantaneous currents. Spiritual energy will be able to suppress this force."

At this time.

Li Gang sent some barbecue over.

Li Gang praised, "Young Master, you were awesome today!"

Han Fei smiled. "Not just me."

"Yes, yes, the other young masters and young ladies are also awesome."

Li Gang was very grateful to Han Fei. Less than a year ago, he was still a gangster who lay around every day, nibbling sea melon seeds and collecting protection fees everywhere. But now he was the general manager of The Fish Dragons.

Luo Xiaobai stated, "Let's finish eating and go back to cultivate."

While they were eating hot pot happily, in the residence of the mayor of the Blue Sea Town, Old Bai was sitting lazily and the presidents and deputy-presidents of the other three academies were also there.

Old Bai looked around the room. "The four-year period is over, and the top 100 competition is about to start again. The Thug Academy has been quiet for more than thirty years. Now we've come back. We can join the competition, right?"

President of the Second Academy snorted. "Humph! You were absent from the competition eight times in a row. Why do we have to allow you to attend it again just because you want?"

The president of the First Academy added, "Old Bai, your academy only has the five little guys? What kind of academy only has five students?"

Old Bai ridiculed, "So what? Didn't they crush your team? Even if there is only one student in our academy, we exist. Do you look down upon our students? Believe it or not, they can destroy you First Academy."

"Destroy the First Academy? In their current state?"

Old Bai nodded. "Yes! The people of the Thug Academy have never lost, just like more than thirty years ago."

The president of the Second Academy sneered. "Never lost? Then how did you decline? The geniuses of your school either died or ran away... How do you have the cheek to brag here?" Old Bai frowned. "Xu Tianji, are you challenging me? I can beat the hell out of you guys alone!"

The two old men and the old woman blushed in anger. But they had to suppress their inner anger. Bai Congye was very strong. Even the three of them and the mayor put together wouldn't be able to beat him!

The mayor interjected, "Okay, okay, you can attend the competition."

The other presidents' faces changed.

The mayor waved his hand. "Other than that what do you want? Now that the Fourth Academy has come back, it is qualified. After all, the Fourth Academy was not abolished. Aren't you afraid that those five little monsters will smash your schools?"

Xu Tianji scoffed. "I don't think they can!"

Old Bai gave a light chuckle. "So if my students can smash your school, you'll allow them to do it?"

"Humph..."

Chapter 170 Divine Healing Technique

The Thug Legend returned to school when they saw Old Bai walking past with his hands behind his back.

Then a jade slip flew to them. Han Fei caught it and looked at Old Bai in confusion.

Old Bai said slowly, "Your strength is improving too slowly. You'll easily get injured if you meet peak-level great fishing masters. Han Fei, learn this healing technique. As a spirit gatherer, you should learn some healing skills."

"But I, I don't have time!"

Old Bai spat, "Oh, so you have time to eat hot pot but not to cultivate? You are only junior great fishing masters. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Everyone: "???"

After Old Bai left, Zhang Xuanyu touched his head. "What's wrong with the president?"

Le Renkuang wondered, "I don't think our cultivation speed is slow. We have a good foundation!"

Luo Xiaobai said calmly, "Then let's speed up our cultivation. We should be facing the bottleneck of junior great fishing masters soon. The 100-game winning streak in the arena may be to prepare us for the next brocade sachet."

Han Fei looked at the jade slip in his hand and wondered to himself, Why did he give me the healing technique now? Did he mean that we would be injured in the near future?

Han Fei mused, "I'm going to the top of the mountain to cultivate."

Everyone paused and Le Renkuang grabbed Han Fei's arm. "No! Just cultivate in your treehouse."

Zhang Xuanyu suggested, "Or in a cave."

Xia Xiaochan shot Han Fei a glare. "No one will go save you if you're struck by lightning again."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei went to his treehouse, holding his head high and murmuring, "That day, I stood on the top of the mountain and pointed at the sky, saying, 'I am not handsome'. And then, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The rumbling thunders roared to me, 'You're lying'."

Everyone: "???"

Luo Xiaobai said helplessly, "Just learn the healing technique as soon as possible. If I've guess correctly, our last few games will be difficult to fight."

At this time, Xiao Zhan suddenly appeared from nowhere. "Given that you are fighting without any organization in the arena, from this very day, you can only use 70% of your strength. Don't use your full strength unless in a critical moment."

Then he strolled away, leaving them standing on the spot dumbfounded.

Le Renkuang broke the silence. "So, that's why the president gave Han Fei the healing technique?"

Zhang Xuanyu took a deep breath. "I've got a bad feeling."

Xia Xiaochan frowned. "70%? That's barely enough!"

Han Fei kissed the jade slip. "A spirit gatherer is really a good job. In the future, let me comfort your injured heart!"

Everyone: "???"

Xia Xiaochan shot him another cold glare. "Just go do your f*cking cultivation!"

Han Fei quickly ran away. In the treehouse, he carefully read the contents of the jade slip.

The healing technique seemed to be more difficult than the water control technique.

"Take the sheen of spiritual energy instead of the spiritual energy itself?"

Han Fei was stunned and blinked. And then a series of data appeared.

Healing Technique (Spirit-Level, High-Quality)

u003cRemarksu003e Spiritual energy has a sheen, which is called a divine healing sheen. As the foundation for recovery, it can nurture all creatures on earth.

u003cDeductionu003e Divine Healing Technique, consumes 100,000 points of spiritual energy.

Deduce or not?

Han Fei had been accustomed to the habit of the Demon Purification Pot. However, 100,000 points of spiritual energy was not too much. Compared to the fourth level of Void Fishing which required 10 million points of spiritual energy to deduce, it was simply too cheap.

"Deduce."

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan stuck her head out of her treehouse, her face full of curiosity. Why was there suddenly such strong spiritual energy here?

Luo Xiaobai glared at her. "Xiaochan, don't disturb his cultivation."

Xia Xiaochan muttered under her breath, "Humph..."

...

The next morning, they found that Han Fei was gone.

When they found him again, he was cutting himself with a dagger.

Zhang Xuanyu rubbed his hands and said slyly, "Phew, Feifei! What are you doing? Do you want me to help you?"

Han Fei smiled. "Come on, stab me."

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled. What kind of demand is this? Stab him? Fine, I'd like to meet your demand then.

However, Zhang Xuanyu was about to take the dagger when Han Fei slashed him and left a big cut in his arm.

"Ouch... You're so mean..."

Han Fei laughed. "Haha, don't move."

Han Fei's hand suddenly flashed with a flickering gleam of light, which Han Fei tried to throw out but failed.

Zhang Xuanyu was helpless. "Are you okay? If you haven't mastered it, take your time to practice it, OK?"

In the end, Han Fei could only press his palm on Zhang Xuanyu's arm, and it took him several minutes to heal the wound.

Luo Xiaobai was curious. "It took you three minutes to completely cure the skin trauma. This speed is a bit slow. It seems that you still have to practice more."

Han Fei chuckled. "Haha, when I master this technique, I'll open your eyes."

Han Fei secretly snorted. Come on, I've learned it overnight. How could you say I've learned it too slowly?

Bai Congye squatted in the grass in the near distance wondering about the healing technique. As far as he knew, the sheen should enter the human body in a wisp, but why did he see the sheen come out in a large mass when Han Fei used the technique?

...

Blue Sea Arena.

Since Han Fei defeated the First Academy team, the Thug Legend seemed to suddenly become weaker. Some people speculated that was because their enemies had become stronger. Now, only advanced great fishing masters dared to fight them.

On the first day, they fought three games and Zhang Xuanyu and Luo Xiaobai were injured and they won by a narrow margin. It was not that they were not strong, but after suppressing a portion of their strength, they had to be very careful both in the output of spiritual energy and the use of combat skills.

The next day, they fought two games. Zhang Xuanyu, Luo Xiaobai, and Le Renkuang were all injured and they won by a narrow margin again.

...

On the fifth day, the Thug Legend had a 68-game winning streak, and Xia Xiaochan was injured, because they met two peak-level great fishing masters. On this day, the Thug Legend only fought one game.

On the tenth day, the thugs claimed an 82-game winning streak. All but Han Fei were injured. Among them, Zhang Xuanyu and Luo Xiaobai were the most seriously injured, and their organs were somewhat damaged.

...

Zhang Xuanyu wailed, "Be gentle, Be gentle. It hurts... Han Fei, have you really mastered the healing technique?"

Han Fei sprinkled the energy like rain. As he waved, a rain of sheen was sprinkled on their wounds that was immediately painful and itchy. That was really suffering. Now they just hoped Han Fei could master the healing technique as soon as possible. However, they didn't know that it was thanks to Han Fei's healing that they became energetic the next day. Normally, the effect of the healing technique wouldn't be so strong.

On this day, Xiao Zhan appeared again. He looked at the crowd and said, "Except for Han Fei, other people can use 80% of their combat power."

Half a month later, the Thug Legend team had won 88 games in a row. Yes, five days had passed but they only fought six games. Although they won all the games, except for Han Fei, the others were almost injured every day.

But their gains were rich. Both Luo Xiaobai and Le Renkuang broke through to be intermediate great fishing masters, and Zhang Xuanyu also made a small breakthrough.

Twenty-six days later, the Thug Legend claimed the 99th victory in a row. Han Fei was injured once but not seriously. He was allowed to use 80% of his strength and the others were allowed 90%. Zhang Xuanyu had become a peak-level junior great fishing master. This cultivation speed was really fast.

Of course, during this period of time, Zhang Xuanyu was injured the most. Because of him, Han Fei's Divine Healing Technique advanced by leaps and bounds. Now he just waved his hand and a rain of sheen fell on Zhang Xuanyu. In less than one minute, the trauma was all cured, but the internal injury would take longer. Depending on the severity of injuries, it would take one hour at most and half an hour at least to cure any internal injuries.

Zhang Xuanyu shook his arm. "This is the last game. Can we use our full strength?"

Luo Xiaobai hesitated. "It depends. I have a feeling that this game will not be easy to win. To be on the safe side, you, Le Renkuang, and I will fight all out. Xiao Chan 90%, and Han Fei 80%."

Han Fei said casually, "It's the last game anyway. Let's just play to the score. If necessary, then try our best. If it endangers our lives, then use our trump-card combat skills. After all, it's after using them that we learn them."

Xia Xiaochan shot back, "You haven't mastered your trump card combat skill? You are too slow!"

Han Fei smiled. "When the game is over, I'll go find some materials and build some knives. I will definitely practice the Million Knife Art." On this day.

The Fish Dragon hot pot restaurants offered a 50% discount to celebrate the 100th battle of the Thug Legend.

On this day.

The Blue Sea Arena was overcrowded, and even the aisles were full of people.

Also on this day.

Thousands of students from the three academies rushed into the Blue Sea Arena, waiting to witness the failure of the Thug Legend's one hundred-game winning streak plan. If they lost today, they had to start

all over. Was it really easy to start from scratch? Once they lost this game, all they did before would be meaningless.

Backstage.

Luo Xiaobai was ready for a pep talk. "We must win this game. We already know the other party's information, a perfect combination, two peak-level great fishing masters, three advanced great fishing masters, all in the top 100 list... If necessary, try your best."