

Chapter 221 Sea Willow

Everyone stayed in place and Luo Xiaobai asked, "Teacher, is it the Spider Crab's breeding season now? Why do they appear near the Sandworm's territory?" Le Renkuang also scratched his head. "Yes! The Spider Crabs that have just shed their shells are so soft that the Sandworms can easily eat them."

Wenren Yu smiled. "Do you think Spider Crabs are stupid? They come here to shed their shells for a reason. Spider Crabs after molting need a lot of food. And these mountain-like Spider Crabs will not all shed shells at once. Only female crabs will shed shells, and male crabs will hunt for silkworms after the female crabs have molted... Each creature has its own way of survival, and you still have a lot to learn."

Han Fei was shocked. "So we just happened to meet them at the wrong time?"

Le Renkuang added, "If we had known this earlier, we should have gone down from the Sea Willow area. Although there are many vines, at least it's not as dangerous as this place."

Han Fei said, "In the future, we will have to face much more dangerous situations than this. This is only the level-two fishery. If you're so scared now, then what about the level-three fishery or the sea areas beyond it?"

Wenren Yu nodded. "Han Fei is right. This was a piece of cake compared to the challenges you will face in the future. To tell you the truth, in fact, there is no treasure in the Deep-Sea Jungle. The ordinary things in your eyes are treasures in the eyes of ordinary fishers. Which ordinary fishers have the ability to catch the exotic creatures here? Those who have this ability won't bother to catch them. So now you understand? The best resources are always in the hands of the strong."

Yes, for a strong master like Wenren Yu, Sandworms, the Ghost Serpent, and the gigantic Plate Ray were nothing to her. She just needed to lift a finger to kill them.

At this moment, Han Fei was more convinced that the only places worth exploring in the level-two fishery were the Stone Forest and the Fiery Mountain. The former was sealed, so the latter ranked the first.

As for the Deep-Sea Jungle and the Piercing Electricity Zone, in fact, they were worthless to the strong. Everyone could get Soul Resistance Pearls here. Therefore, in a certain sense, they just made up for the gap with others and wouldn't be able to exceed them.

Zhang Xuanyu had recovered some strength, and lines appeared on his body again. It seemed that his strength had been greatly enhanced.

Han Fei asked, "Are you OK?" Zhang Xuanyu patted his chest. "Yes, I feel so good! Not only that, I feel that I'm only one step away from being an intermediate great fishing master."

Han Fei couldn't help but gape. Zhang Xuanyu had made rapid progress! It had been less than three months since they won the one hundred-game winning streak in the Blue Sea Arena but he was already going to be an intermediate great fishing master?

This time, they walked directly from the bottom of the water without encountering any special obstacles. Some obnoxious creatures such as sea urchins and sea snakes couldn't stop them at all.

Soon, they saw a huge tree. Yes, there was more than one tree around, but each of them were as high as 100 meters, covering an area of nearly 500 meters. They were the largest trees Han Fei had ever seen. He was really amazed.

Looking down from above on the sea surface, they didn't look special. But now when they stood in front of them at the moment, they were simply soul-stirring.

Thousands of wicker branches floated along with the waves, and every branch was hung with large or small Wooden Fish. The Wooden Fish often bumped into each other and made clicking sounds. Han Fei had no doubt that if the willows were hung with bells, the tree would be called the Bell Tree.

Not only Han Fei, but everyone else was also dumbfounded.

Le Renkuang was curious. "Those Wood Fish can stick out their tongues! Are they alive or dead?"

Luo Xiaobai suggested, "They must be controlled by the Sea Willows."

Xia Xiaochan exclaimed, "This is so beautiful! Why is there still light on the tree?"

Yes, everyone noticed it. On the dark bottom of the sea, any flash of light was extremely dazzling. At the moment, there were flashes of light on those Sea Willows like the stars in the night sky, but not as many as the stars. There were about a hundred light spots on each tree.

Han Fei was overjoyed. "They are Wood Spiritual Fruits, which contain several times more spiritual energy than ordinary spiritual fruits. They can enhance the human body's affinity with plants. Its fruit core can make people calm and enhance the effect of cultivation. It's good stuff!"

Xia Xiaochan raised her brows. "How do you know this?"

"I have read the Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants. It says that there are divine trees in the sea, which produced Wood Spiritual Fruits. I didn't know the so-called divine trees were just Sea Willows."

Luo Xiaobai shrugged. "Let me try."

Forests were Luo Xiaobai's territory. Countless vines immediately stuck out in all directions like countless tentacles, trying to climb onto the trees from the seabed mud.

But before they climbed onto the tree, Luo Xiaobai's face changed and quickly said, "These trees... Are conscious."

Luo Xiaobai had just said that when the others saw dust rise, the soil broke apart, and countless vines were entangled, tearing each other.

Luo Xiaobai muttered, "Han Fei, give me spiritual energy."

A spirit gathering array appeared under Han Fei's feet and spiritual energy was injected into Luo Xiaobai's body in wisps. Luo Xiaobai was glassy-eyed and her hair flew about and gradually, her eyes turned white.

And the vines around, like mushrooms after rain, were popping up and growing rapidly like crazy.

At first, it was only a contest between vines. But immediately, the noise grew louder and louder. Gradually, they discovered that the soil under their feet was shattering and vines protruded from under the soil.

Xia Xiaochan explained, "Xiaobai's vines are flower vines, and these dry and dark vines are tree vines."

The four of them attacked at the same time, and as soon as the tree vines came out, they were cut off by them. But countless tree vines still swarmed over them from all directions.

Han Fei said, "Not only tree vines, but there are also tree roots. These giant trees have countless roots. Block them. Let me check what kind of a creature the Sea Willow is?"

Then, Han Fei cast his fishing rod. The fishhook turned into a stream of water, quickly approaching a shining place like a spring. Just halfway through, it was discovered by the willows, so the Wooden Fish on the whole tree moved.

To their shock, these Wooden Fish opened their mouths and were squirting like crazy with swishing sounds.

Han Fei's plan failed. Those arrow-like tongues completely blocked Han Fei's way completely. Even the Blood Spider Silk was pulled apart and Han Fei's fishing rod lost its hook.

Han Fei gave a wry smile. It seemed that it was time to change the fishing rod. It was too easy to break.

Seeing that Xia Xiaochan was about to go into stealth mode to kill, Han Fei stopped her. "It won't work. Those Wooden Fish seem to be able to feel the pulsation of water flow, so your invisibility is ineffective against them."

Zhang Xuanyu scratched his head. "May I help?"

"What if you encounter this situation?"

Zhang Xuanyu shrugged. "What can I do? Fight my way out! As long as I'm strong enough, I can destroy a thousand branches with one blow. Let me try."

With that, Zhang Xuanyu launched the Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea again, which was much stronger than before. His rod set off huge waves on the seabed.

However, under this blow, only less than 20 willow branches were destroyed. As for the others, it at most knocked the Wooden Fish off. No more than 50 branches were affected.

Zhang Xuanyu retreated and looked embarrassed. "After all, the willows are soft, and my stick is not sharp."

Le Renkuang shrugged. "Let me try?" Han Fei and Zhang Xuanyu nodded. Han Fei had discovered that an armorer was not just a meat shield. Under the sea, he was even more versatile than Luo Xiaobai.

Although an armorer's explosive power might not be as strong as that of a hunter or a soul warrior, their group combat power was first-class. Le Renkuang launched an attack and the seabed immediately flashed with swords and knives.

Of course, there were not many armorists as strong as Le Renkuang. Normal armorists could only use the weapons in their armor box. Ordinary people couldn't even catch a Thousand-Bladed Turtle!

With the outbreak of Le Renkuang, waves of swords and knives swept across the seabed. Although it looked messy, it worked very well. In a moment, countless willows were crushed, causing the attacks of this tree to a sudden halt.

Han Fei's eyes lit up. "Great, the willows are not sturdy enough."

However, as soon as he said so, countless Wooden Fish suddenly began to collide with each other, making banging sounds.

At first, it didn't seem to cause any harm. However, soon, other trees followed suit. For a moment, the whole water area was full of percussive sounds.

"Puff..."

Luo Xiaobai suddenly spit out a mouthful of blood, her face pale. "Retreat!"

Chapter 222 Fish Roar

Although the others didn't know what happened, they still immediately started to retreat. "Xiaobai, what's wrong?" Luo Xiaobai said, "It's very strong. I just tried to possess the consciousness of this willow tree, only to receive extremely strong resistance. However, I managed to control a part of it. Those lights are not treasures, they're just a disguise." "What? Disguise?" Xia Xiaochan was shocked.

"Of all the lights, only one is the real spiritual fruit. But now the problem is not this. The percussive sound of the Wooden Fish will grow stronger and stronger."

As soon as Luo Xiaobai finished speaking, the banging sounds had become rhythmic booming sounds.

Different from the Wooden Fish knocked by the monks, when these Wooden Fish knocked on each other, ripples were produced. As the ripples appeared faster and faster, the percussive power was getting stronger and stronger.

BAM...

Finally, when these Wooden Fish produced a thunderous sound almost simultaneously, the ripples surged up and shot at them like a big knife.

Luo Xiaobai shouted, "Spiritual energy protective cover."

The others also did so and they were like five luminous bodies.

BAM!

The five of them flew out almost simultaneously and their spiritual-energy protective covers burst at the same time.

Zhang Xuanyu was shocked. "Seriously?! Is it so strong?"

Le Renkuang's eyes widened. "All my knives were broken."

Xia Xiaochan asked, "How can we resist this full-range attack?"

For some reason, Han Fei suddenly thought of the scene he saw with the giant monument carried by the Rock-Holding Turtle where a stick smashed the billowy waves.

Han Fei shouted, "Point! Break the face with points."

Before the others figured out what he meant, another wave of ripples came at them. This time, the sounds were uniform and the booming sounds of the Wooden Fish were like claps of thunder and the ripples were set off. It seemed that the attack was going to slaughter any foreign enemy in the vicinity. Han Fei frowned and dozens of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers struck out like sharp arrows, all piercing into one point on the ripples.

Thud...

After this point was pierced through, the ripples seemed to break a hole and immediately flowed past them.

Le Renkuang's eyes lit up. "Wow! That's awesome!"

Han Fei gave a wry smile. "These ripples were actually caused by air billows. As long as we break the air, it won't be a threat to us. We have to find a way to get into it now. The Sea Willows protect their fruits so carefully. That fruit must be very precious!"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Leave it to me! I can block the ripples! But how can we get the fruit?"

Luo Xiaobai suggested, "Le Renkuang and Han Fei are the most suitable to get the fruits."

"Kuangkuang's knife array is too chaotic, which may accidentally crush the fruit. I will go get them," Han Fei offered.

Xia Xiaochan scoffed. "You are not as fast as me. You remove the obstacles and I pick the fruits."

Han Fei nodded.

Then, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan swam out while the attack was over. And ten Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers were spinning around them.

This was Han Fei's strategy. Although he hadn't mastered how to use the spiritual weapons, it was easy for him to smash the tongues of those Wooden Fish.

So, to the others' amazement, Han Fei seemed to turn into a spinning top.

Bam!

The ripples broke out again. But this time, the huge ripples were directly drilled through by Han Fei. Along the way, thousands of tongues shot out but could not stop such a meat grinder.

In order to save effort, Xia Xiaochan sat directly on Han Fei, letting him take her forward.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "You can't hug me? So how can you sit on me?" Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes. "Shut up. Hurry up."

When Han Fei rushed into the dense willows, seven chains behind him shot out quickly and stuck into the trunk of the Sea Willow. At the moment, Han Fei looked like a sea monster with a strange shape. Although he was too small compared to the Sea Willow, it didn't prevent him from shuttling through the willow branches..

At this moment, Han Fei skimmed past a flashing spiritual fruit, and when he approached it, he found that it was a golden fruit. And it was not the fruit but the light golden spiritual energy wrapping the fruit that shone.

Xia Xiaochan was about to attack when Han Fei said, "It's fake!"

Xia Xiaochan paused and then sat back on Han Fei.

Han Fei smiled. No data appeared, so it must be fake.

Smashing this fake fruit directly, Han Fei moved to the next one. Repeating this process, Han Fei was like a spinning top spinning among the swaying branches.

Zhang Xuanyu looked at Le Renkuang. "Sort out your messy swords and knives. If you can have thousands of knives spinning around you, this Sea Willow can be drilled through by you."

Le Renkuang scratched his belly. It sounded a bit tempting! This way of fighting was indeed very strong, almost arming someone with teeth.

Luo Xiaobai said, "With this kind of attack, we can't fight it head-on. The power of these billions of knocking sounds is really terrifying."

Suddenly, Luo Xiaobai said, "Be careful. Stay alert. The knocking strength of these Wooden Fish is getting stronger and stronger."

At this moment, Han Fei had smashed half of the fake fruits. Just as he was about to continue, many Wooden Fish rushed at him. "Huh? What is this?"

Bam! Bam! Bam!...

Countless Wooden Fish around Han Fei burst apart, which were not one or two but hundreds or even thousands. They exploded around him like crazy and Han Fei could hardly resist the explosive power.

The others' faces greatly changed. "Not good, help him!"

Needless to say, Le Renkuang had rushed out and activated the Torrents of Knives and Swords, followed closely by Zhang Xuanyu...

The other four joined the battle. Luo Xiaobai tried again to control this willow tree's consciousness. The pressure on Han Fei was greatly reduced and the gyro blade array was back on track again. He glanced back, fearing that they couldn't resist long. Especially Luo Xiaobai who fought such a giant tree, her consumption was huge.

He activated the Wandering Dragon Art. Han Fei sprinted quickly. It was just one willow tree. There were still four or five trees nearby. If the five of them couldn't even subdue one tree, how could they deal with the other trees?

“Huh?”

Just when Han Fei quickly approached a glowing spirit fruit, he discovered that this spiritual fruit was dodging him with the branches.. A string of data appeared in Han Fei’s eyes.

<Name> Wood Spiritual Fruit

<Introduction> Sea Willow was born of the centuries-old essence of the heavens and earth, and eating it can enhance the affinity to spiritual plants and greatly enhance one’s spiritual power. The spiritual fruit contains a Wood Spiritual Bead. Wearing it on a long-term basis can pacify one’s mind and improve cultivation efficiency.

<Quality> Spirit-Level, High-Quality

<Contained spiritual energy> 29,216 Points

Han Fei said, “This is it.”

Xia Xiaochan suddenly disappeared and on the next second, she appeared in front of the Wood Spiritual Fruit, cut off the branch, and picked the fruit.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The self-explosions continued, and Xia Xiaochan quickly flashed and sat back on Han Fei.

But the Sea Willow seemed to be angry and gave up attacking the others, and all the branches swept away towards Han Fei. In the blink of an eye, Han Fei was surrounded by a dense mat of branches. Although it failed to trap Han Fei, Han Fei could only drill holes among the willow.

Boom...

Suddenly, a huge boom was heard among the entwined wickers. Thousands of Wooden Fish exploded at the same time, blowing out Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan.

Han Fei flew in the water, his body burnt black, and he was coughing up blood.

Xia Xiaochan flashed and appeared a hundred meters away. Han Fei was really envious of her. What an amazing ability teleportation was!

Han Fei muttered, “Retreat.”They retreated by more than ten miles and the thunderous booming sounds were still not over.

The others gathered around.

Le Renkuang asked, “Is this a Wood Spiritual Fruit?”

“Yes! It’s a pity to get only one after all this trouble. Xiaobai, eat it. Only Xiaobai is a manipulator. Maybe after eating it, you can communicate with these willow trees and ask them to give me a few of these fruits. Then we won’t bother to fight them.”

Luo Xiaobai wasn’t convinced. “This shouldn’t be possible. Their level of resistance is very strong, and it seems that they already have a certain spirituality.”

“Try it. If it doesn’t work, we’ll adopt the old way! We’ll get them anyway as long as we stay here for a few days!”

Wenren Yu was helpless when she heard his words from a distance. Come on, if it were someone else just now, he would have been killed!

But Han Fei didn’t think so. Since we can pick these fruits, why not pick more? How can we miss something so good?

Chapter 223 Here Comes More Trouble

After the five of them ran away, they actually sat down and began to play Fish Dragon Cards.

In a dangerous place like the level-two fishery, their action was really unbridled and arrogant.

Two hours later.

Luo Xiaobai finally felt herself and she announced, “I’ve recovered.”

During these two hours, Luo Xiaobai was frantically absorbing and refining the Wood Spiritual Fruit. Perhaps for Han Fei, 30,000 points of spiritual energy was not a problem. But for Luo Xiaobai, this amount of spiritual energy was a lot. Her upper limit of spiritual energy was less than 2,000 points. Therefore, she used these 30,000 points of spiritual energy to strengthen herself, temper her body, and enhance the control of spiritual plants. At this point, Luo Xiaobai’s breath became more stable and she looked a lot more energetic. Han Fei asked, “Are you already an intermediate peak-level great fishing master?”

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. “Not yet. But the effect from this Wood Spiritual Fruit is really good. The spiritual energy it contains helped me improve my strength but I’m still an intermediate great fishing master. What really works is the affinity for spiritual plants. I feel that I can control the seaweed around me now. Maybe I can try to control the consciousness of the Sea Willow again.”

Zhang Xuanyu doubted this. “Is that a good idea? The Sea Willow is so big!”

Le Renkuang added, “Yes! Or let’s just fight it! Then each of us can get a spiritual fruit anyway.”

Han Fei was helpless. Yes, it won’t be you who goes to get the fruit! Why don’t you have a try? Han Fei suggested, “Are the Sea Willows conscious? You can try asking them! Anyway, they can produce one fruit every hundred years. Each of us only needs one. Try negotiating with them. Maybe they will be willing to give us some?” “Puff...”

The others didn’t know what to say. Come on, that’s one hundred years! Not one hundred days!

But Luo Xiaobai nodded. “Let me try.”

After a while, they set off towards a Sea Willow. But before they got close, the Wooden Fish had begun to knock on each other.

“Leave it to me.”

Luo Xiaobai squatted down and pressed the ground with one hand. A slender vine stretched out and soon entangled with the root of this tree.

Luo Xiaobai's eyes turned white again. She was squatting on the ground motionlessly and seemed to be communicating with the Sea Willow.

Han Fei marveled. "Wow, this ability is amazing! If she becomes stronger in the future, she will be able to control these Sea Willows. And it would also be good if she could make the Sea Willow her contractual spiritual plant."

Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes at him. "I've never seen such a huge contractual spiritual plant! Are you kidding me?"

Han Fei grinned. "The bigger, the better. Think about it. When you're in combat, such a large contractual spiritual plant alone could crush your enemy and you wouldn't even need to do anything."

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan chatted about this boring topic. Hearing Han Fei's words, Zhang Xuanyu and Le Renkuang were helpless. Han Fei was always full of crazy ideas!

After a while, Luo Xiaobai suddenly stumbled.

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Xiaobai! What's wrong?"

Luo Xiaobai, pale-faced, shook her head. "Although the Sea Willow is conscious, it is very difficult to communicate with it. And it doesn't seem to want to give us any spiritual fruit but just told us to leave here."

Le Renkuang was stunned. "So, were you really talking to this tree? Wow, awesome!"

Han Fei snorted. "If it refuses, then we'll take the fruit ourselves. Does it think it has the final say? We just tried peaceful means before resorting to force. Does it think we are afraid of it?"

Luo Xiaobai held her vines and gasped. "If we're going to snatch the fruit, we've got to be quick. I suspect that there is greater danger behind these Sea Willows."

"Huh?"

Luo Xiaobai continued, "When I communicated with this willow tree just now, I sensed a very powerful spiritual plant, much stronger than these willow trees."

Han Fei asked, "Can we take that very powerful spiritual plant away?"

Luo Xiaobai rolled her eyes at him. "No."

Han Fei shrugged and said seriously, "It's not easy to grab four fruits at a time. Can your spiritual energy hold on?"

"No."

Zhang Xuanyu shook his head. "I can't even handle one of these willow trees."

Han Fei suggested, "Then use your trump card combat skills. Fatty, use your Armor Art! Xiaobai, why don't you test your Death Replacement Art? Zhang Xuanyu, I haven't seen you use your Mystic Fatal Rod. Why don't you use it?"

Hearing Han Fei's words, the others realized that they had been subconsciously ignoring their trump card combat skills.

Xia Xiaochan nodded. "OK, I'll have a try..."

Han Fei cut her off, "But Your Supreme Stab is obviously used for assassinations. It may be effective in one-on-one combat but not in this one."

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "Okay, let's have a try then. I'll rush in first to attract the trees' attention."

Le Renkuang said, "When you use the Death Replacement Art, I will follow you in. Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan take this opportunity to pick the fruit."

Zhang Xuanyu added, "I'll attack from the other side, creating obstacles for the Sea Willows."

They talked and planned out the battle, making loud noise. In the distance, Wenren Yu covered her ears but then smiled. This was what a team should be.

Luo Xiaobai quickly swam to the Sea Willow. At the same time, thousands of vines popped out and began to attack. The vines were intertwined and turned into a huge claw, grabbing at the tree.

The Sea Willow's response was not slow. As soon as it felt that the flow of water changed, thousands of wicker branches gathered and pressed against the giant vine claw. BAM!

With a violent explosion, a figure flew out. And a large flower bud suddenly grew out of the vine a few hundred meters away in the blink of an eye, and Luo Xiaobai walked out of the bud.

Luo Xiaobai said calmly, "Fight."

Le Renkuang frowned and patted his armor box, which rattled.

Swish, Swish...

Five knives broke through the air in an instant. One shot forward and the other four encircled it. They flew out at a terrific speed, drawing a dazzling cross in the sea. Wherever they went, the branches were broken and the Wooden Fish were shattered. Even if some Wooden Fish exploded, the knives remained unaffected.

Han Fei shot out as fast as a bolt of lightning, activating Rage, fusing with Little Black and Little White, and having Nine Tails attached to him.

Xia Xiaochan flashed and sat on Han Fei.

Han Fei slashed through the seawater, crushing all the golden fake fruit along the way. However, Han Fei wrongly estimated Little Black and Little White.

The others had just created an opportunity to pick the fruit for Han Fei, only to see that seven chains popped out behind him and his body almost turned into a ray of light in the seawater. Even Wenren Yu was shocked to see this scene. Han Fei was really strong at the moment!

Han Fei gained some time for Xia Xiaochan. The latter flashed and picked a golden fruit.

But he didn't stop. Activating the Million Knife Art, he quickly turned to the next willow tree and his body swirled like a drill.

He Xiaoyu yelled, "Follow him!"

In front of the second tree, the others had just arrived and Han Fei had already drilled into it.

Zhang Xuanyu was helpless. "Is this guy crazy? He just rushed in like this?"

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. "The plan has changed. Now let's fight in our own ways. Le Renkuang, go in to attract the attacks."

Le Renkuang's face turned dark. Why always Han Fei and I? Is it because we're fatter than others?

"Armor Art!"

"Thousand Blade Slash!"

Holding a big shield, Le Renkuang rushed out. Blocking those violent explosions, he said to Han Fei, "Slow down, I'm running out of spiritual energy."

Not only Le Renkuang, but Luo Xiaobai who was controlling the vines were also running out of spiritual energy.

When Xia Xiaochan picked the second fruit, Han Fei continued to rush to the next tree.

Luo Xiaobai shouted to him. "Han Fei, slow down. We need spiritual energy."

Han Fei paused, and when he was about to rush into the third Sea Willow, he suddenly landed on the seabed and drew a spirit gathering array with one foot. At the same time, he swam backward to the Sea Willow and sent the spiritual energy into the bodies of Luo Xiaobai and Le Renkuang with his hands.

Zhang Xuanyu gaped. Wow! Can Spirit Gathering Art be used like this?

Xia Xiaochan suddenly shouted, "Not good, the Wooden Fish have begun their attack again." Bam!

The huge ripples shook Luo Xiaobai away, who had just entangled the third Sea Willow and hadn't launched an attack, and she spouted a mouthful of blood again.

Le Renkuang's Thousand Blade Slash was forcibly stopped, but his Armor Art was still on.

Seeing that Han Fei rammed straight at the ripples, Xia Xiaochan immediately shouted to him, "What are you doing, you fool?!"

With that, she flashed and appeared in front of Han Fei. Then she gathered all her spiritual energy and punctured the ripples with Supreme Stab.

However, she was knocked off her feet by the ripples and their cooperation was interrupted. Han Fei didn't stop at all but flew through the hole made by Xia Xiaochan. No one else knew that Han Fei could only see real Wood Spiritual Fruit.

Thud...

When this Wood Spiritual Fruit was picked, Han Fei suddenly felt his head ache and a strange power entered into his mind.

Chapter 224 The Strange Little Treeman

Han Fei's face changed slightly. A soul attack?

This blow made Han Fei sober up and his thirst for bloodshed was gone.

Han Fei wanted to send a message to Zhang Xuanyu, asking him to block this soul attack.

But he couldn't control his body very well. Although he was already a great fishing master, he still couldn't control Little Black and Little White well.

However, fortunately Zhang Xuanyu was very sensitive to soul attacks. His face immediately changed. "Xia Xiaochan, go help Han Fei."

Being struck by the airwaves of the ripples repeatedly, Luo Xiaobai and Le Renkuang had retreated.

Zhang Xuanyu glared and the Bloodthirsty Shark suddenly appeared behind him. He stood on the Bloodthirsty Shark and his eyes turned red.

"Soul Explosion!"

Boom...

In the void, invisible energy suddenly erupted. Zhang Xuanyu tried to resist it, only to be nailed into the mud on the bottom of the sea.

Han Fei's face changed greatly. "Zhang Xuanyu, come back."

Wenren Yu had appeared beside this Sea Willow, ready to activate her Sword Grass. The current results were still acceptable to her. But if that thing came out, she would have to do something

Han Fei had rushed towards the fourth willow tree now. He certainly wouldn't stop now! The target was already close at hand. Although all the Wooden Fish were detonating along the way and bursting his spiritual energy protective cover over and over again, the gain was far more than the cost.

"Spirit Gathering! Water Thickening Technique!"

Han Fei was immediately surrounded with spiritual energy and the water around him turned thick. Just when Han Fei was about to grab the spiritual fruit, out of the corner of his eyes, he glimpsed a little man emerging from the seabed mud.

Yes, it was a man. Han Fei was horrified and immediately turned his body to one side. The next second, a branch suddenly whipped where he was just swimming.

awa

Han Fei broke into a cold sweat. He saw a treeman, a treeman of human size, raising his hand... A trunk-like hand, waving at him.

Han Fei glanced at Wenren Yu and looked at the Wood Spiritual Fruit again. "Universe Machete."

In an instant, a broadsword shot out. Han Fei grabbed the fruit, but at this time, the branch reappeared and whipped Han Fei.

BAM!

Han Fei was nailed into the mud too. He felt his internal organs were rolling and tumbling. What the hell was that little treeman?

Outside.

“Roar!”

Dragon howling was heard. Needless to say, Xia Xiaochan had summoned her Giant Arowana. Han Fei vomited blood, and when he climbed out of the pit, he saw the Giant Arowana was roaring at the little treeman.

The dragon roars made rough waves on the seabed. This sound wave was not much weaker than the roaring of the Wooden Fish.

However, the little treeman blocked its howling attack with its trunk-like hand and opened his mouth at the Giant Arowana.

The moment the little treeman roared back, Xia Xiaochan suddenly appeared behind him, with dazzling spiritual energy on her dagger. She stabbed the little treeman and pierced through his body. Everyone let out a breath of relief. She killed him! This little treeman was too weird. How could a tree look like a man?

Xia Xiaochan retreated quickly. But in the next second, a branch appeared in front of Xia Xiaochan.

“Flash!”

However, as soon as Xia Xiaochan flashed and avoided the branch, another branch appeared beside her.

BAM!

Xia Xiaochan was whipped hard and vomited blood. This surprised everyone. For the first time in combat, Xia Xiaochan was injured because she wasn't fast enough.

Han Fei jumped out of the pit and caught Xia Xiaochan. At the same time, Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers flew at the little treeman.

Clank, Clank, Clank... Crack!

Han Fei saw a branch snap off and then heard sobbing cries from the seawater; like a little child was crying aggrievedly.

“Huh?” Wenren Yu, who was about to launch an attack, was surprised. Was the little treeman scared?

Han Fei hadn't canceled the fusion yet, but the time for Rage was running out. He used the Divine Healing Technique on Xia Xiaochan and rushed at the little treeman, activating his most brutal combat skill, Scar of War Shadows. Meanwhile, he secretly held the Water-Stirring Seal in his hand.

A branch suddenly grew out of the little treeman's hands.

Snap!

BAM!

Han Fei was whipped into the soil again. Even the Water-Stirring Seal failed to block the little treeman's attack.

But Wenren Yu saw clearly that Han Fei grabbed the branch of the little treeman. Although his hands were cut bloody, he did catch it.

BAM!

The Water-Stirring Seal suddenly soared dozens of feet high and smashed at the little treeman. At the same time, Han Fei pulled the branch, and once again, Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers shot at the little treeman uniformly.

But soon, Han Fei felt a tremendous force to break free of his hand, and the little treeman drilled into the soil and slipped away!

A voice rang in Han Fei's mind. "Don't come again, or I'll kill you."

Han Fei scratched his head in shock, looked up and found that Wenren Yu had approached them.

Han Fei wondered, "Teacher, are you going to attack him?"

Wenren Yu took a deep look at Han Fei. "Just go! You've gotten enough Wood Spiritual Fruit. That little treeman is not something you can catch!"

"Is he very strong?" Wenren Yu shook her head. "He is a very special existence in the Deep-Sea Jungle, who has also mastered Xiaobai's Death Replacement Art and can even use that art repeatedly. Someone once tried to hunt him but failed."

Xia Xiaochan was shocked. "Even you can't catch him?"

Wenren Yu shook her head. "Sometimes, strength is not everything, especially for some strange creatures."

It was a pity that Han Fei wasn't close enough to the treeman, so no data appeared in his eyes and he didn't know what kind of creature this little treeman was. But how dare he speak to him that way?!

Han Fei thought to himself. I will come back in a few years. Just wait and see...

After this little treeman showed up, Han Fei had a feeling that there must be a secret in this place, a secret that nobody had discovered.

Unfortunately, this exploration had to stop here.

If Wenren Yu hadn't come, no one would have known what would have happened.

Xia Xiaochan wondered, "I just stabbed him, but it felt as if stabbing a piece of wood and he didn't seem to feel anything."

Han Fei simply said, "Treemen have no heart."

The battle stopped and the five of them were all wounded. And this was only the level-two fishery. They looked at each other in dismay. Zhang Xuanyu shook his head slightly. "Fine, let's go!"

Le Renkuang also said, "Let's go back. I want to eat hot pot."

Han Fei muttered, "Well, the Fiery Mountain..."

Wenren Yu snorted. "Forget about it! Go back to town."

Luo Xiaobai looked at Han Fei. "Yeah, we really should go back. We need to take a rest."

Le Renkuang agreed. "I want to go back and get a good sleep. I'm swollen soaking in the water every day."

Han Fei scoffed. "Don't make excuses for yourself. You are just fat."

"Although you have lost a lot of weight, you are just about the same size as me!"

Han Fei: "..."

On the sea.

Han Fei was fishing for kelp and jellyfish. There was too much seafood for the Sea Swallowing Seashell, so he asked Wenren Yu to store them for him. He caught hundreds of sea urchins and even wanted to catch two sea turtles...

Wenren Yu's face turned dark. "Han Fei, that's enough. Take off!"

Han Fei and Le Renkuang shouted at the same time, "No, Teacher, no hurry! Let's catch some more seafood..."

Wenren Yu was helpless. "My space is full."

"It's okay, Teacher. We can store them in the cabin..."

Wenren Yu: "..."

It wasn't until this guy filled up the cabin with seafood that they started flying back to the Blue Sea Town. On the way.

Han Fei asked, "Why can't we go to the Fiery Mountain, Teacher?"

Wenren Yu said casually, "You will know it by then. Anyway, you've explored all the most dangerous places in the level-two fishery, except for the Fiery Mountain, and have got all the opportunities you can get. Have a good rest and start again."

Although Wenren Yu looked calm, she had never once been calm in the past two months. These kids really opened her eyes! They caught so many exotic creatures, destroyed the den of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon, and explored three of the four recognized Forbidden Places in the level-two fishery. The Rock-Holding Turtle alone had surprised her, let alone the Piercing Electricity Zone and the Deep-Sea Jungle.

At this time, Zhang Xuanyu suddenly asked, "Han Fei, where is the rod you pulled out. Let me see it?"

Han Fei cast a contemptuous glance at Zhang Xuanyu and said, "I've decided I will use a rod from now on."

Zhang Xuanyu was helpless. "You speak as if I'm going to take it away from you. Although you pulled it out, you can't lift it."

"I will be able to lift it sooner or later."

Chapter 225 About the Infinite Ocean

When they returned to the Thug Academy, it was just late in the evening, and Old Bai and Xiao Zhan were making hot pot. Before the food in the hot pot was cooked, the two began to drink wine.

The two were drinking and suddenly saw Wenren Yu and the others appear from thin air.

"It'll be your turn next time, Xiao Zhan."

Xiao Zhan was surprised. "Oh, you are back so soon!"

Wenren Yu asked crossly, "So how long did you want me to stay at sea?"

Xiao Zhan hurriedly put down the wine cup. "No, have they learned spiritual perception?"

Wenren Yu sneered. "Spiritual perception? Your good students have traversed everywhere in the level-two fishery except the Fiery Mountain, and even a Rock-Holding Turtle was released by them. Didn't you hear in the town?"

"Puff!"

"Rock-Holding Turtle?"

Old Bai's eyes almost popped out. "Stone Forest?"

Wenren Yu narrowed her eyes. "Do you know that there is a Rock-Holding Turtle in the Stone Forest?"

Old Bai shook his head. "No. That's just a legend but no one had seen it. The Stone Forest is literally a maze, and there is also a seal, which no one knows what is suppressing. The great fishing masters who entered the Stone Forest were mostly killed and the survivors were very few. How could I know that there is really a Rock-Holding Turtle inside?"

Xiao Zhan lunged to his feet curiously. "So, did you see a Rock-Holding Turtle? Does the boulder on its back really record magical combat skills?"

Wenren Yu frowned. "I didn't see it, but Han Fei and the other students did, but just for a little while. You can ask them about the details. They should be arriving soon."

As soon as she said so, Le Renkuang's voice came from behind the door, "I smell hot pot. It's great that I can eat hot pot as soon as I get home."

Han Fei shouted quickly, "President, don't rush to eat. I've got ingredients here, fresh."

Zhang Xuanyu scoffed. "All you two know is eating!" Xia Xiaochan added, "I miss my little treehouse so much. It's really uncomfortable to float on the sea!"

Han Fei agreed. "But we often ate hot pot at sea, too."

As they chattered, the Thug Academy's cold and quiet campus seemed to be a bit more vibrant at once. Of course, it was just a bit more.

The five of them ran to the table cheerfully, greeted Old Bai and Xiao Zhan, and started to make the food.

"Feifei, where is the grill?" Le Renkuang asked.

"Here you are!"

Han Fei took out the barbecue grill, threw it on the ground, and at the same time took out a bunch of things from the Sea Swallowing Seashells, such as kelp, jellyfish, squid tentacles, clams, conch, crayfish, starfish, Pearl Fish... In the end, he even pulled out a Plate Ray and Spider Crab.

Xia Xiaochan widened her eyes. "Han Fei, when did you catch the Plate Rays and Spider Crabs?"

"Their bodies were scattered around and I picked up some!"

Seeing this, Old Bai and Xiao Zhan froze.

Old Bai said helplessly, "Did you go to cultivate or look for ingredients?"

Xiao Zhan asked, "Han Fei, is your Sea Swallowed Seashell full of these kinds of things?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "Otherwise, there's nothing else to put in! Anyways, I can't just lay the Sea Swallowing Seashell idle without using it! Oh, I still have hundreds of squid tentacles here. And there are also many sea urchins and the like in Ms. Wenren's shell..."

Old Bai and Xiao Zhan looked at Wenren Yu as if asking, "Since when did you become their warehouse?"

Wenren Yu's face was black. "Hoho, my Sea Swallowing Seashell is stuffed." The hot pot was ready and the teachers and students gathered around the table.

Old Bai was busy eating and only Xiao Zhan was asking about their experience in the level-two fishery.

After a moment.

Xiao Zhan asked, "So, have you all mastered spiritual perception now?"

Luo Xiaobai's face lit up. "Yes! But the consciousness ranges of me and Le Renkuang are still very small, and Han Fei and Xiaochan have the largest ranges."

Xiao Zhan was actually surprised. Originally, they just let them have a try but didn't expect that they would all succeed.

Xiao Zhan asked another question, "Is the painting on the back of the Rock-Holding Turtle really so magical? Can it even enhance your spiritual perception?"

Luo Xiaobai's face lit up again. "Yes! This was discovered by Han Fei. After we tried it, we were very sure that it really could."

Xiao Zhan took a deep breath. "Then you must remember that picture. This is a great opportunity which others don't have."

During the whole process, only Luo Xiaobai was answering his questions. Han Fei and the others were eating. From capturing exotic creatures to the Fire Cloud Cave, the Piercing Electricity Zone, the Stony Forest, and the Deep-Sea Jungle, everything sounded so exciting

When Luo Xiaobai said that they met the little treeman in the Deep-Sea Jungle, Old Bai suddenly said, "Don't go to the Deep-Sea Jungle again."

Hearing his words, Han Fei, who was busy eating and drinking, immediately asked, "Is it because of that little treeman, President?"

Old Bai grunted. "Don't ask about things that you shouldn't know. Anyway, you've got what you can get. There is nothing in the Deep-Sea Jungle that you need to get." Han Fei continued to ask, "President, are there any secrets in the Deep-Sea Jungle?"

Everyone was listening keenly but Old Bai just snorted. "Secrets my ass. In the Infinite Ocean, there are countless jungles that are more dangerous than the Deep-Sea Jungle. The 300-mile jungle is nothing! Have you ever seen a 100,000-mile seabed jungle?"

"Hundred thousand miles?!"

The students exclaimed. All the ordinary fisheries, level-one fishery and level-two fishery in Blue Sea Town didn't add up to 100,000 miles. Old Bai, are you sure you are not kidding? Old Bai cast a contemptuous glance at them. "Is one hundred thousand miles very large to you? In many Unknown places, let alone a 100,000-mile Deep-Sea Jungle, there are even million-mile ones. Any creature in them can kill you at will. Don't think you are strong. You are just small fries."

Han Fei and the others believed what he said but that was still too far away from them.

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "President, how big is our world? A random sea jungle can extend a million miles? Are there also million-mile coral reefs or what?"

Old Bai sneered. "No one knows how big this world is in the entire Thousand Star City, including the castellan. And you're asking me this question?"

Han Fei thought to himself, It seems that this planet is super super large! Old Bai picked up a piece of squid tentacle and put it into his mouth. "I can tell you some hearsay. The Infinite Ocean you talk about every day does exist. It is in the unknown place outside the unknown place. According to the records of ancient books, that sea area alone extends hundreds of millions of miles, and very few people who have entered it can return."

Han Fei was stunned. "Doesn't 'Infinite Ocean' just describe how vast the sea is?"

Old Bai shook his head. "That's just a sea area. Maybe, there is another Infinite Ocean at the end of the Infinite Ocean. When you grow up and go to these unknown places, maybe you can know them better."

For some reason, Han Fei was a little bit excited! Han Fei asked again, "President, then what is the Unknown Place? Can we go to the Unknown Place after we go to the level-three fishery?"

Old Bai said casually, "Only if you survive the level-three fishery. The level-three fishery is completely another story compared to the level-two fishery! You can ask Xiao Zhan and Wenren Yu how dangerous it is!"

The students immediately turned their eyes to them.

Xiao Zhan said honestly, "The level-three fishery is full of peril, where there are thousands of dangerous secret areas and many places have seals. Even Dangling Fishers and Hidden Fishers may be killed there, not to mention fishing masters."

Han Fei and the others were shocked. No wonder that they could only get to the level-three fishery via the teleportation array. That place was completely not at the same level as the level-two fishery!

At this time, Han Fei remembered that Ren Tianfei said that he had left him a chance at the level-three fishery. But could he come back from it alive?

Wenren Yu said flatly, "Don't think too much. After the meal, get your asses up to cultivate and take time to digest what you experienced these two months. Except for Han Fei who is responsible for cooking, the others don't come out before upgrading."

Han Fei: "..."

Chapter 226 Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Rod

After the meal, only Xia Xiaochan crawled into her treehouse to sleep. In her words, sleeping was also a kind of cultivation, which was much more comfortable than inside a cave.

The others couldn't agree more. So, except for Han Fei, all the others climbed into their treehouses, claiming that they were going to meditate on the picture. Han Fei went into a cave instead. His spiritual perception range was now big enough. So, what he needed to do now was not meditate on the picture!

Han Fei took out a Wood Spiritual Fruit to illuminate the dark cave.

It doesn't smell fragrant, but it can shine. Whatever, eat it first.

It was not the first time he ate a spiritual fruit. Like eating a peach, Han Fei ate it in a few bites.

Spiritual energy diffused throughout his body and those that could not be absorbed by the body were stored. Han Fei felt a chill over his head. He felt like he had never been so conscious and his thinking was extremely fast! This feeling lasted more than an hour before slowly dissipating. When Han Fei opened his eyes again, he felt that his vision was extremely clear and his hearing and smell were improving. This feeling was very subtle. His five senses were strengthened, which was definitely helpful for combat. He also tried to communicate with the wild grass outside the cave but got no response. It was normal because he was not a manipulator. After all, a mysterious thing like the affinity for spiritual plants varied from person to person.

The remaining round core felt cool. Han Fei pondered a bit, threaded it with Blood Spider Silk, and hung it around his neck. This thing could calm the mind, so he'd better wear it for a long time.

Of course, this spiritual fruit didn't help him much. After all, he was already an intermediate great fishing master.

“Shall I cast a fishing rod?”

Han Fei wanted to take out the dragon head, but then he realized that he lacked a fishing line!

At this moment, Han Fei remembered the tendon of the Ghost Serpent. That thing should be able to be used as a fishing line, right? Although it was just the tendon of a serpent, it was much better than Blood Spider Silk!

With such a thought, Han Fei decided to get the serpent tendon from Wenren Yu in a few days.

Then he began to practice the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies Art.

He practiced it for one day and one night. Wenren Yu shouted outside, “Han Fei, come out to cook.”

Han Fei was stunned. Come on, I’m cultivating!

Wenren Yu continued, “Come out to cook after finishing this set of actions.”

After a while, Han Fei came out and looked at Wenren Yu aggrievedly. “Teacher, is it good to interrupt someone’s cultivation?”

Wenren Yu chuckled. “You’re not cultivating but tempering your body. You can stop at any time, but they can’t. Just go to cook.”

Han Fei was helpless. “Teacher! I need to upgrade too!”

Wenren Yu looked confused. “Didn’t you just upgrade? Why are you upgrading again?”

Han Fei cast a sideways glance at her. “Teacher, it’s been more than a month since my last upgrade. I have experienced a lot during this time. Isn’t it normal for me to upgrade again?”

Wenren Yu narrowed her eyes. “You mean upgrading from an intermediate great fishing master to an advanced one in a month or so?”

Han Fei waved his hands. “Fine! I’m going to cook! Oh, by the way, Teacher, can you give me the tendon of the Ghost Serpent?”

“Huh? Do you need it?” “The quality of my fishing rod is too poor! I want to get a good one.” “OK, I can give it to you.”

Wenren Yu did not refuse him. After all, this serpent tendon was useless to her.

Thinking about it, Wenren Yu said, “I can give you the tendon, but I am going to give the snake gallbladder to Xia Xiaochan. It’s of no use to you. And I’ll give the unicorn to Le Renkuang to cast weapons. Do you agree?”

“Sure! I have no problem with it!”.

Han Fei disdained this in his heart. How useful was a snake gallbladder? Could the unicorn horn be better than the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon bone?

After dinner, Han Fei went to the school

library.

There were not only the spirit tablets of the former students, but also book collections and combat skills, as well as some ancient books and records. Now he needed to find a book about spiritual weapons.

After picking three or four books, Han Fei ran back to the cave. Instead of rushing to cultivate, he started to study the knowledge of spiritual weapons.

“Huh! A spiritual weapon needs a spirit! And the spirit has to be sealed in the spiritual weapon! No wonder my Blue Sea Wandering Dragon daggers are only sharp but have no spirituality... It’s because there aren’t spirits sealed in them.”

“Oh, spiritual weapons also need to be nourished with one’s own spiritual energy or blood essence?”

Han Fei was speechless. If he made ten thousand spiritual weapons and dropped a drop of blood on each of them, his blood would be drained!

Fine, let me nourish them with spiritual energy first! I’ll throw them all into Forge the Universe for now. Anyway, there is still a plentiful amount of spiritual spring inside it.

After reading the books, Han Fei learned why Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers are only low-quality spiritual weapons. It seemed that he still had a long way to go in the exploration of spiritual weapons. If he could make 10,000 spiritual weapons, seal a demonic fish in each of them, and nourish them with spiritual energy for a few years, then he would be unimaginably strong!

But now he could only control ten spiritual weapons at the same time at most, and his inventory was only 40. It was too early to think about sealing a spirit in each of them.

But he could make a new fishing rod now. Han Fei carefully sealed the cave and left a note, reading: I came up with a new idea about cultivation, so I’ll cultivate in seclusion for three days. Do not disturb me.

Not thinking of the others’ reactions, Han Fei took out the Demon Purification Pot in the cave.

“Haha! Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Rod! It sounds terrific.”

Han Fei threw the dragon head and the snake tendon into the Demon Purification Pot. Then he thought about the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bone being so cold.

Will it freeze my hand? Shall I put some Fire Element Crystal in?

When Han Fei was in the Fire Cloud Cave, he dug hundreds of pieces of Fire Element Crystal. Shall I use the strongest Fire Element Crystal? But that one is too strong and hot. It will do more harm than good if it completely suppresses the characteristics of the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bone. But those Fire Element Crystals embedded in the wall are not powerful enough. It should be no problem if I put many of them.

Thinking about it, Han Fei looked down at the Wood Spiritual Fruit core hanging around his neck. This thing doesn’t seem to be useful. Should I throw it in too to make the fishing rod?

Then he no longer hesitated. Since he decided to make a fishing rod, he may as well try to make a good one. It would be worth it if he could upgrade the spiritual weapon-level fishing rod of mortal level and high quality into a magic weapon!

“Forge.”

Han Fei focused and stared at Forge the Universe, only to find that the liquid level of the spiritual spring in it had dropped a great deal, at least by 3 centimeters.

Han Fei took a slight breath. Gosh, the spiritual spring had been absorbed by three cubic meters! How much spiritual energy was it? In order to build a magic weapon, he had consumed so much spiritual spring! After more than ten minutes, a blue, white, and purple fishing rod appeared.

<Name> Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Rod<Introduction> Forged from the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Bone, Fire Element Crystals, tendon of Ghost Serpent, and Wood Spiritual Fruit core. The rod feels cold. In fishing, it can calm the angler’s mind.

<Quality> Mid-quality Spiritual Weapon

<Sealed Spirit> None

<Recastable>

<Unrefined>

Note: Due to limited forging materials, a large amount of spiritual energy was consumed to cast it into a mid-quality spiritual weapon.

Han Fei was very satisfied and immediately dropped a drop of blood on the fishing rod to refine it. After a while, the rod was taken into his body. Although he didn’t know where it was, it was much more convenient than carrying it.

Han Fei considered if he should take the chance to forge a bow. After all, the War Soul Art was another trump card for him. But soon he dismissed this idea. He didn’t have the material for the bowstring! Perhaps he should go to the Linglong Tower to see if there was a good bowstring...

Chapter 227 Dumplings and Holiday

Half a month later.

Xia Xiaochan finished her cultivation and went out of her treehouse, only to find the whole school was strangely quiet.

Not far from the treehouse, the barbecue grill and fire boiler were still there. In addition to these, there was even a shed there, with six words that read, “The First Kitchen in the World,” written on it.

Xia Xiaochan was surprised. There were more pots and pans, tables and chairs, and utensils in the kitchen.

At this moment, Xiao Zhan was cleaning the jellyfish and then cutting them into filaments.

Xia Xiaochan leaned over. “Teacher, isn’t Han Fei the cook? Why are you cooking?”

Xiao Zhan laughed. "He's been in the plantation all day recently. Nobody knows what he's up to."

Han Fei had finished his cultivation.

So he came out of the cave.

Having nothing to do, he brewed vinegar at school, renovated the kitchen, and went to the plantation.

Compared to the plantation in the Heavenly Water Village, this plantation had a much richer variety of plants, where there were many spiritual plants that Han Fei had never seen.

And he found wheat here! He was really excited. Wheat, he should have found it earlier! He had been here before, but the plantation was too big. He only dug seasonings here. But this time, he found wheat in a far corner.

Just as Xia Xiaochan was about to go to the plantation to see what Han Fei was doing, she heard Han Fei howling from afar.

"Teacher, teacher... President, we have something tasty to eat tonight! You won't believe how tasty it can be!"

His voice arrived before he did.

After a while, Xia Xiaochan saw Han Fei run over with an oversized fish skin bag.

"Huh! Xia Xiaochan, have you finished your cultivation?"

Xia Xiaochan didn't answer but stared curiously at the pouch on his back. "What are you carrying?"

Xiao Zhan was also curious. "Did you work out a new dish?"

Old Bai popped up from nowhere. "Kid, I heard you a long way off. What are you shouting about?"

Han Fei chuckled. "President, you're literally wasting the resources of this plantation! You have no idea how many treasures there are."

Old Bai wondered, "Really? Are there treasures here?"

"In this world, not only spiritual fruits and spiritual plants are treasures. The existence of any plant is meaningful. Tonight, I will make you a new dish and let you have a taste of dumplings."

"Dumplings?"

The others were puzzled. They had never heard of it!

Han Fei put the bag down, and when he opened the bag, they saw white flour.

Old Bai leaned forward to have a look. "Huh? Does our plantation have this?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, I crushed wheat and got this." "Wheat?"

Han Fei took out a small piece of wheat. "This is it."

Xiao Zhan narrowed his eyes. "Isn't this a weed?"

Han Fei scoffed. "Nonsense! How can this be a weed? This thing is very precious. They don't have this in the plantation in the Heavenly Water Village."

"What is it, what is it? Is it delicious?"

Le Renkuang jumped from the treehouse with a thud.

Han Fei was stunned. "Aren't you cultivating?" "You were so loud. How could I not be bothered by you?"

Han Fei looked up at the other treehouses. "So, were you really just cultivating in the treehouses? Did you go to the cave?"

Le Renkuang shook his head. "No! I had been meditating for half a month. I found it very useful."

"So, you can perceive that we are cooking with your eyes closed?"

"Huh?"

Old Bai and Xiao Zhan looked at Han Fei at the same time. "Can you directly perceive your surroundings?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei found that he seemed to spill the beans, so he could only say awkwardly, "Um! I can perceive a little bit."

Xia Xiaochan wondered, "Can you perceive it too? I thought it was something wrong with my perception!"

Old Bai and Xiao Zhan looked at Xia Xiaochan. "Can you perceive it too?"

"Yes! I can perceive the surroundings within less than two meters from me." Le Renkuang was stunned. "You can? But I can't!"

"Hu!"

Old Man Bai and Xiao Zhan were relieved at the same time. They were really shocked just now and thought that all of these kids could perceive their surroundings.

Old Bai's eyes narrowed. "Only Dangling Fishers can perceive their surroundings, but even peak-level Dangling Fishers have the perception range less than 100 meters. You may have acquired some of this capability in advance."

Han Fei smiled and changed the topic. "Where were we? Oh yes, dumplings. Dumplings are a good thing. They are super delicious... Don't fight to eat it later!"

Then they heard Zhang Xuanyu said lazily, "You're too much. I'm preparing to make a breakthrough to be an intermediate great fishing master, but you are cooking?"

Han Fei looked up at him. "Oh, you also come out. I cook every day, OK?"

Then Luo Xiaobai came out too and Wenren Yu also showed up.

Han Fei was busy kneading dough. Everyone was looking at his movements, stunned.

Le Renkuang asked, "What is this for? How did the powder suddenly turn into dough?"

"It's because of viscosity! Hey, Xia Xiaochan, have the fresh shrimps been peeled? Zhang Xuanyu, cut the cabbage into small pieces... Kuangkuang, go peel the garlic and mush the red peppers."

Le Renkuang took a look at Luo Xiaobai. "No, I want to learn how to make this! I have no time."

"Fine, then you'll be making us dumplings after you learn it."

Le Renkuang rubbed his hands. "No problem! As long as I learn how to make it!"

Han Fei rolled the dumpling wrappers, stirred the dumpling fillings, and started to assemble the dumplings. Le Renkuang was very interested and made several dumplings, but he exerted too much force, crushed the dumplings, and ended up being kicked away by Han Fei.

In the end, it was Luo Xiaobai who helped Han Fei to make dumplings.

In the evening.

The eight of them were sitting around the table.

Han Fei instructed, "Dip it in vinegar before eating. And put some pepper sauce in the vinegar. It is damn delicious."

Old Bai brushed him aside. "Let me try it."

When Old Bai took the first bite, he raised his eyebrows. When he bit through the thin wrapper, the savory shrimp juice flowed into his mouth and his starving soul nearly screamed with each voluptuous bite of the fresh, crunchy vegetables and the chewy dumpling wrapper. Le Renkuang exclaimed after taking the first bite, "I am in love with it! It's boring to eat the hot pot every day. Let's eat dumplings from now on, which are even more delicious than hot pot, haha..."

Unlike Le Renkuang, Zhang Xuanyu maintained a handsome posture while eating. However, although he didn't say much, he ate extremely fast.

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei curiously. Luo Xiaobai seemed to prefer dumplings to hot pot and ate without saying a word.

Wenren Yu blamed Han Fei, "You brat, why didn't you make dumplings earlier? We have been eating hot pot for the last half a year!"

Han Fei was helpless. "I didn't know that there could be wheat here! I haven't explored the plantation yet."

Wen Renyu snorted and looked at Xiao Zhan who ate one dumpling each bite and finished a whole plate of dumplings in the blink of an eye. She patted him on the leg. "Don't eat so fast! Leave some for us..."

Xiao Zhan was helpless. Come on, Han Fei made a big pot of dumplings. I have only eaten about a dozen of them!

Han Fei really enjoyed the meal. He did not expect to eat dumplings again! He almost couldn't remember when he ate them last. After the big pot of dumplings was finished by the eight of them, Old

Bai said leisurely, "Not bad! You can make more of this in the future... By the way, you've been in school for a long time. I'll give you half a month off. The next month will be the admission season. Before that, you must all come back, understood?"

Everyone was stunned, and Zhang Xuanyu immediately asked, "Are we going to have a holiday?"

Old Bai laughed. "You don't want to leave?" Zhang Xuanyu shook his head quickly. "No! We need to take a few days off."

Xia Xiaochan looked eager. "Good, I happen to have something to tend to and need to leave for some time."

Luo Xiaobai shrugged. "Well, I don't have anything to do. I'll just stay in school to cultivate."

Le Renkuang looked around. "Feifei, will you leave school?"

Han Fei thought for a while. "Yes!"

Le Renkuang was helpless. "Then I'll leave school too! If you don't leave, I will stay in school."

Han Fei was helpless. "Why?" "Then I can learn to cook from you!"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Go away. I'll go back to the Heavenly Water Village. I haven't been back for a long time, and I want to go back to check my little shabby cottage."

Chapter 228 Return

Early the next morning, Han Fei went to Li Gang

Now, Li Gang had moved to the Blue Sea Town. Their business in the village was mainly managed by Li Qing and Li Gan.

When Han Fei arrived, Li Gang was mobilizing the employees. Han Fei looked from afar. Li Gang's mobilization work seemed a bit difficult. In the town, the employees recruited by The Fish Dragons were mostly fishing masters, and even great fishing masters. Although Li Gang had upgraded, it was still hard for him, a level-eight fisher, to direct these employees.

Seeing Han Fei come over, Li Gang hurriedly ran up to him. "Young Master, why are you here? Aren't you going to sea?"

Han Fei casually answered, "I've been back. By the way, while we were away, did anyone make trouble in our hot pot restaurants?"

Li Gang paused and looked a bit embarrassed. Han Fei frowned. "Who?"

Li Gang gave a wry smile. "Young Master, it's been solved. A great fishing master came to me and asked me to tell him the secret recipe of our hot pot restaurant. Of course, I refused him and went to Mr. Xiao Zhan. He easily drove that guy away."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "What about The Fish Dragon Card Rooms?"

Li Gang smiled awkwardly. "Young, Young Master... Fish Dragon Card Rooms..."

As Li Gang faltered, Han Fei took a deep breath. "Is there a problem? Just tell me. I'm on vacation and I'll solve it when I come back after the vacation."

Li Gang scratched his head. "Young Master, our printing technology has been stolen." Han Fei's face immediately turned dark. "Who did this?"

Li Gang faltered, "Well, this..." "Hurry up! Who dare to mess up with our Thug Academy in the Blue Sea Town?" Li Gang muttered, "The Black River Chamber of Commerce."

"Black River Chamber of Commerce?"

Han Fei remembered that the people who tried to take Master Turtle away were from the Black River Chamber of Commerce. Great! How dare they steal our things so blatantly?

Han Fei snorted. "I see. I'll handle this after my vacation. By the way, if you meet the people from the Black River Chamber of Commerce again, just tell them that The Fish Dragons are now covered by the Thug Academy. If they want to snatch anything, just let them. When the time comes, I'll make them pay back a thousand times."

Hearing Han Fei's words, Li Gang immediately straightened up. "Yes, Young Master."

After thinking for a while, Han Fei threw him a Plate Ray. "This is a rare fish from the level-two fishery. Eat it. You'll be able to become a fishing master. But don't eat too much. Your body won't be able to stand it."

Li Gang was shocked to see this Plate Ray five or six meters long. A rare fish from the level-two fishery?! It was a superb contractual spiritual beast for him! Isn't it a waste to eat it?

Seeing Li Gang's expression, Han Fei couldn't help but laugh. "It's nothing. After you eat this, I'll also give you some squid tentacles. Increase your strength as soon as possible. If you still can't make the breakthrough, go buy two pieces of spiritual fruits. You should be able to afford it."

Li Gang was very grateful. "Yes, Young Master, I'll eat this, cultivate harder, and strive to become a fishing master as soon as possible." "OK, I will come back to the village on holiday. If something happens here, go to my school to find Luo Xiaobai. She is there."

...

Leaving the hot pot restaurant, Han Fei went straight to the port.

Two hours later.

Han Fei steered the fishing boat directly to his cottage. He first went to the cliff cave behind, which had been covered with dust and seemed deserted for a long time. Maybe it was because the members of The Fish Dragons didn't know that there was a cliff cave behind the cottage. Han Fei tidied up the cave a little and then climbed up the cliff. As soon as he walked to the cottage, he saw two people walking at him and just about to enter the courtyard.

"Hey, who are you? How dare you break our leader's home?"

Han Fei blinked. "You don't know who I am..."

The two were angry. "Why should we know who you are? Get lost! You aren't allowed here... No, I've gotta check if there is anything missing in the house..."

Han Fei smiled. "This is my home and you said I can't come here?"

"Your home? Are you kidding? Who do you think you are... Wait, you said this is your home?"

The two of them suddenly shivered and looked at Han Fei in shock.

"Okay, thank you for guarding my home. Let me give you two squid tentacles, which I got from the level-two fishery. You can make soup with them... By the way, call Li Qing and Li Gan over."

Han Fei suddenly took out two squid tentacles as thick as a human's thigh and about two meters long. These two people were startled. Where did he take these out from?! What a magic skill was this!

"Le... Leader?"

Han Fei threw the two squid tentacles to the two of them saying, "I just came back. Don't tell anyone."
"Yes, yes! Leader, please wait a minute. Let's call them over."

The two immediately ran away with a look of excitement. They had thought it was a boring job to clean Han Fei's old house. Who could have expected to meet him here? And he even gave them some treasure he got from the level-two fishery!

Han Fei entered the cottage and found that it was very clean, so he was very satisfied.

He lay down on his little bed. Although he didn't live here long, this was his home.

After lying down for a while, he heard some people running over.

Li Qing and Li Gan arrived.

Li Qing asked carefully outside the door. "Young Master?"

"Come in."

The two quickly came in.

Han Fei sat up from the bed and said, "Take a seat. Wow, Li Gan is already an intermediate fishing master?"

Li Gan scratched his head. "Th... Th... Thanks... To... You... Le-leader..."

Unable to bear Li Gan's stuttering, Han Fei waved. "Okay, great. Li Qing, how are The Fish Dragons recently? Did you bully the villagers?"

Li Qingyi said seriously, "Definitely not, Leader. We are quite loved in the village. No member will bully the villagers. Anyone who does this will be kicked out of the gang."

"OK, well done. Don't forget to give a bonus to the members from time to time and help the children who have lost their parents. It's up to you guys, but no corruption is allowed." "Yes, Boss."

Han Fei said with a smile, "Don't be nervous. Relax. By the way, barbecue stalls and hot pot restaurants can cut prices by 30%. After all, the village is not comparable to the town and the villagers have limited spending power. And I don't lack money."

Li Gan grinned. Han Fei was literally the perfect leader in his heart.

Li Qing asked tentatively, "Young Master, are you coming back to our gang?"

Han Fei shook his head. "Not today. I'll go back to the plantation to have a look and visit the village leader."

With that, Han Fei got out of bed, walked out of the door, and waved his hand, and then a huge Plate Ray and a crayfish of the same size appeared. In addition, there were also dozens of squid tentacles and two small bottles.

This scene shocked Li Qing and Li Gan who almost collapsed to the ground. Han Fei said with a smile, "Don't be scared. I stored them in a Sea Swallowing Seashell, which is a storage space. Thanks for your hard work. These are some rare foods that I got from the level-two fishery. They should be helpful for your cultivation if you eat them. Distribute these squid tentacles to the most excellent members. As for these two small bottles, each contain a pound of spiritual spring energy which would equal a few months worth of cultivation. Li Qing, you can drink a small amount of it when you are breaking through to be a fishing master."

Li Qing and Li Gan were stunned and gaped. Wow! What did they see?! Rare food from the level-two fishery? Eat them? That would be a reckless waste of treasure!

Han Fei waved. "Okay, that's all. I won't stay long in the village. Go about your business. Take these away. I'll rest here for a while. Don't arrange anyone to come over these two days."

After all, Han Fei was already an intermediate great fishing master. Fishing master would be suppressed by his powerful aura when staying with him.

Li Qing and Li Gan didn't dare to refuse him and they quickly left, telling the other members who were waiting outside to greet the leader.

They all greeted Han Fei respectfully and then looked at the Plate Ray and crayfish dumbfounded. Wow, are these sea monsters?!

They carried the crayfish, the Plate Ray, and the squid tentacles away and kept looking back, trying to remember Han Fei's appearance so that they could brag about it with others later.

Han Fei clasped his hands behind his back and stood at the edge of the cliff, saying to himself with a smile, "Gee, not bad, Han Fei, flop to the top just in a year! Well, now you should synthesize your second spiritual beast. You're in your own house now. No one can spy."

Chapter 229 Feather God Ray

Han Fei ran into his small cave again.

In the Demon Purification Pot, there were five exotic creatures hanging at this time: a Golden Squid, a Human-Faced Ghost Crab, a Dragon Eel, a Soul-Attracting Jellyfish, and a Gigantic Plate Ray.

The Golden Squid was extremely fast. The Human-Faced Ghost Crab could create realistic illusions.

The Dragon Eel had tremendous strength and strong vitality and could attack with electricity.

The Soul-Attracting Jellyfish could attack souls.

The Plate Ray was huge in size and had amazing suction power. Once sucked into its belly, no one could come out easily.

Each of the five exotic creatures was a contractual spiritual beast that others dreamed of. But now, they were soon to be fused by him.

Han Fei hoped that the merged creature could be as tough as the Dragon Eel. After all, until now, except for the strong master who killed the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon and the little treeman in the Deep-Sea Jungle, he hadn't seen a stronger creature than the Dragon Eel.

Demon Purification Pot.

<Demons to Be Fused> a Golden Squid, a Human-Faced Ghost Crab, a Dragon Eel, a Soul-Attracting Jellyfish, and a Gigantic Plate Ray.

<Consumption> 500,000 points of spiritual energy <Fusion Result> Unknown

Fuse them or not?

Han Fei was stunned. He spent 10,000 points of spiritual energy to get the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp, but now it required 50 times more?!

Han Fei took a deep breath. That was reasonable. After all, Nine Tails was refined from rare creatures. Although it was a legendary creature, he spent half a year to find hundreds of various rare creatures to continue refining him. So far, he still only had seven tails. He wondered what he would get by fusing the five exotic creatures.

"Fuse!"

The five rare creatures shattered in the blink of an eye and were sucked into the vortex of a black hole. Unlike last time, this time, a red glow appeared at first.

When the red glow disappeared, Han Fei was dumbfounded. A huge body directly filled the entire cliff cave. Han Fei could only see a big head, on which there were an eagle beak and two basin-large eyes blinking at him. Behind the eyes, there were layers of fish gills.

Then, Han Fei saw two huge gold-red wings. He couldn't see the other parts of this thing, because he was so big that the whole cave was filled by him.

A string of data appeared in his eyes.

Contractual Spiritual Beast:

<Name> Feather God Ray <Introduction> Ancient exotic species, a flying fish, with two wings and two feet. Its wings are as sharp as blades and capable of breaking gold and cracking stone. Feather God Ray

can fly into the sky or dive into the sea. Its speed is incredibly fast. Its head is as firm as a rock and its good at hitting things with its head. When it has fully grown up, it can summon heavenly thunder.

<Level> 28

<Quality> Legendary (Ultra Quality)

<Contained Spiritual energy> 3,936 <Food> Carnivorous. Prefer large fish

<Remarks > He is still a cub at present.

“Wow...”

Han Fei was stunned. Great! But was he a bird or a fish? And he had double wings and double feet? Then can I fly after fusing with him?

And he is still a cub? But he is so huge!

“Squeak...”

The Feather God Ray stuck his head over. He seemed very happy, squeaking and trying to rub Han Fei with his head.

Han Fei quickly grabbed his beak, not knowing whether to cry or laugh. His head was too big for him to hold!

“Can you be smaller?”

The Feather God Ray tilted his head and looked at Han Fei as if not understanding his meaning.

Han Fei tried speaking to him in his mind, Can you be smaller?

This time, the Feather God Ray seemed to understand him. His huge body suddenly began to shrink, shrinking to more than two meters long. At this time, Han Fei saw the whole picture of this guy. He was gold-red with webs on both paws and a glowing-red dorsal fin on the back, which was as red as a ruby.

Be smaller, smaller.

The Feather God Ray became smaller again. This time, it became only one meter long, but when he spread his wings, he immediately became more than three meters wide. He fluttered his wings and pounced on Han Fei.

Han Fei hurriedly pushed his head off. “Are you hungry? You must be hungry. Let me feed you something.”

So, Han Fei took out a squid tentacle that was more than two meters long and threw it to the Feather God Ray. This guy swallowed half of it as soon as he opened his mouth. He tossed his head and the whole thigh-thick squid tentacle was swallowed by him.

Eating it, the Feather God Ray blinked, tilted his head and looked at Han Fei.

“You want more? No problem. I have tons of squid tentacles.” Han Fei finally fed him up after throwing nearly 20 squid tentacles in a row.

Han Fei looked at this guy up and down, pulled up its wings to check them out, and tapped the golden bone on the edge of his wings with the back of a knife. With a slight touch, a clanging sound was heard.

“Anyway, you are an ancient exotic species. I should give you a name. Let me think.”

“Little Red? No, no, that’s Li Gang’s wife’s name. You can’t be named that.”

“Little Feather? No, that’s like a girl’s name.” “Little Gold?”

Han Fei nodded in satisfaction. “OK, I’ll just call you Little Gold.”

Han Fei was very satisfied. Little Gold didn’t have the bad habit of banging the floor like Nine Tails. So far, Little Gold was quite well-behaved. Except that he ate too much, he didn’t seem to have any shortcomings.

Suddenly, Han Fei shouted in a low voice, “Attach.”

Little Gold instantly turned into a gold-red ray and was attached to Han Fei. The latter immediately felt that his power had increased greatly and his head became hard. He patted his forehead and made a clanging sound.

Shit! Did I become an Iron-Headed Fish?

To his surprise, he suddenly felt itchy on the back and a pair of gold-red wings appeared on his back, which was not a shadow but real.

Han Fei was so excited that he jumped up. But he didn’t realize that Little Gold’s speed was very fast, so as soon as he jumped, his head hit the rock wall above.

Thud!

Han Fei rubbed his head. No, this cave was too small. He climbed directly to the cliff and looked around. When he saw nobody around, he spread his wings and tried to fly.

Feeling his feet off the ground, Han Fei couldn’t suppress the excitement in his heart. So, can I fly now?

“Wow... This is awesome!”

Han Fei slowly flew towards the cliff. He tried flapping his wings quickly, but he immediately lost his balance, tilted to one side and fell down the cliff.

“F*ck...”

Han Fei quickly adjusted his posture and then carefully grabbed the cliff of the floating island.

“Hoo! It feels so good... Flying is so fun.” Han Fei loosened his grip on the cliff wall and tried to fly again. After trying out for a whole hour, he flew around this area of thirty or forty miles. Flying sideways, up, and down, he was grinning from ear to ear.

Han Fei feasted his eyes on nature and observed the state of flight in the sky at different angles. When he closed his eyes to feel everything, a mixture of feelings suddenly popped up in his mind and he just wanted to shout.

More than an hour later, in the evening, Han Fei finally secretly flew back to his cottage.

“Terminate.”

Little Gold turned into a red ray and flashed into Han Fei’s body.

Han Fei grinned. Although his hair was a bit messy, it felt so good. Only Dangling Fishers or Hidden Fishers could fly, but he, a great fishing master, could already fly. But he didn’t know what the difference was between Little Gold’s wings and the snow-white wings of Hidden Fishers. However, Han Fei calmed down soon. Little Gold was very strong and there was no doubt about this. But the problem was that he could tell others that Nine Tails was a mutated Mantis Shrimp, but how should he introduce Little Gold? Nobody would believe it if he said he was an exotic creature, but if others knew Little Gold was a legendary creature, some people might covet him...

“Forget it. I can’t expose Little Gold for now.”

Chapter 230 I’m Back!

The Plantation of the Heavenly Water Village.

Old Jiang was fiddling with his vinegar tank. A large plate of Small White Shrimps was on the table, sending out the aroma of liquor.

“Swish... Bah!”

Old Jiang took a bite and felt the taste was good. Carrying the wine jar, he sat at the table and was about to eat and drink. “I’m back!”

old Jiang had just stuffed a Small White Shrimp into his mouth when he heard Han Fei’s voice coming from afar.

“Huh! Did I just hear Han Fei? This brat came just on time.”

Han Fei trotted into the plantation, only to see that Old Jiang was eating the Small White Shrimp. He was helpless. “Grandpa, why are you still eating the Drunken Shrimp?”

Old Jiang glanced at Han Fei, stuffed the shrimp into his mouth, and then spat out the shrimp shell.

“Phew, look, who is this? So you came back alive?”

Han Fei: “...”

What do you mean? Did you expect me to die?

“Grandpa, eat it! Come on, eat as much as you can. I’m going to make a new dish for Sister Qin. You just eat the Drunken Shrimp!”

Hearing this, Old Jiang immediately put the chopsticks on the table. “Humph! Now I don’t want to eat it! I think you must be damaging the plantation of the Fourth Academy every day when you were in the town, right?”

Han Fei sat across from Old Jiang. “Hey, Grandpa, you know Old Bai well, don’t you? Are you also from the Thug Academy?”

old Jiang snorted. "It's none of your business! I'm just a farmer."

Han Fei scoffed. "Come on, old Bai obviously knows you well! So what is your real strength? Are you already a Hidden Fisher? Or even stronger?"

Old Jiang shook his head. "Are you crazy? If I were that strong, do you think I'd stay here? Get your ass off to cook."

Han Fei blinked and smiled. He didn't believe Old Jiang's words. Yes, just keep pretending. I'll see how long you can pretend! However, it's not bad to enjoy retired life in the Heavenly Water Village. Old Bai enjoyed his retirement in Blue Sea Town and Old Jiang in Heavenly Water Village. Both places have beautiful scenery.

Han Fei took out a bag of flour from the Sea Swallowing Seashell. Old Jiang's eyelids twitched and he was a little surprised at this. Is this kid progressing so fast? Is he already an intermediate peak-level great fishing master now? He has even got a Sea Swallowing Seashell!

The old man looked at the flour. "What is this white stuff?"

"Flour! I've brought you seeds. I've tried planting it. It grows fast and will mature in half a month if you irrigate it with spiritual energy."

"Is this stuff tasty? Let me try it."

Old Jiang grabbed a handful of flour, licked it, and immediately frowned.

"Puff!"

"What kind of stuff is this? It's tasteless. Do you think it's delicious?" Han Fei was helpless. "...What's your rush? How can you eat flour raw? Let me show you how to cook it. Then you can do it by yourself when I'm not around! Don't blame me if you can't learn it!"

In the evening.

The breeze was gently blowing and the sky was full of stars.

When Jiang Qin came home from work, she saw the old man and the boy standing around the table muttering something.

Old Jiang tilted his head. "How did you put the dumpling wrapper together?"

Han Fei raised the dumpling in his hand. "You see? Gently pinch it with two fingers. That's it!"

old Jiang wondered, "Is this edible? I can eat one in a single bite!" "Maybe you can eat one every two bites!" "Han Fei?"

Hearing Jiang Qin's voice, he looked back and smiled at her. "Hi, Sister Qin."

Jiang Qin asked, "When did you come back?"

"I just came back. Wanna try a new dish I made?"

“Huh? Are you already an intermediate peak-level great fishing master?” Han Fei grinned. “Yes! I was already a great fishing master when I left, so it’s not a big deal. The students of the Thug Academy are all monsters. They are all advanced great fishing masters.”

Jiang Qin took a breath. “How long is your holiday?”

“Half a month. I’m afraid something bad will happen in half a month though.”

Jiang Qin nodded and looked at the dumplings at the table. “Is this your new dish?”

Han Fei clapped his hands. “Yes, Sister Qin, have a try! Now let me put the dumplings into the pot...”

After ten minutes, one large plate was placed in front of each of them and there was still a large basin of dumplings in the middle of the table.

Jiang Qin gaped. “Can we eat so much?” Han Fei pushed the vinegar dish to them. “Just have a try.”

Jiang Qin picked up a hot dumpling with her chopsticks, dipped it in vinegar, and took a small bite. When the shrimp juice flowed out, her eyes lit up.

Old Jiang had already eaten a dumpling and even the wrinkles on his face were unfurled. He picked up another dumpling and stared at it. “Oh! How can this white thing be so tasty?”

Han Fei smiled. “It’s just because you haven’t eaten it before.”

After they had dined and wined to satiety, Han Fei was called to the training ground in the plantation by Jiang Qin.

Han Fei scratched his head. “Sister Xiaoqin, I just came back. Do we have to fight today?”

Jiang Qin said coldly, “Is this how the Fourth Academy taught you? You don’t even bother to fight?”

Han Fei sighed. “No! I had to fight every day there! So I came back to take a rest!”

Jiang Qin snorted and threw a punch at him. Her spiritual energy shot out like a dragon and was even projected into the sky.

Han Fei paused a bit. Although the attack looked powerful, he didn’t fear it at all. Traveling throughout the level-two fishery, he had been much more experienced than

before.

Han Fei also wrapped his fist with spiritual energy, punched it out, and defused that punch. Then, the two of them began to have an armed battle.

Jiang Qin smiled. Since Han Fei had become an intermediate great fishing master, she could exert a bit more power. She stomped and spiritual energy was spouted out of her arms, and she threw a hundred punches in the blink of an eye. At the same time, she leaned forward and rammed at Han Fei like a cannonball.

“Million Knife Art...”

“Seven Star Chain...”

Han Fei waved and ten Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers shot out in an instant, spinning in the air into a sword-shaped gyro, which collided with her fist shadow. At the same time, he had Nine Tails attached to him, and seven chains behind him blasted out at different angles and were about to bind Jiang Qin up.

BAM, BAM, BAM...

Old Jiang was not interested in watching the two of them fight. But before he sat down, he heard a loud bang from deep in the plantation. Dust flew in the air and spiritual plants were shattered.

When Old Jiang came to the training ground, he saw Han Fei holding double knives in his hands and jumping around as agilely as a monkey. The ground had been covered with potholes and the training ground was completely ruined.

At the moment, Jiang Qin had leaped into the air and Han Fei's double knives were spinning around her in mid-air. Every time the knives struck at Jiang Qin, they were hit away and flew back to Han Fei's hands, but within a second, they darted at Jiang Qin again. The sky was full of glints and flashes of cold steel.

"Stop! Han Fei, How can you fight here?! You trouble-maker! Plow the land and weed tomorrow."

Han Fei dodged an attack and jumped into an open space, saying helplessly, "Grandpa, not me! Sister Qin insisted on fighting here."

old Jiang said angrily, "I don't care! She is my granddaughter! Of course, I'll punish you!"

Han Fei: "???"

Jiang Qin finally stopped and looked at Han Fei up and down. "Why do I find that you attack more and more like a hunter? Aren't you a soul warrior?"

Han Fei blinked. "Do I? I don't think so!"

"Where did you get these knives? Are they low-quality spiritual weapons? No, although they are spiritual weapons, you can't give a full play to their real strength yet, so they are at most ultra-quality magic weapons."

Han Fei clicked his tongue. "I got them from the level-two fishery and haven't sealed spirits in them yet. Sister Qin, do you know how to do this?"

"No."

Jiang Qin said, "Your body has become a lot sturdier and your spiritual power seems to rise too, but your combat style is not good! You need to practice rod techniques."

"Do I?" Jiang Qin said without looking back. "You are a soul warrior."

Han Fei shouted, "But I am also a spirit gatherer! Besides, soul warriors can also use knives! Why do I have to use a rod? It looks lame!"

Jiang Qin stopped her steps and sneered. “Strength is everything. Although you’re good at using knives, you can’t control the spiritual weapons yet. Learn to control them first.”

Before leaving, Jiang Qin said, “Tomorrow, go and see the Soul Awakening this year. See if there are any seeded talents who can enter the Fourth Academy.”