

GOF 231

Chapter 231 Visiting the Village Leader

Han Fei vaguely guessed that Jiang Qin was once a student of the Thug Academy too, so was old Jiang; that was why they knew so much about the Thug Academy.

The next day.

The Soul Awakening began. Han Fei heard that the casualty rate of the Fishing Trial this year was said to be 50% lower than last year. It was just because Han Fei and his teammates won the Resource Competition that the casualty rate was so low. But first place seems to have only scored 4,000 points. Han Fei thought maybe he could check out the top ones.

Soul Awakening Pool, Heavenly Water Village.

Han Fei sneaked into the crowd and the top ten students had entered the pool, awakening their spiritual beasts.

After a while, noises broke out from the bottom of the water.

The village leader shouted excitedly, "Zhang Min has got a Swift Squid as his spiritual beast!"

Han Fei didn't pay much attention. The so-called "Swift Squid" was a rare squid in the level-one fishery. He might think it was good before but now he didn't feel anything about it!

"Chen Yi, a Big Meat Turtle..."

"Zhang Kang, a Tentacle Lobster..."

When it came to the last person, a lot of plants suddenly appeared in the pool. Han Fei's eyes lit up. Spirit Entangling Grass?

The village leader also excitedly shouted, "Xu Ya has got Spirit Entangling Grass as her spiritual plant. That's really special..."

Standing under the sculpture, the village leader began to brag, but Han Fei just nodded slightly. Now that she had gotten Spirit Entangling Grass as her spiritual plant, she could only be a manipulator in the future!

After Xu Ya came out of the pool, she raised her hand and waved to the audience, but there was no smile on her face.

Han Fei thought to himself, Let me find a chance to ask the village leader about this Xu Ya. How is her spiritual heritage, combat power, and character? After all, although there were many manipulators in this world, only Luo Xiaobai could enter the Thug Academy...

Luo Xiaobai was very strong, which was definitely beyond doubt. When they were in the level-two fishery, she helped a lot. Her combat power might be weaker than the other four, but not by much. Besides, she could control, fight, defend, and predict dangers. On the whole, her comprehensive strength was very strong.

Among the last batch of one hundred people, someone got an Armored Turtle as his spiritual beast, just like Wang Baiyu. However, in Han Fei's view, this spiritual beast was too weak. It was just a rare spiritual beast, not very outstanding.

Next, nearly 3,000 people entered the pool at the same time. Because the Spirit Awakening Liquid was exceptionally sufficient this year, the village leader also had confidence. Han Fei watched ordinary spiritual beasts appear one after another in boredom. Finally, among these people, a boy had got a mutant Spider Crab as his spiritual beast. Except for that, most of the spiritual beasts were from the ordinary fisheries.

Being a looker-on, Han Fei just remained silent hanging his head low no matter how excitedly the people around him shouted.

When the Soul Awakening was about to end, he quietly left, ran to the village leader's house, lay down on the chair in the yard, and took out two big strawberries to nibble on.

About half an hour later, the village leader returned home with three teenagers. The village leader said, "Xu Ya, it's really one-of-a-kind to have a spiritual plant. You shall not waste your talent. I will help you apply for admission to the First Academy.. Yang Qi, your spiritual beast is an exotic Spider Crab. That's very rare. Its grade is even above the Spirit Entangling Grass. Among the thousands of people, you are the only one. Although your spiritual heritage is not very good, I can also get you to study at the Second Academy... As for Zhao An, last time, Wang Baiyu also got an Armored Turtle as his spiritual beast and now is at the First Academy. I'll try to get you there and you two can take care of each other in the future..."

The village leader talked and suddenly stopped when he saw a person lying on his favorite recliner, chewing on strawberries while looking at him.

"Oh..."

"You... Are you back?"

Han Fei lazily got up from the recliner and smiled. "Grandpa Leader, long time no see!"

The village leader didn't know what to say. He had heard of Han Fei's deeds in the town, which he had never imagined.

The Fourth Academy, which he despised, turned out to have five peerless talents.

Now everyone knew that they won the hundred-game winning streak in the Blue Sea Arena, crushed the top 100 students of the other three academies, and beat advanced great fishing masters although they were only junior great fishing masters...

Each of these achievements had deeply shocked him.

So, seeing Han Fei, he didn't know what to say.

How could this boy who only had a level-three mid-quality spiritual heritage grow up to this point? A few months ago, he went to the Fourth Academy to find Han Fei when he went to Blue Sea Town. However, the old man of the Fourth Academy said that Han Fei went to the level-two fishery for trial.

He was shocked to hear that. Went to the level-two fishery for trial? But how long had Han Fei only been in the Fourth Academy? The students of the other three academies were still having trials in the level-one fishery as led by their teachers, but they had gone to the level-two fishery already?

Beside the village leader, Xu Ya and the other two looked at Han Fei curiously. Zhao An suddenly said, "Were you first place in the Fishing Trial last year, Han Fei?" Han Fei smiled. "Yes! Surprised? Happy?" The other two didn't speak but were curious, wondering how the first place of the last year was doing

The village leader was a little surprised. "When did you come back? Did you see the Soul Awakening today?"

Han Fei nodded lazily and handed a strawberry to the village leader. "Yes, for a while. Are the three of them the best this time?"

It suddenly occurred to the village leader that Han Fei may have come to find talent. The Fourth Academy had just debuted but had almost swept the other three academies. Its strength could not be underestimated!

The village leader quickly said, "Yes, they are the best this year. Xu Ya has got Spirit Entangling Grass. Zhao An, an Armored Turtle, and Yang Qi, a mutant Spider Crab..." Zhao An seemed not to like Han Fei. He said coldly, "Grandpa Leader, why did you bother to tell him this?"

The village leader gave him a warning stare and turned to look at Han Fei. "Do you think any of them can enter the Fourth Academy?"

"Fourth Academy?"

The three teenagers were stunned. Did Han Fei come here to recruit them into the Fourth Academy?

Zhao An responded first. "Grandpa Leader, I'm going to the First Academy."

The other two didn't speak but seemed a bit reluctant. If we can go to a better school, why should we go to the Fourth Academy, which ranks last?

The village leader shouted in a low voice, "Shut up."

Han Fei smiled. Ignoring Zhao An, he asked lazily, "Grandpa Leader, I just came over to have a look. How about their spiritual heritages?"

The village leader immediately pointed to Xu Ya. "Xu Ya has got a level-four low-quality spiritual heritage, not worse than Xia Wushuang's. Zhao An, level-three high-quality. Yang Qi's spiritual heritage is not that good, but it's also a level-two high-quality one."

Han Fei nodded slightly. "How about their strength?"

The village leader continued, "Xu Ya is a level-eight fisher, and Zhao An and Yang Qi are both level-seven fishers."

Han Fei was a little surprised. Yang Qi managed to become a level-seven fisher with a level-two high-quality spiritual heritage? Not bad. He must have gotten some special chances. "Grandpa Leader, do you mind me assessing their strength now?"

The village leader immediately grinned. "No, of course not. Go ahead."

The village leader's eyelids twitched. He had long learned the real strength of the Fourth Academy, not to mention that He Xiaoyu and the others had told him that Han Fei had already become a great fishing master. Standing in front of Han Fei, he could feel the overwhelming aura of him. Perhaps he was at least an intermediate great fishing master now. Could he be progressing so fast in any of the other three academies?

Xu Ya frowned. "Assess us?"

Zhao An took a step back. "No, I'm going to the First Academy."

Yang Qi didn't mind though because he didn't think he had any chance to enter the First Academy.

Han Fei smiled. "Okay, Zhao An, right? You can refuse to be assessed by me but don't influence the other two!"

The village leader sighed slightly. Why is Zhao An so stupid? If this Fourth Academy does rank last, why would I have asked Han Fei to assess you?

Chapter 232 Try Next Year

Han Fei's assessment was very simple, and even the village leader was surprised.

"I'll reduce my strength to the level of a level eight fisher. Now attack me. Try your best!"

Xu Ya was a bit stunned. Han Fei was only one year older than them. How dare he speak so arrogantly? Reduce his strength? The three of them all got a bit angry. Yes, you won first place last year, but we are not weak!

The village leader frowned. "Level eight? No. You have learned combat skills. I think level seven is better."

Han Fei was helpless. "Come on, Leader, I won't hurt them... Fine, let me make it level seven."

Soon, Xu Ya took the lead to attack him. Humph, reduce your strength to fight me? I've never been defeated!

Xu Ya took out her rod and smashed a spiritual energy explosion at him. But to her surprise, Han Fei just slightly tilted his body and gently patted her rod with a hand that was wrapped with spiritual energy, and the rod was hit deep into the ground.

This scene stunned Zhao An and Yang Qi. Is this guy so powerful? He fought Xu Ya barehanded?!

Han Fei smiled. "Hey, little girl, don't use up your spiritual energy too soon."

Xu Ya narrowed her eyes and suddenly thrust her rod at him but Han Fei easily dodged it.

Xu Yashi tried her best but couldn't even touch Han Fei's clothes. The rod in her hand was easily taken by Han Fei and was thrown aside.

"Fuse."

She fused with Spirit Entangling Grass and a large sheet of Spirit Entangling Grass pounced at Han Fei. Han Fei shook his head and said, "You've just got your spiritual plant, which doesn't cooperate well with you yet. It is useless against me."

Han Fei took out a knife and casually slashed, and the Spirit Entangling Grass was immediately shattered. In the end, Xu Ya sank down on the ground looking shocked, sweat dripping from her head.

The village leader sighed slightly. After all, he was already a great fishing master. Han Fei had experienced a lot more than Xu Ya. Even if he reduced his real strength, he was still too strong for Xu Ya to resist.

Then, Han Fei hooked a finger at Yang Qi.

Yang Qi got what he meant and immediately jumped at him. Yang Qi didn't consider whether to fuse with his spiritual beast or not. Xu Ya had tried it and it didn't work at all. He might as well fight Han Fei head-on with all his spiritual energy. Yang Qi attacked quite fiercely. Many times, he tried to hurt Han Fei at the expense of hurting himself but all his attacks were easily defused by Han Fei.

After a moment, Yang Qi also sank down on the ground, running out of spiritual energy. The village leader quickly said, "What do you think? Are they qualified?"

Han Fei pointed at them and two columns of spiritual energy poured into Xu Ya and Yang Qi. Under their shocked stare, he shook his head and said, "No, not yet!"

The village leader's eyes dimmed and he sighed. "Well, then forget it. At least, they learned some experience from you."

However, Han Fei said, "The next month will be the admission season. By then, they should be familiar with their spiritual plant and spiritual beast and can go to the Fourth Academy to have a try! Of course, if their strength remains like this, they certainly won't be qualified! And Yang Qi, his fighting style is very fierce. I don't think he's suitable for the other three academies. If he can quickly become a fishing master, maybe he can have a try at the Fourth Academy next year after cultivating in the level-one fishery for a year."

The village leader's eyes lit up. "Really?"

"Yes! But even so, I personally think that the probability of him passing the assessment is only 20% or 30% at most. It's all up to you to decide!"

The three teenagers were all shocked. What the hell? Is this Fourth Academy so hard to enter? They aren't qualified?! But they are the most outstanding talents of the Heavenly Water Village this year!

Han Fei was pulled to the side by the village leader. "Han Fei, tell me honestly how strong the Fourth Academy is?"

Han Fei shrugged. "It's for sure that it is better than the other three academies. It used to sweep through the 36 towns and crush the heavenly talents of the Thousand Star City. Do you think that sounds strong or not?"

"Wow..."

The village leader gasped in shock. Was the Fourth Academy that strong?! Han Fei said with a smile, "Grandpa Leader, then I'll be leaving. No one is qualified." But the village leader hurriedly stopped him. "Wait, didn't you forget something? Don't you give your juniors some gifts? The strongest one among them is only a level-8 fisher. How is it possible for them to pass your assessment next month?"

Han Fei was helpless. The village leader was always trying his best to get more resources for the kids in the village!

Han Fei looked back. "Fine, fine."

Han Fei waved and two five or six meters long Plate Rays were thrown on the ground.

Han Fei said with a smile, "Here you are. I caught these Plate Rays in the level-two fishery, which are level-30 rare creatures. They should be enough to help them become fishing masters!"

ome

The village leader was stunned and he gasped. Where did Han Fei conjure these things... From a Sea Swallowing Seashell? What on earth did Han Fei experience at the Fourth Academy? He even had a Sea Swallowing Seashell?!

"Huh?"

Then the village leader realized that Han Fei actually took the level – 30 rare creatures as his food!

The village leader shouted at Han Fei who had slipped away, "You damn spendthrift!"

Han Fei left, leaving the angry village chief and the three dumbfounded teenagers.

After a long while, Xu Ya asked, "Grandpa Leader, is Brother Han Fei..."

The village leader sighed. "The Fourth Academy is not what you think. It is actually an elite school. Only five people have joined that school so far. However, the five of them overwhelmed all the excellent students of the other three academies. And Han Fei is one of the five. You can imagine how strong he is!"

The three were shocked. Are you kidding? The five of them overwhelmed all the excellent students of the other three academies?!

"Ahem!"

Yang Qi asked awkwardly, "Grandpa Leader, so what's Brother Han Fei's real strength?"

The village leader said frankly, "He is at least an intermediate great fishing master! But I'm afraid that his real strength equals that of advanced or peak-level great fishing masters."

"Wow!"

As if a thunder rambled in their minds, the three of them gaped. Really? But he was only 13 years old! Just one year older than them! They were still fishers, but Han Fei was already so strong! How shocking!

Zhao An was a bit regretful at the moment. Why did he never hear of the Fourth Academy before? He thought the Blue Sea Academy ranked first!

The village leader looked at Zhao An. "It's not easy to enter the Fourth Academy. Didn't you hear what he said? Try the First Academy. Perhaps you may have a chance."

Then, the village leader looked at Xu Ya and Yang Qi. "I don't think... You can eat these two fish in half a month. Can you spare some for Zhao An? Of course, it's up to you."

He knew it was cheeky to say that, but he had to say so. Han Fei didn't want to give a fish to Zhao An, but he, as the village leader, had to consider the kids.

Xu Ya and Yang Qi did not speak, but they didn't want to give anything to Zhao An. Why should we give it to him? This is our chance. Suddenly, Yang Qi got up and said, "Leader, I want to stay in the village." The village leader froze, and after a while, he nodded slightly. "OK, although your spiritual beast is very strong, your spiritual heritage is not strong enough. Just like you, Han Fei once stayed in the village for a long time and refused to leave..."

Thinking of the past, the village leader suddenly smiled. Yes, he eliminated The Tigers, founded The Fish Dragons, and plowed in the plantation...

Only

How long had he been in the town? Even less than half a year! His speed of progress was simply terrifying! Zhao An stared at the two Plate Rays on the ground, regretful and jealous. If he had kept silent just now, would he have also got one?

Han Fei had left. He had no intention to get these teenagers into the Thug Academy with his influence. Even if he did, Luo Xiaobai would have kicked them out, so he just gave them some fish!

Han Fei spent the whole day clearing the weeds and planting wheat. Han Fei also made a recliner and lay on it eating strawberries. "Grandpa, take care of the wheat carefully. After it matures, take out the seeds and grind them into flour, and then you can make dumplings with it." Old Jiang snorted. "My granddaughter will do it."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. You sluggard!

When Jiang Qin returned, the meal had been made. Jiang Qin asked, "How is it? Is anyone qualified?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No."

Jiang Qin grunted and didn't pay much attention. She knew the Thug Academy well. If everyone could enter it, it wouldn't be the Thug Academy.

She said, "Come out with me tomorrow."

Chapter 233 The Unknown Land of the Ordinary Fishery

When he went out with Jiang Qin, Old Jiang was lying on the recliner, glancing at Han Fei without saying anything. However, Han Fei felt there was something wrong.

Han Fei wondered, "Sister Qin, where are we going?" Jiang Qin said, "Some days ago, someone was fishing in an ordinary fishery and accidentally caught a very large Green Turtle in the sea. This was normal, but there were remnants of a magic array on the shell of the Green Turtle. I went to investigate

and found that the creatures in that place are larger than in other places, and I also caught many Green Turtles with magic remnants.”

The first place Han Fei thought of was the Boat Burying Pit where the fish were big, but that was because there was a spiritual spring, which no longer existed now!

Han Fei asked in surprise, “Sister Qin, what else did you find there?”

“I found a seal.”

Han Fei gasped. Could it be the seal left by Ren Tianfei?

Han Fei asked carefully, “What seal?”

“You will find out when you get there. I tried getting in but I couldn’t break the seal, because I’m too strong, and if I forcibly break the seal, the small secret area will be destroyed by me.”

Han Fei blinked. “Then can I get in...” Jiang Qin shook her head slightly. “Not sure! You should be able to get in.”

Han Fei was surprised. “Is it possible that the person you are looking for is in that seal?”

Jiang Qin shook her head. “No, that seal is not strong enough to trap him there.”

Han Fei blinked. She seemed not to be talking about the Boat Burying Pit. Ren Tianfei was determined to overthrow the Thousand Star City alone. If it was the Boat Burying Pit, the seal would not be weak.

Han Fei questioned, “Then why should we go there?”

Jiang Qin sighed. “That place won’t be able to trap him, but there may be a clue about his whereabouts. There was definitely a reason why he appeared in the Heavenly Water Village. We are now looking for this reason.”

Han Fei suddenly asked, “Hey! Sister Qin, who is he? Is he your boyfriend?”

Smack!

Jiang Qin rolled her eyes at Han Fei. “You have too many questions!”

“Wait, Sister Qin, what if there is a super strong creature in it?”

Jiang Qin shook her head. “No. I caught a level-40 creature but couldn’t throw it in. Then I caught a level-36 White Bone Fish but this time, I successfully threw it in. This shows that this seal allows people below Dangling Fishers to enter.”

Han Fei was helpless. “But I’m only an intermediate great fishing master!”

Jiang Qin looked at Han Fei seriously. “I know that you have been to many dangerous places in the level-two fishery. This place won’t be more dangerous than those places. Believe me.”

“...How do you know?”

Jiang Qin blinked at Han Fei.

Han Fei was helpless. Forget it, she won't tell me the real reasons. She just works in the port. Why does she seem to know everything?

However, Han Fei certainly wouldn't put himself in danger. If it was really the Boat Burying Pit, he would go in, upgrade to an advanced great fishing master, and then tell Jiang Qin there was only a little spiritual spring in it.

If it was not the Boat Burying Pit, the first thing he would do after entering it would also be upgrade to an advanced great fishing master, so as to ensure that he wouldn't be in danger.

Having figured this out, Han Fei was not afraid anymore. Anyway, if it was really dangerous, he could hide in Forge the Universe.

They went to sea.

Han Fei was relieved to find that they were not heading for the Boat Burying Pit. However, as the fishing boat sailed further, Han Fei felt that something was not right. Why did this place look a bit familiar? Suddenly, Han Fei remembered, Wasn't this place the Spirit Absorbing Jellyfish Settlement? The leader of The Tigers, Li Jue obtained his Baby-Mother Tiger-Headed Fish here.

At that time, Han Fei felt there wouldn't be any precious resources here, so he didn't come here. But now, he was back.

At that time, even rare spiritual fish were very precious to him. But now he had seen countless rare creatures in the level-two fishery. Something like a Tiger-Headed Fish was nothing to him.

Noticing Han Fei's look, Jiang Qin asked, "Huh? Do you know this place?"

Han Fei nodded. "It's the Spirit Absorbing Jellyfish Settlement where Li Jue obtained his Tiger-Headed Fish."

"Yes! It is not normal for rare spiritual fish to appear in the ordinary fisheries. Li Ju must think he was lucky. However, even if he found that sealed place, he wouldn't be able to get in."

Han Fei nodded. Jiang Qin was right. Even if he found that place back then, he wouldn't be able to get in.

"This is it. Let's get underwater."

After the fishing boat stopped, Jiang Qin led Han Fei to jump into the water.

Han Fei followed her. The two were like two big fishes, quickly shuttling through the jellyfishes. The jellyfishes that wanted to attack them were immediately shattered by Jiang Qin with spiritual energy. They swam very fast and soon reached the seabed.

This seabed looked very common, only with some bare rocks and dead white coral clumps.

At this time, a group of oncomelania snails skipped over and some tried to attack them. Jiang Qin waved her hand and a wave of water directly sent them flying.

Han Fei looked around. "Sister Qin, where is

it?”

Jiang Qin swam slowly to the side. After a few minutes, the two appeared in a huge seaweed-covered area, and under the seaweed, there were shattered rocks.

Among the rocks, Sea Green Vines grew from underneath.

Jiang Qin said, “Sea Green Vines, a common underwater spiritual plant in the ordinary fisheries, nothing precious.”

Jiang Qin shoved a piece of vine leaf away, and the Sea Green Vine beside rushed towards her frantically, trying to entwine her. However, as soon as Jiang Qin stomped her feet, the waves surged and these sea vines shrunk into a ball.

Han Fei followed in. After walking about 200 meters, Han Fei saw an open space with a diameter of more than five meters, which seemed to have been cleaned by man, and he guessed it was Jiang Qin.

Han Fei wondered, “Sister Qin, there is nothing here. It’s just an empty space.”

Jiang Qin didn’t speak and casually caught a Green Turtle with her fishing rod. Then she threw it onto the open space. Then to Han Fei’s shock, the Green Turtle was gone. “This is why this place has never been found. It is too ordinary, too unremarkable. If I hadn’t found the traces of a magic array among the rocks, I would not have found this place either.”

Han Fei took a deep breath. “So, should I jump in from here?”

Jiang Qin nodded.

Han Fei felt a chill down his spine and got a bit panicked.

As a veteran gold digger in the sea, he liked adventuring, but this place didn’t seem to be worth it! There was only a hole here and all the fish thrown in there were gone. This didn’t seem like a good deal!

Looking at the mud under his feet, he knew what he saw was an illusion. This was actually a hole. God knew where this hole led?

Han Fei was thinking. But Jiang Qin’s experiment showed that theoretically it only allowed people below Dangling Fishers to enter, so perhaps it wouldn’t be very dangerous inside. But after all, this place might concern the secret of Jiang Qin, which couldn’t be simple, so he’d better be careful.

Han Fei said calmly, “Sister Qin, I’m going down!”

“Be careful.”

Han Fei, without a word, jumped on the illusion soil. Then he fell down at once.

It was all dark below. Han Fei counted silently, One, two, three...Then, he appeared in Forge the Universe. This place looked a bit strange, so he decided to upgrade first before he went further down!

Han Fei issued an order in his mind and Forge the Universe instantly changed. A gully appeared on the ground, the spiritual spring was poured into the gully, and he sat on the ground activating the Void Fishing.

The billowy spiritual energy poured out of the gully and surged throughout Han Fei's meridians.

One hour later

Crack!

With a slight cracking sound, the barrier of the advanced great fishing master was broken and spiritual energy rushed into his body more quickly, and in a moment, Han Fei's strength began to soar...

After more than three hours, Han Fei finally became an advanced great fishing master.

Han Fei got up and jumped a bit, feeling his body full of strength. After upgrading, his strength had improved by nearly 20%.

Chapter 234 Sea Quelling Painting

Han Fei wasn't in a hurry to get out. He did not mind Jiang Qin waiting a few days outside.

For the sake of his safety, he began to practice the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies. A few days later, he suddenly felt all the major acupoints in his body twitch and then the energy circulating among them suddenly increased a little. Although it was not much, it increased by nearly 5%.

At this moment, Han Fei felt that out of the gully, wisps of spiritual energy gradually permeated into his body through the skin, which never happened before.

Good! I made some progress in this art.

He had been practicing the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies for long but failed to gain any progress. At least, his body couldn't absorb the spiritual energy floating in the air! To his surprise, he made it now.

He looked at his data.

<Name>: Han Fei

<Level> 29 (Advanced Great Fishing Master)

<Spiritual Energy> 122,561 (2,799)

<Spirit Heritage> Level-Four High-Quality

<Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

<Weapon> Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers

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

Han Fei couldn't help blinking his eyes. This time, his upper limit of spiritual energy increased a lot! If it increased by one more point, he would be able to break the bottleneck.

At this point, Han Fei discovered that his upper limit of spiritual energy was almost twice that of others. What did this mean? This meant that his physical endurance was twice that of other people. It also meant that his meridian toughness and breadth, and physique are two times higher than those of ordinary advanced great fishing masters.

At this moment, Han Fei felt that he was in top physical condition. Then he saw the rod stuck in the ground in Forge the Universe. After pulling it out of the shell of the Rock-Holding Turtle, he only touched it once. He had tried to drip blood onto it to become its master, but it didn't work at all. Since then, he hadn't touched this stick because it was too heavy for him to carry. Now, he wanted to have a try.

"Up!" Han Fei grabbed the stick with both hands, but couldn't pick it up, although his face had been all red.

BAM!

"Pheww..."

Han Fei gave up. It was still too heavy for him to carry. He was able to lift at least eight thousand kilograms now, but he still couldn't carry it! It was simply too heavy.

"Fine, suit yourself! When I become a Dangling Fisher, I'll use you as a stove poker."

Han Fei didn't try anymore but took a deep breath. The next moment, he appeared in that darkness.

His body was still falling, but only after two or three minutes, he hit the bottom.

BAM! Han Fei didn't know what he had hit through. Anyway, with a thud, he fell through something

"Huh! Wood?"

Han Fei picked up the crumbles under his feet and found that he hit through some decayed wood that had faded.

"Huh! Decayed wood? Strange!"

Han Fei looked around. It was a big room of about one hundred square meters, and the floor of the room was littered with ornaments that had long been covered with moss.

On the surrounding walls, there were various exquisite murals. As for the furnishings in the house, they were either cracked or broken. There were many cracks in the walls of this room, through which he could see other

rooms.

"Room? Why is there a room on the bottom of the sea?"

Han Fei did not hurry to go out but began to rummage around. Then he found that the room seemed to have been rummaged through. Many decayed wooden boxes had been opened, so had a cabinet.

Someone has been here. Were they looking for something here?

Han Fei frowned. Did they come to look for something? But why is the entrance sealed with a seal?

Han Fei's face changed slightly. It was certain that someone came here to look for something that must be so precious that someone put a seal on the entrance above. But if the thing had been found, why was the seal still there? But the seal was still there. Had those people gone out?

Han Fei frowned and released his spiritual perception around.

He drew out his double knives and walked through the door. He'd better figure out where he was first.

The other room was also messy and all sorts of stuff was scattered around. At the corner of the wall, there was a long bench. However, unlike the previous room, Han Fei saw traces of a fight. There was a big hole in the wall of this room, leading to the outside.

Han Fei quickly ran over, but what he saw made his heart miss a beat.

A ship?

It was a huge ship. The width of the hull alone was nearly 100 meters. Han Fei couldn't see how long it was, but it wouldn't be shorter than 500 meters.

How could such a big ship appear in an ordinary fishery? Why?

On the deck, there were a lot of fighting traces. Han Fei saw knife cutting marks on the deck, as well as a string of small holes spanning the entire hull.

Someone had fought with some mysterious creature here. Those small holes were actually footprints. Having this kind of footprints, it must have belonged to a crab or myriapod. But crabs crawled sideways, so it could have been some big bug, such as a sandworm...

Han Fei became more careful. He had to find a way to remove the seal. Otherwise, if he just strolled around here aimlessly, he didn't know what danger he would encounter.

With doubts, Han Fei walked around carefully. The thing those people were looking for certainly didn't break easily.

With a flash between Han Fei's eyebrows, Little Black and Little White appeared. Han Fei touched Little White's head and asked, "Little White, can you feel anything special here? Something with spiritual energy..."

Little White blinked its eyes, turned around, and then swam straight away. Han Fei was overjoyed. Wow, Little White is literally a treasure radar!

But when Han Fei saw the place Little White found, he was stunned. What the hell is it? A piece of jade slip?

Han Fei immediately picked up the jade slip, injected spiritual energy, and then he saw a combat skill.

"Huh? Double Knife Art, a spirit-level low-quality combat skill... What kind of junk is this?"

Han Fei wanted to throw it away but then he thought, Although I don't need it, it's a spirit-level combat skill anyway! I can give it to the members of The Fish Dragons. So he threw this combat skill into Forge the Universe. "Little White, can you feel anything else? Anything different..."

After searching seven or eight places in a row, Han Fei was almost speechless! F*ck! Isn't there a decent thing in this big ship? Just seven or eight high-quality pearls. What's the use of these things?

This time, Little White jumped to the inside of the cabin, wagging his tail against a decaying wooden wall.

“Huh?”

Han Fei grinned and immediately pried open the decaying wooden board. Sure enough, he saw a delicate wooden box placed behind the board. The wooden box looked rather aged and was still sending out bits of spiritual energy. If it weren't for Little White, he wouldn't have found it.

The wooden box was engraved with complicated seaweed patterns and quirky array maps with three words written on it: “Sea Quelling Painting”.

“Sea Quelling Painting?” Han Fei didn't know what this painting was, but its name sounded terrifying. Sea Quelling Painting? Can it quell the sea?

Han Fei tried to open it and found that the box was sealed, and it seemed impossible to open it from the outside. He was about to split the box, but then he thought, What if what's inside the box is broken? I'd better keep it first.

Just as Han Fei was about to put away the box, Little Black suddenly swooped out.

“Little Black! What are you going to do...”

BAM!

Then he heard a crash and then came the clicking crawling sound.

Han Fei's face immediately changed. With a flash on his body, Nine Tails was called out. He was about to hammer the floor when Han Fei kicked him to the side.

“Behave yourself! There may be one of your kind outside. Let's go check it out.”

Chapter 235 Spirit-Absorbing Centipede

Han Fei and Nine Tails rushed out.

Little Black was the most aggressive one and always rushed in front in combat because he was invisible.

Han Fei rushed out, only to see a black giant centipede nearly 20 meters long crawling on the deck, and Little Black was on the head of the centipede, opening his mouth wide and about to bite its head.

“Little Black...”

Clang!

Seeing sparks flash on the centipede's head, Han Fei shuddered. How strong was Little Black's bite force? He could even eat spiritual stones and metals. But sparks flashed when he bit on the head of this big centipede, which showed how hard the carapace of this centipede was!

Data for the big centipede appeared in front of his eyes.

<Name> Spirit-Absorbing Centipede

<Introduction> Living in forbidden places, so extremely lacking spiritual energy. As time goes by, they mutate into Spirit-Absorbing Centipedes. Able to absorb spiritual energy drifting in the air and absorbing

its enemies' spiritual energy with each attack. They produce Spirit Absorbing Beads. Taking the beads can enhance the effect of cultivation and affinity of spiritual energy.

<Level> 37

<Quality> Exotic (Ultra-quality)

<Contained Spiritual Energy> 4,448 Points

<Edible Effect> Inedible

<Collectable> Spirit Absorbing Bead

<Absorbable>

Han Fei was shocked. Level 37? Eight levels higher than him and also an ultra-quality exotic monster!

Swish!

Nine Tails rushed towards the big centipede. But he was too small compared to the centipede! "Damn it, Nine Tails, come back."

Since Nine Tails fought the Purple-Tailed Scorpion King last time, he hadn't fought a strong enemy! Could he beat this Spirit-Absorbing Centipede? Nine Tails wagged its tails and pounced over. Seeing Nine Tails, the centipede was annoyed. How dare this dwarf provoke me?!

BAM! BAM!

When the two were going to collide, Nine Tails threw two punches at the centipede in a flash. He attacked so fast that Han Fei could only see the shadows of his pincers.

With two loud bangs, the nearly 20-meter-long centipede was hammered over. It was stunned. What the fuck is this thing?! What happened to me?!

Han Fei couldn't help but take a deep breath. Nine Tails' attack left two dents appeared on the armor-like hard carapace of the centipede. And then, he jumped at the centipede and punched it two more times.

The centipede was stunned. It had never encountered such a strong enemy. It immediately shook its nearly 20-meter-long body, trying to entangle Nine Tails.

Rip...

Similarly, sparks flashed and countless legs of the centipede rubbed Nine Tails' shell. Seeing this, Han Fei felt his heart skip a beat. Clang! Clang!

Not only could Nine Tails hammer his enemy, but his pincers were actually hooks.

Nine Tails seemed to transform into a mantis and his two claws were inserted into the body of the centipede. At the same time, its seven tails were whipping the centipede hard like seven long whips.

However, Han Fei's face changed immediately. Nine Tails' spiritual energy was reducing? He no longer hesitated and instantly threw Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers at the centipede. Unexpectedly, the

centipede's defense was stronger than he thought! The Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers just cracked its carapace, but did not shoot through

The centipede was furious as it let go of Nine Tails.

The moment Nine Tails was loosened, he swished to Han Fei. Seeing that he was covered with scratches and his shell was broken, Han Fei frowned.

Was Nine Tails' defense power weaker than that of this centipede?

Yes, the gap in levels was almost insurmountable. Nine Tails was looking at him with his big round eyes and seemed to be... Crying? Han Fei was taken aback. Did he see it wrong? The next moment, Nine Tails hugged his thighs, his body trembling.

"Oh! Are you crying?"

Han Fei was helpless and kicked him away. "Get lost! How do you have the cheek to cry? You cry like a little girl just because you are beaten?"

"Attach."

Han Fei had Nine Tails attach to him and his strength was improved to that of a peak-level great fishing master. With the help of Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, he might be able to beat this centipede.

He controlled the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers remotely and held the Water Stirring Seal in his hand, ready to smash this centipede to death.

Crack!

The centipede sprinted towards him frantically and its countless legs tore the deck, its mouthpieces opening and closing.

Looking at the huge bug dashing at him, Han Fei snorted. Nice try!

BAM!

The Water Stirring Seal turned into a huge shadow and smashed at the dense centipede legs. The deck was smashed through and the hull made a creaking sound. Han Fei and this huge centipede bombarded each other with attacks in the dark sea. Soon, hundreds of square meters of the deck were crushed into tiny pieces of wood.

Han Fei overestimated himself. Being struck by this centipede, he felt that his intestines were about to be knocked out.

"Huh?"

At this time, he suddenly glimpsed more than one skeleton in a corner under the deck.

He was shocked. Why did these corpses lie there?

"Little Gold, come out."

As soon as Han Fei summoned, the Feather God Ray appeared. Seeing Han Fei fighting the centipede, the Feather God Ray glared at the centipede and he struck it while it was crawling towards him with its hard head.

BAM!

The centipede was a bit stunned. This guy's head is really hard! Even harder than mine!

The centipede seemed to be considering whether to escape or stay fighting. First came a damn boxer and then an Iron-Head? What is with today?

"Patter!"

Little Gold's two wings swept across the legs of the centipede. In Han Fei's shocked gaze, the sharp legs were cut off by the dozen by Little Gold's wings.

"Wow! Little Gold is really a worthy ultra-quality legendary creature! He is only at level-28 now!"

Noticing that it was no match for Little Gold, the centipede was about to slip away. "Little Gold, hit it. Don't let it go." Han Fei certainly wouldn't let it go! In order to upgrade Nine Tails, Han Fei had refined countless rare creatures. But Nine Tails' eighth tail still hadn't grown out yet, so how could he let an ultra-quality exotic creature go?

"Squeak!"

Little Gold spread his wings and rushed past like a bird. Han Fei thought it was going to bite with his beak, but he still rammed with his head.

BAM!

The cabin was penetrated again, and the head of the centipede was rammed, dented and a wound ruptured, causing it to roll in the wood chips in pain.

And Little Black who had been waiting beside took the opportunity to drill into the wound and began to bite like crazy.

Han Fei felt really sorry for this centipede. God bless you, poor centipede!

Han Fei shouted, "Little Black, don't kill it!"

Han Fei terminated the fusion with Nine Tails who immediately rushed at the centipede.

BAM! BAM!

At this moment, Nine Tails was striking a victorious pose and kept punching the centipede while it had nowhere to escape.

Looking at the scene, Han Fei shook his head. Yes, you're level-37, but so what? Can you resist the two legendary creatures and one mysterious creature that are ganging up on you?

After a while, Han Fei forcibly took Little Black back and then Nine Tails and Little Gold. Looking at the dying centipede, he beamed with a smile. "Collect."

Without any resistance, the dying centipede was easily collected into the Demon Purification Pot by Han Fei.

Han Fei kicked Nine Tails. "I'll refine it for you. If you don't grow one more tail, I'll chop all your tails off!"

Han Fei searched through the ruins for a long time before turning out the three bodies.

Han Fei's face changed slightly. The bones of the three people turned black and someone's bones were broken. They must be hiding here because they didn't want to be food for the centipede. There were a few swords scattered around the three men and they were broken. And half of a sword was inserted in the chest of one of them.

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. Were they fighting one another? Shaking his head, Han Fei noticed that the person with a sword inserted into his chest covered his belly with his hand. Under his torn clothes, there seemed to be a piece of fish skin.

"Huh?"

He opened the fish skin and saw a few big words on it: "There is a traitor, and the Sea Quelling Painting is in the Bone Yard".

Chapter 236 Your Struggle Is Useless

Han Fei wondered to himself, Wasn't the Sea Quelling Painting in that box? Was the box empty?

Forget it. Let me find out how to unlock the seal first.

The huge ship was now in a mess. It was not that the ship's quality was not good. On the contrary, the quality of the ship was quite good, but no matter how sturdy it was, it couldn't stand the trampling of this Spirit-Absorbing Centipede! After collecting the centipede, Han Fei began to search inside the big ship and then found a huge hole in the bottom of the ship.

There was no seal here and he could go straight down. Han Fei was not afraid. Before going down, he hooked the hull with a fishhook. If there was any danger below, he could immediately pull himself out. As soon as Han Fei fell to the bottom of the hole, he felt a chill down his spine. There was a huge Spirit-Absorbing Centipede, twice as large as the one outside. "Hiss!"

"Shoot..."

Han Fei was about to escape but found a sword inserted in the head of this centipede, which was a big sword nearly one meter wide and seven or eight meters long.

"Huh?"

<Name> Spirit-absorbing Centipede

<Introduction> Living in forbidden places,

SO...

<Level> 44 <Quality> Exotic (Ultra-quality) <Contained Spiritual energy> 5,886 Points <Edible effect> Inedible <Collectable> Spirit Absorbing Bead

<Absorbable>

“Is this centipede sealed?”

Han Fei gave up the plan to escape. So this sword inserted in the head of this centipede was used to seal it?

When Han Fei fell down, he saw this centipede was struggling hard, but no matter how hard it tried, its head couldn't move at all.

Han Fei boldly landed on the head of this centipede and immediately felt that the spiritual energy in his body was escaping away.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Han Fei kicked it hard. “Shit, how dare you suck my spiritual energy? Don't you know you have been trapped?”

Han Fei took out the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers and struck the centipede with all his strength, but unexpectedly, he couldn't even crack this thing's carapace and only left a shallow white mark on it.

Han Fei was shocked. He must not pull up this sword. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to handle this big thing. He immediately summoned Nine Tails and Little Gold.

Han Fei instructed, “Beat it. Smash its head.”

Nine Tails immediately hammered on the head of this large centipede, but this time, its carapace didn't dent at all.

Nine Tails looked at Han Fei in confusion and Han Fei kicked it away. “Useless! Now you know your distance?” Han Fei looked at Little Gold who was hacking the centipede's head with his two wings with clanging sounds. Han Fei said, “Stop it. It doesn't work. Try cutting its joints.”

After a while, Han Fei and his two contractual spiritual beasts looked at each other in speechless despair. They could not break this centipede's defense! This was the first time that a big sea monster was lying defenseless under their feet but they could not do anything to it.

“Fuck, is a level-40 sea monster so strong?”

If Jiang Qin were here, she would definitely have been able to kill this big centipede, but he was not Jiang Qin! He didn't have the strength of a Dangling Fisher. How could he help Xiaohei eat this centipede?

Then, Han Fei's eyes suddenly lit up. Yup! He had the Demon Purification Pot!

Han Fei casually sat on the head of the centipede. “Dear Calabash, suck its spiritual energy! Suck it dry...” Han Fei's spiritual energy was being sucked out, while the Demon Purification Pot was also sucking the spiritual energy of the big centipede. After about ten minutes, Han Fei smiled. Poor centipede, you are simply no match for my calabash!

After an hour, this centipede gave up and its huge body collapsed to the ground.

Han Fei sat on its head, holding its two whiskers in his hand, and said, "Big Centipede, surrender! I will give you a painless death."

But the centipede couldn't speak. Hearing Han Fei's words, it shook feebly, trying to shake Han Fei down.

Han Fei smiled. "Just give up. Your struggle is useless. Your kin is already dead. If you die quickly enough, you may be able to catch up with it on the way to hell."

Han Fei collected the centipede into the calabash. I don't want a centipede as my contractual spiritual beast. It looks too scary. I'll use it to upgrade Nine Tails. Maybe Nine Tails would grow the ninth tail after this giant centipede.

After about thirty minutes, the fusion was completed. When Nine Tails came out, all his wounds were gone and he had eight tails.

Han Fei was overjoyed. Does he have eight tails now?

Damn! He fed Nine Tails so many rare creatures, but they didn't work at all. Now he finally grew the eighth tail after assimilating an ultra-quality exotic creature!

And Han Fei found that Nine Tails was also upgraded to level-28. "Haha! What if Nine Tails uses this big centipede? Then its ninth tail will definitely grow out. Then Nine Tails will reach the top of its life!"

An hour later, the centipede was still holding on.

Two hours later, it was still alive and still had 1,000 points of spiritual energy left. Two and a half hours later, when Han Fei found that the big centipede only had a hundred points of spiritual energy left, he said to it, "Big Centipede, give up, OK? Go reunite with your kin, OK?"

BAM!

The big centipede bounced and seemed to be struggling for the last time. Han Fei slashed it in the head. "Die! Without spiritual energy, you will only starve to death..."

To Han Fei's surprise, although the spiritual energy of this centipede was almost exhausted, its strength was still great. Unlike this centipede, the creatures he encountered before would die as soon as their spiritual energy was sucked up. But this big centipede, whose spiritual energy was already sucked up, was still struggling.

The Dragon Eel he once encountered was very strong as well but it surrendered as soon as he used the Demon Purification Pot, but this 44-level big centipede was different. It still seemed to be quite energetic.

Han Fei was very unhappy. "Suck it dry!" After a few minutes, the big centipede didn't have any spiritual energy left and lay on the ground motionlessly although it was still alive.

"I'll give you one last chance to surrender or not. If not, you will starve to death."

In the end, the big centipede was collected by the Demon Purification Pot. It had no choice!

Han Fei just wanted to laugh out loud. Yes, your carapace is sturdy, but so what? You still ended up in the Demon Purification Pot!

As soon as the big centipede disappeared, however, the ship began to sway. Han Fei frowned, quickly took back his pets, and swam out with this long sword seven or eight meters long.

“Good! It’s much lighter than the rod.”

Han Fei just swam outside the cave and saw Jiang Qin suddenly appearing in the dust. Jiang Qin took a look at the huge sword on Han Fei’s back and then looked around. “Is that a ship?”

“Let’s get out first. I searched the ship and found some information.”

Jiang Qin nodded and grabbed Han Fei. Then she punched and swept away all the dust within a kilometer.

In a few seconds, Han Fei was carried to the sea.

On the fishing boat, Han Fei gasped. “Sister Qin, this sword is the seal. It’s really big though. Can it be smaller?”

Jiang Qin stared at Han Fei with shining eyes. “Yes, it’s a spiritual weapon with a spirit sealed in. You can make it smaller after refining it.”

This was the first time Han Fei used a sword. After a moment, this huge sword seven or eight meters long became a normal-sized sword and was easy to carry.

When Han Fei stroked the sword, he suddenly glimpsed Jiang Qin’s fiery gaze. Han Fei smiled awkwardly. “Sister Qin, do you know of the Sea Quelling Painting?” Hearing this name, Jiang Qin suddenly shuddered and flushed a little. “Did you find information about the Sea Quelling Painting below?”

Chapter 237 Old Jiang Disappeared

Han Fei took a breath. The Sea Quelling Painting was definitely involved with a big secret. Was it an extremely precious treasure? Han Fei took out the box with the three words “Sea Quelling Painting” on it and Jiang Qin’s eyeballs almost popped out.

Han Fei hurriedly said, “Sister Qin, let’s not be excited first. Let’s check if there is anything in the box.”

Jiang Qin grunted and took the box over. Her hands flashed with spiritual energy and the magic array on the box gleamed. With a pop, the box opened.

But as Han Fei expected, the box was empty.

Jiang Qin breathed a sigh of relief and murmured, “I thought too much. How can the Sea Quelling Painting be here?”

She calmed down and said, “If the Sea Quelling Painting is here, the Heavenly Water Village would have long been flattened by countless strong masters who would have scoured the area.”

Han Fei sighed. “Sister Qin, look at this.”

Han Fei took out the fish skin. When Jiang Qin saw the content on it, she suddenly lunged to her feet and looked somber.

Han Fei asked curiously, "Sister Qin, the fish skin says that the Sea Quelling Painting is in the Bone Yard. Where is the Bone Yard? Is it in the level-three fishery?"

Jiang Qin's face kept changing and said after a long while, "No, it is outside the level-three fishery."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Is it the Unknown Place?"

Jiang Qin nodded slightly, then put away the fish skin, and said indifferently, "Let's go back!"

Without a word, Han Fei steered the fishing boat to fly back to the Heavenly Water Village, and Jiang Qin stood on the deck with her hands clenched into fists. Obviously, she was dealing with internal strife.

After quite a while, Jiang Qin said, "What did you encounter below? When I arrived, there seemed to be traces of a fierce fight."

"Well! I met a big centipede that could absorb spiritual energy. We fought all the way from the deck to the bottom of the ship, and then into a hole, where I found this sword. When I pulled out the sword, you came."

Jiang Qin nodded slightly. "It must be a Spirit Absorbing Centipede. You're unlucky. That thing's defense is amazing but its attack power is not strong. Now the seal has been removed and it should have run to the level-two fishery. Don't worry."

Han Fei didn't speak. Hoho, Sister Qin, what you don't know is that it has become a tail for Nine Tails.

Jiang Qin glanced back at Han Fei. "Have you become an advanced great fishing master?"

Han Fei smiled. "I found some stones with a lot of spiritual energy in it, so I cultivated a bit and then made a breakthrough."

Jiang Qin: "...". When Jiang Qin saw the stones in Han Fei's hand, she asked with a frown, "Low-quality spiritual stones? With a Spirit Absorbing Centipede, why hadn't the spiritual energy in these stones been sucked up?"

Han Fei lied. "I found them in a strange box." Han Fei didn't feel guilty at all. After all, he couldn't just tell Jiang Qin that he could also suck spiritual energy and even store spiritual energy! Jiang Qin did not pay much attention to it. She tried to calm down, looked at Han Fei and said seriously, "Don't tell anyone about the Sea Quelling Painting. Note that it is anyone, including your classmates and teachers in the Fourth Academy, understood?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "Sister Qin, what on earth is the Sea Quelling Painting?"

"You don't have to know. I had thought they went to explore a secret realm and got stuck in it. But now, I found that I was wrong. They actually went to find the painting... Han Fei, there are some things that you shall never try, even if you have the opportunity to go to the Unknown Place."

Han Fei was confused. What she said seemed to be very important, but he didn't understand at all, so he felt nothing but bewilderment by her words.

Jiang Qin said to Han Fei, "Now I don't ask anything of you. You don't have to look for him for me. This matter is more complicated than I thought."

Han Fei blinked. "Sister Qin, are you going to this Bone Yard yourself?"

Jiang Qin didn't answer but just said, "Just leave this matter alone. Go back to school early after resting in the village for a few days! As far as I know, the comprehensive strength of you guys is far from enough. Don't think you're already invincible because you've explored the level-two fishery. You haven't even gone to the level-three fishery yet."

Han Fei blinked again. Is she driving me away?

Back in the Heavenly Water Village, Han Fei happened to see He Xiaoyu, Wang Baiyu, and Xia Wushuang preparing to go to sea.

Seeing Han Fei from afar, He Xiaoyu quickly called him, "Han Fei!"

Han Fei naturally saw them, but he didn't have the time to talk to them. The Sea Quelling Painting must be very important. The damn Old Jiang still had a lot not to teach him yet. What if Jiang Qin and Old Jiang were gone? Where could he find them then?

Han Fei just waved at them, saying, "Sorry, I have something to tend to. See you later!"

He hurriedly followed Jiang Qin to the plantation.

The smile on He Xiaoyu's face disappeared and her hands fell down, and she snorted. "Asshole, he didn't even bother to say hello to us."

Wang Baiyu frowned. "Han Fei seems to be in a hurry. He must have something urgent to deal with. Let's ask him to have a meal with us later."

This was just a little interlude and Han Fei had soon forgotten about it.

As soon as Jiang Qin came back, she threw the fish skin to Old Jiang. Old Jiang picked up the fish skin map and then, the lazy look on his face was gone.

Old Jiang narrowed his eyes and looked at Han Fei. "Did you find it? What else did you find?"

Han Fei spread his hands. "Nothing else! Oh, there were also three corpses but they were already bones, so I didn't bring them back."

Jiang Qin stared at Han Fei. "Why didn't you say this earlier?"

Han Fei was helpless. "But you didn't ask me!"

Old Jiang waved his hand. "Well, he can't be among them. Now I don't know if he is in the Bone Yard or... Forget it. Han Fei, make some good dishes tonight. Don't forget the dumplings you made the other day. Make more of them."

Han Fei blinked. "Grandpa, why do I have a feeling that you're going to leave?"

Old Jiang grunted. "Leave here? Where can I go? I just want to eat some good food."

Han Fei didn't quite believe him. "OK, shall I also make a hot pot?"

"Sure! And the Drunken Shrimp..."

At night, Han Fei made eight dishes and a large basin of dumplings. In fact, as a cultivator, he could definitely eat the food up. If he wanted, he could quickly digest it and then continue to eat.

But eating was a pleasure. He didn't want to eat too much.

But it was different tonight. Old Jiang said, "Han Fei, drink some liquor with me."

Han Fei was surprised. "Are you willing to share with me?"

Old Jiang laughed. "I know how you make wine. Do you think I'm afraid you'll drink my liquor up?"

Jiang Qin only ate for a while and then went back to her room, leaving Old Jiang and Han Fei drinking together.

After drinking for a while, Han Fei asked, "Grandpa, do you still have any particularly powerful combat skills for spirit gatherers left to teach me? I learned the healing techniques in school. You didn't teach me

any."

"Belch...."

Old Jiang gave a loud belch and said lazily, "No, no, I don't have any combat skills left! Your strength depends on how you use the combat skills you've learned. Practice makes perfect."

Han Fei didn't believe him at all. This old man often lied.

In the end, a table of dishes and a big pot of hot pot were eaten clean by the two of them, and Han Fei gradually felt sleepy. The liquor was really strong! The next day.

Han Fei stretched himself, yawned, and got up from the bed, muttering, "Grandpa, we can't drink so much next time! I'm still a kid and I haven't grown up."

Han Fei walked out the door rubbing his eyes, only to find that Old Jiang was not lying on the recliner. The table outside the house was still messy, and no one cleaned it up.

"Grandpa?"

"Sister Qin?"

Han Fei called out and shocked the liquor out of his body with spiritual energy. He walked around the house and found no one.

The point was that the vinegar tank was also gone, to which Han Fei didn't know what to say.

When Han Fei found a fish skin and a jade slip on the messy table, he couldn't help cursing, "Asshole, old bastard, didn't you say you wouldn't leave? You're too much! You shameless..."

Chapter 238 Nine Tails

Han Fei did not rush to tidy up the table, nor did he want to do it.

Han Fei lay on Old Jiang's recliner with the fish skin and the jade slip in his hand and opened the fish skin map, which read:

"Brat, I'm already gone if you're reading this letter. This plantation is yours now. I have to say that although your talent is not as good as mine, it's not bad. You're very much like me when I was young, so you should be able to become a good spirit gatherer. By the way, don't waste your time on the combat skills for soul warriors. There is no benefit in being a soul warrior. Whether you can win a fight depends on your strength and has nothing to do with being a soul warrior or not. Well, I just gave you advice. Your future is up to you. But since you're half my disciple, I leave this jade slip to you. And leave us alone. Don't try to find us..." After reading his message, Han Fei muttered, "My talent is not as good as yours?! I'm very much like you when you were young?! The only thing you're good at is bragging! And I'm half of your disciple? What have you taught me? Humph..."

Han Fei threw the fish skin to the side and picked up the jade slip. As soon he injected spiritual energy into it, words appeared.

"Spirit Gathering Scripture?"

Han Fei blinked. Is this a book about magic circles?

Han Fei straightened up. Now the only magic circle he learned was the spirit gathering circle, which was drawn with spiritual energy and collected the spiritual energy drifting in the air. With this magic circle, the cultivation effect could be doubled.

But now, Old Jiang left him a book about magic circles?

"Wow, does the old guy have this? Awesome!" Han Fei quickly leafed through the Spirit Gathering Scripture, but gradually he was shocked. There were all sorts of magic circles in it. He even saw a magic circle that could trap fish of level 60. "Good lord, this old guy really hid a lot of good stuff!"

Han Fei closed his eyes after reading the whole jade slip.

"Spirit Gathering Scripture"

<Introduction> A masterpiece collecting all kinds of magic circles. The author has collected and integrated a large number of generic and specific magic circles in the Thousand Star City throughout the 500 years and derived his own creations.

<Unable to deduce>

Han Fei opened his eyes. This was the first time that he saw something that could not be deduced. Was this Spirit Gathering Scripture written by the old man himself?

“Hiss!”

Han Fei gasped. Old Jiang knew so many magic circles but only taught me the most basic spirit gathering circle! He was really stingy.

Above the clouds.

On a gorgeous fishing boat, Old Jiang was sipping wine.

Jiang Qin, who was steering the fishing boat said, “Grandpa, did you leave the Spirit Gathering Scripture to Han Fei? Aren’t you afraid he can’t master it?”

Old Jiang snorted. “That kid is quite shrewd. If he sees the jade slip, he will never let it go. Don’t forget it only took him 9 days to learn the Spirit Gathering Circle.”

Jiang Qin frowned. “But what you are most good at is not magic circles! Alchemy Scripture is your specialty. Grandpa, why didn’t you teach him alchemy?”

Old Jiang snorted. “Do you think that the boy is patient enough to learn the Alchemy Scripture? Now is the busiest time for the Thug Academy and I’m afraid he won’t have any time to study the Alchemy Scripture over the next few years... It would be better to give him the Spirit Gathering Scripture, which will allow him to go further on the path of being a spirit gatherer.”

Jiang Qin said, “But the Spirit Gathering Scripture is not simpler than the Alchemy Scripture. It took him 9 days to learn the Spirit Gathering Circle. Yes, it showed that his talent was good. But that is the simplest magic circle after all.”

Old Jiang clicked his tongue. “I don’t care...”

Just as Jiang Qin said, Han Fei wasn’t studying this Spirit Gathering Scripture at this moment. When he saw the dense magic circles above, which was much more complicated than the Spirit Gathering Circle, he felt dizzy. Come on, I don’t even have enough time to hunt treasure! How do I have the time to study this?!

After tidying up the messy table, Han Fei inspected the plantation again. He found that the wheat he planted was half missing, so were the various kinds of spiritual plants.

Han Fei shook his head with a smile. This old guy was really a foodie! Could he plant these things in the Unknown Place? Wait! Yes, when I go to the Unknown place in the future, I can look for a plantation first. Maybe I can find him there.

Then, Han Fei called Li Qing and Li Gan over.

The two of them were now more respectful to Han Fei. In the past few days, they both upgraded. Li Qing, who was originally a level-nine fisher, had become a fishing master now. And Li Gan had upgraded from an intermediate fishing master to an advanced one.

Han Fei was lying on the recliner basking in the sun and then saw the two come in. “Phew, you both made a breakthrough!”

Li Qing nodded. "Thank you for your reward, Young Master." Li Gan stuttered, "Th... Th... Tha..." Han Fei cut him off, "OK, OK, stop it..."

Han Fei said casually, "From now on, the plantation will be protected by The Fish Dragons. Old Jiang and Jiang Qin have left the village. This plantation is now mine. This is now the most important place of The Fish Dragons. If anyone dares to mess around here, go to the Blue Sea Town to tell me. And I will come back to deal with him personally."

Li Qing and Li Gan both looked at Han Fei in amazement. "What? Is the plantation yours now, Young Master?"

Han Fei patted the recliner. "Hey, hey! What is this look? Did you hear me? Here will be the most important place of The Fish Dragons." Li Qing immediately shouted, "Yes, Young Master, no one can step in the plantation in the future." Han Fei nodded. "Um! Good, guard this place after I leave! I will stay here for a few days. You can go now..." After sending away Li Qing and Han Fei, Han Fei got up from the recliner, stuck his head out of the plantation, and looked around. When he made sure there was nobody here, he ran to the training ground in the plantation. It was time for Nine Tails to become a real Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp.

"Fuse!"

This level-44 Spirit Absorbing Centipede's destiny was thus decided by Han Fei.

Half an hour later.

On the training ground, Nine Tails wagged his nine tails excitedly and the tails hit the ground like iron chains.

Han Fei came up to kick him. "Behave yourself! What, are you showing off? Did the ground do anything wrong?"

Nine tails looked at him aggrievedly, slouching its tails and lying prostrate on the ground listlessly, but his tails still hit the ground from time to time.

Han Fei was shocked. Nine Tails' data changed a lot.

Contractual Spiritual Beast:

<Name> Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp

<Introduction> A mutant Mantis Shrimp, with quick speed and strong attacking power, good at hiding itself and attacking prey. When it has grown into its complete form, its nine tails will turn into nine divine chains, which are extremely powerful.

<Level> 30

<Quality> Legendary <Contained Spiritual energy> 1,872 Points<Food> Omnivorous, prefers shrimp

<Remarks > The current state, nine tails

Han Fei was thinking about some questions. Could his contractual spiritual beast exceed his own level? But his spiritual beast seemed not to be.

When Little Gold was created, he was still a level-26 intermediate great fishing master, but Little Gold was level-28. Han Fei was not sure by how many levels his contractual spiritual beast could exceed him.

Han Fei found that Nine Tails' defense power had become stronger. His shell became shiny, like polished armor. When Nine Tails attached to him, his strength also increased a lot, which made him only a bit weaker than that of a Dangling Fisher. Not only that, he felt his fists became exceptionally powerful. When he tried punching, a big hole appeared in the ground. "Wow! My fists became as powerful as Nine Tails' pincers!"

Han Fei blinked. When he fought Jiang Qin before, Jiang Qin's fists were as hard as iron and almost bulletproof. Now his fists became similarly strong! Han Fei thought maybe he should return to school now. He had better learn some boxing techniques, which could also become his trump card combat skills. No one would expect a spirit gatherer to fight like a soul warrior and no one would expect a soul warrior's best weapon was his fists!

"Han Fei..."

At this moment, Han Fei heard someone calling him. He quickly took back Nine Tails and ran out of the plantation.

Chapter 239 A Different Outlook

Han Fei walked out of the garden, only to see He Xiaoyu, Xia Wushuang, and the others looking into the plantation.

Seeing Han Fei, He Xiaoyu quickly waved at him. "Han Fei..."

Han Fei said with a smile, "What are you waiting for? Come on in! Let me make two dishes for you guys."

There were four or five people coming, He Xiaoyu, Xia Wushuang, Wang Baiyu, Xiang Nan, and Chen Qing. They were all on good terms with Han Fei.

He Xiaoyu asked chummily, "Han Fei, where have you been these months?"

Han Fei stopped his footsteps and looked back at them. "Where else could I go? Of course the fishery."

Han Fei didn't say which fishery he had been in, because he wanted to save some face for them. If he frankly told them that he went to the level-two fishery, they might feel uncomfortable!

Since seeing He Xiaoyu last time, he knew at that time that their goals were actually very simple. Taking He Xiaoyu as an example, she just wanted to be a great fishing master to make up for her father's regret.

The goal of Wang Baiyu, who had been the hope of his family, was to bring honor to the Wang Family and become the best armorist of the Wang family.

As for Xiang Nan and Chen Qing, their talents were about the same as He Xiaoyu's, and Chen Qing's talent was even much worse than He Xiaoyu's. Being a great fishing master was good enough for him.

But Han Fei had entered the Fourth Academy. Xiao Zhan, Wenren Yu, and even Old Bai had been reminding him that being a Dangling Fisher was the real beginning of cultivation. And he felt that what they said was quite right and was preparing for the next brocade satchet.

Since he had entered the Fourth Academy, he must go to the level-three fishery! As well as the Unknowable Place!

Han Fei suddenly didn't know how to get along with them. They were still his friends but his goal was completely different from theirs now.

Of course, Han Fei still greeted them with a smile. "Come in and take a seat. Eat whatever you'd like in the plantation."

Wang Baiyu was surprised. "Can we? I heard that Mr. Jiang didn't like being disturbed by outsiders."

Han Fei waved his hand. "The old guy is gone. Now, this plantation is mine. So feel free to eat the spiritual fruit in the plantation. You can't eat much anyway."

"Is he gone?"

He Xiaoyu was surprised. "But we saw him yesterday..." Han Fei cut him off, "He left early in the morning. He didn't know anyone else in the Heavenly Water Village, so he left this plantation to me."

Inviting them to come in, Han Fei grabbed a bamboo basket to go to the field to pick some fruit. Then he waved his hand and a pot of freshwater immediately appeared on the ground. "Just feel at home. Help yourselves."

Xia Wushuang was shocked. "Han Fei, aren't you a spirit gatherer? How can you control water?"

Han Fei smiled. "Oh! This is just a little trick. It's not worth mentioning, haha. Wait, let me make some dishes for you." He Xiaoyu hurriedly said, "Let me help you."

"Can you?"

He Xiaoyu stammered, "I... Of course."

Han Fei blinked and threw a Plate Ray on the ground, saying, "Then wash it clean and disembowel it."

He Xiaoyu was dumbfounded, so were Wang Baiyu and Xia Wushuang. What was this? They had never seen this fish before.

What was this fish? A fish five or six meters long?

More importantly, where did Han Fei get this fish?!

Suddenly, Xia Wushuang pointed at Han Fei in shock. "Sea Swallowing Seashell? Do you have a Sea Swallowing Seashell?"

Xiang Nan was shocked. "Shoot... Han Fei, where did you get it?"

"I just want to ask, what kind of fish is this? Is it a ray?"

Han Fei was a little embarrassed and said with a smile, "Well, my teacher gave a Sea Swallowing Seashell to me. Yes, this is a ray, an, um... Common fish... In the level-two fishery."

The others all looked at Han Fei. Do you think we're stupid?

Chen Qing didn't believe him at all. "Don't lie to me. Although we can't go to the level-two fishery, this is definitely not a common fish in it. Strip Fish, Pearl Fish, and Yellow-Boned Fish are common fish in the level-two fishery. Rays won't even appear in the level-two fishery."

Han Fei glared at him. "Shut up. This is called a Plate Ray. Although there are not many of them in the level-two fishery, there are some. I caught this one by a fluke. Just eat it! Don't waste it!"

The others didn't know what to say. So this was a rare fish. He caught a rare fish from the level-two fishery just to eat it?!

He Xiaoyu pouted. "Ask, ask, ask, why do you ask so much? Isn't fish for eating?! Xiang Nan, come on, help me clean it up."

Xiang Nan agreed and came over, but the fish was so big that he didn't know how to deal with it, so he shrugged helplessly. "The fish won't fit in this pot, will it?"

"It's okay. I have a bigger pot..."

Then he took out a big pot nearly one meter in diameter from his Sea Swallowing Seashell. Usually, there were eight people for dinner at the school. Now there were only six people here. This pot should be big enough.

Everyone gaped and He Xiaoyu exclaimed, "That Sea Swallowing Seashell! What a precious treasure! How can you use it to contain this big pot?"

The others all nodded. Look what you stuffed into the Sea Swallowing Seashell! Pots, food... Were you really out for cultivation?

Han Fei said casually, "Come on, what's the big deal? Food is a prime need of people. Xiang Nan, cut the flesh on either side of the fish. The flesh there moves a lot, so it's very tender..."

Xiang Nan: "... Seeing Han Fei take out jellyfish, squid tentacles, and sea urchins from the Sea Swallowing Seashell, everyone was stunned. Now they were quite sure that this bastard was not out for cultivation but to look for ingredients.

Wang Baiyu said leisurely, "This is a Thorn Nest Sea Urchin, a rare creature..."

Xia Wushuang sighed. "So Han Fei, it's all food ingredients in your Sea Swallowing Seashell!"

Han Fei confessed, "I want to fill it with treasures! But I don't have any."

When the hot pot was made and five or six dishes were placed on the table, Han Fei also took out half a jar of wine. This was the only wine left because Old Jiang almost took away all the other liquor. "Let's have a drink?"

Xia Wushuang nodded. "Sure."

When the hot pot was ready, the fragrance of food struck their noses and their mouths were almost watering.

Xiang Nan clicked his tongue. "Han Fei, do you usually eat like this?".

Han Fei picked up a piece of fish and put it into his mouth. "No, do you think this is a Big Yellow Croaker? We usually eat Big Yellow Croaker hot pot, which tastes best!"

He Xiaoyu put a piece of sushi into her mouth and narrowed her eyes as she chewed it. "This is really delicious! Is this really sea urchin?"

Han Fei snickered. Sea urchin has no flesh but an anus, but I will not tell you that, in case you spit it out.

Chen Qing ate several pieces of fish meat in succession, and his face suddenly turned red, and he said, "Wait a minute, there seems to be a lot of spiritual energy in this meat, and a lot of energy is pouring into my body." Wang Baiyu rolled his eyes. "Of course, this is a rare fish in the level-two fishery. Do you think everyone will just stew it as hot pot material after catching it?" That was true. How many people in the Heavenly Water Village would stew the Plate Ray they caught? No one, except Han Fei who was such a foodie. In the end, only Han Fei was eating. As for the others, even Xia Wushuang had put down the chopsticks although he seemed to want to eat a few more pieces still.

The others had already sat on the ground and started to cultivate. The fish meat contained a lot of spiritual energy, which was very helpful for their cultivation.

Several hours later.

Xiang Nan, Chen Qing and He Xiaoyu had made breakthroughs one after another and had become intermediate fishing masters. Wang Baiyu who was already an intermediate fishing master failed to upgrade but his strength improved greatly. Xia Wushuang's strength also greatly increased. When he stood up, he hurried to get more fish meat in the pot, but he was dumbfounded to find that the fish meat was gone.

Han Fei instructed, "Stop it. There is still more than half a fish left here. Take it with you guys and eat it slowly."

Xia Wushuang's eyes widened. "You don't want to keep it?"

"I've got plenty more."

Xia Wushuang: "..."

Chapter 240 Back to School

Han Fei accompanied Xia Wushuang and the others to the door with a smile. After all, He Xiaoyu was his good friend in the village and he was also on good terms with Wang Baiyu, Xia Wushuang and the others.

On the way back.

He Xiaoyu frowned. "Do you find him too polite with us now?"

Xiang Nan took a deep look at He Xiaoyu and said nothing.

Xia Wushuang carried the Plate Ray on his shoulder and clicked his tongue. “Do you want him to be impolite with you?”

Wang Baiyu shook his head slightly. “He is estranged from us, although Han Fei tried to act the same as before. That’s because we are at different levels now. Do you really think this ray is easy to catch? As far as I know, rays are social animals. If you want to catch one ray, you’ve gotta face a group of rays.” “Secondly, I never heard that there were ray fish in the level-two fishery, but it’s said that there are some of them in the Deep-Sea Jungle.”

He Xiaoyu asked, “Where is the Deep-sea Jungle?”

Wang Baiyu gave a wry smile. “Did you hear that some people entered the Stone Forest a few days ago? That’s one of the four Dangerous Places. The Deep-Sea Jungle ranks second, the Fiery Mountain first, the Stone Forest third, and the Piercing Electricity Zone fourth...”

“Wow!”

Xia Wushuang took a breath of air. “Do you mean to say that Han Fei has been to the Deep-Sea Jungle?” Wang Baiyu nodded. “I mean that Han Fei has progressed so fast! In the Blue Sea Town, the five students of the Fourth Academy crushed their peers of the other three academies, and then they disappeared. They were gone for more than two months. Where did they go?”

Chen Qing gaped. “Had they been in the level-two fishery for more than two months?”

Hearing this, even He Xiaoyu was startled. Did they spend more than two months in a dangerous place like the level-two fishery?

Wang Baiyu smiled bitterly. “So I said that the gap between us is getting bigger and bigger. If they have explored the level-two fishery now, you can imagine where they’ll be going next.”

The others blurted out, “The level-three fishery?”

“That’s for sure! Have you noticed that since the Thug Academy reappeared, they had a one hundred-game winning streak just in two months, and then they spent another two months to explore the level-two fishery and return safely...”

Xiang Nan nodded. “Yeah! They are progressing too fast.”

Xia Wushuang suggested, “So their goal must be the level-three fishery.”

Wang Baiyu shook his head. “No.”

“Huh?”

Xia Wushuang wondered., “Why not?”

Wang Baiyu narrowed his eyes slightly. “If their goal is the level-three fishery, they can go there after the 100-game winning streak in the arena. Don’t forget. They had the strength to crush the top 100 students of the other three academies. Shouldn’t it be normal for them to go to the level-three fishery? But they went to the level-two fishery instead... If I’ve guessed right, even the level – three fishery is just a transition.”

Xia Wushuang swallowed. "No, don't tell me..."

Wang Baiyu nodded. "Yes, their goal must be the Unknown Place."

The others were all stunned except for Nan Qian who gave a hollow laugh. "Forget it, it's too far away from us. I just hope I can enter the level-three fishery three years from now..."

Xia Wushuang agreed, "Exactly!"

He Xiaoyu pursed her lips. She had never thought so far ahead! She just wanted to be a great fishing master. She thought that she would go fishing in the level-two fishery in the future, but she hadn't thought about going to the level-three fishery. Her father once said that even great fishing masters would easily die there.

Xia Wushuang glanced at He Xiaoyu. "He Xiaoyu, at least he still takes us as his friends. We can still have dinner, chat, and play cards together occasionally."

He Xiaoyu pursed her lips. "Yes!"

The next day, Han Fei told Li Qing to arrange for manpower to take care of the plantation, and then he re-brewed some vinegar.

Han Fei looked at the plantation and said, "I may not come back for a long time. Go to the Blue Sea Town to find me if you have any problems. If I'm not around, go find Li Gang. He knows how to find me."

Li Qing nodded. "Yes, Young Master."

Han Fei patted Li Gan's arm and said, "Guard the plantation carefully. You can eat the spiritual fruit in it if you want. Weed the fields. Let the fruit ripen, fall, and rot if you can't eat them all. New fruit will come forth soon."

Li Gan blushed. "Yes... Young... Master, I... Must... Personally..."

Before he finished talking, a jade slip was thrown at him, and he took it blankly.

"This is a spirit-level combat skill. You can give it to any credible figures in our gang."

Li Gan widened his eyes. Spirit-Level? As far as he knew, above the mortal-level was the mystic-level, and above the mystic-level was the spirit-level. This was simply a treasure!

What Han Fei threw to him was the Double Knife Art that he picked up. He wasn't interested in it because he had already got the Million Knife Art!

Of course, although it was useless to Han Fei, it was a treasure to Li Qing and Li Gan! They had never seen a spirit-level combat skill before.

Old Jiang and Jiang Qin had left. It seemed that there was nothing left in the village for him to miss. He felt that he might not come back again.

The Thug Academy.

When Han Fei came back, he heard clanking sounds in the plantation. He walked over, only to see that Le Renkuang was smashing wheat with two large shields.

Han Fei was helpless. "Fatty, when did you come back?"

Le Renkuang was quite pleased to see Han Fei. "I was early coming back! This is the ninth day and you're the last to come back."

Han Fei was surprised. "Didn't we have 15 days off? Why did you all come back so early?"

Le Renkuang relaxed his muscles. "I had nothing to do back home! Xia Xiaochan had even made a breakthrough... Huh! Did you make a breakthrough too?"

Le Renkuang opened his eyes wide. Gosh! How long has it been since Han Fei made a breakthrough in the Fire Cloud Cave of the level-two fishery?! It's just been a few days! And he made a breakthrough again?

Han Fei waved his hand and said, "If you eat enough good stuff, you'll make a breakthrough too. Do you forgot that my Sea Swallowing Seashell is stuffed with seafood?"

Le Renkuang shuddered. "But you're too fast! That's just the creatures of the level-two fishery, not the level-three fishery."

Han Fei tugged at his arm. "Don't knock. I have something to tell you."

When they entered the school, they saw Xia Xiaochan and Zhang Xuanyu fighting and the latter seemed to be suffering. Seeing Han Fei coming in, Zhang Xuanyu immediately yelled, "Feifei! Help! Xia Xiaochan is crazy..."

Han Fei waved his fist. "Xia Xiaochan, beat him."

BAM!

Zhang Xuanyu was hacked and rolled twice on the ground.

Then Xia Xiaochan suddenly disappeared and Han Fei immediately tilted his body but was still stabbed in the belly.

Clang!

Fortunately, Han Fei had adjusted his posture in advance. Otherwise, he might have been injured.

Han Fei was helpless. "Xia Xiaochan, don't stab me for no reason, okay?"

Xia Xiaochan's figure suddenly appeared. She looked at Han Fei up and down. "Are you already an advanced great fishing master?"

Failing to injure Han Fei, Xia Xiaochan was very depressed. She had thought that she upgraded the fastest, but to her surprise, Han Fei had made a breakthrough too.

"By a fluke."

Xia Xiaochan put away her dagger. "Forget it. Go cooking! Fatty, Zhang Xuanyu, you two have to work harder. Now only you two are intermediate great fishing masters."

Han Fei was surprised. "Xiaobai made a breakthrough too?".

Zhang Xuanyu was feeling blue. "Alas! I'm so stressed. Can't you guys give me a break?"

At this time, Luo Xiaobai also came down from her treehouse and said coldly, "Get ready, everyone! Le Renkuang and Zhang Xuanyu, cultivate harder. I am afraid that many people will come to our school to register in a few days and we'll serve as examiners."

"Huh?" Luo Xiaobai continued, "The Thug Academy is already well-known. I am afraid there will be many people coming."

Le Renkuang suggested, "Then I'll go cultivating and you can be a tester!"

Seeing Le Renkuang wanting to slip away, Han Fei stopped him. "Don't run. I have something to say."

Everyone looked at Han Fei and he said seriously, "Someone robbed you of your money."

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei said casually, "Have you heard of the Black River Chamber of Commerce?"

Le Renkuang nodded. "Yes, those guys tried to catch Master Turtle, but it's just an ordinary chamber of commerce. What's wrong with them?"

"They stole The Fish Dragon Cards from the Fish Dragons."