

Chapter 281 More Farming To Do

This time, altogether 252 people made it out of the Fiery Mountain, while 53 died. Han Fei had personally caused and witnessed the death of about ten of them.

In other places that he didn't see, the competition between the trial takers seemed equally fierce.

After Wu Junwei said that, barely any of the contestants moved. They all focused their eyes on Li Hanyi's team and Han Fei's team. With an awful look on his face, Li Hanyi waved his hand, and 89 Fiery Mountain Tokens floated, which was rather impressive, because there were only 305 Fiery Mountain Tokens in total.

However, most people did not know that Han Fei set Li Hanyi up in the chain test, or the number would've been higher.

Luo Xiaobai said, "Han Fei."

Full of disdain, Han Fei waved his hand and mumbled, "Don't think that you're the only one who can wave your hand."

After the tremendous amount of Fiery Mountain Tokens flew out, the students of the three academies were all shocked. They whispered to each other. "Huh? You were robbed by them?"

"Don't talk as if you weren't."

Most people were speechless, as the Fiery Mountain Tokens that they acquired through hard work ended up in Han Fei's hands.

Someone sighed. "Forget it. Another team would've done the same even without Han Fei's team. We couldn't win anyway."

Plus the Fiery Mountain Tokens Han Fei earned in the end by staring at the students, he gathered 151, which was about half of the total.

At this point, Kong Yunfei presented 27 Fiery Mountain Tokens, which attracted a lot of attention. He deserved to be sixth in the ranks to have obtained so many Fiery Mountain Tokens single handedly. He had even become stronger after the trial.

The rest of the students offered 18 Fiery Mountain Tokens in total, which was quite embarrassing for the presidents of the three academies.

Xu Tianji snorted and didn't ask where the last twenty Fiery Mountain Tokens were. Some of them must've been completely lost in the Fiery Mountain with the death of certain students.

Xiao Zhan extended his hand and shot the 151 Fiery Mountain Tokens at the decks of the other three presidents' boats. Old Bai finally said, "Do you need more evidence? I told you that the Thug Academy is coming back. All five candidates of our academy have been selected."

Han Fei immediately looked at Old Bai. Selected? What exactly is the deal that you made? Is this not a simple trial?

Xiao Zhan said in a low voice, "Don't ask. You'll know when you're supposed to know it."

Han Fei whispered to everybody telepathically, I feel that we're caught in an enormous scheme...

"Pa!"

Hardly had he finished when his head was patted heavily, and Old Bai looked back at him. "Scheme? We only did it for your sake."

Han Fei was shocked. "You can hear our telepathic whisper?"

Everybody else was shocked too. Would they have any secrets at all in the future?

Xiao Zhan patted Han Fei's head and said, "Your spiritual power is better than others. You can hear it too."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei said awfully, "Can you stop patting my head?"

The presidents of the three academies hesitated. Eventually, Wu Junwei said, "Bai Congye, we can give you a few spots if you insist. However, let me remind you again that it's not worth it. The Thug Academy is not really the same as us."

Old Bai smiled in disdain, "The Thug Academy is not scared of trouble now that we're out."

Then, Old Bai looked at his students and said, "Let's go back."

On the boat, Han Fei's team was still confused. They had no idea what the spots that Old Bai and Wu Junwei were referring to. So, the purpose of their trial in the Fiery Mountain was to get these spots?

When they passed the plantation on the way to the school, the gangsters of The Fish Dragons were tending to it. Everything seemed in order.

Observing it for a while, Old Bai said, "Everybody will digest your harvest in the trial in the next month after we come back. Then, you can all go farming!"

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei immediately trembled. He knew too well how painful farming was! He never mentioned the plantation outside of the campus exactly because he did not want to do farming.

But why was Old Bai asking them to farm?

Han Fei immediately rolled his eyes. "Mr. President, I don't think one month is enough for my digestion!" "Oh, is that so?" Han Fei nodded quickly.

Old Bai said lazily, "That's fine. You can continue your digestion while you farm."

Han Fei: "...."

A moment later, Old Bai returned to his library and went back to sleep.

Looking at the students who were murmuring to each other, Xiao Zhan said, "Han Fei, since you had experience in tending to plantations, try to work harder later."

Le Renkuang asked, "Sir, why did the president ask us to farm?"

Xiao Zhan smiled. "Every student of the Thug Academy has to spend some time in farming. It's known as Heart Nurturing."

"Heart Nurturing?"

Everybody was confused. What was Heart Nurturing? They didn't want to nurture their hearts!

Xiao Zhan smiled. "Just go! Everybody has been through this. In the future, you'll know why you had to farm."

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Everybody looked awful. Laying his hand on Han Fei's shoulder, Zhang Xuanyu asked, "How does farming feel?" Han Fei grinned weirdly. "You'll be able to answer your own question in a few days."

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When they were back to the campus, they saw that Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were trotting to the gate.

Both of them were stunned to see Han Fei, who had turned slimmer and balder.

Han Fei said gloomily, "What are you looking at? Close your eyes."

The two of them: "..."

His teammates' lips curled into a weird smile, and they almost burst into laughter.

Han Fei stared at them. "Go. Just go now, Iron-Head Fish..."

Qu Jinnan pretended that he didn't see anything. He said, "Senior brothers and sisters, you're back?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned, not used to being called a senior brother. So, he nodded solemnly and asked, "Yes. How's your body training going?" Qu Jinnan's face was slightly pale. "Well... Senior brother, I've only reached the 96th movement."

Han Fei was lost for words. The exercise that could've taken three days at most had taken this guy more than ten days? His body was truly lousy!

Ling Yuan said, "Greetings, senior brothers and sisters."

Luo Xiaobai said, "Let's go. I'm going to test you."

Luo Xiaobai had taken her away before she said anything else. Han Fei mumbled, "Well, Xiaobai is the best, except that she can be too careful."

Xia Xiaochan glanced at Han Fei. "You think everybody is the same as you? I'm leaving for training too." Zhang Xuanyu also left. He even specifically patted Qu Jinnan's shoulder when he passed by. "Keep it up."

Le Renkuang looked at Han Fei. "Do you want to have hotpot first before we start training?"

Han Fei replied, "I'm too lazy to cook anything. You can make your own hotpot if you want to eat..."

Then, Han Fei looked at Qu Jinnan and said, "Keep practicing. When you can't stop yourself from advancing to new levels, come to me."

Qu Jinnan nodded hard. For some reason, he felt that his senior brothers and sisters were different now.

Han Fei found a random cave and sat inside. There were too many things he needed to absorb. First, he took out Sun Ye's Sea Swallowing Seashell.

But before he had the time to examine it, he sensed danger. He raised his head, only to see that Xia Xiaochan was looking at him with pain on her face. Xia Xiaochan said with a quivering voice, "It's going to attack. Let's go to the mountain." Han Fei's face immediately changed. He recalled the Sea Swallowing Seashell and rushed to the mountaintop with Xia Xiaochan.

On the mountaintop, half an hour later...

Han Fei was leaning against a rock, panting. His clothes had been reduced to strips. He cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself nonstop, healing the thirty or so wounds.

Sitting on the rock, Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei apologetically.

Han Fei heaved a long sigh. "Why... Why did you have an attack all of a sudden?"

Xia Xiaochan shook her head. "I don't know, but I guess it's related to the fish fire. Something has always been wrong after I absorbed the fish fire."

Han Fei frowned. "The fish fire? Didn't it help you advance to a peak-level great fishing master?"

Xia Xiaochan held her knees pitifully. "I don't know. Although I made a breakthrough, the fish fire still lingers in me, and when I tried to consolidate my cultivation just now, it had a conflict with the power in my body."

Chapter 282 The Saber Sutra

Han Fei had no idea what it felt like to absorb the fish fire. He had spent all his fish fire on building his Indestructible Body and did not let it enter his body at all.

He asked carefully, "Has it been consumed now?"

Holding her knees, Xia Xiaochan shook her head again.

Han Fei took a deep breath. It would seem that he would probably have no chance of training in the following days. If the energy inside Xia Xiaochan was not consumed, she might go on a rampage any minute.

With her capabilities as a peak-level great fishing master, Han Fei was certain that nobody except himself and Le Renkuang could resist Xia Xiaochan's outburst.

Even Le Renkuang might be unable to survive her attacks.

Han Fei said helplessly, "It's not a big deal. I can train with you for a couple of days. I have a lot of clothes anyway."

Xia Xiaochan seemed to be slightly relieved. Then she said in a low voice, "It's been months since I had an attack. I didn't feel anything back in the water." Han Fei was deep in thought. "You had an attack last time when you met the power of thunder, right? It's the fish fire this time... Is it possible that you reject all external powers?"

Xia Xiaochan shook her head. "I don't know."

Han Fei could tell that Xia Xiaochan was slightly panicked.

He was quite annoyed and jealous. He had a cheat, but in the end, the power inside his teammate's body could easily beat whatever he had. It did not feel great at all.

Returning to the cave, Han Fei took out Sun Ye's Sea Swallowing Seashell and started searching again. "Hey! A high-quality pearl?"

It was the first time that Han Fei had seen a high-quality pearl. It was round and glittering and would make a beautiful accessory. However, there were only a hundred of such pearls in stock. When he examined them more carefully, he detected spiritual energy in the pearls. "Too bad that it's not as much as the spiritual energy in the low-quality spiritual stones. There's a reason why the pearls are only advanced currency."

There was also a boat in the Sea Swallowing Seashell, but it was not a white boat and much worse than a white boat in terms of quality. So Han Fei simply ignored it.

Apart from the boat on the side, there were mid-quality pearls, weapons, stones, and collected seafood.

"Huh? A Phantom Fish..."

Han Fei remembered that there were hundreds of Phantom Fish in his Forge the Universe. Plus the Phantom Fish here, there must be a thousand of them. However, it was slightly awkward that the pearls from the Phantom Fish were only enough to enhance the senses of one person. He knew that Luo Xiaobai had never taken the pearls before, but he didn't know if the others had.

"Forget it. I'll just let them split the pearls on their own."

Han Fei examined the items. Apart from Sun Ye's longsword which was a spiritual weapon, the rest were only magical weapons. Among them, only two were high-quality. They were a rod and a backup longsword.

"Huh? Battle techniques..."

Han Fei found a demon-level, high-quality technique, entitled "Ultimate Swimming Skill".

"Huh? A swimming skill?"

Han Fei was quite delighted. He had planned to search for a swimming skill in the library, or asked for one from Xia Xiaochan if he couldn't find any. But now, he had got it before he started his search. It must be noted that he caught up to Sun Ye earlier because Little Gold was fast, and he couldn't have reached the man at all without Little Gold.

A moment later...

Shadow Swimming Art (Demon Level, Divine Quality)

Note: This was created by someone who observed the tide of fairy fish and imitated the mysterious postures of such fish. It's one of the most enjoyable swimming skills.

Shortcomings: Since it highlights both the body movement and speed, it was not the best in either of the two aspects.

Deduced Art: N/A

Deduction Cost: 500,000

Han Fei frowned. The Shadow Swimming Art was definitely much better than the Wandering Dragon Art, but it did not seem very impressive except that he would look cooler when he used the art.

He wondered if he should continue the deduction, but he dropped the thought when he remembered the spiritual energy in Forge the Universe. This swimming skill was good enough for now. Now that he was about to become a Dangling Fisher, it would require tremendous spiritual energy to deduce Void Fishing and the Sword Manipulation Art. He couldn't afford wasting his spiritual energy now.

Han Fei cleaned up Sun Ye's Sea Swallowing Seashell and replaced his own Sea Swallowing Seashell that was smaller. He then looked at the Sword Manipulation Art.

Recently, Xia Xiaochan had been a time bomb, and Han Fei had to work on his battle techniques and his body hardness. It would be best if he could make a breakthrough to be a peak-level great fishing master, or it would be horrible if he couldn't resist Xia Xiaochan's attack.

Han Fei calmed himself, and the Sword Manipulation Art popped up.

Sword Manipulation Art (Heaven-Level, High-Quality)

Note: This is an extraordinary sword art for wars. When you perceive the vibe of this sword art, you'll be picking it up; when you're fluent with it, you will be melted with your sword.

Perception: 76/100

Deduced Art: N/A

Deduction Cost: 0/2,000,000

"Deduce."

It was not until half an hour later that a brand-new battle technique popped up in Han Fei's head.

Saber Sutra (Heaven-Level, Divine-Quality)

Note: It's a collection of saber techniques of all schools and included all the tricks on the practice of the saber.

Deduction Cost: 0/30,000,000

Han Fei took a deep breath. It required thirty million points of spiritual energy to continue the deduction! That was more than all the spiritual energy in Forge the Universe combined!

However, the Saber Sutra was not simple. Reading the information popping up in his head, Han Fei realized that the Saber Sutra was focused on the difficulties and their solutions for a saber practitioner, and that there was only one chapter on battle techniques. In this chapter, there was only one move: Drawing.

Yes. It was about how the saber should be drawn. Han Fei was lost for words. I spent two million points of spiritual energy to learn how to draw a saber?

The comment on the drawing technique said that when one fully concentrated himself before drawing the sword in such a technique, they could chop the head of the enemy off in the blink of an eye.

Han Fei read the introduction in amusement. This skill was fatal and could only be used against an enemy. He did not want to kill his friends by accident!

On the second day after they were back, Xia Xiaochan came to Han Fei again.

They fought on the mountaintop so astoundingly that rocks were falling. Some people even heard dragon roars.

When the Giant Arowana was summoned, nobody could continue their training anymore. Luo Xiaobai and the rest all climbed the mountain.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were curious about what was going on too.

Standing on the mountaintop, Wenren Yu asked again, "Another attack? Isn't Xiaochan already a peak-level great fishing master? Did she encounter anything in the Fiery Mountain?"

Xiao Zhan frowned at Old Bai. "Mr. President, did the Sun family play any dirty tricks on her?"

Old Bai shook his head. "No. It's because she made progress too fast, which resulted in the chaos of energy in her body. However, it's still a puzzle why the chaos did not burst out until she returned to the floating island."

Xiao Zhan exclaimed, "Huh? Why is Han Fei so much better with his sword now? What are his moves?"

After Xia Xiaochan pointed it out, they noticed that Han Fei could manage to block Xia Xiaochan's attacks now, although Xia Xiaochan hit him easily at the beginning.

Han Fei was very solemn at this point. He did not activate fusion but was practicing his skills according to the Saber Sutra.

Not far away, Zhang Xuanyu and the rest of the team who just climbed up were all grave to see Xia Xiaochan's attack.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were both pale, as spiritual energy was exploding and rippling out during the collisions of weapons.

ISWherever Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan went, rocks were cracking and the ground was collapsing. Xia Xiaochan even cut a gigantic rock into halves after only one attack.

Following Xia Xiaochan, Han Fei cut the rock apart too. In the blink of an eye, the rock had been shattered into pieces.

Ling Yuan swallowed. "Senior brother, should you attack so hard in training?"

Luo Xiaobai said in a low voice, "Don't ask."

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan did not know Xia Xiaochan's problem. They only thought that Xia Xiaochan was too brutal, as they could've been killed easily if they were Han Fei.

Qu Jinnan swallowed multiple times, because Ling Yuan could at least defend herself as an armorer. But as a manipulator, he could not resist those two experts at all no matter how much seaweed he had!

Zhang Xuanyu asked solemnly, "Fatty, can you resist her now?"

Le Renkuang shook her head speechlessly. "Of course not. Don't you see the dozens of wounds on Han Fei?"

Chapter 283 Blown Up

The battle was going on, and Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were getting more and more brutal.

The power inside Xia Xiaochan suddenly burst out on a large scale, and the Giant Arowana appeared again. However, instead of roaring like just now, it was fused with Xia Xiaochan.

"Shoot..."

Han Fei's face changed greatly. He shouted, "Fuse... Attach..."

BAM!

It was the first time that everybody witnessed Xia Xiaochan fuse with the Giant Arowana. Her daggers tore the air apart in appalling brightness. Even the Nine-Star Chains were all flung away.

After a flash, Xia Xiaochan appeared before Han Fei and broke Han Fei's spiritual energy protective cover and the clothes on his upper half body, causing dozens of wounds on Han Fei's body that almost looked perfect.

Luo Xiaobai's face changed greatly. "Not good. Let's go together."

Han Fei stepped back quickly and cast the Divine Healing Technique on himself. In the meantime, he shouted, "Stay back!"

Han Fei could deal with the power of Little White and Little Black now. Though there was craziness in his eyes, he still retained his rationality, knowing that Luo Xiaobai would only get herself killed if she joined the battle.

On the mountaintop, Wenren Yu just stepped out, when Han Fei suddenly roared, "Attach."

Immediately, gold and red wings appeared, supporting Han Fei to fly into the sky.

"Huh? What kind of contractual spiritual beast is this?"

Old Bai, Wenren Yu, and Xiao Zhan were dumbfounded. What was that?

Old Bai said, "Let's wait a moment and see what's what."

On the other side, Le Renkuang was quite amazed. "Yes, we should. I didn't quite see clearly what contractual spiritual beast Han Fei captured last time."

Zhang Xuanyu said weirdly, "He can fly now!"

Next to him, Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were rigid, their eyes almost popping out. You're telling me that he's a great fishing master? Does any great fishing master have wings?

Han Fei floated in midair, but he smiled bitterly when Xia Xiaochan appeared in the sky too after a flash.

Clank, Clank, Clank...

He blocked the dagger with the wings, raising dazzling sparks. His only advantage was that Xia Xiaochan was incapable of flying and was not as agile as on the ground.

While Xia Xiaochan stayed airborne with the counterforce of her attacks, Han Fei found a chance to bump his head into Xia Xiaochan's belly.

BAM!

A hole was caused on the mountain, and Xia Xiaochan did not rise again. The attachment of the Giant Arowana was canceled, and it was absorbed into Xia Xiaochan's body.

Han Fei landed and cast the healing technique. Soon, Xia Xiaochan said in a feeble voice, "Is your head... A spiritual weapon?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei took a long breath of relief, as Xia Xiaochan was fine, considering that she was still making jokes.

Old Bai heaved a long sigh. "This is about enough. She'll be peaceful for a while."

Wenren Yu and Xia Xiaochan looked at Old Bai weirdly. Peaceful for a while? Is there no way to cure Xia Xiaochan for good?

Old Bai explained, "As she grows stronger, her suppression will be stronger too. She'll be fine for now. After all, there's still Han Fei who can fight her."

Xiao Zhan asked, "What exactly is the power in her body?"

Old Bai said, "That's exactly the question that I was going to ask you."

At this point, Luo Xiaobai ran to Han Fei who was covered in blood. Han Fei complained, "No, I feel that I'm drained. Le Renkuang, why don't you replace me?"

Le Renkuang's face immediately darkened. He would never accept such a request, because he would've probably been dead within ten seconds if he were Han Fei...

An hour passed.

Le Renkuang had left to prepare for a hotpot. Since nobody was in the mood for training after the accident, they all gladly accepted his proposal.

Han Fei changed his clothes and covered his bald head again. Looking at Xia Xiaochan who was waving her feet on a tree, he trembled. "You're not going to have another attack anytime soon, are you?"

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"Puchi..."

Xia Xiaochan grinned. "Don't be scared. It's not like I'm going to eat you."

Han Fei shook his head quickly. "You won't eat me, but I'm definitely positive that you'll slash me."

Le Renkuang was busy preparing the hotpot. He looked at them and finally said to Xia Xiaochan, "Go to Han Fei next time. You can't kill him anyway. Just feel free to attack him."

Han Fei: "..."

Luo Xiaobai and Zhang Xuanyu each returned with a huge pile of ancient books from the library. Noticing Han Fei, they said, "Let's search the ancient classics for an answer."

Xia Xiaochan sighed helplessly. "That's unnecessary. I've read all the classics in this place. However, I don't think I'll have another attack soon after this one."

Han Fei was greatly relieved to hear that. His arms limp, he remarked, "This is great. I feel that the world is safe again."

Xia Xiaochan: "..."

Zhang Xuanyu sat on the books and said, "Han Fei, what's that spiritual beast of yours?"

Xia Xiaochan had resumed her delightfulness. She asked, "Yes! I saw it too! It had wings..."

Han Fei did not intend to keep it a secret. He had to introduce his Feather God Ray sooner or later, and the trip to the Fiery Mountain was a good excuse.

Immediately, Han Fei summoned the Feather God Ray on the ground. The creature folded its wings and rubbed Han Fei, happy that it was finally set free.

Han Fei said, "It's a mutated Feather God Ray, an exotic creature..."

Everybody gasped. Luo Xiaobai stared at the Feather God Ray and asked, "Han Fei, are you sure that it's exotic, not legendary?"

Han Fei did not plan to tell them the truth. He petted Little Gold and said, "It's exotic, although it looks weird. I found it in a treasure trove in the Fiery Mountain..."

Smack...

“Take it back.”

When Han Fei was about to continue making up his story, someone slapped him in his head.

He looked back, only to see Old Bai, who said scornfully, “I hate liars like you most. Why do you say it’s exotic when it’s apparently legendary? You don’t even have the common sense...”

Han Fei was stunned. “Huh? What common sense?”

Glancing at the Feather God Ray, Old Bai said, “No contractual spiritual beasts that can fly before level thirty are exotic.”

Han Fei: “???”

Wenren Yu stood next to Xia Xiaochan and smiled. “You were quite lucky. Do you know why only Hidden Fishers can fly?”

Han Fei asked in confusion, “Why?”

Wenren Yu smiled. “Because although human beings can’t fly, when you become a Dangling Fisher or a Hidden Fisher, you can hunt a special fish and acquire its wings, which will give you the ability to fly.”

Immediately, everybody looked at Han Fei and thought to themselves, just keep bragging

Han Fei was speechless for a long time. He had thought that Hidden Fishers got their wings through cultivation. He didn’t know that they were acquired from fish.

Han Fei couldn’t be more embarrassed. Even the Hidden Fishers couldn’t fly without taking wings from the fish, but he was now already able to fly. Wasn’t it humiliating for others?

At this point, the atmosphere became slightly weird.

Han Fei immediately slapped Little Gold’s head. “You shouldn’t have lied to me. I thought you were an exotic creature! Outrageous! This is too outrageous!” Everyone: “...”

Little Gold was dumbfounded under Han Fei’s slap. What’s happening? Why is he beating me?

Holding a spoon, Le Renkuang asked in a stunned voice, “So... This is a legendary creature?”

Zhang Xuanyu swallowed. “So, you got the greatest treasure of the Fiery Mountain?”

Luo Xiaobai said, “There are still other things.”

Everybody remembered that even the experts of the Thousand Star City came for the Sea Token that Han Fei acquired. They knew that it had to be an extraordinary item.

Old Bai looked at Han Fei as if he were an idiot. “So, just keep it a secret, alright? Don’t let other people see it. It’s best that you do not use it, but when you do, make sure that nobody notices it.”

Zhang Xuanyu mumbled and walked to the kitchen with Le Renkuang. “We can’t mess with someone who has a legendary contractual spiritual beast...”

Chapter 284 Is There an Ocean In the Soul?

Han Fei silently recalled Little Gold. He had thought that he would have a justifiable excuse to use Little Gold, which had been exposed, in the future. But as it turned out, his excuse was stupid...

Even Luo Xiaobai looked at Han Fei in disdain, as if she were complaining about his lie.

The atmosphere turned quite awkward.

Xia Xiaochan jumped off from the tree and patted Han Fei's elbow. "A legendary creature is nothing to be surprised at! It can't be more legendary than my Giant Arowana anyway..."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei asked, "Are you comforting me or infuriating me?"

At this point, Xia Xiaochan whispered to him. "Is that a legendary creature or not?" Han Fei's eyes cramped. He said quickly, "Of course it is. What else can it possibly be?"

Xia Xiaochan said gloomily, "The president told me that the Giant Arowana was a legendary creature, but I don't know what's good about the legendary creatures yet..." Han Fei cackled. "Legendary creatures are creatures who originate from legends."

Xia Xiaochan smiled cunningly. "Huh? You're not surprised at all?" Han Fei shut his mouth. "..."

He almost felt like killing himself. Why had he been tricked again? Could people be more slightly genuine and less deceptive? When they had the hotpot, Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan came. For some reason, the two rookies found the atmosphere weird, but they did not really dare to ask.

To enliven the atmosphere, Han Fei asked, "Hey? Do any of you need Phantom Beads? I have too many!"

Zhang Xuanyu snorted and said, "Are you trying to please us? I'm not interested. Fatty and I already have enough. More of them won't have any effect on us."

Xia Xiaochan smiled. "I've had them too."

Luo Xiaobai asked in surprise, "What Phantom Beads?"

Xia Xiaochan giggled. "Back in the Fiery Mountain, you went to the mountain directly, so you didn't know that there was a stealthy fish that had beads in their bodies. The beads can increase the range of your senses."

Luo Xiaobai looked at Han Fei.

Han Fei shrugged and thought to himself, This is a bad move, because Luo Xiaobai is apparently not someone who would not beat around the bush. She would simply ask for what she wanted.

Having no choices, Han Fei waved his hand, and a thousand Phantom Fish immediately covered the ground in the wood.

Luo Xiaobai nodded. She extended her hand, and countless tiny vines penetrated through the dead Phantom Fish. Soon, a tremendous amount of Phantom Beads were gathered before her. Luo Xiaobai frowned. "How many should I have?"

Old Bai had a mouthful of the wine and said, "That's not the best stuff, but it should be enough for you alone. Also, give a bead to Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan each."

Old Bai and Xiao Zhan were drinking with each other. Obviously, they did not consider it a big deal.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan, on the other hand, bulged their eyes. The fish looked strange and transparent. More importantly, what were the Phantom Beads? Why would Luo Xiaobai have so many of them, and they each would only eat one? Wenren Yu frowned and said, "Han Fei, take the dead fish away. They're smelly... When you're away, someone came to mess with The Fish Dragons, but I took care of them."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "Who was it?"

Wenren Yu smiled casually. "That's not important. The important thing is that I've bought rolls of cloth for you..." "Hiss..."

Han Fei's blood was freezing when he sensed that everybody was looking at him. Luo Xiaobai nodded coldly. "Okay! My clothes are damaged."

Xia Xiaochan blinked her eyes. "Great! We'll have new clothes after we're back to school."

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were confused again. This time, Ling Yuan asked in a low voice, "Can Senior Brother Han Fei make clothes?"

Old Bai said unhurriedly, "Well, Xiao Zhan and I could use some clothes too..."

"Han Fei..."

Han Fei felt that his young heart was heavily struck. How could they force him to make clothes when he was occupied in training?

While complaining in the cave, Han Fei built clothes. Thankfully, he didn't need to do anything except to input the cloth, but still, it required spiritual energy.

But of course, the outsiders wouldn't be able to tell where Han Fei threw the cloth to at all.

After refining the clothes and the accessories, Han Fei was about to practice the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies and see if he could further improve himself...

Back in the Star Spark Pavilion, after polishing the Indestructible Body Art with the power of the fish fire, the upper limit of his spiritual energy had been increased to 2,999 points. It was only one point from three thousand, but it was actually very difficult to cover the gap.

Han Fei had decided to put everything else aside and make a breakthrough so that he could regrow his hair first, or he would have to make a monk's cassock for himself.

However, before Han Fei did anything, he saw someone at the entrance of the cave.

He thought that it was Xia Xiaochan, because it could've only been her who could show up without a sound.

But when he raised his head, he found that it was Old Bai who was leaning against a rock at the entrance of the cave.

“Mr. President?”

Old Bai said lazily, “Xiaobai told me that you chose Fish Transformation instead of the heaven-level techniques back in the secret realm.”

Han Fei was lost for words. He should’ve known that Xiaobai would confess everything when she was asked.

He rolled his eyes and chuckled. “Mr. President, you’re quite informed. That’s true, but I haven’t studied the technique yet.”

However, Old Bai asked further, “Why did you pick that one?”

Han Fei replied matter-of-factly, “If I can turn into a fish, wouldn’t it be much easier for me to look for treasures in the ocean?”

Surprisingly, Old Bai did not argue with him but asked again, “I’m told that it’s an incomplete technique. Why did you pick it? Do you think you can perfect the technique?”

Han Fei thought quickly, wondering why the old man was interested in a mortal-level technique.

He shook his head. “It’s not so simple. It’s more like a hypothesis on fish transformation than a battle technique. Too many things are involved in the book.”

Old Bai asked suspiciously, “Really?”

Han Fei thought of something and said, “Of course. I can tell them to you.”

Han Fei believed that the old man should’ve been convinced by his frankness. That book was theoretical knowledge, and the battle technique was like a paper. He didn’t want to dive into the details.

However, old Bai sat down on the rock and said, “Oh? Why don’t you explain it to me?”

Han Fei: “...”

Han Fei was dumbfounded. I was only being polite to you! I didn’t really want to go into detail!

Eventually, Han Fei could only talk about a random paragraph. “Actually, most of the concepts in the book are speculations. For example, human beings, fish and all the other creatures are all based on spiritual energy. Assuming that human beings can subdivide themselves into spiritual energy, theoretically, they can transform into anything...” Old Bai squinted and snorted. “That’s too complex! Anything else?” Han Fei said, “Also, if human beings can destroy their internal systems, it’s theoretically possible for them to alter the forms of their bones and flesh, which is another way to become a fish.”

old Bai narrowed his eyes and hooted again. “Destroy their internal systems? How many people can survive after that? How can your spiritual energy circulate? That’s a fantasy...”

Han Fei chuckled. “I thought the same after reading it! If I destroy my internal systems, I would turn into a common fisher, wouldn’t

I?”

Actually, Han Fei thought to himself that Ren Tianfei, who developed a new way of cultivation after his internal systems were destroyed, was an exception. It was described in the Indestructible Body Art. Who said that it couldn't be realized?

Old Bai asked unhurriedly, "Anything else?"

Han Fei knew that Old Bai must be up to something, or he wouldn't be so interested in Fish Transformation. But then, he remembered something else he could talk about.

Han Fei sat straight and asked, "Mr. President, are you aware of the Soul Ocean?" "Huh?"

Old Bai suddenly stared at Han Fei, the laziness on his face gone.

Gazing at Han Fei, Old Bai asked, "Is the Soul Ocean mentioned in the book?"

Han Fei was quite surprised to see Old Bai's reaction. He could only go on, "According to the book, the souls of human beings are from the Soul Ocean, and so are the naturally-endowed spiritual beasts. The Soul Awakening is actually looking for a fitting spiritual beast in the Soul Ocean..."

Old Bai had turned solemn. He asked again, "Anything else?"

Han Fei blinked his eyes. "Well... The author doesn't know anything else. He never went to the Soul Ocean, and nor did I... However, is there really an ocean in the soul, Mr. President?"

His face changing nonstop, Old Bai looked at Han Fei with a complicated expression. "Theoretically, yes. Where do you think the spiritual beast is after it enters your body?"

Han Fei asked suspiciously, "What about the contractual spiritual beasts? Aren't they stored inside the body too?"

Old Bai nodded and said, "Theoretically, after you have a contractual spiritual beast, they will have the ability to go to the Soul Ocean. That's why the Blade Fish that people who have awakened are stronger and sturdier when summoned than regular Blade Fish."

Han Fei gasped hard. "Mr. President, is there a way to go to the Soul Ocean? Has anyone been there?"

Old Bai snorted. "How would I know? But probably not. If someone can enter the Soul Ocean, they would turn into a spiritual beast."

Suddenly, Old Bai focused his eyes on Han Fei. "Are you saying that the author of this book is trying to let human beings enter the Soul Ocean as a soul and then reappear in our world after attaching themselves to the spiritual beasts in the Soul Ocean?"

Han Fei's eyes widened. That's not what I said at all! I only made it up to learn the way to enter the Soul Ocean? How could you have thought of that?

Old Bai seemed rather excited. "Alright. Enough of this conversation. Remember not to tell anyone about the Fish Transformation. Don't mention anything even in the school."

Han Fei asked in shock, "Why?"

old Bai sniffed. "It's a forbidden art. It's said that someone succeeded before, but they became a sea monster afterward. All in all, just remember that a ragged mortal-level Fish Transformation Art can't make you transform into a fish. Don't make any attempt. If you want heaven-level techniques, you can find them in the library, but don't study the Fish Transformation Art anymore."

Han Fei nodded quickly, but he was actually quite appalled. A sea monster?

Chapter 285 Give Up?

Han Fei certainly was not frightened by the words of Old Bai. Since he got the Fish Avatar Technique, he knew it would not be easy to practice. The reason why he had not deduced it was that he was still studying the knowledge in the book.

It was undeniable that the creator of such a combat skill was either a genius or a madman.

Han Fei thought the latter was more likely because the descriptions and deductions in the book were actually leading the readers to destruction. However, the logic in them seemed reasonable and fascinating...

After Old Bai left, Han Fei secretly sealed the entrance to the cave. Give up? Not likely! Now let me deduce it.

A string of data appeared in front of his eyes.

<Existing combat skill> "Fish Avatar Technique" (Mortal-level Low-quality)

<Remarks > A semi-finished avatar-type combat skill, only for reference.

<Consumed Spiritual energy> 0/100000

<Deduction Result> Unknown

<Note> The direction of the deduction is unknown, so is the result of the deduction. Please be cautious.

Han Fei slightly narrowed his eyes. Cautious? Anyway, I won't practice it if the deducing result is not satisfactory.

"Deduce."

After a while, under Han Fei's expectant gaze, a new combat skill appeared.

<Existing combat skill> "Fish Avatar Technique" (Mortal-level Ultra-quality)

<Remarks > A semi-finished avatar-type combat skill, containing the research results of dozens of people, but only for reference.

<Consumed Spiritual energy> 0/300000

<Deduction Result> Unknown

<Note> The direction of the deduction is unknown, so is the result of the deduction. Please be cautious.

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. Its name remained the same, so was its level, but its quality changed to ultra-level.

Han Fei couldn't help gasping. This was a mortal-level combat skill! Deducing a mortal-level combat skill usually required only about 1,000 points of spiritual energy. 1,000 points of spiritual energy would be enough to get a mortal-level divine-quality combat skill. But this time, after consuming 100,000 points of spiritual energy, he only got an ultra-quality one?

Han Fei took a look at the ultra-quality Fish Avatar Technique and was immediately attracted.

Yes, this combat skill had not changed in essence. However, after its quality was improved, there were a lot of other thoughts and even human experiments.

"Huh? Interesting."

Han Fei was very curious about this technique now. It was too mysterious.

The experience when he possessed Little Black and entered the Soul Ocean was really unforgettable. Now he had a new hope and drive.

For example, one of the passages mentioned that someone successfully destroyed his own meridians, treated himself with drugs, and finally survived. Unfortunately, he encountered the same situation as Ren Tianfei. When the meridians were destroyed, his body could no longer absorb spiritual energy. However, this person didn't give up. He found a spiritual spring and swallowed it orally. Although the spiritual energy kept escaping from his body, he still managed to turn his body into a mobile spiritual spring.

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Then he activated the Fish Avatar Technique, but the result was not ideal. He had grown fish gills and fins and even his skin transformed and became limp... Unfortunately, in the end, he died "limply" halfway through his metamorphosis.

Reading this, Han Fei frowned. What would he finally become if he kept practicing the Indestructible Body Art? The only part of his body that he tempered well right now was his skin, which was so tough as to be invulnerable to weapons, water, and fire! Of course, Xia Xiaochan's daggers were an exception.

As for his flesh and bones, although they had been tempered, they were still not tough enough. If he practiced the Fish Avatar Technique now, perhaps he would end up the same as that other guy.

However, to Han Fei's shock, if he continued to deduce the combat skill, he would have to spend 300,000 points of spiritual energy. This number was horrible!

Han Fei continued to deduce it.

After a moment.

<Existing combat skill> "Fish Avatar Technique" (Mystic-level Mid-quality)

<Remarks> A semi-finished avatar-type combat skill, containing the research results of hundreds of years, but only for reference. <Consumed Spiritual energy> 0/1000000

<Deduction Result> Unknown

<Note> The direction of the deduction is unknown, so is the result of the deduction. Please be cautious.

“Wow...”

Han Fei was stunned and gasped. Only mystic level? Deducing it again required 1 million points of spiritual energy! And it was still semi-finished, which meant that it still had no practicing value.

A lot of data and information poured into Han Fei’s mind. His first reaction was to experiment, and there were a lot of experimental examples in the book.

Han Fei couldn’t help but swallow. Now there were hundreds or even thousands of experimental cases.

After Han Fei roughly straightened out the mystic-level Fish Avatar Technique, he found that the theoretical knowledge had not changed much, but the process of deliberation and details were more abundant. All the people in the experiment cases had basically turned into a fish. Of course, none of them could survive for three days.

Yes, they all died soon.

“Huh?”

Suddenly, his eyes stopped on one of the cases.

In this case, a boy whose meridians were born incomplete and he could be a level-two fisher at most throughout his life.

Wasn’t he like that before? Wasn’t that the way he was when he just came to this world?

He continued to read. Someone forcibly destroyed the boy’s meridians, injected them with a spiritual spring, and then had spirit gatherers treat him carefully. In the end, the boy survived and practiced the Fish Avatar Technique.

In the end, the boy turned into an Iron-Headed Fish, and his bones, flesh and blood had undergone thorough changes, and he could even maintain a bit of consciousness and became a rare Iron-Headed Fish.

“Gosh...”

Han Fei was shocked.

“He succeeded?”

Han Fei hurriedly continued to study, only to find that only this case was successful and all the others died.

But even so, Han Fei was still shocked. With one successful case, it meant that the Fish Avatar Technique was feasible.

Han Fei was about to continue to deduce it, but when he saw the 1 million points of spiritual energy, he swallowed. No! I can’t afford to continue to deduce it.

It took spiritual energy for him to upgrade to be a peak-level great fishing master and to deduce the True Spirit Fishing Art to its fourth level... As well as upgrade his spiritual heritage. And his cultivation also needed spiritual energy!

Now, the spiritual spring in Forge the Universe only had half left. It might run out when he worked to become a Dangling Fisher.

“Forget it. This combat skill can’t be completed in one go. Even if I deduce it into the spirit-level, it may not be completed. I’ll just deduce it at a proper time in the future...”

“Han Fei... Han Fei...”

Just as Han Fei was pondering, he suddenly heard Xia Xiaochan calling his name in a low voice at the opening of the cave.

Han Fei quickly pushed the stone away, only to find that the sky was already dark. At this moment, the three moons shone in the sky, a night breeze filled the cave and it was very quiet.

Xia Xiaochan surreptitiously hid at the entrance of the cave, looking cautious. Han Fei asked, “Xia Xiaochan, what’s up?”

“Hush!”

Xia Xiaochan jumped into the cave, took Han Fei’s arm, and whispered, “Tonight, we are going to do something big.” Han Fei was stunned. “What is it?”

Xia Xiaochan said, “Me, Zhang Xuanyu, and you, are going to explore the secrets of Teacher Xiao Zhan.”

Han Fei’s eyelids twitched. “Oh? Does he have any secrets?”

Han Fei wondered, Xiao Zhan, just a simple-minded uncle. What secret could he have?

Xia Xiaochan said quickly in a low voice, “Where did he get so many bull conchs? He used to sell bull conchs every day. In the school’s pond, there is always a bull conch every day. Don’t you think it’s suspicious?”

Han Fei scoffed. “Of course, they were fished by him! Our teachers can easily cast their fish hooks thousands of miles away to fish.”

Xia Xiaochan shook her head. “Then why doesn’t he catch something else? Many creatures are more delicious than bull conchs.”

“Huh? Yes, you’re right.” Yes, why didn’t he notice this before? They had eaten a lot of bull conchs, but no one ever asked where these bull conchs were from...

Later, after seeing how Wenren Yu fished, they thought that they had figured it out.

Since he couldn’t practice the Fish Avatar Technique, it might be interesting to explore the sources of the bull conchs.

Han Fei quickly said, “Where is Xuanyu Zhang? Why aren’t Kuangkuang and Xiaobai going?”

Xia Xiaochan said, “Xiaobai won’t go with us. Kuangkuang is sleeping like a pig. Zhang Xuanyu said he would persuade him to go with us.”

After a while, Zhang Xuanyu peeked into the cave, and when he saw Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan, he was overjoyed. “Feifei! Have you joined us?”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Sure. What about Kuangkuang?"

Chapter 286 Thrilling Roller Coaster

Zhang Xuanyu had dragged Le Renkuang over.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan also poked their heads out from behind Le Renkuang, with a curious look on their faces.

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Huh? Zhang Xuanyu, you brought them too?"

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled. "Yes, we are a team, right?"

Qu Jinnan waved his hand shyly. "Hi."

Ling Yuan asked, "Are we really going to peep on Teacher Xiao Zhan?"

Zhang Xuanyu's expression suddenly changed. "It's not peeping but exploration! It's out of the desire for knowledge."

In the Thug Academy, Old Bai slept in the library, and Xiao Zhan and Wenren Yu occupied a hill respectively.

At this moment, all was quiet and the cool breeze was blowing through the leaves, making a gentle rustling sound.

The students all held their breath and walked on their tiptoes. Xia Xiaochan had removed all the small bells on her body and the six figures drifted in the darkness like ghosts.

Suddenly, the six of them saw a figure in front of them.

"Ahh..."

Everyone was startled. Are we discovered? We haven't gone up the hill yet.

However, the figure said through a voice transmission, "I think it is necessary for me to protect Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan in case they are led astray by you."

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Xiaobai?"

The figure in front of them was Luo Xiaobai. At first, she didn't want to go because she was not that curious. However, then she thought that she might look antisocial if she was the only one not involved, so she came.

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Le Renkuang grimaced. "You will regret it." Zhang Xuanyu said, "What are you afraid of? Wait a moment, let's stay away and observe."

Xia Xiaochan responded, "I can be invisible, so I can go a little closer. It will be better if one of you go and attract Teacher Xiao Zhan's attention."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. "I can be invisible too."

With that, Han Fei activated his half-baked stealth ability, which he got from the Mist Hidden Grass. Seeing this, Zhang Xuanyu was stunned.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were also shocked. Can Han Fei also be invisible?

Zhang Xuanyu sighed. "Feifei! You're too much!"

Han Fei scoffed. "You're just jealous!"

Zhang Xuanyu snorted. "I'm a dignified soul warrior. Why should I be invisible?"

...

After a while, they climbed up the hill where Xiao Zhan was living. This was not so much a hill, as it was the edge of the Floating Island. There was a cliff not far from the top of the hill. It would take a long time for a person to drop into the sea if he jumped off the cliff.

When approaching Xiao Zhan's residence, Le Renkuang said, "You guys go in front and I'll bring up the rear."

Han Fei mocked him, "Are you timid? Will Teacher Xiao Zhan eat us?" Xia Xiaochan said calmly, "Kuangkuang, don't be afraid. Even junior brother and sister are braver than you."

Suddenly, Zhang Xuanyu said, "Look, there is a figure on the cliff."

Everyone immediately raised their eyes, only to see a burly figure standing on the edge of the cliff. Taking a closer look, they found that the person was not standing on the ground but in the air, about half a meter above the ground.

Xia Xiaochan said, "Keep quiet. I will go invisible and get closer."

Han Fei took a look at the figure. "I can get closer too."

Luo Xiaobai didn't speak. Although she could also be invisible, she was not that curious.

Han Fei followed Xia Xiaochan, and the two of them cautiously sneaked over and hid behind a large rock.

At this moment, Han Fei clearly saw that there was a big pit near Xiao Zhan's little hut, where a few bull conches that didn't move at all were scattered.

Huh! Is there also a bull conch pit here? Han Fei exclaimed through voice transmission.

Xia Xiaochan nodded. Yes, I once sneaked here over when Mr. Xiao was selling bull conches at the market.

Han Fei took a deep breath. This is weird. Why did Xiao Zhan get so many bull conches?

Just while they were chatting happily through a voice transmission, suddenly, Han Fei found he was already in the air. "Huh?..."

When Han Fei opened his eyes again, he found Xia Xiaochan floating beside him, and Zhang Xuanyu and the others were also floating in the sky.

"Shoot..."

Before everyone could react, they found themselves and the others, including Luo Xiaobai and Qu Jinnan, strung together.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were stunned. We don't know or see anything! Why are we flying in the air?

At this time, Xiao Zhan's casual voice rang, "Did you team up here to find excitement? Fine, I will satisfy you."

Everyone: "???"

Le Renkuang screamed, "I really shouldn't have been dragged here by you! Teacher Xiao Zhan, I was forced!" Xiao Zhan smiled. "Since you're here, let's have fun together!"

As soon as he said so, the seven of them flew out at the same time, and then the six realized that they seemed to be tied up by a fishing line like a bunch of candied haws.

Swish...

In the blink of an eye, they appeared outside the Floating Island and were swinging among the clouds.

"Ah! Ahh!"

"Ahhhhh!"

"Help!" "Teacher, forgive me..."

Le Renkuang was roaring wildly, Zhang Xuanyu was crying for help, and Xia Xiaochan was screaming. As for Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan, they almost burst into tears.

Han Fei only felt that his mouth and nose were filled with wind. Shit, this was so much more exciting than a roller coaster. This was the real roller coaster. Now he knew how it felt swinging in the clouds and flying like a rocket in a flash...

Han Fei covered his mouth with both hands. "Teacher, we will never come again!"

Zhang Xuanyu was horrified. "Teacher, I feel like I'm going to fall. I'm so scared!"

Luo Xiaobai's face was all black. "You idiots!"

Le Renkuang had closed his eyes and seemed to have passed out...

"Calabash Brothers, Calabash Brothers, Seven children on one vine, flying and swinging, not afraid at all... La la la... Jingle, tinkle, jingle, tinkle... I'm not afraid..."

Everyone: "???"

Zhang Xuanyu shouted, "Feifei! You are not afraid? But I am!"

Xia Xiaochan screamed, "How can you still be singing?!"

Han Fei shouted, "I'm trying to suppress the fear in my heart. You don't understand. I'm just trying to bring you a little joy." Zhang Xuanyu scolded, "My ass!" Le Renkuang screamed, "Nuts! You're all nuts..."

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan held each other's hands tightly, sobbing. What is going on here? Why are we suddenly on a roller coaster?!

Le Renkuang slowly opened his eyes. "Sooner or later, I will be driven crazy by you."

At this time, Xiao Zhan's voice echoed in everyone's ears, "How do you feel? Isn't it exciting?"

Le Renkuang roared, "Yes, yes! Teacher, stop it!"

Han Fei also shouted, "Yes, yes! Teacher, we are going to cultivate!"

Xiao Zhan laughed. "OK, then let's play a little longer!" Everyone: "No!"

"Calabash brothers..."

Swoosh...

Han Fei flew up in the sky. The next second, he almost urinated. F*ck! I'm ten thousand meters high in the air! "Attach."

He immediately had Little Gold attach to him and then flew up with his two wings. Xiao Zhan said, "Not bad, then fly back by yourself."

Han Fei: "..."

Fortunately, this roller coaster seemed to be thrilling, but they actually didn't fly far. They just swung in the clouds for a while before being dragged back.

When Han Fei finally flew back by himself, he found the others had left and now were gathering under their treehouses.

Han Fei landed on the ground and asked crossly, "I just want to ask, whose idea was that?"

Zhang Xuanyu immediately pointed to Xia Xiaochan. "Hers, her idea! She insisted that Teacher Xiao Zhan had a secret!"

Xia Xiaochan jumped up in anger and drew her knife. "Say it again? I just wanted to steal some bull conches, but you suggested peeping at him! How can you blame it on me?"

Han Fei covered his face. "Oh! I was so scared! I don't want to play with you guys anymore."

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan stood aside with pale faces. They were really scared just now!

Immediately, Ling Yuan said, "Senior Brothers, Senior Sisters, well, we're going to cultivate..."

After the two of them left, Le Renkuang complained, "I told you not to go! Oh... I'm going to throw up..."

Luo Xiaobai rolled her eyes at them. "I'm going to sleep." Le Renkuang said, "Wait a minute." Everyone immediately looked at him.

Le Renkuang said casually, "If you really want to explore the secrets of our school, in fact, there is a place where our teacher never goes."

Chapter 287 You'd Better Not Regret It

Le Renkuang wasn't smiling as usual but looked serious.

Xia Xiaochan immediately suspiciously said, "Kuangkuang, no joking here! If I am strung up with others and thrown out again, I will hack you to death."

Zhang Xuanyu nodded. "Yes, the facts show that the secrets of our school cannot be explored. What happened to us just now is a good example."

Han Fei shook his head. "Hoho, I'm not going."

Luo Xiaobai agreed. "Me neither." Le Renkuang said anxiously, "You even dared to explore the secrets of Teacher Xiao Zhan but don't dare to explore this place that no one guards? Actually, there is a small cave on this mountain..."

"Huh?"

Hearing this, Han Fei who was just about to leave came back.

A cave was always synonymous with chance. He had heard a lot of stories about failures who were unable to cultivate, who fell off a cliff, strayed into a cave, and returned after three years after becoming a peerless master!

Han Fei wondered, "Is it true that there is no guard there?"

Le Renkuang patted his chest and said, "There is absolutely no one guarding it, but that place is a little bit weird!"

At this moment, Luo Xiaobai also turned around. "How weird?"

Le Renkuang described, in the most graphic detail. "As you all know, I was the first to come to school. At that time the school was very poor and I didn't have enough food. I thought maybe I could find some food on the mountain. Then, I strayed into that cave."

Le Renkuang described it solemnly, "It was a small hole in the north point, covered by layers of grass, dark, and deep inside. My strength was relatively weak at the time, so I was stunned after seeing something only after walking in for about 200 meters. It was the president who saved me in the end."

"Huh? Really?"

Everyone immediately became interested. Anyway, they had ridden the roller coaster. They had nothing to fear now.

Han Fei asked, "Couldn't you hold your breath?"

Le Renkuang said innocently, "When I went there for the second time, I held my breath! But after holding my breath, my eyes stung, then something seemed to penetrate my skin, and I fainted again."

Xia Xiaochan's eyes lit up. "Didn't you ask the present about it?"

"I asked! But the president told me that I would be disappointed when I knew. But well, I always wondered if there were big secrets there. There must be something good." Zhang Xuanyu licked his lips

and put his arm around the neck of Le Renkuang. "Why didn't you tell us about this earlier?! If you did, we wouldn't have had to play on the roller coaster!"

Xia Xiaochan held Luo Xiaobai's hand. "Xiaobai, let's go check it out?"

Luo Xiaobai looked suspiciously at Le Renkuang. "Is it OK?"

Le Renkuang patted his chest and said, "Yes! At that time, I was only a junior fishing master, but now I am a peak-level great fishing master! I should be able to hold out longer."

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "Since the place is so mysterious, we won't take Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan with us. Otherwise, according to you, the two of them will pass out shortly after entering the cave."

They set off again.

This time, they became more careful, letting Le Renkuang lead in the front, and staying ready to escape at any time.

They passed through the woods and the fields overgrown with grass. Finally, Le Renkuang pushed aside a pile of broad grass and bushes, and everyone saw the entrance to the cave that was not much bigger than a door.

Han Fei said, "There really is a cave!" Zhang Xuanyu hurried forward. "Oh! Kuangkuang didn't lie!"

Xia Xiaochan's eyes lit up. "Great!" Le Renkuang said proudly, "See, I didn't lie to you, right?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "Hold our breath and go in. If your eyes start to sting, stop and don't rush forward."

Everyone nodded and held their breath.

Xia Xiaochan summoned the Red Fire Tricky Lobster to open the way. Going forward, it was still bright.

After walking only about 200 meters, everyone suddenly stopped. Han Fei felt his eyes were sore, and just when he was about to send a message to the others, they suddenly fell to the ground one after another.

Han Fei was startled, forgetting to hold his breath, and hurriedly shouted. At that moment, an indescribable smell invaded his nose.

Immediately, Han Fei became unconscious and fell on all fours on the ground with a thud.

...

The next morning.

A few dozen meters away from the entrance of the cave.

The five of them were lying on the grass. One of Zhang Xuanyu's feet was on the belly of Le Renkuang. Luo Xiaobai and Xia Xiaochan's feet were beside Le Renkuang's head. Han Fei was lying spread-eagled next to them.

"Ah! Who kicked me?"

Suddenly, someone kicked Le Renkuang's head and woke him up. And then the others were also awakened.

Han Fei felt a bit dizzy. What happened last night? Why did he suddenly faint?

Xia Xiaochan shouted, "Han Fei, you're stepping on my hair!"

Han Fei rubbed his head. "OK, OK! Don't move. Let me get up first..."

After a moment, the five of them were sitting on the grass, staring at each other in bewilderment.

Le Renkuang sighed. "Ah! I'm dizzy again."

"Who took us out yesterday?"

Zhang Xuanyu looked around. "I don't know. My brain suddenly hurt and then I passed out."

Luo Xiaobai frowned. "Was it Han Fei?"

Seeing everyone looking at him, Han Fei shook his head. "I fainted soon after you did. I don't know how we got out!"

Le Renkuang took a deep breath. "It was the president."

After a moment.

They ran to the big tree at the entrance of the school, only to find Old Bai was eating melon while rocking in his chair.

Le Renkuang ran over and asked, "President, just tell me, what secrets are hidden in the cave?"

Old Bai glanced at them, and then said leisurely, "Phew! You're awake! You should cultivate more instead of messing around..."

Luo Xiaobai asked, "President, is there really a secret in that cave?"

Han Fei begged, "President, what is hidden in the cave? I smelled a strange smell and then passed out."

Old Bai looked at them with a strange look. "Do you really want to know?"

They kept nodding hard.

Old Bai sighed leisurely. "In fact, there are not always secrets in every place. It is for your own good not to tell you. But since you want to know, I can tell you. You'd better not regret it."

Le Renkuang nodded repeatedly. "I definitely won't regret it."

Even Han Fei was very curious. It didn't make sense! He fainted before seeing anything! How could it be possible...

Old Bai looked at the sky and said casually, "I heard from my teacher that thousands of years ago, the first president of the Thug Academy, well, what is his name... Uh... I can't remember it. Anyway, he was a king or sage-level figure. He once fought with a peerless master. Unfortunately, he got poisoned..."

Everyone was listening with great interest. This story sounded really interesting.

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Then?"

Old Bai sneered. "Then? Then, our first president defeated the opponent. But he had to discharge the toxins, right? So, with supreme strength, he gathered the toxins up and excreted them in the cave."

Zhang Xuanyu exclaimed, "So, we almost got poisoned?"

Han Fei froze. There seemed to be something wrong.

Suddenly, Han Fei's face changed drastically. "No... President, you just used the word 'excretion', right? How did he excrete the toxins?"

Everyone was taken aback. What did Han Fei mean?

But then they heard Old Bai chuckled. "How? The fastest method of excretion, of course, is pooping! After thousands of years, the poisonous gas has dissipated and the smell has faded a lot."

"Poof..."

"Ew..."

Xia Xiaochan and Luo Xiaobai almost threw up and Le Renkuang was dumbfounded.

Zhang Xuanyu's face was pale. "Kuangkuang, you really have perseverance! You have gone to this place three times... Ugh..."

"Humph!"

Luo Xiaobai snorted coldly. She vowed that she would never ever explore the "secrets" of the school with these bastards again...

Xia Xiaochan said coldly, "Kuangkuang, are you really that dumb?"

Han Fei patted Le Renkuang on the shoulder. "Alas! Kuangkuang... You need to be smarter! I would rather have the roller coaster again than to be stunned by... Sh*t!" Le Renkuang was petrified and almost burst into tears. But I had been stunned three times! Gosh!

Old Bai laughed and scolded, "Now go and cultivate! Or do you want to go there again?"

Chapter 288 Becoming A Peak-Level Great Fishing Master

After two failed explorations, everyone got down to their own cultivation, and no one mentioned the word "exploration" anymore.

In the cave, Han Fei was practicing the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies. He found that although practicing it could no longer raise his upper limit of his spiritual energy, it could allow his body to gradually absorb the energy scattering in his flesh and blood, and the effect was extraordinary.

Half a month later.

The cave where Han Fei stayed suddenly surged with spiritual energy, causing the weeds around the cave to grow lush. Through flowers and plants, Luo Xiaobai was the first to perceive the situation here. So, she came to the entrance of the cave with Ling Yuan and Qu Jinnan.

Luo Xiaobai said to Ling Yuan and Qu Jinnan, "Cultivate here to absorb the escaped spiritual energy."

Then she stood outside the cave so as to give Han Fei a hand if there was an accident.

Crack!

After more than an hour, the spiritual energy surging in the cave gradually dissipated, and Han Fei was slightly surprised when he saw the changes in his data.

<Owner> Han Fei

<Level> 29 (A peak-level great fishing master)

<Spiritual Energy> 122561 (3499) <Spiritual Heritage> Level Four, High-Quality

<Spiritual Beast> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (level 23)

<Weapon> Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers <Main Art> Water Vein Technique, Volume Three of Void Fishing (Spirit-Level, Divine-Quality)

"Huh! My upper limit of spiritual energy increased by 500 points?" Han Fei was stunned. Just when he made the breakthrough, he felt that a large amount of energy in his body was absorbed, and his body seemed to be back to normal. Was this because of the energy absorption?

However, Han Fei also wondered, was this number the limit?

Did this mean that even if he kept practicing the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies, it was impossible to increase his upper limit of spiritual energy?

This was not what he should consider now. Han Fei's first reaction was to take out the rod he pulled from the back of the Rock-Holding Turtle.

This time, he was able to carry it, which was not as difficult as he expected.

However, when he started to wave the rod, he couldn't help but give a wry smile. It was still too heavy! He could only swing it around twice and do it extremely slowly. Not to mention fighting, he couldn't even carry it easily.

"Forget it, one day, I'll be able to wave you with ease."

Since most of the energy in his body had been absorbed, Han Fei gathered spiritual energy up and prepared to make his hair grow out.

"Hooo..."

"Haaa..."

"Out, out..."

Luo Xiaobai walked in and looked at Han Fei suspiciously. "What are you doing?"

Then, Luo Xiaobai saw spiritual energy surged over Han Fei's head and some tiny hairs were growing out. However, they grew very slowly and seemed to grow only a little bit after a long time.

Luo Xiaobai watched for a long time before slowly saying, "Your hair is glowing?" "Huh?"

Han Fei hurriedly stopped and asked in doubt, "Glowing?"

Luo Xiaobai approached and took a closer look. "You use too much spiritual energy. Now the spiritual energy is concentrated in the hair, so it emits a faint shimmer."

"Huh?"

Han Fei felt a little depressed. He had tried so hard, but his hair still hadn't grown out! If he walked out with a glowing head, he would certainly become the laughingstock of the school...

"Forget it!" Han Fei quickly took back all the spiritual energy. In the end, his hairstyle changed from being bald to a crew cut. Han Fei took out a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Dagger as a mirror and looked at himself in it. Not bad! Although his hair was a bit short, he looked quite sharp with this hairstyle!

Han Fei asked Luo Xiaobai cheerfully, "Hey! Xiaobai, what do you think? Do I look handsome?"

Luo Xiaobai glanced at Han Fei indifferently, with no expression on her face. "Since you have finished your breakthrough, I am leaving... By the way, we're going to start tilling the land in a few days."

Han Fei: "...

Luo Xiaobai left expressionless, which made Han Fei less confident about his current appearance.

When he walked out of the cave, he found Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were sitting cross-legged cultivating and Ling Yuan's breath was unstable. Han Fei's hand flashed, and a column of spiritual energy poured into her body.

Han Fei said, "Just go on with the breakthrough."

On the other end, Qu Jinnan seemed to be unable to suppress the breakthrough. Han Fei immediately shouted at him, "You shouldn't make the breakthrough now. Suppress it."

Qu Jinnan's face turned pale. He clenched his teeth, immediately dissipated his spiritual energy, opened his eyes, and gave Han Fei an apologetic look. After a while, Ling Yuan made the breakthrough successfully, and the surrounding spiritual energy swarmed into her body. Han Fei also threw a bit of spiritual spring on her.

Han Fei said with a smile, "Not bad. You have a solid foundation."

Then Han Fei looked at Qu Jinnan. "Have you completed practicing the 108 postures?"

Qu Jinnan's face was pale and he mumbled, "I still have two left."

Han Fei nodded slightly. Yes, Qu Jinnan's body was too weak. Although he was at a higher level, so what? It was not an exaggeration to say that Qu Jinnan was not a match for Ling Yuan now.

At this time, Le Rekuang who came out to get something to eat ran over. "Feifei, I heard that your hair was growing out?" Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei said grumpily, "Yes!"

Le Renkuang curiously looked at Han Fei's head and kept nodding. "Huh! Your hair looks pretty good."

As if realizing Han Fei's angry stare, he smiled. "It's almost time for dinner. I came to call you to eat."

Han Fei took a contemptuous glance at him. "All you know is how to eat."

Han Fei asked, "Hey, hey... Do you have a Fine Iron Rod?"

"Huh? Fine Iron Rod? What would I keep that? But I have some Iron Tree Rods."

Han Fei said, "Why do you need so many Iron Tree Rods? Give them one each and let them have a fight."

Le Renkuang glanced at the two of them. "Huh! Ling Yuan had a breakthrough?" A smile appeared on Ling Yuan's cold face. "Brother Han Fei, thank you for your spiritual energy."

Han Fei shook his head. "You would make the breakthrough anyway even without the spiritual energy I gave you. Now you and Qu Jinnan will fight each other without using spiritual energy." After a moment.

The rod in Qu Jinnan's hand was hit flying and he had a crushing defeat. This was absolutely not the physique that a junior peak-level fishing master should have! His body was still too weak!

Le Renkuang said, "Feifei! Don't give him too much pressure. Qu Jinnan is fast enough. When he entered our school, he only had the physique of a level-seven fisher. Now His physique is comparable to that of a level-nine fisher!"

Jingle, jingle, jingle...

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan's voice came from behind. "Yes, he is fast, but his physique is still not strong enough. He can't make any breakthroughs now. Otherwise, he will have endless troubles in the future."

Without looking back, Han Fei knew that it was Xia Xiaochan here. Only when she wore beautiful clothes, they could hear the bell ringing sound. But these bells were completely useless in combat...

Han Fei said, "Huh? Have you finished your cultivation?"

Xia Xiaochan grunted. "I was not cultivating."

As she spoke, she kept staring at Han Fei's head, which annoyed Han Fei.

"Hey! Nice haircut..."

As soon as she said so, with a flash, a sharp blade tore through the air and pierced Han Fei's shoulder.

Han Fei wasn't afraid at all. It happened that he also wanted to test his own strength to see if Xia Xiaochan could pierce his flesh this time.

Clank... Rip...

With a clatter, the knife cut across, producing a violent friction sound.

Xia Xiaochan exclaimed in shock, "Huh? Han Fei, your physique has become stronger again!"

Han Fei looked down and found a long cut on his shoulder, and he screamed, "My skin is cut!"

Le Renkuang: "..."

Xia Xiaochan's face was all dark. "Shut up! I only cut your skin! What's the big deal?"

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were dumbfounded. Why did Brother Han scream so miserably since only his skin was cut?

Qu Jinnan was a little stunned. How strong is Brother Han's physique? Is it because he has mastered the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies?

Thinking so, Qu Jinnan cheered up. Since childhood, physique had been his biggest weakness. Now, the opportunity to improve his physique was right in front of him. He must try his best to address this weakness!

In the next few days, Han Fei did not cultivate anymore.

Cultivating all the time did not necessarily enhance his strength. For example, Xia Xiaochan's strength always grew in battle. For another example, Le Renkuang could increase his strength by eating. That was really enviable.

As for Luo Xiaobai, she usually cultivated in places with sufficient vegetation and usually chose to cultivate in the plantation.

Five days later.

When Zhang Xuanyu finished cultivation, they finally stood on the same starting line as they were all peak-level great fishing masters.

Looking at them, Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan who were still junior fishing masters shivered. Why did we enter such a monstrous school? They're only one year older than us!

Now, the seven of them were standing in the plantation, staring at each other.

Zhang Xuanyu asked, "So, not only the five of us, but all the seven students in the school have been sent here to till the land?"

The eyes of the members of The Fish Dragons almost popped out. What? Does our young master still have to farm?

Chapter 289 The Fourth Brocade Sachet

In front of everybody, colorful flowers were blossoming vigorously, and an assortment of fruit trees were standing. They could smell the fragrance of grasses and the soil...

Han Fei swallowed. The plantation that Old Jiang left for him back in the Heavenly Water Village was a thousand acres, and he was almost exhausted to death when he tended to it on his own. This plantation, on the other hand, was much larger and would only be more exhausting. Xiao Zhan pointed at the plantation that had a coverage of a hundred thousand acres and said, "Starting from today, you're no longer restricted, and you're free to go to the level-two fishery, provided that the plantation is well-maintained over the next year."

“Over the next year?”

Everybody exclaimed in shock.

Han Fei was quite shocked. “Sir, seriously? Farming for a whole year?”

Zhang Xuanyu was almost weeping. “Sir, I think we’re good enough for the level-three fishery!” Luo Xiaobai said, “Sir, I don’t understand.”

Xia Xiaochan asked, “Can we not farm?”

Le Renkuang mumbled, “Farming is not bad. You can get your own food.”

“Just shut up.”

Everybody glared at the fatty, who knew nothing but how to eat.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were confused too. Weren’t they here for further studies? Why were they asked to farm? Should they at least wait until they became peak-level great fishing masters like their senior brothers and sisters?

Xiao Zhan glanced at them and said, “You two are less gifted, but it’s not a problem. Talent is not everything. You will train yourselves well here.”

Then, Xiao Zhan spoke to Han Fei’s team. “In one year, I want you to take Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan to the level of a great fishing master. In the meantime, you probably won’t become Dangling Fishers in the next year yourselves.”

“Pu...”

Everybody was dumbfounded. Why are you talking like we are the teachers instead of you? What will you do if we’re responsible for grooming the junior students?

Also, why are we not allowed to be Dangling Fishers? What can we do except to make a breakthrough if there’s no room for advancement?

After that, Xiao Zhan was about to leave, when he suddenly stopped. “Oh, I forgot to give you my fourth brocade sachet.”

Then, Xiao Zhan gave the brocade sachet to them and said, “Remember, two can go to the ocean at one time at most, the other three must stay here.” Xiao Zhan left rather quickly. He even picked a melon in the plantation on the way.

Luo Xiaobai opened the brocade sachet and opened it. Her face changed, and she showed Han Fei.

Han Fei accepted the sachet, and it said, “Suppress your cultivation at the peak of a great fishing master, practice the basics in the plantation for a year, and survive in the level-two fishery for a year.”

Everybody frowned after they read the sachet. Zhang Xuanyu was confused. “Practice the basics?”

Xia Xiaochan asked, “What if a breakthrough is inevitable?”

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. “Let’s try to avoid that. This fourth brocade sachet is definitely harder than the previous three. It must have a deeper meaning.”

Le Renkuang scratched his head. "But I can't think of any deeper meaning... Han Fei, can you?"

Han Fei chuckled. "I don't have time for that. All that I can think about is how we can farm the hundred thousand acres of land."

Zhang Xuanyu patted Han Fei's shoulder and said in mixed feelings, "Han Fei, you are the only one with farming experience. You should be leading our team this time."

Han Fei raised his eyes. "Seriously?"

Luo Xiaobai nodded too. "I agree. I really don't know how to farm."

Han Fei grinned. "That's fine with me. You must remember what you've asked of me..."

Xia Xiaochan asked suspiciously, "Why? What's on your mind?"

Han Fei snapped his finger and said, "What's on my mind? As the leader, I have to take the full picture into consideration!"

Xia Xiaochan immediately glared at him. "You're going to devote all your time to leading instead of working?"

Seeing that Xia Xiaochan had drawn her dagger, Han Fei smiled embarrassedly. "Do I look like that kind of person?"

Xia Xiaochan glared at him. "Yes, you do."

Zhang Xuanyu agreed. "No wonder I had a bad feeling just now. So, you intend to slack off..."

Han Fei interrupted him in a hurry. "Zhang Xuanyu, be responsible for what you say! I'm the one who will irrigate the plantation with spiritual energy, won't I?"

Le Renkuang mumbled, "But that doesn't mean you can slack off... How can we work on a hundred thousand acres of land?"

Han Fei waved his hand at a member of The Fish Dragons, and a level-nine fisher ran to him quickly. "Young Master, what's your order?"

Han Fei said, "You will ask a hundred people to measure the whole plantation. Also, deliver me some brushes and paper."

This particular member couldn't have looked more awful. A hundred people to measure a hundred thousand acres of land?

Han Fei, however, took out dozens of Phantom Fish and said, "These tonics can help all of you become fishing masters."

This member was energized. "Not a problem at all. Rest assured, Young Master. It will only take... Three days for us to complete this task."

Han Fei nodded in satisfaction. "Ask some others to pick all the different spiritual fruit in this plantation and mark their locations on the map. Remember, do not miss any."

“Yes, Young Master.”

Zhang Xuanyu looked at the member who just left in shock. “Is that... All?”

Han Fei smiled weirdly and became like one of the best students.

Han Fei said confidently, “In order to accomplish a task, you have to be well-prepared first. Are a hundred thousand acres big? Yes and no. What we’re going to do is to divide that area into different zones for the spiritual plants. But that’s not enough. So, I’m planning to eliminate the plants we don’t need and only keep those we need. In that case, we can increase the yield of those plants and reduce the variety of the plants. With Xiaobai and Qu Jinnan’s help, it will be done within a month.”

Everyone: “???”

Le Renkuang scratched his head. “I’m not following you.”

Zhang Xuanyu was suspicious. “I get it. You’re going to prune the plantation.”

Xia Xiaochan asked, “But we still have to farm, don’t we?”

Luo Xiaobai nodded. “I don’t understand all the details, but I agree with your plan.”

Han Fei said proudly, “What do you know? According to my plan, we can save eleven months of time. We’ll be able to sleep every day after the first month of hard work.”

Everyone: “???”

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were both stunned but did not dare ask any questions. All in all, they only needed to do what Han Fei asked them to...

Far away, at the gate of the campus...

Old Bai frowned and said, “This is not working out! That boy is quite clever. His heart can’t be nurtured this way.”

Wenren Yu said casually, “Rest assured. They may want to slack off, but... Aren’t The Fish Dragons expanding after making a huge profit? They will have a lot to work on in the future.”

Xiao Zhan scratched his head. “What’s in Han Fei’s head? I don’t know what he is up to, but it seems rather impressive.”

Old Bai snorted. “It’s just petty smartness. Later, you’ll ask Han Fei to till the land and endow spiritual energy, Zhang Xuanyu to irrigate with water, the little fatty to cut the weeds with his battle techniques, and Xia Xiaochan to harvest. As for Luo Xiaobai, she’s a manipulator, and she has to contribute when the work in the plantation is planned.”

Wenren Yu nodded. “In this way, everybody’s abilities will be practiced.”

Xiao Zhan asked, “What about Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan?”

Old Bai chuckled. “Let’s wait and see. You really think that they will not go out but fully focus on grooming the junior students?”

A month had passed.

The plantation of the Thug Academy had turned into multiple square lands. Next to each land was a wood sign that had the spiritual plants' names on it. The lands were connected by ravines and trails for the convenience of walking.

At the center of the plantation, on the training ground that was the size of four football fields, a Mantis Shrimp was lying on the ground in boredom, wagging its nine tails.

Among them, two tails were dancing and whipping a young man and a young woman.

BAM!

Ling Yuan protected Qu Jinnan with a shield, but in the next moment, they were both blown away.

They had been blown away too many times... Recently, they had been making remarkable progress when they fought the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp in the day and cultivated spiritual energy at night.

Ling Yuan pulled Qu Jinnan and said, "Your Sea God Grasses can't control its tails at all. Also, you're not fluent with the technique that Senior Brother Han Fei taught you. You could have dodged it."

Qu Jinnan said, blushing, "I... I was hoping to tie it up with the Sea God Grasses. But I was too slow. I won't do it again."

Ling Yuan shook her head. "It's impossible for you to control it... It has nine tails! Also, you know how strong it is. If Senior Brother Han Fei hadn't only allowed it to use two tails, we would've been killed."

Cling... Cling... Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan swooshed past the training ground. Han Fei even shouted, "Qu Jinnan, why have you failed again? Your body hardness has to reach the peak of a beginner fishing master. That's an order."

Qu Jinnan: "..."

He and Ling Yuan had seen Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan rushing by too many times.

Little White sighed. "Senior Sister Xiaobai will arrive soon."

As they expected, a moment later...

Cling... Cling...

Luo Xiaobai walked out unhurriedly and looked at them. "Did you see Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan?"

Ling Yuan blinked her eyes. "Well, they just ran off with a watermelon. I don't know where they went though."

Luo Xiaobai was quite gloomy, as those two guys had stolen food again! In only one month, they had eaten up almost a hundred kinds of spiritual fruits. Thankfully, Le Renkuang and Zhang Xuanyu had gone to the level-two fishery, or even more spiritual fruits would've gone extinct.

Chapter 290 Strange Circles in the Plantation

Ever since The Fish Dragons established their ground in Blue Sea Town, they had been leading the trend of food.

Fish Dragon Barbecue Stand, Fish Dragon Hotpot Restaurant, Fish Dragon Buffet Restaurant, Fish Dragon Mahjong Parlor... Hundreds of stores had been set up in the Blue Sea Town, making tremendous profits every day!

A lot of the members of The Fish Dragons had advanced to be fishing masters or even great fishing masters from regular fishers.

With Han Fei's help, Li Gang had become a fishing master too. But of course, he was only a most common fishing master, because he only advanced with the spiritual energy of rare fish and did not have a solid foundation. So, he was not as good as other fishing masters when it came to combat.

However, what The Fish Dragons needed at this point were not fighters but loyal and trustworthy employees.

At this point, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan were hiding in their special booth in the Fish Dragon Buffet Restaurant.

Han Fei was cutting a watermelon and smiling. "Hey! This is the last watermelon. I've kept the seeds. We'll plant more of them on our land next year."

Xia Xiaochan bit a piece of the watermelon and said, "How I envy Le Renkuang!"

Han Fei said in despite, "What's fun in the level-two fishery? It has been mostly explored. They can only visit the mediocre places at most."

Holding her chin, Xia Xiaochan said, "That's still better than farming! It's been a torturous month!"

Han Fei picked up a piece of the watermelon and said, "Your job is much easier. I have to gather spiritual energy and fertilize all the land. It's very strenuous!"

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei scornfully. "You think I don't know that you've been studying the Spirit Gathering Arrays you found from the library? You're trying to transform the plantation into an enormous Spirit Gathering Array." At this point, Li Gang came with a couple of people and trays of cookies. "Young Master, it's been quite a while. You have no idea how complicated it is to manage The Fish Dragons right now. It's getting hard for me!"

Han Fei patted Li Gang's belly and said, "Look at you. You've put on more weight. By the way, is Little Red pregnant?"

Li Gang was immediately refreshed. His face glowing, he said quickly, "I must thank you, Young Master. I couldn't have become who I am without you. How I admire you, Young Master..."

Han Fei waved his hands and said, "Stop, stop... How is the preparation I asked you to do going?" Li Gang's face slightly changed. He said hopefully, "Young Master, the Fifth Academy of the Heavenly Water Village has been set up. Like you said, we will only admit the talented students and the kids from our gang. We'll provide the best resources and battle techniques for them. In less than ten years, we will have our own great fishing masters."

Han Fei nodded. "Take whatever funding you need. Also, you need to try harder yourself, or other people might be reluctant to obey you." "Yes, of course. Young Master, take your time..."

After Li Gang left, Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei curiously. "Huh? You seem quite nice to your subordinates. Why do you not spend the money you earned on yourself?"

Han Fei smiled. "What do you think you can buy with mid-quality pearls?"

Xia Xiaochan said, "Lots of stuff. Everything in the Linglong Tower."

Han Fei smiled scornfully. Does this silly girl really think everything in the Linglong Tower is good? Most of the things sold there have been abandoned by others. Even the best things are only spiritual weapons. As for the battle techniques, they're not as good as what's in our school library. Han Fei said casually, "Let me tell you, you have to think in the long run... I'm doing this for multiple purposes, partly to repay the Heavenly Water Village, and partly to make a backup plan for us... Our school used to be glorious but is now bleak. If it ever happens again, we will have a place to retreat to, won't we?"

Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes. "Are you talking about The Fish Dragons? If the Thug Academy is gone, The Fish Dragons will be claimed in no time. You think you can retreat there?"

Han Fei smiled. "Even the ants have their way of survival. If the size of your fist is the only thing that matters, the little white fish and the big yellow fish in the ocean would've gone extinct a long time ago."

Xia Xiaochan said, "The big yellow fish have no fists."

Han Fei: "..."

Two months later, Zhang Xuanyu and Le Renkuang returned, and Luo Xiaobai and Xia Xiaochan went out.

Han Fei, on the other hand, had been wandering in the plantation with a lot of books in his arms. Sometimes, he was even doodling on the ground as if he were a psycho.

Half a year passed.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan became advanced fishing masters one after the other. They could resist the attacks from the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp's four tails, though not gracefully.

On a certain day ten months later...

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were training, when they sensed overwhelming spiritual energy rising in the plantation.

Qu Jinnan exclaimed, "Has our senior brother succeeded?"

Ling Yuan found it hard to believe. "Such a huge Spirit Gathering Array? How did he manage it?"

In the school, Wenren Yu and Xiao Zhan were both shocked when they sensed the raging spiritual energy at the gate.

Wenren Yu was surprised. "Such a huge Spirit Gathering Array? Is it possible?"

Xiao Zhan licked his lips and said, "I think he succeeded."

Old Bai hummed a response and slowly rose. "Let's take a look."

Standing in the sky, they looked down at the enormous plantation, only to see a hundred weird patterns in it.

Some of the patterns were fish, some were concentric circles, and some even looked like fishing poles.

Old Bai exclaimed and said, "He didn't engrave the Spirit Gathering Array outside. Instead, he engraved the Spirit Gathering Array in those patterns. Then, those patterns are attracted to each other and formed a natural Spirit Gathering Array."

Wenren Yu said, "Though it's confusing, it's not half bad. The spiritual energy in this plantation is three times more than before."

At the same time, the tremendous spiritual energy gathering in the plantation attracted everybody's attention in the Blue Sea Town.

A lot of people were gathered. Many experts were floating by, including the presidents and the mayor. They were all deep in thought. As for Han Fei, he was busy bragging with Xia Xiaochan and the rest of the students.

Han Fei declared proudly, "I knew that you couldn't understand it. These are crop circles... No, plantation circles. I've established a big array with 108 patterns, and it can be used for at least ten years. Isn't it great? Hahahaha..."

Everybody was stunned. We don't know what it is at all, and you're still bragging about it?

Han Fei laughed and said, "Okay, it's my turn to go to the ocean... Just envy me!" Xia Xiaochan said, "I'll go with you." At this point, Wenren Yu said, "Take Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan with you."

Han Fei was quite gloomy. Why could his teammates go out alone while he had to take three burdens with him? Yes. In Han Fei's eyes, Xia Xiaochan was a burden too. She could be quite a troublemaker sometimes.

Old Bai landed before them and pointed at the plantation, before he asked, "Did you create it yourself?"

Han Fei's eyes glittered. That's an expert who appreciated his creation! He had spent almost a year studying it based on his knowledge on the crop circles and Old Jiang's Spirit Gathering Scripture.

He had studied dozens of arrays in the past ten months. Though he hadn't figured out more arrays yet, he didn't think that anybody could be as good as him in terms of Spirit Gathering Arrays.

Han Fei grinned, "Not that I'm bragging, but nobody else in the Blue Sea Town can establish such a huge Spirit Gathering Array."

Old Bai slapped Han Fei's head. "Keep bragging. A real strong spirit gatherer can create one in three days at most, and it took you ten months. Yet, you're still proud of it?"

Dumbfounded, Han Fei exclaimed, "That's impossible! My array is full of details. How can it be created in three days? Mr. President, just tell me who could do this."

Old Bai scorned. "You think I'm kidding? Just go away. But don't ever brag again. If you do, don't say that you're a student from the Thug Academy..." Le Renkuang remarked, "Another fallout..."

Zhang Xuanyu rose and patted the mud off from his butt. "I was almost convinced by you, but were you only bragging?"

Blushing, Han Fei covered his face and ran off, while he shouted, "Let's go to the fishery now!"

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were both stunned for a long time, before they finally caught up with Han Fei.

Xia Xiaochan was not in such a rush. After Han Fei left, she asked, "Mr. President, is it really possible that someone can establish such a huge Spirit Gathering Array in only three days?"

Old Bai scratched his beard and nodded, "Yes, definitely. I know a spirit gatherer at the level of Law Enforcer. He can do that."

"Pu..."

Everybody almost fell. Mr. President, are you kidding?

Wenren Yu and Xiao Zhan looked at Old Bai in surprise too. That seems rather outrageous. Why do you compare him to such a person?

Zhang Xuanyu swallowed. "We must not tell Han Fei that. Well, let's just tell him that he's still weak."

Xia Xiaochan stuck out her tongue, wondering if Han Fei was really such a gifted spirit gatherer.