

GOF 41

Chapter 41: Barbecue Business

Han Fei was surprised. Could there be identical plants in the universe?

Although the strawberry was as big as a fist, it was obviously still a strawberry.

Li Gang said, "Huh? Boss, this is red fruit. I bought it before. I thought it was a spiritual fruit, but there was no reaction after I ate it. It was delicious, though."

Li Gang smacked his lips during his introduction. However, the strawberry was too expensive for him. He couldn't afford many.

Han Fei chuckled. It would be a miracle if there was any reaction. How could a strawberry be a spiritual fruit?

Han Fei observed carefully, only to be rendered speechless. He saw peanuts as huge as apples and grapes as huge as melons. They were all multiple times larger than he'd seen before.

There were also plenty of flowers that Han Fei could recognize. If they were on Earth, their unique colors would've made them the rarest and most precious decorations.

Of the thousand plants here, Han Fei could recognize a hundred of them.

"Wait, potatoes?"

Han Fei's eyes glittered as he discovered potatoes in this alternate world.

Then, Han Fei saw carrots, peppers, and garlic...

"Garlic..."

Han Fei remembered roasted shrimps when he saw the garlic. He immediately swallowed.

To Han Fei's disappointment, the items in this place were unaffordable for him. He even thought that the village leader might not be able to buy them.

Later, Han Fei discovered dozens of other plants that he knew. There were also a thousand that he didn't know.

Breathing quickly, Han Fei came to the old man and asked, "Grandpa, what will you do if you can't sell the... spices?"

The old man drank his liquor for quite a while before he finally replied lazily, "They're left there if they can't be sold. They'll grow out again later."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. They were abandoned if they couldn't be sold? Wasn't it a waste?

The old man glanced at Han Fei. "You want them? Give me the money."

Han Fei said, "I don't have that much money."

The old man waved his hand. "Get out of here if you don't have money. You're disrupting my rest."

Han Fei was gloomy. He did not intend to return empty-handed. He was almost certain that the old man was unusual, or the place would've been robbed a long time ago.

After a long silence, Han Fei asked, "Grandpa, it seems that nobody is taking care of your garden. Do you want me to give you a hand?"

Without opening his eyes, the old man said, "Boy, come again when your spiritual beast is awakened!"

Han Fei squinted and said, "Okay."

Han Fei looked back many times on his way back and imagined what food he could make with the ingredients in the garden. He would not give them up easily. After all, he would have to spend a long time in this wretched world...

Li Gang, however, was confused. "Boss, that crappy old man was rather cocky. Why don't we beat him up? Also, those spiritual fruits are barely effective. Are you really going to farm for him?"

Han Fei said, "Beat him up? Do you know what's most fatal for gangsters?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei explained, "Lack of sensitivity. I assure you that he can throw you into the ocean with one hand if you ask for him trouble."

"What? I don't think so! I never heard of anyone fighting the old man before!"

Too lazy to explain it further, Han Fei merely asked, "What do you think is the fastest way of making money?"

Li Gang said without thinking, "Collecting protection fees!"

"Get lost!"

Han Fei pondered as he walked. He couldn't get a fish tide if he was not allowed to go to the ocean, and he had no access to spiritual energy without the fish tides. Although he had ten bottles of Iron Fish Body Polishing Fluid, it might not be enough for him to make the breakthrough at the peak of level six.

He couldn't drink the Swallowed Spirit Soup in the school, either. Did he have to buy fish at the market?

No! That's too expensive! How I wish I could open a barbecue restaurant!

Taking a deep breath, Han Fei said, "Fine, there is only one way. Go buy some alcohol."

Li Gang asked, "Boss, how much?"

Han Fei said, "Well, give me a hundred kilograms for a start."

"Pu..."

Li Gang was dumbfounded. What? A hundred kilograms?

Han Fei said, "You will do what I tell you to."

"Yes, boss."

...

One day later, Han Fei finally made a tank of hard liquor. Most alcohol on the floating island was of a low degree. After a day of hard work, he purified the alcohol and created a tank of liquor of fifty degrees.

Han Fei said, "Xiao Gang, come here."

Li Gang had restored thirty percent of his strength. He jumped over and said, "Boss."

Han Fei said, "Have a taste of this."

Li Gang did not know what Han Fei did. He only knew that only forty kilograms of the alcohol he bought were left.

When Han Fei poured the liquor out, Li Gang was amazed by the aroma. "Boss, this alcohol smells great."

Li Gang breathed it in for a while in fascination and drank up the liquid in the bowl.

"Ah! Ouch! It's burning!"

Scared, Li Gang thought that Han Fei was trying to kill him. His throat seemed to be on fire... But why did it feel so good?

After a minute, Li Gang breathed hard with a reddened face.

"Boss... Boss..."

BAM!

Han Fei nodded in satisfaction after Li Gang fell on the ground. Wasn't that old man into alcohol?

...

Han Fei returned to the plantation with twenty kilograms of liquor. The old man was still enjoying the sunlight.

Bo...

Han Fei lifted the cover of the container, and the fragrance immediately spread.

The old man, who was lying in the chair lazily, jumped up and stared at Han Fei. "It is... alcohol?"

Han Fei grinned. "Grandpa, I've specifically brought it for you. Why don't you have a taste?"

The old man grabbed the container and sniffed. He was immediately refreshed. "This is good!"

Then, the old man had a full mouthful of it. His wildness shocked Han Fei.

"Hahaha! This is the best alcohol! Where did you get this?"

The old man looked like a whole different person. He looked at Han Fei hopefully.

Han Fei said, "You needn't care about where it's from, but I'm the only one in Heavenly Water Village who can obtain it."

The old man said with a smile, "Not just Heavenly Water Village, you can't find such liquor even in the city."

Han Fei's eyes narrowed. The city? The old man was indeed unusual. According to He Xiaoyu, few people had been to the town, much less the city.

The old man enjoyed another mouthful of the drink, before he said, "What do you want from me?"

Han Fei said, "I would like to trade this liquor for your spices."

The old man nodded and said, "It's indeed more delicious than any alcohol I had. I'll give you a hundred kilograms of spices for that."

It was most surprising for Han Fei. The man charged one mid-quality pearl for a strawberry yesterday, but he offered a hundred kilograms for free today?

"All right!"

Han Fei took out a big backpack and went to the peppers and garlics, filling the backpack with them.

The old man was startled. "Boy, they are not delicious. One of them is burning hot, and the other simply stinks. These red fruits, on the other hand, are sweet and sour."

Ignoring that, Han Fei asked, "Grandpa, do you have ginger?"

"Ginger?"

"Well, they are yellow blocks that grow in the soil."

The old man understood. "You're talking about yellow balls? Yellow balls are over there."

Seeing that the old man was pointing at potatoes, Han Fei shook his head and said, "They are thinner and smaller."

The old man looked at Han Fei in surprise. "You're talking about tongue-numb? It's not tasteful at all. I never dug them out. How do you know about tongue-numb?"

Han Fei grinned. "Just leave that alone. I'll bring the product to you after it's ready."

Squinting, the old man said, "Are you going to make medicines with them? I'm afraid it's not possible. Those are the most inferior spiritual fruits. Their effects can't be good."

Han Fei said, "You'll find out soon."

Under the old man's guidance, Han Fei dug a hundred kilograms of ginger, peppers, and garlic.

Before he reached his house, Han Fei shouted, "Xiao Gang, rent a place! We're going to start a barbecue business!"

Chapter 42: The Most Delicious Food

At the center of the market in the port, Han Fei rented a stand for ten mid-quality pearls.

At this moment, a plate had been raised, catching everyone's attention.

Someone said in disdain, "You are truly confident. 'The Most Delicious Food'? Less bragging, please!"

Other dealers were sneering, "How many foods have you had? How do you know that it's the most delicious food?"

Someone was curious. "What is going to be sold here?"

Standing before the grill, Han Fei declared to the crowd, "Today, we launch our barbecue business. All customers will enjoy a fifty percent discount. I guarantee that you will bite your tongue off when you're having our food!"

"Barbecue? What's that?" asked a passerby curiously.

Han Fei said, "Don't be hasty. Some of the food will be distributed for free. You don't have to pay unless you want more."

"Really? Boy, are you the owner of this business?"

Han Fei said, "Of course. I never go back on my word. Xiao Gang, start the fire."

Little white fish, sea conches, clams, yellow fish, shrimps... Dozens of seafoods had been placed on Han Fei's long grill.

Han Fei was delighted. The spiritual energy in those seafoods had been entirely absorbed, so they were actually of little use to him.

He took out a pepper and shouted at everyone, "Guys, you may find it hard to believe, but this is Red Tears Fruit, a spiritual fruit that costs one mid-quality pearl!"

Hua!

The crowd seethed. You're making food with a spiritual fruit that costs one mid-quality pearl?

Someone was unconvinced. "Liar. How can you make food with such extravagant stuff? What's the price of your product?"

Han Fei said, "This spiritual fruit can be used repetitively. It's not expensive. As for the prices, they're all on this board."

After Han Fei showed the prices, everybody whispered again.

Someone scolded, "Boy, are you taking us for fools? Ten low-quality pearls for one kilogram of little white fish? That's dozens of times higher than the market price!"

"That's right! You are a terrible businessman!"

"I wouldn't buy it no matter how delicious it is!"

"I'll only have a taste of the free food and leave after that!"

"I'm going to see why this boy is confident in making the most delicious food in the world."

...

Li Gang sweated hard as people criticized them. He was also shocked when he saw the menu. He did not believe that anyone would buy such expensive food.

Han Fei took out the ginger and the garlic and shouted, "It's all a matter of perspective. Is a little white fish with three kinds of spiritual fruits still a little white white? Besides, there is also the finest oil and appropriate salt. You should leave now if you don't want to get addicted to it later."

Someone mocked him. "Who knows if they are spiritual fruits?"

"None of us has seen a spiritual fruit. Of course you can say that it's a spiritual fruit. But how can a spiritual fruit only cost one mid-quality pearl?"

Han Fei said, "You can go to the southern plantation and ask. All the spiritual fruits in my store are authentic. I'll compensate you if you find anything fake."

"Are you serious?"

"That's a bold statement. He doesn't seem to be lying."

"Does he have so much money?"

"Huh? Isn't he that piece of garbage?"

"I'm told that Tang Ge is his brother and has given him a lot of good stuff. He's a genius now, not garbage anymore."

At this moment, Han Fei was brushing the seafood with fish oil. Every gasped at how generous he was with the oil, which was extremely rare and precious. Han Fei was using it so casually that some of the oil was dripping into the fire.

Li Gang, on the other hand, had chopped the peppers and garlic into pieces.

After Han Fei smeared the garlic on the food, people immediately exclaimed.

"Wow! It smells great!"

"Is this the power of spiritual fruits?"

"I'm told that the fragrance of spiritual fruits can keep people from walking away. It seems that the spiritual fruits are authentic!"

Not just the onlookers, even Han Fei himself swallowed. The fragrance was even more intense after the peppers were added.

Han Fei shouted, "Everybody, hurry up! The first batch of barbecue will be ready in one minute. It's free. If it's delicious, you can buy more later. Everything is at a discount today!"

One minute later, Han Fei bellowed, "All right, Xiao Gang! Next batch!"

Everybody stared at the barbecue in Han Fei's hands.

Han Fei cut the barbecue into hundreds of pieces with a dagger and said, "Come on! Have a taste, everyone! Don't fight!"

“Let me! Let me!”

“Get out of the way! I’ll go first!”

“I came here early! Give it to me, boy!”

“Stop squeezing! I’ll have a taste for you!”

Li Gang was dumbfounded by people’s enthusiasm. They must be aiming for the spiritual fruits. Who would really pay for such expensive food?

A young man at the front of the queue got a piece of clam. At this moment, the clam meat was golden and smelled great with the three spiritual fruits. He was astounded when he popped the meat into his mouth.

“Dear Sea God, why is there such delicious food in this world? Is this still clam meat? How can clam meat be so delicious? It’s unbelievable...”

The young man was lost for words. His limited vocabulary could not express his feelings at all.

Not just the young man, everyone who got a sample was shocked. The succulency and hotness of the food covered the original stink in it. They all felt that their tongues were dancing in delight.

“Delicious!”

“It’s so delicious! I’ve never had anything so wonderful!”

“This must be the food the Sea God enjoys! Why has it come to the mortal world?”

Many people swallowed after they had the food. Staring at the new batch on the grill, nobody intended to leave. Some of them had intended to go fishing, but they were stuck here and did not want to leave anymore.

Those who were at the end of the queue stood on their tiptoes. The delicious smell of the food was too much for them to handle.

Han Fei looked at them and said, “Please, don’t stand in other people’s way! From now on, the food is no longer free! But there’s still a fifty percent discount! Hurry up if you want any!”

“I would like a kilogram of yellow fish.”

“I want five kilograms of white fish.”

“Give me a small octopus.”

“One complete clam, please.”

Someone looked at the person next to him and said, “Didn’t you say that you would only have the free food?”

The person sniffed. “I’m a man of integrity, I pay for what I eat. I’m planning to support his business.”

Everybody squeezed close. Li Gang was dumbfounded. Weren’t they all cursing just now? Why had they changed their attitude?

Li Gang was drooling himself. It truly smelled great! The price of the food was a hundred times higher than usual, but people were still passionate about it. He had never thought that anyone would buy a clam with twenty low-quality pearls. It was truly luxurious.

As Han Fei worked on, people on the whole street were attracted to him subconsciously.

Someone smelled the enticing scent when they came to the market.

Someone was about to set sail, but they caught the smell and decided to check it out.

Zhang Han was enjoying the sunflower seeds in his store casually when he smelled the food. He immediately threw the sunflower seeds away. It smelled great! What's the food?

Even Xiao Qin, the most nonchalant person in the port, was frowning. A certain indescribable fragrance from the market made her swallow.

Suddenly, someone shouted from the back of the crowd, "Get out of the way! What are you doing here? Are you not planning to pay your fish tax?"

Chapter 43: Drooling

Zhang Han squeezed through the crowd. He was curious about the source of the enticing smell.

The crowd slightly scattered, allowing Zhang Han to see the plate of "The Most Delicious Food" as well as Han Fei, who was brushing the fish oil before the grill. Li Gang, who was beaten up by Han Fei before, was helping Han Fei.

Zhang Han was startled. It does not seem right! Why are you running a stand instead of going fishing? Isn't the Fishing Trial only several days away? You've already given up yourself?

Then, Zhang Han saw the astounding menu. Ten low-quality pearls for one little white fish, and twenty for a clam?

"Tch!"

Zhang Han gasped. He thought that he was cunning enough, but from what he had just seen, he could almost call himself a conscientious businessman. Look at that. The clam was pegged at hundreds of times its market price, and yet people were fighting for it.

"Boy, give me a clam."

"Child, I would like ten lobsters."

"Young boss, I want two sea conches."

...

Zhang Han was amazed. What a huge profit!

Han Fei had already noticed Zhang Han. He asked, "Manager Zhang, do you want anything? Everything here is at half-price! You can't miss that!"

Zhang Han gasped again. "You charge ten low-quality pearls for little white fish?"

Han Fei said, "Today, only five."

Zhang Han: "..."

Do you think five are few? Five low-quality pearls meant five hundred sea coins, which were enough to buy dozens of little white fish.

Han Fei was generous enough to give three lobsters to Zhang Han.

Zhang Han accepted them in confusion. He bit the gold meat and the enticing powder on it, only to be confounded. How could there be anything so delicious?

God knew what Zhang Han was thinking, but he asked, "Did you pay your administration fee?"

Not just Han Fei, many other people looked at Zhang Han in surprise. You're thinking about that instead of enjoying the cuisine?

Han Fei patted his price board with a smile. Zhang Han glanced at it and almost jumped when he saw that a lobster cost a low-quality pearl. Did he just eat a low-quality pearl?

Zhang Han asked, "Han Fei, why is your food so expensive?"

Li Gang had never seen eye to eye with Zhang Han. He said, "What do you know? It has three spiritual fruits as ingredients. You think they are cheap?"

"What?"

Zhang Han nearly threw the lobster away. Spiritual fruits as spices? Was Han Fei out of his mind?

Zhang Han was relieved to see the peppers. He said, "You didn't acquire your spiritual fruits from the old man in the plantation, did you?"

Zhang Han knew the plantation and even paid a mid-quality pearl for a spiritual fruit there. It was delicious but not useful at all! The spiritual energy he gained from it was not even as much as that of a yellow fish.

Han Fei said, "There are many kinds of spiritual fruits. Some can help you make breakthroughs, and some are natural spices that can bring you happiness."

Zhang Han was gloomy. It certainly did not bring him happiness!

Han Fei asked, "Manager Zhang, do you want anything else?"

Zhang Han snorted and left without saying anything. He thought about many things. Since Tang Ge was recruited by the angel as a disciple, Han Fei had changed into a different person. Had he been modified by the angel, too? In that case, Zhang Han certainly couldn't take advantage of him anymore.

...

Han Fei was as busy as a bee for an entire day. He sold hundreds of products and only used up half of his materials. He earned more than five thousand low-quality pearls, which equaled fifty mid-quality pearls.

Li Gang was even more delighted. He had joined the Tigers so that his girlfriend could live a better life, but he had never made as much money in the Tigers. That was fifty mid-quality pearls! Normal people couldn't have saved so much money over ten years.

Suddenly, Han Fei shouted, "Xiao Gang, you will take it from here! I'm exhausted!"

Li Gang was surprised. Was he allowed to do it in person?

He said, "Well, I'm flattered..."

Han Fei said gloomily, "Do you want me to die of exhaustion! Do it for me!"

Then, Han Fei took a rest. Looking at the buckets of white fish, yellow fish, lobsters, and sea conches behind him, he felt that spiritual energy was surging at him. He had absorbed more than four thousand points of spiritual energy in only one day. His total storage was more than five thousand points.

Most importantly, he did not lose anything. All he paid was a hundred kilograms of alcohol that only cost five mid-quality pearls.

Li Gang had watched it long enough to know what to do. He only needed to brush the fish oil and the pepper juice and spray the garlic. It was a simple task.

After a brief rest, Han Fei asked, "Xiao Gang, where are your sidekicks?"

Li Gang found it hard to answer the question. Most of his sidekicks were probably as dead as could be.

He said, "I think they are probably fish poop now."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei asked, "Do you have other sidekicks?"

Li Gang said, "No! There are few rogues in the village, and most of them are in gangs."

Han Fei asked, "What's your girlfriend doing at home?"

Li Gang immediately changed his face. "Boss, my girlfriend is my life! She..."

Han Fei interrupted him. "What are you thinking? I was going to ask if your girlfriend could work in my barbecue stand. I'll give you ten percent of the profit."

Li Gang was stunned. "B-Boss, are you serious?"

It was beyond Li Gang's expectations. After he was crippled by the Tigers, he planned to retire and did not expect Han Fei to help him cure his wound and offer him ten percent of the profit.

Li Gang asked again, "Boss, are you serious?"

Han Fei said, "Why would I lie to you? This money is too insignificant for me right now."

Li Gang was delighted. It's not insignificant for me! Considering the sales today, one percent of the profit was five mid-quality pearls, and it would double when the half price was over. That was much more than what he could earn among the Tigers!

Han Fei gave a fish or a skewer of shrimps to Li Gang now and then. Their spiritual energy was absorbed whenever they passed him.

At night, when they were about to close the business, Wang Jie and He Mingtang arrived.

Wang Jie was enraged to see Han Fei. "Han Fei, what are you doing? Are you adapting yourself to the life of a low-level fisher? The Fishing Trial is around the corner, and you are running a business instead of cultivation?"

Li Gang said angrily, "Master Wang Jie, my boss is a very capable man. The Fishing Trial is not a problem at all."

"Shut up," said Wang Jie gloomily. "Han Fei, you will speak for yourself."

Han Fei said solemnly, "Master, my foundation is weak, and I need enough wealth to build up my foundation..."

Wang Jie said, "Say something that I can understand."

Han Fei said, "I feel that I'm about to make a breakthrough. I need to make some money to buy the ancillary liquids."

Wang Jie said, "Hehe! How much money can you possibly earn? I didn't believe it when I heard the rumor just now, but you really turned out to be here."

Han Fei said, "Master, I earned fifty mid-quality pearls in a day!"

Wang Jie said, "Shut up! Do you think fifty mid-quality pearls are something? Wait... How many mid-quality pearls?"

Han Fei said, "Fifty!"

He Mingtang demanded, "Han Fei, do you think that mid-quality pearls are yellow fish? Fifty?"

Huala...

Li Gang poured the box of low-quality pearls out and declared, "I said that my boss was a capable man! This box is almost full."

Wang Jie: "..."

He Mingtang: "..."

Wang Jie and He Mingtang finally noticed the price of Han Fei's foods.

"Tch..."

Both of them gasped.

Wang Jie asked, "Did anyone really buy something so expensive?"

Han Fei said to Li Gang, "Roast some lobsters and clams for Mr. Wang and Mr. He later."

Li Gang asked, "Should I charge them?"

Han Fei was lost for words. How can I charge my teachers?

A moment later, Wang Jie and He Mingtang were almost drooling. The intense fragrance fascinated them.

When Wang Jie learned that Han Fei added three kinds of spiritual fruits to the clam, he was lost for words. Do you think you are a magnate?

However, after having a bite of the lobster, Wang Jie gave up his complaint.

He Mingtang said, "Han Fei, get me a few more lobsters for He Xiaoyu."

"Give me some, too."

Suddenly, a crisp female voice called out.

Chapter 44: Slow and Steady

Everybody looked at the newcomer, who turned out to be Xiao Qin, the receptionist at the port.

Xiao Qin's real name was Jiang Qin. She had worked in the port for three years. Every day, she wouldn't leave until everyone was off duty.

Nobody knew Jiang Qin's past, and nobody was interested in it. After all, what she did was just a regular job.

Of course, Han Fei knew none of that. He only knew that the girl always gave him a few reminders before he set sail although she seemed indifferent.

Han Fei greeted her. "Hey, Sister Qin is here! Please wait a moment. Xiao Gang, get more food going!"

Seeing Han Fei's income, Wang Jie realized that he could not criticize him anymore, so he pulled Han Fei aside and said, "Why are you hanging around with Li Gang? He's a worthless gangster."

Han Fei said, "Sir, he was kicked out by the Tigers and was begging. How could I leave him alone?"

Han Fei spoke so matter-of-factly that Wang Jie almost believed him. But hadn't Li Gang gotten kicked out of the Tigers because of you?

In the end, Wang Jie said thoughtfully, "Training does require resources, but you must not depend on them too much. There are only seven days until the Fishing Trial. Do what you see fit!"

Wang Jie and He Mingtang left. Li Gang packed up the food for Jiang Qin.

Jiang Qin had a bite of the lobster and beamed with interest. She finished the lobster quickly.

She looked at Han Fei thoughtfully and said, "Take a walk with me?"

Stunned, Han Fei said to Li Gang, "Xiao Gang, you will clean up the tools later. Take the low-quality pearls and prepare the materials for tomorrow."

Li Gang asked, "Huh? I'm going to take care of the pearls?"

Han Fei said, "Of course! Isn't the pack of pearls heavy?"

Li Gang was dumbfounded. Heavy? That's money! You're complaining that money is heavy?

...

Jiang Qin observed everything. It was not until they were out of the market that she finally asked, "There are no fish tides, are there?"

Han Fei certainly could not admit it. "Of course there are! I was attacked by fish tides twice. Even my boat was damaged."

Jiang Qin, however, changed the topic. "Therefore, you should pay for the damage."

Han Fei: "???"

Jiang Qin said, "Forget it. Everybody has their secrets. You'd better hide yours well. On the other hand, how did you get the spiritual fruits from the plantation?"

Han Fei said, "That's easy! I gave the old man some liquor, and he gave them to me!"

There was no telling if Jiang Qin was convinced or not; she simply glanced at Han Fei and said, "I'm told that you've been advancing fast although you barely achieved anything in the past four years. What's your Spiritual Heritage?"

Han Fei was shocked. The girl was probably unusual. He felt that he had been seen through.

He replied, "Level Two, Low Quality."

Jiang Qin frowned and said, "Lying is not a good thing, especially when you are lying to the wrong person."

Han Fei said, "Sister Qin, I'm truly Level Two, Low Quality! Actually, I was Level One, High Quality in the test, and I became Level Two after an incident."

Han Fei did not intend to hide that. After all, the result of his test was publicly known. He merely hoped that the girl wouldn't make him do the test again.

"Huh?"

Jiang Qin turned around quickly. "Your Spiritual Heritage changed?"

Han Fei said in a hurry, "I had a spiritual fruit that my brother left for me."

He did not know if Jiang Qin believed it or not. After walking another ten minutes, Jiang Qin said, "Prepare yourself for the Fishing Trial. The higher your place, the better, if you want more spiritual fruits from the plantation."

Han Fei said, "Okay!"

Jiang Qin left after that. Han Fei was puzzled. What did she mean by what she said?

Han Fei checked his spiritual energy after he got home. It was already more than seven thousand points. However, he was not in a hurry to make the breakthrough. He intended to upgrade his Spiritual Heritage to Level Three, which required ten thousand points of spiritual energy.

...

The next day, in the barbecue stand, Han Fei finally saw Xiao Hong, Li Gang's girlfriend that he talked about all the time.

Li Gang said, "Xiao Hong, this is my boss. He's an extraordinary person."

Han Fei nodded politely, although it was obviously too sophisticated for a twelve-year-old.

However, Han Fei secretly chuckled. He thought that Xiao Hong was a beautiful girl, but after seeing her, he wanted to tell Li Gang that he needn't worry that his girlfriend would elope, because few men liked girls who weighed as much as themselves.

Li Gang weighed at least a hundred and seventy kilograms, but Han Fei did not think that he could win a fight against Xiao Hong.

After giving the barbecue stand to Xiao Hong and Li Gang, Han Fei was free again. He simply sat behind the stand and delivered the seafood to Li Gang after absorbing its spiritual energy.

There were only half as many customers today. After all, most fishers could not afford the full price.

Thankfully, many people had come from far away after the promotion yesterday.

By sunset, Han Fei had more than ten thousand points of spiritual energy, but he was not in a hurry at all. There were plenty of places for him to use spiritual energy.

Li Gang shouted, "Boss, we are running out of spiritual fruits! They will probably be used up tomorrow!"

Han Fei said, "All right, roast everything on the menu. I'll get some spiritual fruits for us."

A dealer nearby immediately approached him. "Is it easy to obtain the spiritual fruits? Can you get some for me?"

Han Fei said with a generous smile, "Uncle, it costs one mid-quality pearl! In fact, I'm not earning much although there are a lot of customers. I dare not go to the plantation until I have a hundred mid-quality pearls."

"Tch..."

The dealer counted and found the price unaffordable. A hundred mid-quality pearls equaled a high-quality pearl! How many people in Heavenly Water Village had a high-quality pearl?

After seeing the dealer off, Han Fei went to the plantation with twenty kilograms of liquor and a pack of barbecue.

Han Fei was dumbfounded to see the old man enjoying alcohol with the peanuts that were obviously just dug out.

Han Fei was lost for words. The old man had learned such a classic combination on his own? Han Fei had done it plenty of times himself. He always prepared a lot of peanuts when he set sail in his previous life.

"Huh? Boy, what's in that? It smells rather great!"

Han Fei came with the barbecue and the liquor. "Grandpa, like I said, I do not take your things without giving anything in return. This is barbecue. Why don't you try it?"

The old man looked at them and said, "Huh? Regular white fish, clams..."

Then, the old man changed his expression. "You added spiritual fruits to such worthless food? But it does smell great. I wonder how it tastes."

After a bite of the clam, the old man's face changed so greatly that Han Fei was amused.

"Is... Is this the white weary fruit?"

The old man was full of disbelief. How could the white weary fruit be turned into a delicious food?

Han Fei pointed at the garlic and said, "It tastes good after it's crumbled and roasted, right?"

The old man ate half of the clam and finally looked at Han Fei thoughtfully. "Boy, did you make it on your own?"

Han Fei said, "Everything is useful in this world for people who can use them."

The old man swallowed a mouthful of the liquor and looked at Han Fei in a different way.

The old man said, "Boy, did you propose to take care of the garden for me?"

Han Fei asked, "Is it possible?"

The old man said, "Yes, but about the liquor and this..."

Han Fei added, "Barbecue."

The old man said, "You need to provide liquor and barbecue for me."

Han Fei grinned and said, "All right. I'll take care of the garden for you after the Fishing Trial. However, the spiritual fruits I took from your place the other day have been used up..."

The old man waved his hand, as if it were not a big deal. "You can take more. Well, no more than a hundred kilograms each."

Soon after Han Fei left, a woman came out of the house.

"You agreed so easily, gourmet grandpa?"

The old man said, "He's not a bad guy."

The woman said, "Interesting."

Han Fei would've been surprised if he were there. Wasn't that Jiang Qin?

Chapter 45: Forge the Universe

Li Gang said, "Boss, the Fishing Trial will be held tomorrow. Do you really not need to train?"

Han Fei was playing with a little white fish. He nodded and said, "You're right. I probably should."

Li Gang: "..."

Ever since Han Fei became a public figure, his enemies had abandoned the thought of getting rid of him.

In the cave, Han Fei practiced the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Conditioning again. Even though Han Fei's body qualities had been significantly improved, he still sweated profusely after he completed all 108 movements.

For Han Fei, there was not any obstacle to level seven as long as he had enough spiritual energy.

Training with the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Conditioning cannot increase the capacity of my spiritual energy anymore. I'd better make the advancement now!

Han Fei checked his own data.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: Six (Intermediate Fisher)

Spiritual Energy: 48,201 (249)

Spiritual Heritage: Level Two, Low Quality (Upgradeable)

Weapon: Purple Bamboo Rod

Main Art: Void Fishing, Chapter 1: Hook Kiss (Mortal Level, Divine Quality)

...

Han Fei almost couldn't stop grinning. If his barbecue business were more affordable for ordinary people, he would've had even more storage room for spiritual energy.

Han Fei sat cross-legged and took a deep breath.

Break!

Han Fei's body glowed, and spiritual energy appeared on the surface of his body out of nowhere. However, the calabash did not swallow any of it, maybe because the spiritual energy was too ordinary for it.

Han Fei felt that his body was expanding and his bones were shivering. Tremendous spiritual energy was surging through his body.

Crack.

Han Fei became a level-seven fisher, but he did not stop there. Other level-seven fishers needed to absorb spiritual energy and nurture themselves, but Han Fei had plenty of spiritual energy!

The spiritual energy he stored was still surging and brushing Han Fei's bones, flesh, and organs. It was not until the heat became unbearable again that Han Fei finally stopped his cultivation session.

"Hu..."

He opened his eyes and rose.

Hearing the cracking sounds of his bones, Han Fei felt that he was never in a better state. He could've knocked Li Gang out with one casual attack now.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: Seven (Advanced Fisher)

Spiritual Energy: 36,008 (279)

Spiritual Heritage: Level Two, Low Quality (Upgradeable)

Weapon: Purple Bamboo Rod

Main Art: Void Fishing, Chapter 1: Hook Kiss (Mortal Level, Divine Quality)

...

Han Fei clicked his tongue after seeing that his storage was reduced by more than 12,000 points. Did other people need so much spiritual energy for a breakthrough? Wouldn't that have drained them?

Han Fei never realized that one had to train himself day and night from the beginning of a level to the peak of it, so that enough spiritual energy could be prepared. It was not the same as his breakthrough at all.

It was still late at night. Han Fei considered if he should upgrade his Spiritual Heritage. After all, it only cost ten thousand points of spiritual energy. But he gave it up on the idea. He had already caught enough attention, and it would be a problem if his Spiritual Heritage was further improved to Level Three. On the other hand, he was finally able to see what Forge the Universe was now.

Han Fei opened his hands, and the calabash appeared in his palm.

Five thousand points of spiritual energy were nothing for him now.

"Activate."

Stunned, Han Fei felt that the world was swirling and darkening. When it was bright again, he found himself in a round space about three meters in diameter.

Below him was damp mud.

Around him was infinite, pure darkness where nothing could be seen.

Han Fei was astounded. What the heck? Where was he?

He touched the dark boundary carefully, only to be blocked by a marvelous power that felt like an invisible wall.

He couldn't help but speculate that Forge the Universe was inside the calabash.

In that case, wouldn't his calabash equal to a space ring?

I need to test it with Li Gang and see if I could get him in. Huh... What if it kills him? I'd better try yellow fish first. However, this space is too small. Can it be larger?

The moment the idea occurred to him, Han Fei saw spiritual energy surging in and the darkness backing off. The area was now larger than before.

Huh! Spiritual Energy can be used to expand the coverage of this place. I shouldn't expand it too much in case it consumes a lot of spiritual energy. How can I get out of here?

Han Fei tried to think, and he appeared where he'd been the next second.

Han Fei checked his data. His spiritual energy lowered to 30,008 points, which meant that six thousand points were spent just now. Other than the five thousand points for the activation of Forge the Universe, the remaining thousand points must've been used for the expansion.

He tried bringing items in. As expected, they could be taken in when he thought to do so.

He inserted a lot of things into Forge the Universe, but when he tried the clam, he discovered that there was some obscure resistance.

Is it because the clam is alive? But I did put it in eventually!

Han Fei did not know the limits of Forge the Universe. He naturally dared not try it with a person, which would expose him.

Han Fei did not stop experimenting until it was almost dawn.

Today was the Fishing Trial which thousands of students would take part in. Han Fei was quite confident. He was already a level-seven fisher. If he hadn't intended to keep a low profile, it wouldn't be a problem for him to reach level eight.

...

Everybody arrived at the school early. Some were nervous, and some were talking and laughing. Han Fei knew that all of them were anxious except that the latter pretended they were not.

He Xiaoyu grimaced at Han Fei.

Han Fei felt something different when he saw He Xiaoyu. He asked, shocked, "You made a breakthrough?"

He Xiaoyu said in surprise, "How did you know?"

Han Fei said, "I can see that you are in high spirits, so I assumed that you made a breakthrough."

He Xiaoyu said excitedly, "Haha! I made a breakthrough after I was grounded for two days! I'm determined to make it to the top hundred in the test."

Han Fei said, "Then you should work harder."

He Xiaoyu said, "What about you? My father said that you started a barbecue business. It's indeed delicious. Can you give me a discount?"

Seeing that He Xiaoyu was almost drooling, Han Fei knew that she had been thinking about it.

Han Fei said, "Of course, you can pay however much you want."

He Xiaoyu asked, "How about ten sea coins for a clam?"

Shocked, Han Fei looked at He Xiaoyu and said, "Try buying a raw clam on the street with ten sea coins. That's far from enough."

He Xiaoyu argued, "You said I could pay however much I wanted."

Han Fei decided to let her go. After all, He Xiaoyu was his only friend in this place besides Tang Ge. He simply waved his hand and said, "Forget it. If you want them, you can take them for free. But don't waste them."

"Really?"

He Xiaoyu jumped in delight. Her head had been filled with barbecue since her father brought it for her the other day. She thought that even the Crimson Sea Fruit might not be as delicious as barbecue.

"Attention, everyone!"

At this moment, the headmaster bellowed to the playground.

"You all know what the Fishing Trial means, but don't feel too much pressure. As long as you try your best, you will be fine. Remember, your life matters more than anything else."

"Let's go."

Chapter 46: Beginning of the Trial

Thousands of boats were launched from the floating island simultaneously. Some of them were occupied by students, and some by their parents who were seeing them off.

Some of the parents were weeping. The Fishing Trial was a life-and-death test. For a better rank, all the students would be competing with their best.

As a result, the trial was highly dangerous. Casualties were unavoidable even though all the teachers and the supervisors were deployed.

The best record in history was that ten percent died, thirty percent were injured, and sixty percent survived. That was the highest percentage of survival.

All the twelve-year-old kids were gathered on the boats. The village leader spoke to them from a floating boat, "Same as before, the score system will be adopted in this trial. Your score will be calculated according to the level of the fish you catch. The top thousand places will be qualified to awaken your spirit. However, remember not to aim too high. Just do your best."

Everybody listened carefully. Nobody was impatient.

The students' parents were shouting far away. "Son, life first! Listen to the village leader! Don't act tough!"

"Daughter, it doesn't matter even if you can't pass the trial. There's still a chance of natural awakening!"

"Just give up if your opponents are too strong in a competition!"

“You must be wary of other boats!”

He Xiaoyu searched for Tang Ge, but there were simply too many boats. He Xiaoyu, on the other hand, was cheering him up not far away.

The villager leader said, “Attention, everyone! The trial will last for twelve hours. Those who are rescued by the inspectors will automatically fail. The trial will start in a quarter.”

The wind was not huge on the ocean, and the morning sun dyed its surface gold. Several dark spots appeared on the blue sky.

When they were close, people finally recognized that they were boats.

Someone exclaimed, “Hey! That’s the unique boat of the Tigers! Li Hu hasn’t been around lately. I’m told that he was striving for level eight. I wonder if he has succeeded.”

Someone pointed at the other direction. “Look! It’s the Wang family’s boat! Wang Baiyu is the only one taking the trial this year. He’s said to be a future Armorist!”

Many people did not know what an Armorist was, but it sounded like something impressive.

“Look over there! It’s Xia Wushuang, the only person with a Spiritual Heritage of Level Four, Low-quality in Heavenly Water Village this year!”

“That’s Xiang Nan from the north campus. I was told that he is already a level-eight fisher.”

Han Fei was lost for words. Why do we have to gather in school and come together, while those people can show themselves off in front of everyone?

However, everybody’s eyes were soon fixed on the east, where two people seemed to be walking out of the sun. They were radiating gold.

Everybody fell silent. The monster had arrived.

They were none other than Fang Ze and Tang Ge who had been away for days. Nobody would say that it was unfair. A Level Seven Spiritual Heritage was already beyond unfair. Everyone had subconsciously agreed that Tang Ge was the first place of the Fishing Trial. Who else was more qualified than him?

Fang Ze was as indifferent as before. He waved his hand, and a white luxurious boat emerged out of nowhere. It was a major contrast to the other boats.

Fang Ze said, “Don’t care too much about the Fishing Trial. The first place is already yours anyway. You will probably say goodbye to this place after the awakening.”

Tang Ge searched the crowd and saw Han Fei waving at him. He grinned and waved back.

Fang Ze squinted. He saw through Han Fei’s strength easily. A level-seven fisher was something here, but it was not worth mentioning in the city. Most children in the city were already fishing masters at such an age. However, since Han Fei was Tang Ge’s brother, he thought that it might not be a bad idea to show him some kindness.

The village leader came to Fang Ze and asked respectfully, “Master, when do you think we should start?”

Fang Ze said, "Hasn't it been scheduled? Just do it accordingly."

Fang Ze glanced at the crowd and said casually, "The top three places in this trial will be given Spirit Concentration Art. Everybody, keep it up!"

"Hua!"

Everybody clamored. They did not know what Spirit Concentration Art was, but it was an award from the angel! It must be good stuff!

Many people beamed with interest after Fang Ze said that.

Wang Baiyu was excited. The Wang family had been famous for their Armorists. If he obtained Spirit Concentration Art, it was possible that he could become an influential person even in the town.

Li Hu thought hard. The Tigers had been dwarfed by the Wang family exactly because they did not have a top expert. If he got Spirit Concentration Art, it was possible that he could become a Spirit Concentrator. He wouldn't need to fear the Wang family at all then.

Han Fei felt nothing, but he did remember the awesome Armorist from the Wang family he saw in the market the other day. Since he was now much stronger, he certainly could join the competition for Spirit Concentrator.

The village leader was delighted. If a Spirit Concentrator emerged in the village, it was possible that Heavenly Water Village would rise to higher places.

He shouted with a red face, "Attention, everyone! The trial now begins!"

Under the villager leader's command, the boats dispersed and chose their own destination of fishing. Some people were so eager that they cast the hook without moving the boat at all.

Since it was a trial, everybody had their own boat, and it depended on their capabilities what their score would be.

Han Fei was not in a hurry. He drove his boat to Tang Ge.

Tang Ge, on the other hand, also drove his boat to Han Fei.

Tang Ge laughed, "Han Fei, did you make another breakthrough?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "Yes, I'm making progress fast. The Fishing Trial is not a problem at all."

Tang Ge said, "That's good. That's good. About the things I left for you..."

Han Fei said solemnly, "Do not practice the Mystic Body Technique. I sensed great flaws in it."

Tang Ge was stunned. "Huh?"

Han Fei said, "Don't ask me how I knew it. Just leave the technique alone."

Tang Ge said, "I didn't practice it. What about you?"

Han Fei said, "Me either. Let's meet after the Fishing Trial. I need to tell you something."

Tang Ge said, "Alright! Let's choose a place and start fishing!"

Fang Ze appeared and looked at Han Fei casually. Then, he said to Tang Ge, "Don't go together. If you go with him, with your strength and the noises you make while fishing, he might not catch any fish at all."

Tang Ge looked at Han Fei in embarrassment.

Han Fei said, "You go first! Your destination is the sea of stars. Keep it up!"

Fang Ze was stunned. He thought that Han Fei would beg Tang Ge to help him, but Han Fei did not ask for anything. The sea of stars, on the other hand, was not a bad expression.

Tang Ge hesitated, "What about you?"

Han Fei smiled, "Rest assured. I'll catch up to you soon. My journey lies in the infinite ocean."

Han Fei left on his boat quickly.

Fang Ze shook his head. That was a rather confident kid. Infinite ocean? Do you know where infinite ocean is? It's true that the ignorant are fearless. However, with the boy's talent, it's possible that he can grow into a grand fishing master later.

...

Han Fei was not in a hurry to start fishing. He knew that there were too many resources in the ocean. He did not want to be too close to other people in case they noticed his terrifying fishing abilities.

Han Fei drove five hundred kilometers away and did not stop until only few boats were around. He took out the fishing pole and put the bait on unhurriedly.

The points of the fish were calculated according to their level, so Han Fei's target was never the fish with fewer than five points.

For example, little white fish were one point, yellow fish were three points, green turtles were five points, blade fish were seven points, tentacle lobsters were eight points, and Snakebelts were nine points.

Some of the fish were special. One meat tortoise was worth twenty points, the rare spirit-swallowing jellyfish was thirty points, and the young iron-head fish was twelve points.

Other than the regular fish, it was said that the fishing masters had driven certain unaggressive fish from the level-one fishery. However, few people were expected to catch them. It was only meant to increase the difficulty of the trial.

Han Fei's lips curled as he sank his hook five meters deep. To make it to the top three, he'd better start from the deeper water!

Chapter 47: Cheating

Deeper than five meters was the domain of blade fish and green turtles. There were even Snakebelts if he went even deeper. However, Snakebelts liked warmth and had no interest in the bait. It was barely possible to catch them.

Not bothering the cost, Han Fei transmitted his spiritual energy to the fishing line and the hook, getting full control of the responses near the hook.

Han Fei's face suddenly changed. He shook the pole and retreated it quickly. There was a blade fish at the end of it. He drew the purple bamboo rod and slashed at the blade fish.

"Ding*...*"

The lousy fin knife of the fish stabbed into the boat, and the head of the fish was broken. Han Fei kicked it into the fish cabin casually.

He had earned seven points.

Han Fei saw the inspectors four times in the next two hours. He pretended to work hard every time they came and were relaxed after they left.

During the two hours, Han Fei caught thirteen blade fish and eight green turtles, which were 131 points in total.

Then, he heard a voice from the sky.

The village leader announced, "The first place of this Fishing Trial has 241 points, and the tenth has 142 points. Please keep it up."

Han Fei was stunned. Are you kidding me? I'm already fishing very fast, and I have only 131 points. Why do those people have so many points?

At the same time, in somewhere far away, Wang Baiyu bellowed, and a long hook appeared from a box next to him and darted into the water, stabbing into a blade fish.

The knife of the blade fish glittered, but Wang Baiyu did not bother to look at it. He simply shouted, "Shield!"

A shield made of a turtle shell appeared out of nowhere and knocked the lousy fin knife away.

On the other side, Li Hu was rather gloomy. "Who has obtained 242 points? Tang Ge? I wonder how many points Wang Baiyu has. Probably close to two hundred, right?"

Sneering, Li Hu shouted, "Huya, kill it!"

A hideous fish almost three meters long broke out of the water and spewed a young iron-head fish out to the boat.

It was Li Hu's secret that he had been keeping. Everybody knew that his father had a tiger-head fish, but they did not know that he had one, too.

On Tang Ge's side, he had seen a myriad of strange fish in the advanced fisheries, and Fang Ze had taught him the most practical tricks in fishing and attracting fish.

Tang Ge's hands were moving sophisticatedly as if he were casting a strange skill. As Tang Ge took action, a pillar of spiritual energy fell on the ocean, and fish jumped up, allowing Tang Ge to catch them easily.

If Wang Baiyu, Li Hu or a teacher were here, they would be stunned because it was exactly Spirit Concentration Art. Fishing with such an art in a general fishery was like children playing with toys.

Apart from those Heavenly Talents, it was not so smooth for other people.

A student from the southern campus had only acquired forty points. It was not a bad result, but he was so earnest that he sank the hook more than six meters deep. Then, an enormous blade cut his head off so fast that even the inspectors had no time to react.

Six students of the northern campus were in a group. They were smart enough to throw tremendous baits into the ocean, hoping to attract the fish. However, three tentacle lobsters came to them. Only three of them survived.

A girl from the eastern campus, who scolded Han Fei before, unfortunately caught a ball fish. Even the teachers did not see it coming. As a result, the girl's body was riddled with holes by the needles on the fish.

The same thing was going on in many other places. There was no time for the inspectors to take action. After all, the students were not fishing at one location.

The odds of disability were even higher. To acquire more points, most students chose blade fish, but half of them couldn't avoid the knife from the fish because it was too fast. At least thirty percent of them were crippled even though they had weapons.

Another two hours passed.

Han Fei was even more efficient than before. He had killed a tentacle lobster and caught seventeen blade fish and six green turtles. His total score was 289 points.

Han Fei swallowed. Was he in the top ten places now? Nobody could've caught so many fish without enough spiritual energy. He was certain that the fishers below level seven had to take Spirit Refilling Pills or rest for recovery now.

The village leader's announcement came again.

"The first place of the Fishing Trial has 482 points, and the tenth place has 298 points. Keep it up!"

Han Fei was shocked. Are those people really students? By logic, they should be out of spiritual energy!

It never occurred to Han Fei that the top places were all the Heavenly Talents in the village who had Spirit Refilling Pills as well as their own tricks.

He Xiaoyu, for example, was not anxious at all. She had already obtained 212 points. Her father had given her three Spirit Refilling Pills before she came. He did not know that Han Fei also gave He Xiaoyu three Spirit Refilling Pills for the notes on Spiritual Energy Explosion.

...

Han Fei's face darkened. "Fine, you're forcing me to do this. Do you have to compete with me for Spirit Concentration Art and the privilege of spirit awakening? Come on, let's see what you've got!"

Making up his mind, Han Fei activated Void Fishing. His hand was on fire in the blink of an eye. Thankfully, he had a bucket of water next to him. He immediately extended his hand into it.

Fang Ze's eyes would've popped up if he had seen this. How could anyone attract spiritual energy into their body in the middle of the day? Was he not scared that he would explode?

In the next moment, spiritual energy gathered in this place, and Han Fei saw a shoal of fish coming.

He immediately cast the hook. Something bit the bait instantly, but it was not a blade fish but a green turtle. Han Fei did not despise it. Ignoring the spluttering stones, he hit the green turtle and knocked it out.

When spiritual energy gathered in Han Fei's place, Fang Ze frowned, "Huh? Why did I sense the solar energy just now? Was it my illusion?"

Two inspectors nearby also sensed the anomaly. They came in a hurry.

They were both shocked to see Han Fei leaping and twisting the head of a tentacle lobster.

Then, two seconds after Han Fei cast the hook again, a cold knife was shot out, only to be blocked by him casually. The inspectors counted thirty knives on Han Fei's boat!

"Hiss..."

One of the inspectors got on board and glanced at him. "You're from the eastern campus... Huh, you've caught nothing but blade fish, green turtles and tentacle lobsters?"

The other inspector had been here to calculate the score just now. He shook his head and said to the first inspector, "Let's go! He's Han Fei, Tang Ge's brother."

The first inspect immediately understood it. It was true that a genius's brother tended to be another genius!

Ignoring the two teachers, Han Fei paused for a moment.

"It seems inappropriate to leave the knives all over the boat, which would expose my abilities. Fine! I'd better clear them!"

Far away, Li Hu observed in a stun and said to the tiger-head fish, "Huh? Are fish gathering over there?"

The tiger-head fish squeaked, as if it could understand him.

Li Hu said, "Someone's over there? So what? Let's go and rob him."

On the other hand, Wang Baiyu sensed something when he was about to launch his harpoon. His armor had just moved. He couldn't help but look far away. What was over there?

Chapter 48: I'm Robbed

That's why cheating feels great. Han Fei couldn't be more delighted. He had collected ten blade fish within a quarter. Even Tang Ge's score couldn't be much higher than his.

It was a pity that his experiment was too short just now. Most of the fish had dispersed. He probably had to cheat again soon.

When Han Fei was about to cast the hook, he saw a boat coming over quickly.

“Huh? Who’s coming? Why is he coming to my place instead of fishing? How can I cheat if he is watching me?”

Han Fei stopped his action and looked at the boat gloomily.

When the boat was near, Han Fei recognized the young man on the boat to be the young master of the Tigers. Was it possible that his father asked him to offer some points to Han Fei as compensation?

Han Fei did not stop Li Hu from approaching. He said with a smile, “Fine, I’ll forgive you for what you did. Don’t give me more than two hundred points, or I will be too eye-catching.”

Li Hu: “???”

Li Hu saw blade fish swimming below the boat and plenty more in Han Fei’s unclosed fish cabin. He immediately squinted.

He said, “I’ll give you an opportunity. Offer your fish to me, and I will allow you to follow me.”

“Huh?” Han Fei was confused, “Wait, you’re asking me to offer my fish to you?”

Li Hu said, “That’s right.”

Han Fei asked, “I wouldn’t get to follow you unless I offer my fish to you?”

Li Hu replied impatiently, “No.”

Han Fei was lost for words. Was the guy out of his mind? He was going to rob Han Fei when his father failed to?

Han Fei asked, “Was your head hit by an iron-head fish when you were little?”

Li Hu was dazed at first, but he soon realized what he meant. He sniffed, “You’re quite bold.”

Han Fei said, “Get lost. I’ll blow your head if you are still here after I count to three!”

Li Hu’s face was full of brutality. He did not expect to be refused.

Li Hu said coldly, “Do you know why the casualty rate of every Fishing Trial can be fifty percent?”

Han Fei said, “I couldn’t care less. Get your ass out of here.”

Li Hu roared, “You’re asking to be killed!”

Li Hu drew two sabers and slashed Han Fei. He was so angry about Han Fei’s attitude that he had to kill the guy today.

Han Fei blocked the attack with the purple bamboo rod. He did not expect Li Hu to attack. Was the man crazy?

However, the sabers were slashed again heavily. Han Fei discovered in a stun that the guy was a level-eight fisher. But it couldn't change the inevitable.

"You're asking for this."

Spiritual energy surged out of Han Fei's body as he bashed the sabers with the purple bamboo rod.

Li Hu did not know that Han Fei was so strong. After only one collision, he felt that his arms were numb and his hands were cracking.

Han Fei cursed, "Who gives you the courage to hold two sabers when other people all use rods? You think you are capable?"

The purple bamboo rod swept as Han Fei shouted. Scared, Li Hu jumped back. However, to his surprise, there was a cold edge when the rod swept at him. While he wondered why a rod had an edge, his clothes were shredded at his abdomen, revealing the armor down below.

"Huh? You have more clothes down below? No wonder you looked weird just now. But I'm still going to blow up your head!"

Li Hu said, "Very good. You have pissed me off. Tiger-head..."

"Why didn't you invite me to this spectacular event?"

When Han Fei was about to attack again, someone called a hundred meters away.

Han Fei and Li Hu looked back. It was none other than Wang Baiyu, the third young master of the Wang family.

Wang Baiyu was also quite surprised. After identifying Li Hu and Han Fei, he couldn't believe that Han Fei could fight Li Hu neck-and-neck. The guy was quite extraordinary!

Coldly, Li Hu retreated his sabers and jumped back to his boat, before he left in a hurry.

Standing at the head of his boat, Li Hu declared, "Boy, whoever you are, pray to the Sea God, or you will die a miserable death!"

Han Fei said, "Idiot, I'll send you to the Sea God if you dare to come again."

Wang Baiyu was stunned. Why did he not know such a brutal man who dared to challenge Li Hu before?

He said, "Han Fei? What a coincidence. Why did you fight against Li Hu?"

Han Fei still owed Wang Baiyu a favor. He shrugged and said, "That idiot came and asked me to offer my fish to him. What a great fool."

Wang Baiyu: "..."

Wang Baiyu asked, "You didn't know?"

Han Fei said, "What are you talking about?"

Wang Baiyu said, "The casualty rate! Why do you think the casualty rate of the Fishing Trial is so high?"

Han Fei said, "Isn't it because of the risks in fishing?"

Wang Baiyu looked at Han Fei in amusement and said, "How is it possible? Even though there are risks, how can the casualty rate be as high as fifty percent? The real trial won't start until the last four hours."

Han Fei was surprised. "Huh? Why is that?"

Wang Baiyu said with a smile, "In fact, only less than ten percent are killed or injured in fishing. Most of the casualties are due to competitions amongst the trial-takers."

Han Fei asked, "Huh? Can trial-takers kill each other?"

Wang Baiyu said, "It's only allowed in the Fishing Trial. In the first eight hours, everybody is too busy fishing to ask for trouble. In the first four hours, only the result of the first place and the tenth place will be announced. Starting from the fifth hour, the result of the hundredth place will be announced. In the seventh hour, the result of the 1000th place will be released. Then, those whose score is not high enough will start fighting and looting."

Han Fei said, "Why did I not know that? Why do the school and the parents agree with such a rule?"

Wang Baiyu explained, "It's because we are cultivators. The ocean can be cruel. You think dangers only lurk in the water? No, your companions or other people who are planning to rob you can be as dangerous. It's unusual in the general fishery because few things are worth fighting over."

Taking a deep breath, Han Fei said, "Therefore, if I'm strong enough, I need only to rob instead of fishing?"

Wang Baiyu said, "Theoretically, yes."

"Pa..."

"Hey! I shouldn't have done that..."

Wang Baiyu asked, "What are you talking about?"

Han Fei said, "I shouldn't have let Li Hu go. I could've robbed him of all his points!"

Wang Baiyu: "???"

Then, Han Fei glimpsed at Wang Baiyu's cabin which seemed full. The man must have plenty of points.

Wang Baiyu said: "...Brother Han."

Han Fei said, "Right! It's alright. I'm just looking at it. Right, what brought you here, Brother Wang?"

Wang Baiyu smiled and said, "I was curious about the spiritual waves in this place and happened to see Brother Han and Li Hu fighting."

Wang Baiyu observed Han Fei again. He knew Li Hu's reliance very well. With his tiger-head fish and his strength as a level-eight fisherman, he was rather tricky even for Wang Baiyu. Han Fei was bold enough to fight him.

Han Fei was thinking about something else. Even fishers could sense the spiritual waves? Did it mean that he could not cheat? What could he do if he could not cheat? Robbing? That was not a bad idea. It would be simple and effective.

Thinking about that, Han Fei said, "Spiritual waves? I don't know anything about that. It's probably because I encountered a shoal of fish. But most of the fish have already dispersed. I don't know where they are now. They may be still around... Okay, enough talking. I've got some robbing to do."

Wang Baiyu: "..."

Chapter 49: Brutal Trial

After bidding farewell to Wang Baiyu, Han Fei did not start robbing immediately but moved dozens of kilometers away. He dare not cheat again, because Li Hu and the inspectors must've been attracted by the waves of spiritual energy he caused.

Han Fei was certain that Fang Ze sensed it too although he was too lazy to check it out. Since it almost exposed him, he could not use the method anymore. The best solutions now were fishing and robbing.

In the fifth hour, because of the spiritual energy outburst just now, Han Fei's score soared to 480 points.

The village leader announced, "The first place of the Fishing Trial now has 691 points, and the tenth place has 479 points. Please keep it up."

Han Fei had finally made it to the top ten. He was probably the ninth place.

"Since the competition won't start again until the last four hours, I'd better focus on fishing first!"

Han Fei continued fishing. Having no pressure now, he even took out the barbecue that Li Gang prepared for him and enjoyed it.

However, Han Fei still underestimated the trial-takers. In the latter half of the fifth hour, two boats went straight at him.

When the boats approached, a young man smiled, "Bro, bring them out!"

Another young man on the other boat declared, "You'd better submit your points if you want your life, or we'll feed you to the fish."

Holding a roasted lobster, Han Fei said to them in a stun, "You are good. You've struck an alliance?"

One of the young man frowned. Han Fei seemed rather confident. Was he a tricky person? But why was he fishing alone in this remote place if he was strong? Should he rob other people straightly?

The young man asked tentatively, "Why don't you join our alliance? We'll share the trophies later."

The other young man objected, "Why? We should seek allies from our own campus! We've never seen this guy before."

Han Fei smiled, "That's right! You don't need to ally with me, because... you are already eliminated!"

Then, Han Fei jumped and slashed a young man.

“You shameless scoundrel...”

“Clang*...*”

The young man vomited blood and was flung away, unable to stand up again.

He was frightened. Whom did I just piss off? I’m a fisher at the peak of level six, but the rob just now as unstoppable as an adult iron-head fish!

The other young man was trying to help, but his ally had been knocked out before he took any action. He was stunned. His ally had fallen after one attack when he was stronger than himself?

Han Fei pointed the purple bamboo rod at the young man and said, “You’ll transfer the fish in your cabin to mine if you are smart. I won’t hurt you. It’s possible that you can still rob other people.”

The young man sweated. What’s going on? The very first person that they robbed turned out to be a great monster. Why were they so unlucky?

“I... I will.”

The young man was almost crying. Why did they drive the boats so close? There was no chance to escape at all!

Han Fei stopped fishing. He asked the young man, “Which campus are you from? What’s your name?”

The young man said, “...The northern campus. Song Jun.”

Han Fei asked, “Has robbing started out there?”

Song Jun said, “Y-Yes. People started attacking one another just now.”

Han Fei said, “Hey, toss the little white to me. Do not throw them into the fish cabin.”

Song Jun tossed the little white fish to Han Fei in fear. Han Fei touched them and threw them into the ocean casually.

Song Jun was shocked. Little white fish are points, too. Why are you abandoning them?

When Song Jun picked up a yellow fish, Han Fei said, “Hey, give the yellow fish to me, too.”

Song Jun: “???”

Then, Song Jun watched the yellow fish to be thrown into the ocean. He couldn’t be more regretful. What’s the meaning of this? Every yellow fish is three points!

Han Fei murmured, “You are too big for your points. I can’t let you fill my cabin.”

Song Jun: “...”

Soon, the fish cabins of Song Jun and the other young man were cleaned. They had ten blade fish and 24 green turtles in total.

Frowning, Han Fei said, “Why are there so few blade fish? Why did you catch so many green turtles? They’re filling my cabin. Fine, you can go on. I’ll leave.”

Song Jun couldn't be happier to see him off. What a peculiar man. He even despised green turtles that equaled five points each.

Han Fei casually drove to where people were crowded with one foot on the head of the boat. He felt that he needed a cigarette, a hat and an eye patch.

"This feels good. No wonder the Somalia pirates like robbing. It's fantastic."

The ground for the Fishing Trial was not very large, but it was still rather spacious for the thousands of boats. At this moment, some of the boats were already teaming up, and the lone boats were obviously the best targets of robbing.

The inspectors withdrew from the ground.

The village leader sighed, "The annual killing starts again! I hope that they go easy on each other this time."

Fang Ze, on the other hand, was not bother. Seated in Tang Ge's boat, he said lazily, "This is a lesson about robbery. The worlds up above are much crueler than here. It's all up to you whether you become a hunter or prey. Look at those young men. What they caught after all the hard work goes to other people in the blink of an eye because they are weak. As for the alliances, you'd better leave them alone, because those alliances will eventually fall out. All that matters is your own strength."

Tang Ge was rather solemnly. He knew that it would happen, but he had never experienced it in person. Just now, the student on a boat not far away was slain ruthlessly and thrown into the ocean.

Cultivation was a road of thorns. He couldn't save everybody. But where was Han Fei? He needed to find him.

Fang Ze did not stop him. He only said casually, "Alright, go now. You have to learn the important lesson."

Then, Fang Ze disappeared, leaving Tang Ge alone on the ocean. There was not a second boat within thousands of meters.

...

At the periphery, Han Fei was surrounded again, because he was all alone.

Han Fei shouted in fear, "Hey, who are you?"

Everybody laughed at Han Fei's cowardliness. One of the girls demanded, "Offer your fish to us, and we'll spare you, or you can prepare to die!"

Han Fei said timidly, "You have four boats. Who am I giving the fish to? Why don't you come to take them?"

They looked at each other and thought it did make sense. The down side of alliance was that they had to share everything evenly in every robbery.

So, they stepped on Han Fei's boat. The moment they got on board, Han Fei grabbed his purple bamboo rod.

The girl changed his face. "You're asking to be killed?"

"Hey, I always thought that girls are different from boys, but you seem to be the same! You think you are strong because you are in a team? Who gives you the courage?"

A guy shouted in fear, "Not good! His cabin is full of blade fish!"

All of them changed their faces. A cabin of blade fish meant that the man was extremely tough. He was definitely a Heavenly Talent since he was not hurt by the knives.

The girl roared, "Fight!"

The moment she roared, a rod fell from the sky, and the girl blocked it subconsciously. After a clang, her weapon was bent, and she fell on her knees under the brunt.

The other three guys attacked, but the purple bamboo rod swept at them and knocked two of them away easily. One of them fell into the ocean, and the other was blown back to his own boat.

Han Fei frowned. He did not expect the guy to be so weak. He reached the edge of the boat and planned to rescue him, but the guy was nowhere to be seen.

The last guy ran back to his boat, frightened. However, before he operated the boat, Han Fei had boarded on his boat.

Han Fei said, "I'm not a fan of killing. Move your blade fish and green turtles to my fish cabin, and you will be free to get out of here."

Chapter 50: Hunted He Xiaoyu

Han Fei continued wandering on his own in delight. He had finished three groups in the same way. Five of the eight cabins on the boat had been full.

One of the inspectors calculated the number in the meantime. He was stunned when the result was out. A thousand and twelve points? Someone's score had surpassed a thousand points after only two hours?

In the fifth hour's announcement, Tang Ge, who was the first place, had only 691 points. This person was obviously not Tang Ge, but he had more than a thousand points. If he could maintain his result, he would be among the top thousand without doing anything!

A moment later, the village leader announced again, "There are four hours to go until the end of the Fishing Trial. As of now, the first place has 1,431 points, the tenth place has 966 points, the hundredth place has 552 points, and the thousandth has 241 points. Please keep it up."

Everybody grew anxious after the announcement. The scores were increasing faster and faster. The top ten places already had more than a thousand points.

At this moment, people who had teamed up looked for their target, and those who didn't were either searching for allies or running to the edge of the trial ground.

Some even activated the signal device on the boat and forfeited the trial when they saw other boats coming at them. Actually, there were plenty of such people. They simply fished in a corner and ended the trial the moment other people attacked them.

According to what happened in the previous years, some of them could always make it to the top thousand.

Different from them, Han Fei wandered on his own with his inexhaustible spiritual energy and his high level.

Other people were different.

Wang Baiyu and Li Hu, for example, did not take any action, when many boats came and offered all their trophies to them.

The Wang family had more connections than the Tigers, so Wang Baiyu could roam about while enjoying the view.

Li Hu was different. While some boats offered points to him, they were mostly from the children of the members of the Tigers. He knew that he had to rob more people.

Han Fei waited for other people to rob him, but Li Hu robbed the groups provocatively. Not just robbing, Li Hu was also fond of killing. Few people who encountered Li Hu survived.

He Xiaoyu was rather anxious. Although she had a breakthrough before, there were too many enemies! Three boats just robbed her, but they underestimated He Xiaoyu and were defeated by her. Still, she ran out of her spiritual energy and had to take a Spirit Refilling Pill. She only had one Spirit Refilling Pill left.

At this moment, four boats surrounded her. He Xiaoyu was almost desperate. She just looted some points, but could she survive this one? The last Spirit Refilling Pill cannot be used in a fight.

He Xiaoyu was prepared to fight. She had two plans: to beat the four people, loot their points, and admit failure after using up the last Spirit Refilling Pill; or to run out right now. Hopefully, other people couldn't catch up with her.

Right when the few boats were about to surround He Xiaoyu, a scary fish jumped out of the water, followed by a boat that was sailing at the highest speed.

It approached one of the boats quickly. Li Hu boarded on it and slashed his sabers. The young man on the boat tried to fight back, but his body was already stabbed through. As Li Hu drew his blades, blood gushed out of the young man.

He Xiaoyu was dumbfounded by the brutal slaughter. Her face turned pale.

Someone shouted on the other boat, "Run! It's Li Hu from the Tigers! Run!"

Before he finished, a ferocious tiger-head fish had appeared behind him. He turned around as everybody exclaimed, only to see nothing but darkness, because his head had been bitten off.

"Ahhhh..."

He Xiaoyu screamed, terrified by the headless body where blood was springing.

Frowning, Li Hu yelled, "Shut up."

He Xiaoyu grabbed the bamboo rod and was ready to run. She would've had a chance of escape if she did not pick up the bamboo rod, because there were still two other boats, but Li Hu saw the bamboo rod and knew that it was not something that everyone could afford. He shouted, "Tiger head, kill her!"

He Xiaoyu was already controlling the boat to run, but it was not nearly as fast as the tiger-head fish, which jumped and went at He Xiaoyu's face.

He Xiaoyu waved the bamboo rod, and spiritual energy gathered on it.

Li Hu roared, "Tiger head, come back..."

But it was too late. An explosion burst out. He Xiaoyu was bumped into the deck and vomited blood. Of course, the tiger-head fish seemed to be hurt, too.

She dare not stop and fled on the boat in a hurry. Li Hu had already turned into a murderer.

"You think you can get away after hurting tiger head?"

Li Hu abandoned the two survivors and chased He Xiaoyu.

The two survivors heaved a long sigh of relief, but before they were reassured, they were already surrounded by a couple of boats.

One of them shouted desperately, "Not good! They're from the Tigers!"

...

He Xiaoyu ran fast. Fortunately, she did not fight the four invaders just now, or she couldn't have survived after her spiritual energy was used up.

The two boats were only several hundred meters away from each other. He Xiaoyu shouted while running, "Li Hu, do you know that He Mingtang is my father?"

Li Hu roared, "Li Jue is my father! What can your father do even if I kill you?"

He Xiaoyu said, "You are a lunatic! I'll withdraw from the trial if you chase on!"

Li Hu said, "It will be too late by the time the inspectors come for you."

He Xiaoyu was rather angry. Did I wrong you? Why are you pursuing me? Why is someone chasing me when I'm already level seven?

Several minutes later, He Xiaoyu's eyes glittered as she saw an expert from her campus.

"Qin Yi, help me!"

The guy named Qin Yi was only at the peak of level six. He ran immediately after he saw that Li Hu was chasing He Xiaoyu. He dare not pissing off the Tigers.

He Xiaoyu shouted, "Jerk!"

He Xiaoyu cried for help whenever she met someone else, but everyone avoided her as if she were a plague.

He Xiaoyu ran out of her spiritual energy. She swallowed the last Spirit Refilling Pill without any hesitation.

At this moment, she saw Hu Kun who was robbing other people. She shouted, "Hu Kun, help me!"

Hu Kun reached level seven yesterday, so he was bold enough to rob two boats on his own. He was rather surprised to see He Xiaoyu being hunted.

"Shoot. Li Hu?"

Hu Kun changed his face and gave up the rest of the points. He sailed his boat off quickly.

He Xiaoyu was almost weeping. Who are these people? Is Li Hu really so terrifying?

...

Han Fei was enjoying the sunlight. Six of the eight cabins were already full. He only wished that he had more cabins!

However, he was not anxious. When his boat was full, he could rob other people of their boats!

He found it a loss that he couldn't absorb the fish and planned to make barbecue with them later. The blade fish couldn't taste too bad.

"Swoosh*...*"

Han Fei shouted, "Hey, bro, don't run! Let's team up!"

It was the third boat that had slipped past Han Fei. He was rather speechless. Why were those people sailing so fast?

Suddenly, he saw two boats coming to him quickly. He was immediately refreshed. Were they new clients? Should he pretend?

Han Fei immediately pretended that he was wounded and accelerated the boat, as if he were also running.

They were close.

"Hey, isn't it He Xiaoyu? Is she trying to rob me, too?"

When He Xiaoyu was several hundred meters away from Han Fei, she raised her hands and screamed, "Run, Han Fei, run!"

Han Fei: "???"

He Xiaoyu was lost for words. Other people are all running, and yet you're on exactly on our way. While Han Fei is strong, that's Li Hu!

When the two boats were close to each other, He Xiaoyu shouted, "Han Fei, run! Li Hu is here!"