

GOF 551

### **Chapter 551: Seeing Little Treeman Again**

He Mingtang was stunned. He had never ridden such a fast fishing boat!

Within a few seconds, the fishing boat had been straight up the clouds, breaking through the air.

Han Fei said, "Mr. He, don't worry. Do you know when they had the accident?"

He Mingtang shook his head. "I don't know, but it seems that Xiaoyu and the others went privately. The teacher at the First Academy quickly found out and immediately sent someone back to the town, and then sent someone to notify the nearest villages to go to rescue them."

Han Fei frowned upon hearing this.

Xia Xiaochan suddenly asked, "Did their teacher find out as soon as He Xiaoyu and the others went down?"

He Mingtang nodded. "I believe so. After arranging someone to go back to get reinforcements, the teacher seems to have gone down too."

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei. "How long did we stay down back then?"

Han Fei frowned. "It didn't seem to be long. The point is that we don't know where they went down from. We'll have to walk around to find out."

The speed of the Wind God Boat was amazing, and at its full speed, it took less than an hour to arrive.

When Han Fei arrived, he saw a group of students outside the Deep-Sea Jungle, none of whom he knew.

The sudden appearance of Han Fei's fishing boat startled those people.

Someone immediately recognized them. "Han... Han Fei? Xia Xiaochan?"

Han Fei simply asked, "Where did they disappear?"

Someone immediately said, "Just ahead, about fifty kilometers away."

*Swish...*

The Wind God Boat flashed away, leaving only a red shadow in everyone's eyes.

After Han Fei and the others left.

Someone said stupidly, "Aren't Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan... In the level-three fishery?"

Someone was stunned. "What kind of fishing boat is that? So fast..."

Someone said happily, "I heard that the Thug Legend team had gone through the Deep-Sea Jungle. They will surely be able to rescue the teachers and students."

...

Han Fei extended his perception and discovered that there were traces of fighting here, and some people had died here.

However, he didn't find He Xiaoyu and the other people. Besides, this area was close to the sandworms. It was really dangerous to get down from this place.

The Wind God Boat was flying around above the Deep-Sea Jungle and found those people near the Sea Willow Tree after only ten minutes.

When he saw these people, Han Fei didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. Among these people, there were a few familiar faces, including Wang Baiyu, Xia Wushuang, Xiang Zuozuo, Lin Shengmu and Su Yebai.

At this moment, they seemed to be in a tight corner. Xiang Zuozuo was holding a hammer, fighting against the roars of the Wooden Fish.

Lin Shengmu had a piece of spiritual crystal shield in front of them and Su Yebai was trying to grab the fruit from the Sea Willow Tree.

Han Fei breathed a sigh of relief. "Mr. He, it's okay, They're down here."

He Mingtang asked blankly, "Huh? How do you know?"

Xia Xiaochan smiled and said, "They're alright. They can still fight, can't they, Han Fei?"

Xia Xiaochan spoke with a bit of ridicule. In fact, He Xiaoyu was like an agile elf underwater now, avoiding the tongues of the wooden fish that rolled towards her at an extremely fast speed.

She was holding two daggers, spinning among the big willow trees. Su Yebai was assisting He Xiaoyu to avoid those tongues so that He Xiaoyu could grab the Wood Spiritual Fruits.

Han Fei chuckled awkwardly. What He Xiaoyu used was exactly the 108 Spirit-Absorbing War Bodies.

The only thing Han Fei didn't understand was when He Xiaoyu became a hunter?

Han Fei said, "They actually managed to pick three Wood Spiritual Fruits."

Xia Xiaochan said, "Don't look down on them. After all, they are intermediate Dangling Fishers. It would be weird if they couldn't get them."

He Mingtang said anxiously, "What's going on below. Why are you so carefree?"

But Han Fei said, "Mr. He, don't worry. There are three intermediate Dangling Fishers below. Xiaoyu will be fine."

"Dangling Fishers?"

*Thud!*

The sea shook, and He Mingtang jumped up, but he let out a sigh of relief. "There are Dangling Fishers below? Then why did they ask for help? Oh, I was almost scared to death."

Han Fei said, "Maybe someone has arrived ahead of us. Let's just wait here and I'll take action when necessary."

At this moment, Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan looked at each other. They all thought of the little treeman who they tried to attack back then, and fortunately, he didn't fight back. Then, Wenren Yu arrived in time and helped them grab five Wood Spiritual Fruits.

At this moment, He Xiaoyu and her pals had already snatched three, but the little treeman hadn't come out?

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Shall I go down and have a look?"

Han Fei nodded. "OK, go down and have a look. I'll look for it here to see if I can find it."

He looked back and forth and saw nothing. "What are you looking for?"

Han Fei said, "In this area, there is a special creature. As long as that creature doesn't come out, Xiaoyu and the others will be fine. However, I think it will come out soon."

"A special creature?"

...

Underwater.

Xiang Zuozuo said angrily, "Damn, these wooden fish are too annoying. Su Yebai, is there any way to control them?"

Su Yebai said, "They're too dense. Moreover, as of now, their roaring power has become stronger as if something is controlling these trees."

Lin Shengmu said, "Hurry up. Although we are already Dangling Fishers, my spiritual energy is not enough for so many of you to consume."

Lin Shengmu turned to He Xiaoyu. "He Xiaoyu, you are agile. After Xiang Zuozuo attacks, you go grab Wood Spiritual Fruits as soon as possible."

Xia Wushuang was swinging his sword. "Hey, I can't cut it! Does this tree have a spirit?"

Holding a shield, Wang Baiyu protected himself and Lin Shengmu behind, saying, "I should have practiced swordsmanship. Now I'm almost useless here."

He Xiaoyu stood on the sledgehammer of Xiang Zuozuo and jumped out. She jumped among the countless vines, reaching out to grab a glowing Wooden Spiritual Fruit.

"Got it."

He Xiaoyu smiled, and after severing a willow branch, she was about to return.

But as soon as she drew back for tens of meters, her head suddenly exploded in pain, and then she was thrown off.

Xiang Zuozuo shouted, "No, there is something here."

As soon as she shouted so, Su Yebai, who was manipulating the spider silk, was instantly whipped away by a cane and rolled dozens of times on the ground.

As Xiang Zuozuo waved her sledgehammer, the hammer shadow tens of meters high smashed at the withered vine that was whipping at her.

*BAM!*

Xiang Zuozuo was sent flying, turning in the water several times.

At the same time, Lin Shengmu, Xia Wushuang, and Wang Baiyu were also whipped away.

A voice suddenly rang, "Enough... No more..."

He Xiaoyu tilted her head in horror, her nose bleeding. "Who is talking?"

When she saw a small treeman emerging from the bottom of the sea, she was dumbfounded. A talking treeman?

Xiang Zuozuo jumped up to smash the hammer at the treeman. She was already a Dangling Fisher. How could she be afraid of these weak creatures in the level-two fishery?

*Smack!*

A withered vine shot through the air, and once again violently whipped Xiang Zuozuo away. "Don't come again."

However, no one listened.

Su Yebai's spider silk shot out, and Lin Shengmu covered Xia Wushuang with a layer of spiritual armor.

The two pounced on the little treeman at the same time.

*Smack!*

A withered vine suddenly appeared, rolling up the two of them. They lost almost in an instant. Lin Shengmu quickly said, "Senior, easy, we're leaving."

However, The little treeman ignored him and looked up.

A golden fist mark fell from the sky.

*Bang, Bang, Bang...*

After three consecutive whips, the fist mark was shattered. But after that, dozens of fist marks smashed down.

However, at the same time, seawater changed into hundreds of withered vines, whipping at these fist marks.

The little treeman had no time to care about He Xiaoyu and Xia Wushuang now. He asked in confusion, "Is that you? You've come again?"

...

When Han Fei's figure appeared underwater, He Xiaoyu was stunned.

He Xiaoyu shouted cheerfully, "Han Fei?"

Xia Wushuang was confused. "Why are you here? Am I... Dreaming?"

Seeing Han Fei, Xiang Zuozuo froze for a long while. "You, are you back?"

Su Yebai and Lin Shengmu were not familiar with Han Fei, so they just nodded at him. Although they were no longer Han Fei's opponents, they didn't want to suck up to him.

Especially after Han Fei did so many things in the level-three fishery, they knew very well it was as easy as turning his hand over for Han Fei to kill them.

The little treeman interrupted, "Human, you shouldn't have come here."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Wood Spiritual Fruit are not valuable things. The six of them only got four. Give them two more."

The little treeman suddenly backhand whipped him, but Xia Xiaochan's figure flashed.

Immediately afterward, Xia Xiaochan used the Thousand Strike Technique, and in the blink of an eye, pierced the little treeman like a honeycomb.

When Xia Xiaochan stopped attacking, however, the withered vines on the ground twitched and the little treeman reappeared unharmed.

He Xiaoyu and the others were dumbfounded at the scene. How could Xia Xiaochan's speed be so fast as to shatter the strong little treeman's body in the blink of an eye?

The little treeman looked at Xia Xiaochan. "Human, don't make me attack you."

Han Fei squinted his eyes and said, "Why not?"

### **Chapter 552: There Is a Battle You Need to Fight**

She didn't know what kind of creature the little treeman was. Seeing that Han Fei seemed to be confident, she didn't give any more instruction.

Feeling his heart was pounding hard, Han Fei shouted, "Retreat, all of you!"

A withered vine suddenly appeared in front of Han Fei. Han Fei blasted out the Art of Invincibility and hit eight consecutive punches before he could block the vine.

But the second vine had come again. Han Fei hurriedly activated the Majestic Mystic Spell and the Art of Invincibility.

But the result was the same, and he was blasted back tens of meters again. Xia Xiaochan flashed and also attacked, but she was not even faster than Little Treeman in speed and was also whipped away.

Han Fei was shocked. Even the Majestic Mystic Spell couldn't block it?

Han Fei's eyes turned cold, and his fist was blazing with a red light. The terrifying power made the sea tremble. "Again!"

He threw out the Sacrificing Punch, and the fist mark of tens of meters high shot across the sea like a flame dragon, the mud under his feet exploded, and the terrifying power swept a hundred meters away.

The little treeman threw out the vines again without any expression. This time it was no longer fine vines, but withered vines up to ten meters thick.

*Boom...*

On the sea, He Mingtang was waiting anxiously, and then he felt the sea bulging.

Those students of the First Academy waiting outside the Deep-Sea Jungle all jumped up in shock.

“What happened?”

“It seems to have happened underwater.”

“Such a violent vibration! Has something happened below?”

...

Underwater, He Xiaoyu and the others were shaken out and could no longer watch this battle.

Han Fei slid back dozens of meters again. However, this time the little treeman also slid back dozens of meters.

When Xia Xiaochan was about to attack again, Han Fei said to her, “Stop.”

Han Fei’s heart was pounding even harder. He guessed that if he continued to fight, he would still not take the upper hand.

Han Fei looked at the little treeman. “Why did you appear in the level-two fishery?”

The little treeman said simply, “Don’t talk so much. Just leave.”

The corners of Han Fei’s mouth curled up. “Five Wooden Spiritual Fruits.”

The little treeman pondered for a moment. “You have already eaten them.”

Han Fei said, with a cheeky smile, “But I have a few junior brothers and sisters!”

The little treeman put down his cane-like hand and paused for a moment. “If you come again, no more.”

Then five Wooden Spiritual Fruits flew to Han Fei.

Han Fei grinned and said, “Hey! When can I come again?”

The little treeman paused and looked at Han Fei. Under its stare, Han Fei felt a chill down his spine.

Han Fei shrugged. “Okay, okay! I’m leaving. I’m leaving, OK?”

Han Fei glanced at He Xiaoyu and threw her two Wooden Spiritual Fruits. “Why are you waiting? Go!”

...

On the surface of the sea, when He Xiaoyu saw He Mingtang, she was astonished. "Father, why are you here?"

He Mingtang poked He Xiaoyu's forehead with a finger. "You! Are you crazy?! Why did you come to such a dangerous place? Your teacher asked us for help. That's why we're here!"

He Xiaoyu bared her white teeth and said, "Father, I'm fine, aren't I?"

Then He Xiaoyu looked at Han Fei and secretly glanced at Xia Xiaochan, saying with a smile, "Han Fei, when did you come back?"

Han Fei shrugged. "I've been back for a while. Mr. He has known for a while. It's just that you don't go back to the Heavenly Water Village much now."

With that, Han Fei looked at Xiang Zuozuo and the other two.

"A soul warrior, a spirit gatherer, a manipulator, what about Li Hanyi? If you had brought an armorist with you, you would have picked the fruits long ago. And the little treeman probably wouldn't have even come out."

Everyone was speechless. Didn't you know why Li Hanyi was not here?

Xia Xiaochan added, "You guys are such a disgrace to Dangling Fishers."

Xiang Zuozuo said angrily, "How can you say that? The wooden fish are too annoying! Otherwise, I would have easily snatched the fruits."

Han Fei didn't bother to talk to Xiang Zuozuo but smiled at Xia Wushuang. "Are you going back to school or to the village?"

Xia Wushuang nodded. "The village. It's rare to meet you. Let's get together for dinner at night."

...

This was a near-miss experience and He Mingtang was the one who feared the most. But his daughter's strength had surpassed him and he couldn't change her mind at all.

At night, they had dinner together at the plantation.

At the dinner table, He Xiaoyu said, "I heard that you have done... Something big in the level-three fishery?"

Han Fei wondered, "How did you know that?"

Xia Wushuang smiled and said, "You forgot who we were with today? It is said that you caused a great uproar. Well... I just want to ask, what realm are you in now?"

Wang Baiyu, Xia Wushuang, and He Xiaoyu were all looking at him with glowing eyes. He had already been able to solve a Hanging Fisher! This had exceeded their imagination. They guessed that Han Fei might have reached the realm of Hanging Fisher by now.

Han Fei smiled and said, "Still a Dangling Fisher."

“Oh!”

The three of them breathed a sigh of relief. That’s good. Otherwise, they would feel inferior! However, even though he was only a Dangling Fisher, it was shocking enough. Obviously, they were much stronger than Xiang Zuozuo and the other Dangling Fishers.

Han Fei instructed, “Don’t go to the Deep-Sea Jungle again. There is someone you can’t mess with there.”

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei. “When you were fighting, I searched around but didn’t find anything strange.”

Han Fei said, “It shows that our strength is still not enough.”

Xia Xiaochan nodded and ate. She didn’t know He Xiaoyu and the others. Besides, she was a little uncomfortable staying with so many people. She was more accustomed to school life with only a few people who she knew very well.

The atmosphere was a bit embarrassing. He Xiaoyu and Xia Xiaochan had never spoken to each other from beginning to end. He Xiaoyu would glance at Han Fei from time to time, and when Xia Xiaochan noticed it, she stepped on Han Fei’s feet under the dining table.

Han Fei secretly complained! *Come on, I only have pure friendship with He Xiaoyu!*

After eating and drinking to satiety, Han Fei enthusiastically sent them away.

He Xiaoyu suddenly said, “Han Fei, will you go to the 36-town exchange competition?”

“Huh? What competition?”

Wang Baiyu added, “Not necessarily. Who are they going to fight with?”

“We will participate in that competition. See you then.”

Han Fei sent them away with a dazed expression, and when he came back, he said to Xia Xiaochan, “It seems that there is a competition between the towns.”

Xia Xiaochan was not interested in this, but stared at Han Fei and said, “He Xiaoyu likes you.”

Han Fei raised his brows. “How do you know?”

Xia Xiaochan nodded. “Just during this dinner, she glanced at you 201 times.”

Han Fei almost burst into laughter. “Did you count?!”

Xia Xiaochan squinted at Han Fei. “You said that neither of us could kiss others or have children with others!”

Han Fei laughed, preparing to catch Xia Xiaochan and give her a kiss.

Unfortunately, Xia Xiaochan flashed and sat on the roof. “I don’t want to kiss you! You always stick out your tongue in a kiss.”

Han Fei: “...”



In the evening, Han Fei did not cultivate but slept contentedly.

When he got up in the morning and was about to make breakfast, he saw Wenren Yu sitting at the table, with one hand supporting her chin, looking at the sun.

Han Fei was stunned. "Miss Wenren?"

Wenren Yu looked back at Han Fei with a smile. "Phew! Isn't this Mr. Han Fei? I heard that you have been back for a month."

Han Fei immediately looked up at the sky. "Ah! Well... Miss Wenren, inspiration suddenly came on me, so I planned to take two days off for relaxation, experience this wonderful world, and feel the law of the heavens."

*Smack!*

Han Fei immediately got slapped in the head. "Wonderful world?! The law of the heavens?!"

Then Wenren Yu suddenly glanced in the direction of the plantation. "Xia Xiaochan, I've seen you! Where do you think you can slip away to?"

Xia Xiaochan bared her teeth and walked out of the plantation. "Miss Wenren, there you are!"

Wenren Yu stared at her. "If I didn't come find you, would you have stayed here forever?"

Xia Xiaochan hurriedly said, "Miss Wenren, we are going back today..."

Han Fei agreed, "Yes, yes, if it weren't for something delaying us yesterday, we would have gone back yesterday."

Wenren Yu didn't seem to believe them at all. "So, are you... Shacking up?"

"Puff!"

Han Fei immediately said, "How is it possible? We just spent a few days cultivating in seclusion here."

Xia Xiaochan looked confused. "Shacking up? We've only been cohabiting for a month!"

Han Fei immediately said to her via voice transmission, *Idiot, shacking up means sleeping together.*

*Ahh!*

Xia Xiaochan quickly explained, "No, no, we're not sleeping together!"

And she said to Han Fei via voice transmission, *Why didn't you tell me earlier?*

Han Fei was speechless. *How would I know that you didn't even know that?*

Wenren Yu grunted and said, "Go back to school and go to class. I've never heard of teachers having to hunt down their students. Le Renkuang returned half a month ago."

Han Fei was taken aback and asked, "Miss Wenren, since you knew that we were back long ago, why did it take you so long to ask us back? Is there anything wrong?"

Wenren Yu snorted. "Otherwise, why did I bother to come all the way to get you back? There is a battle you need to fight!"

### **Chapter 553: About the 36-Town Exchange Competition**

The plantation outside the Thug Academy, after nearly a year of cultivation, the vegetation had become more prosperous and the plants seemed to have grown twice as much as before.

Around the plantation were rows of golden wheat. However, the wheat was as thick as corn and the grains were full. Han Fei felt that with a single train of wheat, he could make dumplings enough for a meal.

The great effect of the Great Spirit Gathering Array could be seen. And this array was only set up by Han Fei. If it were the serial spirit gathering arrays on dragon boats, this place would be even dripping with spiritual energy.

Han Fei asked, "Are Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan around?"

Wenren Yu said lightly, "They're in the arena."

Xia Xiaochan was surprised. "Haven't they got the one hundred winning streak yet?"

Wenren Yu's face suddenly turned black. "There are only two of them, so they can only play singles, which is more difficult."

Han Fei was not interested in the arena thing at all now. He curiously said, "Miss Wenren, what battle do we need to fight? We've fought enough battles in the level-three fishery."

Wenren Yu snorted. "It's easy this time. But you did cause a lot of troubles in the level-three fishery and your Junior Uncle Faceless took much effort to clean up the mess you left."

Han Fei bared his teeth and said, "Junior Uncle Faceless took 5 billion from us... Oh no, 7 billion."

Wenren Yu stumbled and screamed in incredible exclamation, "How much?!"

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan looked at each other. "7... 7 billion!"

*BAM!*

Then Han Fei turned into a perfect arc and flew into the school.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan, who happened to come back, saw this scene far away.

Qu Jinnan was stunned. "Is that Advanced Brother Han Fei?"

Ling Yuan swallowed and nodded. "It seems to be... No... It must be."

*BAM!*

Han Fei, who had just flown into the school, turned into a perfect arc again and flew out of the school.

Seeing Wenren Yu was about to whip him with her fishing rod again, Han Fei was furious. "Hey! You're my teacher! Are you playing table tennis?"

Han Fei was whipped back to the school again but fortunately, he did not fly out again. Seeing this scene, Xia Xiaochan immediately flashed away.

While running, Xia Xiaochan screamed, "It's none of my business. I'm innocent."

"Humph!"

...

In the school, Han Fei was being hung upside down on the tree and said indignantly, "Old Bai, you are too much! We're a family. Why don't you ask Junior Uncle Faceless to return the money? Why are you venting on me?"

Old Bai was standing in front of Han Fei, his eyes were fierce. "If Faceless would give me money, would our school be so poor?!"

Han Fei was surprised. "But Isn't Junior Uncle Faceless from our academy? He should contribute to the school, shouldn't he?"

Xiao Zhan showed up from nowhere and said with a smile, "That guy needs money, but how can you give all your money to him? Why were you so stupid?"

Han Fei said angrily, "You are to blame, OK? You didn't give us anything, no amulet barrier, no Immortal Seal. So we had to buy them! That's why we spent all the money!"

Han Fei jumped down from the tree and curiously asked, "Why does Junior Uncle Faceless need so much money? Why didn't he tell us he was our Junior Uncle in the first place? If Xiaobai hadn't guessed it, he would still have kept it from us."

Old Bai snorted. "It's none of your business. However, you didn't suffer any losses. Faceless gave you a lot of good stuff."

Han Fei wondered, "Do you mean the Immortal Seal? Why is it so expensive?"

Old Bai squinted at Han Fei. "Didn't he give you Spirit Awakening Fluid?"

Han Fei raised his brows. "Yes! A total of 3,315 catties. But we exchanged it with money."

Xiao Zhan patted Han Fei on the shoulder. "Money can't be exchanged for Spirit Awakening Fluid."

Han Fei: "???"

Xia Xiaochan emerged from the tree at this moment. "Are you done beating him? OK, I'm coming out."

Le Renkuang, Zhang Xuanyu, and Luo Xiaobai ran out cheerfully from the school.

Le Renkuang sighed. "You guys are finally back."

Han Fei was astonished. "Huh? You guys are really fast. Why did you come back so soon?"

Wenren Yu mentioned that Old Bai was going to pick up Zhang Xuanyu and Luo Xiaobai. But it was still too fast.

Luo Xiaobai said lightly, "We came back last night."

Zhang Xuanyu smiled. "Feifei! I heard that you two..."

Zhang Xuanyu blinked at Han Fei, only to be kicked away by Han Fei. "F\*ck off, don't bullsh\*t us all day."

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan also ran over with Wenren Yu.

Seeing Han Fei, they hurriedly said, "Advanced Brother."

Han Fei looked back. "Oh, you're already advanced great fishing masters?"

Qu Jinnan added, "I would also like to thank Senior Brother Han Fei for his instruction."

Han Fei waved his hand. "It has nothing to do with me. It's all your own efforts."

Han Fei waved his hand again. "Come and have a look, I brought you gifts."

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan looked at each other. "Gifts?"

Han Fei put his arm around Qu Jinnan's shoulders. "Come, I'll show you two the gifts on the mountain in case someone else tries to grab it."

Old Bai said leisurely, "Starting from tomorrow morning, you'll all go to class."

Wenren Yu instructed, "Han Fei, go make lunch. I heard that Yellow-Blooded Sea Cucumbers taste good..."

Han Fei: "..."

...

After returning to school, everyone immediately relaxed and felt at home.

Han Fei, Le Renkuang, Qu Jinnan, and Ling Yuan were working in the open-air kitchen.

Han Fei gave dozens of low-quality spiritual weapons to Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan. Although the low-quality spiritual weapons were not valuable to Han Fei, it was only relative. After all, many people in the level-three fishery were still using something like magic weapons.

Han Fei felt that he was much more generous than Old Bai. When they went to the level-three fishery, Old Bai just reluctantly gave them a few Sea Swallowing Seashells and some low-quality spiritual weapons.

Han Fei said, "Today, I've been inspired and came up with a new dish, steamed fish head with diced hot red peppers..."

Le Renkuang immediately looked at him. "Innovation? Let me have a look."

Xia Xiaochan said, "I'm willing to eat whatever you make."

Zhang Xuanyu scoffed. "Whatever... By the way, won't we be like bullies if we participate in the 36-town exchange competition now?"

They were called back to join this game, but Han Fei didn't even understand why they should participate in it.

He had heard Old Bai and the other teachers boasted that the Thug Academy used to sweep through the 36 towns and almost conquered the Thousand Star City.

But now, they had defeated the people from the Thousand Star City, robbed a dragon boat, and killed a Hanging Fisher. Why should they still participate in this low-grade competition?

Luo Xiaobai wondered, "It should be more than just playing a game."

"Of course it's more than that."

Xiao Zhan appeared out of blue again, looked at the fish head first, and then said, "This kind of exchange competition is not difficult for you now. But this competition is the key to going to the Unknown Place."

"Huh?"

Even Han Fei couldn't help putting down the kitchen knife. "To the Unknown Place?"

Luo Xiaobai asked, "If we win, we can go to the Unknown Place?"

Xiao Zhan shook his head. "Accurately speaking, most of the participants in the competition can go to the Unknown Place."

Han Fei was speechless. "Then why should we win this competition? We just need to join it."

Xiao Zhan smiled. "Being a father or a son, which one do you want to be?"

Han Fei didn't even think about it. "Of course father. A son must listen to his father!"

Xiao Zhan said, "So, your ranking will decide where you are after you go there. Do you still think this game is meaningless?"

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Are people divided into different classes in the Unknown Place?"

"Yes, this doesn't sound good."

Zhang Xuanyu pleaded, "Teacher, what exactly is this Unknown Place? Can you tell us about it in advance?"

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yu also pricked their ears. They hadn't even gone to the level-three fishery, let alone the Unknown Place. But they were very curious about it because they had already been hearing about the Unknown Place.

Xiao Zhan smiled. "What's the hurry? Do you think you can go there right away?"

"The competition will not start until a month later, so we will start class tomorrow. The competition process may be a bit boring, but you can just take it as a game. After the competition, you need to improve your own strength as much as possible. So, there will still be class time for about half a year. After that, you can go to the Unknown Place together..."

So according to Xiao Zhan, the real purpose of the game was just to get a better identity.

What kind of identity? Why must they compete with the heavenly talents from the 36 towns for that?

**Chapter 554: You Have To Be As Shameless As Han Fei**

Han Fei felt extremely comfortable to sleep in the tree house again a year later.

How he wished he could sleep here forever.

Except for Luo Xiaobai, the other four were forcibly dug out of the tree house by Xiao Zhan.

Besides, the way Xiao Zhan and the other teachers taught Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan was different from how they taught the Thug Legend team. At this moment, Qu Jinnan and Ling Yu were sitting on the grass with them, listening to Xiao Zhan bragging... Uh, no... Giving them a lecture.

Xiao Zhan said, "Do you know why we haven't given you any normative education since you entered the Thug Academy?"

Han Fei muttered, "I don't care!"

Xiao Zhan glared at him. "Han Fei, stand up and listen to the class. Don't give me that cheeky smile."

Han Fei: "???"

So Xiao Zhan punished him as a warning to others. Now everyone else was sitting, but only he was standing.

Xiao Zhan was quite satisfied and continued to give the lecture. "Schools and teachers are supposed to pass knowledge on. However, you are not ordinary people. This teaching method doesn't suit you. So we just guide you to explore, cultivate, fight, comprehend... And in the end, we will help you integrate and become an invincible whole."

Xiao Zhan chattered for a long time before he said leisurely, "For now, although your path of cultivation is rough, it's generally smooth. Before you went to the level-three fishery, we had discussed whether or not to give you enough shelter. If we did, you might be safer but would lose that enterprising heart... As a result, as you see, that's why the disciples of the seven major sects in the Thousand Star City were no match for you at all."

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Teacher, do you know that I was caught as soon as I entered the level-three fishery? If it weren't for the fact that I was smart enough, I wouldn't have been able to come back."

Xiao Zhan glanced coldly. "Zhang Xuanyu, stand up and listen to the class. Don't interrupt your teacher in class, understood?"

Zhang Xuanyu: "???"

Finally not alone again, Han Fei couldn't help casting a comforting look at Zhang Xuanyu.

Xiao Zhan sneered. "We have no shortage of combat skills, especially now. But have you found anything wrong with combat skills?"

Luo Xiaobai took the lead in answering, "There are too many people in the level-three fishery and too many different kinds of combat skills. But most of them are easy to crack the second time they are used."

Xia Xiaochan also replied, "As long as you are strong enough, even if others know what combat skills you have, they are useless."

Han Fei followed. "I found that as long as the combat skill level is high enough, it can be very strong."

Xiao Zhan suddenly waved his fishing rod and a stone weighing tens of tons smashed on Han Fei's head. "Quiet and listen."

Han Fei was speechless. "Teacher, I think you're picking on me."

Zhang Xuanyu immediately shut his mouth tight and dared not to say a word. He didn't want to carry a huge stone to listen to the class, which was damn shameful.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan couldn't help moving a bit away from Han Fei, for fear that the stone would drop and hit them on the head.

Xiao Zhan glared at Han Fei. "Let me tell you, when you are still a Dangling Fisher, you will feel that the more combat skills you practice, the better. But now that you have met the people from the Thousand Star City, I guess you must have found that most of them only practice one or two combat skills. As you grow up, many of the previously good combat skills will be abandoned by you until you find the combat skills most suitable for you."

Le Renkuang nodded. "Yes, yes, I found the Sky Swallowing Technique is good. It quite suits me."

Xiao Zhan kicked him and said, "Stand up and listen to the lesson. Humph, you're an armorist but have you had a thorough grasp of the Armor Art? As for the Sky Swallowing Technique, if you encountered a flexible hunter like Xia Xiaochan, can it block her stabbing?!"

Then Le Renkuang joined Han Fei and Zhang Xuanyu.

Le Renkuang said weakly, "Doesn't that mean that we have cultivated so many combat skills for nothing?"

Xiao Zhan shook his head. "Of course not. When you are still Dangling Fishers, the more combat skills, the better. As long as you can grasp them, the more, the better. But, as you grow up, you'll need to simplify them until there is only one technique left."

Zhang Xuanyu murmured, "Teacher, how can it be simple? This is the path I take, and I don't even think about how to continue to evolve the Nine-Layered Waves in the Furious Sea."

Xiao Zhan sneered, "That's because you knew too few combat skills. Nine seems to be the largest but what about integrating them into one?"

Zhang Xuanyu said, "I tried it! After integrating them into one, whether in durability or strength, it was not as good as the Nine-Layered Waves in the Furious Sea."

Xiao Zhan shrugged. "Come fight against me tomorrow."

Zhang Xuanyu's eyes lit up. "OK!"

Han Fei's eyes also lit up. "Teacher, what about me? Can I also try this? I have both knife and fist techniques. Can I integrate them into one?"

Luo Xiaobai and the others couldn't help turning their heads because another huge rock flew over.

Xiao Zhan frowned. "What are you talking about? A fist is a fist, and a knife is a knife. Your physique is strong, so you should learn more close-quarter combat skills. You just need to grasp the techniques you've already got, OK? Don't think too much!"

Xiao Zhan said, "Don't think we don't know what you did in the level-three fishery. Now I will call the shots. Whoever I call shall report to the President or Miss Wenren."

He continued, "First of all, it is Han Fei. You have the strongest physique and the overbearing fighting style suits you best. But considering that you're also a spirit gatherer, you should also practice knife and sword techniques. But you are too blundering and haven't grasped the combat skills well enough. Although you are not weak, you haven't fully tapped your potential. Now you seem to be invincible. But if you do not change, one day you will pay for it. Okay, reflect on it for an hour and then report to the President."

Han Fei: "..."

Then Xiao Zhan commented on each of them.

"Le Renkuang, you are not weak and have a lot of combat skills, but your capability is too limited. As an armorist, you should have the greatest combat power among the five, but you don't. You lack the ability to fight in close quarters. Come back to me half a month later. In the following half a month, go to the library to find five close-quarter combat skills for armorists, and master them."

"Zhang Xuanyu, your attacking method is too monotonous. You integrated all combat skills into the one you created yourself, but it doesn't have a multiplicative effect, indicating that you haven't mastered the combat skills well enough. Besides, your soul power is not enough and you lack the means of attack. Come to me tomorrow."

"Xia Xiaochan, the thing about you is that you're quick. You are the strongest in terms of speed among the five of you. Your attack is not weak, your reaction time is fast, and your stealth effect is good. However, you lack an offensive combat skill that gets the most out of your strength. So, when you meet a real genius or a body-refiner like Han Fei, your attack doesn't work well. OK, go report to Miss Wenren Yu."

"Luo Xiaobai, your talent lies in calmness and good judgment. That's your advantage in team battles and you can easily control the overall situation. However, when fighting alone, you lack effective combat methods and can only count on spiritual plants to catch enemies by surprise. Once someone is not afraid of this, you will be in trouble. Go to Miss Wenren Yu with Xia Xiaochan."

When Xiao Zhan was commenting, he spoke quickly, which surprised Han Fei. Xiao Zhan hadn't seen them for a year, but he could comment on the advantages and disadvantages of each person. Did this guy sneak to the level-three fishery to peep on them?

Xiao Zhan also added, "Well, let me comment on Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan by the way."

"As for Ling Yuan, you are the opposite of Le Renkuang. You learned too many armorist skills but haven't found a direction most suitable for you until now. From now on, fight against Le Renkuang three times a day. One minute less, you won't be allowed to eat."



“And, Qu Jinnan, you’re too simple-minded and sometimes, even naïve. You can’t remain like this. You need to learn from Han Fei. When you can be as shameless as him, we won’t be worried about you.”

“Puff!”

Han Fei immediately screamed, “Teacher, you are too much! How can you slander me? I’m also simple-minded and even naïve... Don’t add any more stones! I can’t carry them anymore...”

Xiao Zhan nodded with satisfaction. “Yes, remember, teach your experience to your junior brother. You are very experienced in this aspect. Also, you’ll have to arouse the ferocity in him.”

Qu Jinnan was dumbfounded. *Arouse... The ferocity in me?*

### **Chapter 555 Poor Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan**

The class didn’t last long. As Xiao Zhan said, he had given guidance and they should comprehend it by themselves.

Before leaving, he said coldly to Han Fei, “Stand for an hour before you leave.”

Le Renkuang, the bastard, threw the stone on Han Fei, and ran to the library, saying that he was going to look for combat skills suitable for him.

Xia Xiaochan and Luo Xiaobai went to Wenren Yu.

Zhang Xuanyu didn’t wait until tomorrow but followed Xiao Zhan away, saying that he was going to discuss how to integrate his combat skills into one with Xiao Zhan.

Only Qu Jinnan and Ling Yu had nothing to do. The two of them had just returned from the arena.

Just as the two of them exchanged a glance and were about to slip away, Han Fei said leisurely, “Qu Jinnan.”

Qu Jinnan hurriedly straightened up. “Yes, Senior Brother.”

“Did you win or lose the fight today?” Qu Jinnan quickly said, “I won.” Han Fei raised his brows. “Oh? How many games have you won?”

“I won the 68th game.”

Han Fei looked at Ling Yuan. “How about you?”

Ling Yuan paused for a moment, and then said, “Senior Brother Han Fei, just like him, I won the 68th game.”

Han Fei’s eyes rolled. “Well, do you know where the Hexagon Starfish is?”

Ling Yuan said, “He is in Mr. Xiao Zhan’s Bull Conch Pit.”

Han Fei was surprised. “No wonder I haven’t seen him until now. Why did he go to the Bull Conch Pit?”

Ling Yuan was also a little puzzled. “He seems to be making friends with the Bull Conches.”

Han Fei was speechless. Why did this guy go to make friends with food?

Han Fei nodded and suddenly asked, "Hey, do you know why you have only won 68 games until now?"

Ling Yuan said, "Because our opponents often change and we need to be more attentive."

Han Fei shook his head. "No, Qu Jinnan, what do you think?"

Qu Jinnan thought, My answer is similar to that of Ling Yuan! However, since Senior Brother asked such a question, he definitely wants me to give him the answer he wants. Mr. Xiao Zhan seemed to have said that Senior Brother Han Fei was very shameless, so praising him should be a good choice.

So Qu Jinnan said, "Because we are not as excellent as Senior Brother."

"Huh?"

Han Fei actually blushed, thinking to himself, Oh, does this kid always tell the truth?

Han Fei kept a straight face. "No, it's because you don't have enough pressure. Only when there is pressure, there is motivation. Only when you are motivated, you will go to study and explore, and then you will become excellent. Do you agree with me?"

Qu Jinnan thought for a long time and then glanced at Ling Yuan.

"Ye... Yes?"

Han Fei said with joy, "Okay, then don't move. Let me give you a little pressure. Take it."

Then the large stone weighing ten thousand catties was moved onto Qu Jinnan's head. He was completely stunned. Is this the so-called pressure?

Ling Yu cursed secretly, You're really shameless, you liar.

When Ling Yuan wanted to slip away, Han Fei said solemnly, "Ling Yuan, do you know Xiang Zuozuo from the First Academy?"

Ling Yuan nodded awkwardly. "Yes."

"Do you have the confidence to surpass her?"

Ling Yuan nodded. "Of course, I will surpass her."

Han Fei praised, "Good, very ambitious! But that woman has a lot of strength, and your strength is still very little. Let me exercise you. Take it."

Ling Yuan: "???"

In the blink of an eye, Ling Yu also carried a large stone on her head, weighing ten thousand catties.

Was it heavy? Sure. When Han Fei was still an advanced great fishing master, he could only lift 20,000 catties, not more than 30,000 catties.

If he kept holding such a stone for an hour, he would definitely get a backache and leg cramps.

When there was only one stone on Han Fei's head, he was much relieved, saying cheerfully, "Very good! Qu Jinnan, it seems that your physique has indeed improved a lot. Huh? Why are you sweating? Is the stone too heavy?"

Ling Yuan secretly rolled her eyes. Don't you know why he is sweating?

Han Fei said, "Today we are just trying a little bit. Come and run with me. Let's carry the stones back to the mountain."

"Puff..."

As the junior brother and junior sister, what else could they do except run?

But it was really torturous to run carrying a stone weighing 10,000 catties! Who would be so stupid as to do this?!

After running two steps, Han Fei suddenly turned his head, his expression changed, and he said fiercely, "You can still run? It seems that you haven't reached your limit! Come, add another piece..."

In the past, Qu Jinnan and Lingyu were too weak, so Han Fei dared not to "have fun" with these two little guys.

Now it was different. Both of them were not weak and Han Fei thought it would be no problem for each of them to carry two stones.

"Remember to do this every day! Walk around the school carrying one or two stones every day. I bet as time goes by, you'll be able to beat your enemies as easily as carrying stones."

Han Fei even summoned Nine Tails. "Follow them. Hit whoever puts down the stone within an hour."

After a year of cultivation, Qu Jinnan's physique was no longer weaker than Ling Yuan, and even stronger. But now, the two of them couldn't run at all, as they moved forward with difficulty step by step.

They were speechless. They were still more than 20 kilometers from the mountain! According to their "running" speed, when could they get there? But Han Fei didn't care. He was chewing on potato chips and walking towards Xiao Zhan's cabin.

In the pit of the Bull Conches.

Mud everywhere! There were six big shining jewel-like eyeballs in the pit. It was the Hexagon Starfish. He was enjoying the massage of the bull conches comfortably.

Yes, bull conches were big and had the habit of tumbling, so the pit was so muddy.

At this moment, the bull conches were gently grinding the six tentacles of the Hexagon Starfish.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. "Master Hexagon, are you... Having a massage?"

When the Hexagon Starfish saw Han Fei, he shuddered and his tentacles shook and threw a bull conch out. A cloud of water popped up in front of Han Fei, and he cleaned the bull conch, which would be perfect for dinner tonight.

The Hexagon Starfish's big eyes kept rolling. "You've been back?"

Han Fei smiled creepily. "Yes? Did you think I wouldn't be back?"

"No, I love living here. If you have something to do, go about your business and I'll leave you alone!"

Han Fei smiled. "I don't have anything to do. I just came to see you. By the way, I'm going to study the array technique. Just stay here and wait for me."

Han Fei had always felt the Hexagon Starfish had an extraordinary talent for arrays. But this guy was too lazy and didn't seem to like to use it. For example, the killing array, was it true he really didn't know it?

Not necessarily, it was just that the Hexagon Starfish didn't like fighting.

Han Fei was determined to study the Spirit Gathering Array thoroughly from the beginning to the end, so he needed the big starfish's help.

One hour passed.

Han Fei found Old Bai.

"President, I'm here to report."

Old Bai glanced at Han Fei. "Show me your strongest combat skills."

Han Fei didn't expect that Old Bai would ask him to do this.

"President, have we started?"

Old Bai snorted. "Yes, do you expect me to teach you slowly? Come on show me and I'll give you some instructions, and then you can get out."

Han Fei immediately became serious. This was the first time that Old Bai taught students in person.

Han Fei immediately threw out the 99 Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers with all his strength. "Huh! Have all of them had a spirit sealed in them?"

A spiritual weapon with a spirit sealed was faster. No ordinary peak-level Dangling Fisher could resist nearly a hundred ultra-quality spiritual weapons, even including Han Fei.

Old Bai flicked his sleeve and the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers seemed to be attracted, and like a long dragon, were rolled into Old Bai's sleeve one after another.

"Nooo!"

Han Fei was stupefied. Where are my daggers?

Old Bai's beard slightly cocked, and with a wave of his hand, the daggers rolled back at Han Fei.

They returned faster than when they went, but fortunately, spiritual weapons would not hurt their master, so they just disappeared into Han Fei's body. It just seemed to outsiders that Han Fei had been pierced in the heart by the daggers and couldn't even fight back.

Old Bai simply said, "You haven't mastered the Million Knife Art well enough. The next one."

Then Han Fei used the War Soul Art. He burst out six arrows in a row but didn't shoot out the seventh, because his arms ached.

But Old Bai actually gathered spiritual energy from the air and transformed them into swords, which collided with the spiritual energy arrows and shattered them. Then like just now, six arrows were shot back to Han Fei.

Han Fei quickly dodged and brandished the Embroidery Needle vigorously, but he failed to block the second arrow. It hit his back and blasted him hundreds of meters away.

Old Bai was shocked. "Huh? This combat skill seems to be derived from the "War God Bow" and seems stronger than it because it adds soul attack. Did you create it yourself?"

Of course, Han Fei answered yes. Old Bai nodded slightly. "Not bad, the bow technique is OK, but your shooting speed is too slow. This technique is not suitable for melee combat, more suitable for team combat. Next..."

### **Chapter 556 The Way of the Knife**

When Han Fei used the Majestic Mystic Spell and the Draw Technique, Old Bai was shocked.

"Leave aside the secret technique for now, what kind of sword technique is this?"

Han Fei began to brag, "This is the ultimate knife technique I created. It expresses the intent of the knife, which combines with the emotion of the sword and exerts an extremely powerful force..."

**BAM!**

Han Fei was slapped into the air by Old Bai. Old Bai said, "Cut the crap! The intent of the knife? Have you mastered the real knife intent? You don't even know that the knife intent and knife emotion are the same things. This knife does contain knife intent, but it is not complete. You're just a dabbler in this respect. If you continue to study it, it'll be okay, but you don't seem to take it seriously." After grabbing Han Fei back, Old Bai said, "I heard that you still have a fist technique. Show me now!"

Being slapped in the head, Han Fei was a little dizzy and he said, turning his neck, "President, then take it."

As he was preparing to blast out the Sacrificing Punch, Old Bai narrowed his eyes slightly. He felt a soaring murderous intent. This fist technique was definitely created under an imminent threat of death.

When Han Fei finally threw out the punch, huge energy swept over a hundred meters and its impact spread to kilometers, causing Xiao Zhan and Wenren Yu to fly into the sky to see what happened.

**Boom...**

Old Bai grabbed the fist mark with one hand, stepped on his foot, and a defensive array appeared.

The fist mark that was supposed to punch a hole tens of meters deep in the ground was actually locked in the defensive array, and the dazzling brilliance continued for several minutes.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. "President, what kind of array is this?"

Old Bai said with a gloomy smile, "Why, wanna learn it? This has nothing to do with the array, but with the strength. You are too weak, so it's useless to you."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei had shown all his combat skills except for the Art of Invincibility because it was not perfect yet.

Old Bai said leisurely, "This punch is good. However, the person who taught you this must have been a very domineering person. Others use this punch as a life-saving technique, but you use it to fight. You still lack some momentum and will. Don't underestimate this deficiency, which reduces the power of this punch by at least 30%." "So much?"

Old Bai sneered. "Yes! And, I don't know if it is just my head, but your punching speed seems to be a bit slow as if you can't throw this punch out quickly at once. Because of that, its power is reduced 20% more."

Han Fei exclaimed, "Doesn't that mean its power is reduced by 50% then?"

Old Bai smiled. "Yes! So, it seems that you were not taught by that person on the spot, but got it by chance."

Han Fei was shocked. He can even guess this? Are strong masters all so eagle-eyed?

It was just as Old Bai guessed. He saw the fist mark and then learned it.

As for why his punching speed was a bit slow, it was because of the essential difference between him and Ren Tianfei.

There were no meridians in Ren Tianfei's body, but Han Fei had meridians in his body.

Although energy was not only conducted through meridians, it would inevitably be blocked by meridians. Because of this, if his meridians were still there, he would never be able to use the Sacrificing Punch as perfectly as Ren Tianfei. In the distance, Wenren Yu and Xiao Zhan looked at each other. Wenren Yu asked, "What kind of combat technique is that?"

"I don't know. It seems that no one has used it before, the level is not low."

Old Bai glanced at the two of them, and then they jumped into the forest to go on teaching Le Renkuang and Xia Xiaochan. Han Fei couldn't help asking, "President, is there any way to improve these combat skills?"

Old Bai thought for a moment. "The War Soul Art technique seems to consume a lot of spiritual energy, but it works well in team combat. It may come in handy after you go to the Unknown Place. As for the Million Knife Art, you lack a little knife intent. If you can blend in even a little bit of the knife intent, the power will be different."

Han Fei's eyes flickered. He didn't think about it before because there were too many daggers and it was not a simple matter to blend knife intent into them. But since Old Bai said that, he should give it a try.

Old Bai suddenly asked, "Han Fei, do you have any experience in deducing techniques?"

When Han Fei heard Old Bai's question, his heart suddenly trembled. Has Old Bai found out about his secret?

Han Fei chuckled. "Well! Yes, but just a little bit. When I am practicing these combat skills, I always feel a little uncomfortable, and then I will modify them a little!"

Old Bai was dumbfounded. "Modify them? And then they became suitable for you?"

"Yes! President, you know what, I have this sixth sense, the sixth..."

BAM!

Han Fei was slapped away again and Old Bai just said coldly, "I'll give you a day to think about what I just said. Come to me at this time tomorrow."

Han Fei was thrown to the entrance of the cave by Old Bai. He was speechless, so he was not even allowed to live in the treehouse?!

Han Fei simply sat in the cave. He hadn't noticed before, but it seemed that every combat skill of his was actually imperfect. It was just that they were too high-leveled or too powerful, so he had an illusion that he had cultivated all combat skills to the extreme.

Han Fei wanted to deduce the Million Knife Art. Among all his combat skills, only the Million Knife Art was still demon-level high-quality.

He didn't upgrade it because this combat skill required too many weapons and was extremely demanding on his spiritual power.

Once it was deduced, it might demand better weapons and higher spiritual power and then Han Fei might not necessarily be able to meet its requirements.

"Forget it, let me wait for some time." At this time, Han Fei began to think about the knife intent and knife emotion.

What is knife intent?

Old Bai said that knife intent and knife emotion are the same things. Are they really the same? Intent, emotion... Umm, they do seem similar.

However, the Knife Sutra read that the way of the knife was the way of man.

In fact, this was the same case for all weapons. It applied not only to knives, but also to swords. The way of the sword is the way of man. Different people had different experiences, so they had different ways.

A hundred people used a hundred knives, but the knife intent varied greatly. If one could truly comprehend his own exclusive realm, then this was actually not a realm, but a way, commonly known as the way of the knife.

Han Fei sighed. He had only a day. What could he do in a single day?

After sitting for an hour, Han Fei didn't figure out anything. So he slipped out of the cave and ran into the library.

Le Renkuang was flipping through books, a whole pile of books.

Han Fei was shocked. “Kuangkuang, can you finish reading so many books?”

“I don’t have to read them all! I just need to find the best ones. The others are just for reference. Anyway, they all have something in common.”

Han Fei’s heart shuddered. “Wait a moment. Let me read together with you.”

After a while, Han Fei found nearly 20 books about knife skills, sat beside Le Renkuang, and began to read them.

Le Renkuang asked with a dazed expression, “Are you going to read so many books? I also have some knife technique books here. Do you want to have a look?”

“Go away! I’m reading a book.”

It only took an hour for Han Fei to flip through all the books.

He had discovered that everyone had a different concept of how to use a knife. Some people thought that a knife was a killing tool. It must be sharp and full of killing intent.

Some people said that a knife was an overbearing weapon. If you wanted to win, you’d gotta risk your life.

Some people said that a knife was just a tool. A knife in different states is different knives, which could be domineering, sharp, or gentle.

Bah, gentle? I use the knife to fight. If a knife is gentle, how can I still fight with it?

Then Han Fei found a combat skill, which was written by a girl. She said that the emotional knife was the most fatal. When it was domineering, it was invincible; when it was sad, it was repressive; when it was cheerful, it was fearless. Emotions were ever-changing, so was the knife intent.

Huh! This is interesting.

### **Chapter 557 The Most Miserable Sparring Partner in History**

Qu Jinnan and Lingyu finally walked 20 kilometers with four big stones on their backs. At this moment, the two were hiding on the top of a mountain and whispering.

Ling Yuan said with certainty, “I have a feeling that our senior brothers and senior sisters are going to be miserable in the coming days.”

Qu Jinnan wondered, “Why? Senior Brother Han Fei seems to have no problem carrying four stones. It seemed that he even went to the President for a fight just now. However, he must have been beaten badly!”

Ling Yuan sneered. “Are you stupid? They are all going to the Unknown Place. Don’t you know what kind of a place that is? Teachers train them hard for their good.”

Qu Jinnan still didn’t believe it. “But senior brothers and senior sisters are very strong! Although teachers haven’t told us, I guess they must have done many big things in the level-three fishery.”



Ling Yuan whispered, "Put your ear closer."

Qu Jinnan obediently listened...

"Huh?"

Qu Jinnan looked at Ling Yu in shock. "Really?"

"Have I ever lied to you? So, they must have many enemies. If they just go to the Unknown Place unprepared, our teachers and President will definitely be very worried! So during this period of time, they will definitely train them as hard as they can just like what they did to us before."

"What are you two whispering about?"

At this time, they suddenly saw Han Fei standing on a large stone tens of meters above, chewing dried fish and looking at them.

Both of them were shocked, why didn't they notice Han Fei even when he got behind them?

Qu Jinnan quickly said, "Senior Brother, we have moved the stones back."

Ling Yuan asked carefully, "Senior Brother, you didn't hear anything just now, did you?"

Han Fei smiled creepily. "I heard everything."

"Ahh!"

Ling Yuan and Qu Jinnan looked at each other at a loss.

Han Fei didn't explain anything, and his expression suddenly became serious. "Qu Jinnan, as a manipulator, you have no vigilance at all. I snuck up beside you, but you had no reaction at all."

"Yes, that's my fault."

Han Fei nodded in satisfaction and said to Ling Yuan. "And you, Ling Yuan, don't listen to those stupid rumors outside."

"Yes, Senior Brother."

Han Fei jumped off the stone and snapped a small branch in his hand, saying, "Well! You guys have been slacking off. Look, you can't go on like this. Now I will reduce my strength to that of an advanced great fishing master, let's have a fight."

Ling Yuan tilted her head. "Can we use our contractual spiritual beasts?"

Nine Tails was so fierce. If contractual spiritual beasts could be used, she would not join in.

Han Fei shook his head. "I won't need them and I'll just use this little branch to fight you."

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan looked at each other. Although they were very quiet in the school, they were actually notoriously ferocious in the Blue Sea Arena just like their senior brothers and senior sisters were.

If they wanted to be stronger, they must not be afraid of fighting. Therefore, when they heard that Han Fei wouldn't use his contractual spiritual beasts, they both readily agreed.

After all, they were all in the realm of an advanced great fishing master now.

However, Ling Yu still asked, "Senior Brother, although your realm is that of an advanced great fishing master, your physique is still a Dangling Fisher's. How can we defeat you?"

Han Fei laughed. "Defeat me? Well, let's fight for an hour first."

Ling Yuan: "???"

Qu Jinnan: "???"

Then Han Fei suddenly raised his head by forty-five degrees and looked up at the sky, his expression melancholy.

Ling Yuan and Qu Jinnan were still wondering what he was doing and then they saw that the branch in Han Fei's hand was suddenly filled with spiritual energy as if it had become a sharp long knife.

Ling Yuan shouted, "Nan, attack."

Qu Jinnan's reaction speed was very quick, and the Sea God Grass suddenly erupted, covering all the nearby stones within a radius of tens of meters, and countless seaweed intended to entangle Han Fei's body.

Swish...

With a wave of Han Fei's hand, the Sea God Grass on the ground was chopped open, and the branch in his hand was flashing with a cold light.

"Copy." The mass of Sea God Grass quickly turned into a human form, and it seemed to change into Han Fei's appearance.

"Huh! What a weird combat skill..."

However, Han Fei seemed more excited. He brandished the branch in his hand and the grass man also did so and moved exactly the same as him.

Fortunately, he couldn't simulate Han Fei's power. So, with only three slashes, the grass man was split into three pieces by Han Fei.

At this moment, in Ling Yuan's armor box, the seven swords shot out, darting at Han Fei from all directions.

Han Fei put one hand behind his back and waved the branch with the other, still looking melancholy. However, none of the seven swords could fall on Han Fei. Han Fei frowned. "That's not right! My emotions are not passing on to the branch at all!"

Han Fei suddenly grinned and yelled, "Hey, Junior Brother and Junior Sister, use all your strength to attack me. Otherwise, I won't be merciful."

Clang, Clang, Clang! Ling Yuan threw out two more slashes, and the hilts of the swords were connected, rotating like a wheel, darting straight towards Han Fei.

This was the most typical fighting style of tactics-type armorists. Han Fei thrust the branch in his hand forward, which was shining with spiritual energy, and unstoppable knife intent instantly filled the branch.

BAM!

The two swords flew across. Ling Yuan was astonished. Why was that simple stabbing so powerful?

“Seven swords in one.”

Swish...

A powerful sword force stabbed at Han Fei, and at such a fast speed, the sword light suddenly emerged. On the swords, there seemed to be lingering sword intent. Han Fei screamed in excitement, “Great, take my blow!” The next moment, the seven swords exploded and Ling Yu was sent flying dozens of meters away, her eyes full of shock.

One hour later.

Ling Yuan lay on the ground. “Stop, stop it, Senior Brother.”

Qu Jinnan sat on the ground. “Senior Brother, why is your branch so powerful? It feels stronger than a magic-level weapon.”

Han Fei didn’t seem to hear what the two of them said. Instead, he looked at the branch in his hands and murmured, “No, no, emotions don’t work. I naturally blended my emotions in, domineering, indomitable, fierce, and confident... This is something that the two of them haven’t understood yet. How could they resist this?”

Han Fei suddenly raised his head, tapped his fingers, and poured two spiritual energy threads into their bodies.

“Come on, now I’m gonna fight you with the strength of an intermediate great fishing master.”

At dinner.

Le Renkuang was preparing dinner, and Luo Xiaobai and Xia Xiaochan were helping beside him.

Then they saw Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan rushing to the kitchen like crazy and Qu Jinnan still shouting, “Senior Brother, it’s time for dinner. Let’s have dinner first, OK?”

Ling Yuan followed, “Senior Brother, let’s take a break. Don’t repeatedly use those movements!”

Han Fei chased the two of them. “Don’t go! Now let me fight you with the strength of a junior great fishing master. Trust me...” Xia Xiaochan wondered, “What happened to them? When did they get so intimate?”

Zhang Xuanyu shook his head. “I don’t know! It seems that Han Fei made Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan carry stones.”

Le Renkuang was puzzled. "Wasn't Han Fei reading books with me in the library in the afternoon?"

The next day.

When Han Fei went to Old Bai, he was slapped away by Old Bai again.

"No, too disorganized. You add too many things into your knife intent. You have to understand what suits you best. Think about how you feel when you fight with others."

As a result, Qu Jinnan and Ling Yu became even more miserable.

The two were battered by Han Fei with a branch the whole day.

On the third day, when Han Fei went to Old Bai again, he laughed out loud. "When I'm fighting people, I've only got one feeling— It feels so good..."

Then Han Fei was sent flying again.

Old Bai said, "Shut the f\*ck up! Take it seriously. Think of the road, what kind of road do you want to split with the knife in your hand?"

As a result, Han Fei caught up with Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan.

From time to time, weird sword light swept across, cutting out a path, and all the obstacles along the way were hit away by him.

Qu Jinnan almost burst into tears. "Senior Brother, I am a manipulator! Not a soul warrior. Can you ask Senior Brother Yu to fight you?"

Han Fei scoffed. "Shut up. I found that you don't have many fighting methods. You can't go on like this. Let me teach you."

Ling Yuan begged, "Senior Brother, I found that you've already acquired the knife intent. Although you have lowered your strength, you are still way stronger than us. You're bullying us."

"Nonsense, the level-three fishery is very dangerous. If you can't even block this bit of knife intent, how can you go to the level-three fishery? Come, as long as you can take this attack... As you can see, I'm using a branch not a real knife..." Ling Yuan: "..."

### **Chapter 558 A Face-Slapping Show (1)**

Ling Yuan and Qu Jinnan were not freed until half a month later. In the past half month, they didn't even go to the arena but were beaten up by Han Fei at school from morning to night. They cried, begged, and asked for help but no one cared about them.

Today Han Fei and the other four were taken out of the school by Old Bai, and Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were finally liberated.

When the two had breakfast, they almost cried with joy.

Only when the two sides were evenly matched it could be called a fight. But when there was a great disparity in strength between the two sides, it should be called abuse.

They felt that they had been abused for half a month. Under that kind of mental torture, even the usually obedient Qu Jinnan was about to collapse.

Qu Jinnan even said boldly that someday, he must beat the hell out of Han Fei.

Not to mention whether his words could be fulfilled or not, after the last half month, he was no longer that gentle, simple-minded Qu Jinnan.

He didn't have another choice. If he didn't fight back, he would be battered harder. So he tried to fight back. However, although he tried his best to fight back, he was still battered hard in the end, which made him very sad.

After breakfast, Qu Jinnan said to Ling Yuan, "I want to go to the arena."

Ling Yuan nodded earnestly. "I want to go there too. I think I need to vent out. I have been putting up with it for half a month."

Qu Jinnan nodded in agreement. "Me too."

This was the martial arts field in the center of Blue Sea Town.

The building was tall and the site was large. Rows of thick stone pillars were as high as tens of meters, but there were pits everywhere in the ground like an old battlefield.

As a martial arts field in a town, its role was not to allow ordinary people to exercise, but to be specifically used for large-scale events, including the selection of talented fishers, assessment of the managers of the Floating Islands, and competitions among schools, etc.

This time, the four academies all gathered here.

The presidents of the other three major academies brought teams of nearly dozens of people each. These people were mainly those who went to the Fiery Mountain last time, so they knew each other.

Han Fei exclaimed, "Huh! Did they add some people?"

Zhang Xuanyu nodded. "Some people seem to be a little old."

Wenren Yu explained, "During a year, the people who participated in the Flame Mountain trial had only 200 left, so they promoted some people from the top students in the schools. But the lowest qualification requirement is being a Dangling Fisher. So some senior students joined in."

Xia Xiaochan jumped in, "Our school has no grade."

Wenren Yu said, "You have a total of seven people. Why do you need to be divided into different grades?"

At this moment, many people were looking at the Thug Legend students. Especially Han Fei, he attracted the attention of many people. That was because Han Fei caused such a great uproar in the level-three fishery! Most of the people who could come here today were Dangling Fishers, and only a few great fishing masters were among them.

These great fishing masters were not here to go to the Unknown place. They were simply brought over to gain some experience.

He Xiaoyu, Xia Wushuang, and their party were among them. Standing on the edge at the moment, they had no chance to fight in the arena.

Han Fei felt a scorching murderous gaze on him from the crowd.

No one knew how miserable Li Hanyi had been in the level-three fishery. Most of the people stayed on the dragon boats or went to explore secret realms in teams.

But Li Han was different. He was very confident with his talent and fighting experiences. But obviously, luck really varied from person to person.

For many times, Li Han thought that he was going to be killed but then got a narrow escape. For example, after Han Fei came out of the Steps into the Sea, everyone went to chase Han Fei and forgot about him, which gave him a chance to escape.

But he really hated Han Fei. If it weren't for this bastard, he might have gained greater opportunities.

Xia Xiaochan poked Han Fei with her finger and said in a low voice, "I think we should have killed him when we had the chance."

Han Fei grinned. "It's okay. He can't be a threat to us."

The presidents of the three major academies, plus Old Bai and the mayor, were standing in the middle, discussing something.

Wu Junwei asked, "Haven't we agreed that all the students in the Thug Academy will be qualified for the next round directly? Why do you still come here?"

Old Bai said proudly, "Our school doesn't want to muddle through."

Xu Tianji looked around. "Bai Congye, do you think this is interesting? Do you want Han Fei and the others to participate in this competition?"

Old Bai said with piercing eyes, "I've limited their strength, OK? They are not allowed to use spiritual beasts, contractual spiritual beasts, spiritual weapons, or secret methods... What else do you want?"  
Chu Mengxue was shocked. "Really?" Wu Junwei snorted. "Bai Congye, you and I know that they don't need to participate. If your Thug Academy wants to make a name, you can fight at the 36-town exchange competition. They don't need to participate in this competition today, OK?"

Old Bai sneered. "If the Thug Academy can't even regain our footing in the Blue Sea Town, how can we participate in the following competitions?"

The four presidents were in a stalemate, and the mayor tried to mediate the dispute. "Well, let's take a step back. The three academies will compete according to the original plan, and the Thug Academy won't participate but will be ranked as the top five."

Old Bai protested, "That's no good! If we don't even participate, how can we be ranked as the top?"

The mayor smiled. "Mr. Bai, listened to me. Although the Thug Academy does not participate, the people in the three major academies can still challenge them."

Chu Mengxue added, "They can't use their spiritual beasts or contractual spiritual beasts, as well as their spiritual weapons or secret methods."

Old Bai said contemptuously, "No problem, but at least two people in each of your schools should go challenge them, or else why did we bother to come here today?"

Wu Junwei and Xu Tianji glanced at each other, acquiescing the proposal. In fact, they also wanted to see how far Han Fei and the other four had gone. The rumors from the level-three fishery were too exaggerated. These five children killed a Hanging Fisher guarding a dragon boat? How could it be?

After a moment.

Old Bai came back and sighed. "I have tried my best, but these people are as timid as mice, refusing that we participate..."

Le Renkuang said cheerfully, "It's great to be in the top five without having to fight!"

Old Bai snorted. "Nonsense, It's best to win on your own strength."

Han Fei asked, "Hadn't they already made a ranking since we returned from the Fiery Mountain?"

Old Bai said, "That's different. This time there will be audiences coming to watch." "There will be audiences?"

Everyone looked at each other. So Old Bai, you just want to show off our strength, right?

Old Bai said reluctantly, "Forget it. Later, when the competition starts, we will sit at the nearest place and wait for them to challenge

us."

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei suggested, "President, I think we'd better go back and then I can use this time to comprehend the knife intent."

Zhang Xuanyu also nodded. "President, isn't it a bit improper for us to sit and watch them fight?"

Luo Xiaobai agreed. "Well, President, can I go back to cultivate?"

Old Bai turned his head and glanced at them. "Who dares to go? You will fight on behalf of the Blue Sea Town. I'll see who dares to go!"

Everyone: "..."

After about half an hour, many Blue Sea town residents poured into the martial arts ground one after another.

Everyone was attracted by the in-town qualifiers of the 36-town exchange competition. When the whole martial arts field was full of people, the game officially started. The fighting matches would be decided

by drawing lots, but it had nothing to do with Han Fei and the others. Old Bai and Wenren Yu sat on the judges' bench.

As forced by Old Bai, Han Fei and the other four each took a stone and sat right under the judges' bench on the martial arts field. They sat so close to the arena that as long as they moved their feet, they could enter the arena.

Many people were surprised. "Are those people from the Thug Academy? Why are they sitting so close to the arena?"

Someone wondered, "It's been a long time since I've heard about the Thug Legend team. Isn't it said that they are in the level-three fishery? What are they doing there?"

Someone shouted, "Hey! Han Fei, what are you doing on the martial arts field?"

Someone laughed. "Are you so desperate to join in?" At this time, the mayor suddenly coughed. "Well, everyone, be quiet. Before the game, after a comprehensive assessment by the four academies and me, Han Fei, Xia Xiaochan, Luo Xiaobai, Le Renkuang, and Zhang Xuanyu from the Thug Academy, the top five in this competition, will represent the Blue Sea Town to join the next round competition. At the same time..."

Before the mayor finished speaking, there was uproar off the field.

"Why?"

"But the game hasn't started yet. Why are they already ranked as the top five?"

"The top ten seats have been occupied by half. What's the point of the game?"

"We don't admit these top five."

"Yes, me neither..."

There were yells and shouts off the field, and they insisted on the Thug Legend team to join the war.

The mayor shouted, "Everyone, quiet. Listen to me. Anyone from the other three academies can challenge any one of the top five students at any time. The winner will be listed in the top five. There is no limit to the number of challenges... And the Thug Legend team will not be allowed to use their spiritual beasts, contractual spiritual beast, secret methods, or spiritual weapons, etc... Also, they cannot reject any challenge..."

### **Chapter 559 A Face-Slapping Show (2)**

The audience present was stunned. What kind of competition was this?

People from the three other academies could challenge the Thug Legend team at any time and the latter was restricted from using their spiritual beasts and contractual spiritual beasts?

Someone was surprised, "How strong is this Thug Legend team? The rules of the game are simply ridiculous!"



Some people wondered, "Could it be that their current strength is already strong enough for them to sweep the younger generation in the Blue Sea Town?"

Some people nodded. "There must be a reason for it. Perhaps they are really so strong."

There were a few people who returned from the level-three fishery. They just gave a wry smile. If you knew what they had done in the level-three fishery, you might be scared to death.

Someone secretly sighed. How could the top five of the level-three fishery Wanted List be comparable to the students of the three academies?

However, some people suspected that if they were not allowed to use their spiritual beasts and contractual spiritual beasts, their strength would be greatly compromised.

For example, two intermediate Dangling Fishers, one's strength was close to an advanced or even peak-level Dangling Fisher after fusing with his spiritual beast, while the other couldn't use anything, and then there would be a big distance between the two.

There was a lot of noise in the martial arts field, but as the game started, the sound gradually faded.

At least, no one had chosen to challenge the Thug Academy team for the time being.

The five of them were so bored that they almost fell asleep. Han Fei sat next to Le Renkuang and they kept chewing on dried fish, potato chips, and other snacks. Crunch... Crunch...

Luo Xiaobai's face was black. "You two, pay attention to your manners."

Han Fei said carelessly, "Manners? Why should I care?"

Xia Xiaochan was holding a dagger in one hand and spinning it around so fast that only the hilt of the dagger could be seen.

Zhang Xuanyu sat on the stone cross-legged, holding several books in his hands and reading. Recently, he seemed to be greatly inspired by Xiao Zhan and had integrated his Nine-Layered Waves in the Furious Sea into one, but he still needed to make more improvements.

In the martial arts field, the battle did not go on very fast, especially when armorists were involved, the fights could be very slow.

At this moment, Li Hanyi had already defeated many people.

In the level-three fishery, perhaps he was not weak, but in the Blue Sea Town, he was still the shining star.

And he had learned a lot of offensive combat skills now, not just defensive ones, so he fought very fiercely.

At this time, Li Hanyi had solved his ninth opponent. Suddenly, Li Hanyi shouted, "Han Fei, I want to challenge you."

Hum!

The people in the entire martial arts field were refreshed.

Someone shouted, "Great! The five little bastards have been sitting there and eating dried fish for two hours. Oh, I'm hungry..."

"Oh! Someone finally challenged them! I am looking forward to the fight."

"Don't flinch. They can't use spiritual beasts or contractual spiritual beasts. Don't be afraid. Beat them."

There was a reason for Li Hanyi to challenge Han Fei.

He certainly knew that Han Fei was strong, or to be exact, very strong. When Han Fei pretended to be Fan Datong, he was only an intermediate Dangling Fisher, and he didn't use contractual spiritual beasts or spiritual beasts, but he used secret methods.

This time, neither secret methods nor spiritual weapons could be used. Although Han Fei was an advanced Dangling Fisher now, he thought he could give it a try.

Han Fei jumped up from the stone.

He almost fell asleep. Seeing Li Hanyi picking him, he was overjoyed. Now he finally had something to do!

Li Hanyi didn't know that Han Fei was very keen on fighting recently. If he knew the Thug Academy very well and learned that Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan had been battered by Han Fei with a branch for almost half a month, perhaps he wouldn't have challenged Han Fei.

Han Fei leaped forward and jumped into the arena. He took out a small branch and said, "Hey, I have been tolerating you for a long time. With such a narrow heart, how can you achieve anything great?"

Li Hanyi: "??!"

The audience: "???"

Li Hanyi yelled angrily, "Han Fei, what are you talking about? You... You shameless hustler, today I'm gonna teach you a lesson!"

Then a high-quality battle suit appeared on Li Hanyi. Immediately after that, he opened his armor box and a high-quality spiritual weapon appeared in front of him.

The two high-quality spiritual weapons were all Li Hanyi had gained in the level-three fishery. He could have gained more, but because of Han Fei, he was robbed countless times. In the end, he almost lost all the money that he had to make money by fishing to go back to the Blue Sea Town.

In the martial arts field, Li Hanyi's preparations were much more than that, a phantom of a large conch emerged and fused with him. It was his spiritual beast, a Mountain Carrying Conch. Besides, he also found a shell that Han Fei had never seen as his contractual spiritual beast.

This shell looked very sharp, was glittered with gold, and seemed to be an offensive kind of shell.

Han Fei shook the branch in his hand and filled it with spiritual energy, and the branch suddenly shone with knife light.

On the judges' bench.

Chu Mengxue glanced at Old Bai. “Knife Intent?”

Wu Junwei frowned slightly and said, “Li Hanyi is good at defense. Even if he finds an offensive contractual spiritual beast, it should also have the offensive ability. It’ll be hard for Han Fei to defeat him with a branch... Unless he has comprehended the true knife intent?”

Xu Tianji coughed. “Old Bai, isn’t this going too far?”

Old Bai sneered. “What do you know about knife intent? Knife intent varies on different people. Who told you that Han Fei has grasped knife intent?”

Chu Mengxue was shocked. “How could it be? If he hasn’t comprehended knife intent, how can he win?”

Outside the martial arts field, many people couldn’t help rubbing their heads.

Someone was surprised. “Isn’t this a bit unfair? Li Hanyi is armed to the teeth but what is Han Fei holding in his hand? A branch?”

Someone frowned. “How can he win with a branch? No matter how strong Han Fei is, he can’t break the Mountain Carrying Conch with a branch.”

While the audience was still talking to each other about it, Li Hanyi had already launched an attack. A spiritual-energy arrow shot at Han Fei through the air, which was so powerful that it was comparable to an attack of an advanced Dangling Fisher. Li Hanyi asked, “Han Fei, if you don’t use anything, how can you win?” Han Fei held the branch in his hand and flicked it at the moment when the small spiritual-energy arrow fell. A shining knife light immediately shot out and shattered the spiritual-energy arrow.

Li Hanyi hurriedly shot dozens of spiritual energy arrows in a row, but still couldn’t withstand Han Fei’s casual fling of the branch.

“Hoo0000!”

“Mountain Carrying Armor Shield!”

As the ground protruded, a large stone shield emerged from the ground and wrapped Li Hanyi.

The sword in his hand was surrounded by broken stones on the ground, getting bigger and bigger, and finally turned into a huge ten-meter-long sword.

Boom...

Crack! The stone wall shattered, and the last trace of the impact of Han Fei’s attack fell on the crystal shield and couldn’t move forward further.

At this moment, the giant sword had already stabbed directly towards Han Fei.

The audience was dumbfounded. Many people wondered if the thing in Han Fei’s hand was really a branch. How could a branch have such a domineering knife light?

At this moment, when the giant sword took shape, its power was almost comparable to Le Renkuang's Bloodthirsty Broadsword, and its power had surpassed the full blow of an ordinary peak-level Dangling Fisher.

Han Fei didn't neglect the power of this sword. It seemed that Li Hanyi really hated him. The cost of this blow was not small. If this blow failed, Li Hanyi would likely have backlash.

What did it matter to him if he got hurt?

Han Fei backhand whipped with the branch like juggling, and the audience couldn't even feel if Han Fei exerted any force or not.

However, such a casual attack caused the giant sword to be subject to powerful bombarding.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The stone giant sword broke inch by inch and couldn't move further, which stunned Li Hanyi.

Li Hanyi shouted in shock, "Impossible, you are also an advanced Dangling Fisher. How can it be..."

On the judges' bench, except for Old Bai, even the mayor was dumbfounded.

Suddenly, the mayor said, "He, did he...?"

Old Bai grinned and said, "Heh heh! This kid tries to grasp knife intent, only to accidentally fuse a little invincible fighting intent into his attack. He is really stupid. I'm so disappointed in him..."

Everyone: "???"

The three presidents' faces instantly turned black. They just wanted to punch Old Bai in the face. What did he mean? He was just showing off!

What was the Art of Invincibility? They had only heard a little about it but no one had seen it. Now you tell me this kid had grasped the Art of Invincibility?

The mayor was also a bit displeased. I'm already a Hidden Fisher but have never seen the Art of Invincibility, but now a student has grasped it. That's really shameful!

Crack!

As the shield armor shattered, Li Hanyi had already fallen flat on his back.

Han Fei frowned and flicked the small branch in his hand again. No, no! Why is it the more I practice, the less knife intent there is?! No, I have to go back to try on Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan...

### **Chapter 560 The Latest Research Finding**

The whole martial arts field was silent, and many people's eyes almost popped out, their faces full of shock.

Someone asked, "Bro, have we been deceived? Why do I think that the knife light Han Fei shot out was still in the realm of an advanced Dangling Fisher?"

The person who was asked answered in a puzzled state, "You are not mistaken. My judgment is the same as yours, and the knife light itself does not seem to be quite strong." Some people said, "This is strange. If his combat power is not improved, why could he defeat Li Hanyi's Mountain Carrying Conch?"

Too many people were shocked, including Li Hanyi himself, who also looked in awe.

When Li Hanyi was dragged to the rest area, Xiang Zuozuo and the others had already surrounded him. "Did Han Fei cheat?"

Lin Shengmu frowned as he performed treatment on Li Hanyi. "He didn't cheat. It seems that the knife light was not just a knife light, but there was something else strange in it."

Xiang Zuozuo shrugged. "I think so. But seeing the fight, I somehow want to challenge him too."

Zhong Yue agreed, "It's not just you. I also feel this way."

"Then should I challenge him? I think maybe it will inspire me."

Everyone was stunned. "Are you sure? Can you withstand Han Fei's attacks?"

He Xiaoyu and the others who had been watching outside the field were also dumbfounded.

Xia Wushuang took a breath. "Last time, when we were in the Deep-Sea Jungle, Han Fei seemed to be using a punch? I felt that the punch almost suffocated me, and it was extremely terrifying. But now he just used a branch!"

Wang Baiyu added, "I always feel as though something is wrong. It's too easy for him! Have you noticed that when Han Fei attacked, his spiritual energy did not escape at all? Is this normal?"

Xiang Nan scratched his head. "It's unreasonable! Even our teacher can't make such a knife light."

He Xiaoyu scoffed. "Your teacher is much weaker than Han Fei now."

This was the truth. The teachers of the three major academies were not necessarily all powerful people. So far, there were still a large number of great fishing master teachers teaching freshmen in these schools.

Even the teachers for senior students, only a few were advanced Dangling Fishers, let alone peak-level Dangling Fishers.

Just imagine, who would still be a teacher if you were already a peak-level Dangling Fisher? Why didn't they turn to pursue the road of cultivation, which was better than being a teacher, right? Then strange things happened. The ranking competition was actually easy, and the participants just came out to make a show, showing the people of the Blue Sea Town how excellent the students in their school were. It was just because of this that Old Bai ordered them to join the competition.

But now everyone's attention was put on Han

Fei.

Xiang Zuozuo was the second fisher who challenged Han Fei.

However, she was defeated only after three rounds.

After returning to the rest area, the first words Xiang Zuozuo said were that, "There was a momentum, a mysterious momentum in his knife light, but I don't know how he blended it in."

Kong Yunfei also challenged Han Fei and was defeated after three rounds.

Surrounded by people, Kong Yunfei only said, "Domineering, his attack is too domineering."

Hearing it, everyone was dumbfounded. How could that seemingly mediocre knife light be called domineering?

Then except for the Thug Legend team, almost all the people ranking in the top ten challenged Han Fei.

Some people got inspiration from the fight. For example, Qin Wuyin said, "Han Fei's knife light has a special kind of sharpness, which is very mystic."

Someone didn't sense anything, but when being asked about his feelings, he bragged, "I see. There is a strong killing intent in his knife."

Thus, the man was beaten up by the crowd.

Even the other four of the Thug Legend team and the presidents of the other academies didn't understand it very well, not to mention them. This kind of thing was too mysterious.

The competition was over soon.

Under public gaze, Old Bai triumphantly led the Thug Legend team back to school, and behind them, everyone looked at Han Fei with surprise and shock.

But Old Bai didn't explain it at all, enjoying people's attention and admiration.

So, along the way...

"President Bai, can you lower the admission standard a little bit next year for the Thug Academy?"

"President Bai, I have money, and my son Zhang Teng can become a Hidden Fisher in the future. Can he go to the Thug Academy?"

"President Bai, does your school accept auditors? I would like to pay 100,000 mid-quality pearls."

"President Bai..."

Mr. Bai ignored these people and walked out of the martial arts field arrogantly.

After going out.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "President, so you just came here to show off, right?" Le Renkuang nodded hard. "It must be, but why didn't those people choose to challenge us?"

Old Bai said meaningfully, "The main reason is that they were attracted by Han Fei's knife light. Han Fei, do you know what kind of knife light you have created?"

Han Fei was stunned. He seemed to not quite understand himself.

Therefore, Han Fei bragged, "The main reason is that I got a very important finding. We only used spiritual energy in battle, which was too monotonous, so, I blended in my immortal spirit, domineering momentum, noble character, invincible faith, and unyielding will..."

BAM!

Everyone saw Han Fei draw a perfect arc in the sky as he flew away...

Old Bai said with a black face, "This little b\*stard? He is full of crap. It seems that he just found it by chance."

He said to Han Fei who ran back, "Although you seem to have reached a very special state in knife technique, there is a big problem in it. Your knife will not grow as your strength grows. Unless your invincible fighting intent is strengthened again, this kind of knife intent will be fixed, and it will be very limited. As your realm improves, it is easy to be overtaken."

Han Fei said indifferently, "Now it's good enough." Old Bai snorted. "You have to be strong all the time to be considered as already having comprehended this knife technique."

When Old Bai saw this knife light for the first time two days ago, he was shocked because he discovered a knife technique that didn't require one's realm at all.

Although Han Fei was full of crap, he was right about one thing: he somehow had blended an invincible belief into his knife.

Normally, the belief was just pure spiritual will, but this kind of power actually restrained the knife intent. Not only did it restrict the knife intent, it even prevented the spiritual energy from escaping, forming something mystic with the knife light.

Even Old Bai didn't understand it himself. Based on what he saw, he was more willing to believe that this was something Han Fei accidentally created. Therefore, when Han Fei showed him this knife light, Old Bai reminded Han Fei to apply it to the Million Knife Art. But so far, Han Fei had not succeeded. In Han Fei's words, he needed Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan's help.

Ten days later.

There were still three days before Han Fei and the others went to another town to participate in the exchange competition. After three days, they would go to a place called the Wind Thunder Town.

At this time, in the back mountain.

Zhang Xuanyu roared excitedly, "Come on, Ling Yuan, flash, use the sword rain, beat him, beat him."

Le Renkuang was beside him. While stuffing dried fish in his mouth, he shouted, "Junior Brother, quickly change to grass. Come on, entangle him. Don't loosen it." Xia Xiaochan also yelled out, "Ling Yuan, activate a spiritual energy protective cover. Use the shield as a weapon. Hit him with the shield."

At the moment, in the forest battlefield in the back mountain, Ling Yuan and Qu Jin were fighting against Han Fei.

This time, under the strong request of everyone, Han Fei had to reduce his strength to that of a junior great fishing master.

Therefore, facing the joint suppression of two advanced great fishing masters, although Han Fei's knife was very powerful, his response was not fast enough!

At his feet, it had become a sea of seagrass. Han Fei simply didn't hide and now all the seagrass was entangled on his body, and the small branch in his hands was all bound by the seagrass.

Ling Yuan had almost thrown all her swords and knives out, holding a huge sword in her hand, trying to strike Han Fei.

Zhang Xuanyu laughed excitedly. "Hahaha! Feifei, you are finally going to lose."

Han Fei said angrily, "Go away. I still have a trump card."

Xia Xiaochan didn't believe him. "I think you don't have any more 'trump cards'. Do you think Nan and Ling Yuan are ordinary advanced great fishing masters?"

Han Fei was very annoyed at the moment. He had been besieged like this for almost half an hour.

In the past, he abused Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan, but this time, he would be abused by his junior brother and junior sister.

Because his speed was too slow, he had been suppressed the whole time. Even though he threw out a knife light, he found that it couldn't cut anyone anymore but could only protect him.

No, my speed is too slow. What should I do? Speed up?

Suddenly, he came up with an idea. Yes, the Void Breaking Technique.

A light flashed on the knife in his hand and he cut off the Sea God Grass and brandished the branch in his hand with a swish.

Ling Yuan shouted, "Senior Brother, give up! Your trick is useless."

However, at this moment, she saw a flash of cold light in front of her eyes, and Han Fei's knife light had suddenly reached her.

Qu Jinnan was dumbfounded. "How is that possible?"

Xia Xiaochan suddenly exclaimed, "Shadowless Blade. Han Fei, did you secretly learn my Shadowless Blade?"