

Chapter 571 Golden Invisible Explosive Fist

The Wind Thunder Arena was in a flurry. A lot of clerks were selling notes to the audience and collecting money. As long as the audience won, they could exchange the notes for mid-quality pearls. It was easy and straightforward. "I'll bet a thousand on Ming Kun."

"I'll bet two thousand on Ming Kun."

"I'll bet a hundred on Octopus Weirdo."

"I'll bet a hundred on Octopus Weirdo, but a thousand on Ming Kun."

For a moment, the arena was filled with ruckus.

Only the most prudent audience would bet on both Ming Kun and Han Fei, because by placing a thousand on Ming Kun, they would win two hundred if he won, and by placing a hundred on Han Fei, they would win nine hundred if Han Fei won. Even if Han Fei failed, they could still win a hundred.

Therefore, those who placed bets in such a way wouldn't suffer losses no matter who won.

Of course, the bigshots in the private rooms were different.

Someone said, "Where is this idiot from? He thinks he can defeat Ming Kun? I bet 500,000 on Ming Kun."

"I bet 200,000 on Ming Kun."

"I bet 300,000 on Ming Kun."

At Xia Xiaochan's place, she simply threw 500,000 out. "I bet 500,000 on Octopus Weirdo."

The waiter was quite stunned to hear that. "Miss, are you sure you'll bet 500,000 on Octopus Weirdo?" The waiter felt that something was wrong with her head, or she wouldn't have bet 500,000 on Octopus Weirdo. Xia Xiaochan simply smiled and said, "This Octopus Weirdo looks interesting. I'll just bet on him for fun."

In the neighboring room, Jiang Tong murmured, "Could I be wrong?"

He decided to prepare a Plan B. After hearing Ming Kun's capabilities, he couldn't think of a way that Cao Daqiu could win. So, he said, "I bet 500,000 on Ming Kun."

The waiter's eyes glittered. He didn't expect anyone from the second-tier private rooms could be so generous. He smiled and said, "No problem, sir."

Then, Jiang Tong spoke to everybody telepathically, Ask the others to bet the 5,500,000 on Octopus Weirdo.

But Jiang Tong didn't use his money. He was going to watch the battle first. If Han Fei was stronger than he imagined, there were still actions he could take.

At the same time, Jiang Tong was wagering on both sides. If Cao Daqiu won, he would be earning 49,500,000, and if Ming Kun won, he would tell Cao Daqiu that he placed all his bets on him and keep his own 600,000 to himself.

It was quite lucky for Han Fei, because few students would fight in the Wind Thunder Arena on their first day in the Wind Thunder Town when they weren't familiar with the environment yet. Also, as it happened, there were plenty of audience members on this day.

More coincidentally, Han Fei selected an opponent that nobody thought he could defeat.

Everybody booed Han Fei when he showed up. At this moment, the host roared, "Now, let's welcome our King of Hundred Men, the Rumbling Hands, and the Battle Maniac, Ming Kun!" "Hoo000000..." "Ming Kun! Ming Kun! Ming Kun!" The female host continued, "Dear audience, raise your hands and let's cheer for Ming Kun and Octopus Weirdo... Is Ming Kun going to secure his 138th consecutive victory, or will Octopus Weirdo break Ming Kun's winning streak? We'll see!"

On the field...

Ming Kun didn't take anything but walked straight to the center of the field.

Han Fei was still smiling and hopping. He did a great job acting like a young man who had no respect for anything.

Ming Kun looked brawny and more than 28 years old, but Han Fei had read his profile and knew that he had just reached 17.

Ming Kun's muscles were tough and bulging. Spiritual energy was raging around his hands even though he was still.

After a quick glance, Han Fei knew that the man was not weak at all. He had thought that the top experts would be concentrated in the Thousand Star City, but he seemed to be wrong. Many experts were in the Thousand Star City, but not all of them.

At the center of the arena...

Ming Kun waved his head, making his neck click. "Advanced Dangling Fisher, what emboldens you to challenge me?"

Han Fei smiled casually. "Money! I'll make a fortune if I defeat you."

Ming Kun grinned. "Then I'm afraid you'll be disappointed."

"I don't think so. I've already won since the moment you appeared in this arena."

Ming Kun scoffed. "I won't show you any mercy even though you are only an advanced Dangling Fisher. Everybody has to pay for their choices."

Han Fei shot back, "But I'll go easy on you. That's the least I can do for making money through you."

Ming Kun: "..."

"Humph!"

So much for trash talk.

At this moment, the male host's voice echoed, "Wow! Tension is brewing between them. It seems that they can't wait any longer... I hereby announce that the game will begin!"

"Ho! Ming Kun, kill him with one slap!"

"Ming Kun, finish the battle within one breath!"

"Octopus Weirdo, you'd better lie down and give up!"

Boom...

Thunder rumbled.

Ming Kun took action. The moment he took action, astounding thunder burst out, and Ming Kun's hands were surrounded by electric arcs.

In the blink of an eye, his hands with glittering electric arts had already reached Han Fei's face.

Han Fei was still wearing a smile, but a golden light flashed on his fist.

Boom!

In the next moment, out of everybody's expectation, Ming Kun and Han Fei were both blown backwards. Ming Kun backed almost eight steps in a row, leaving deep footprints after each step. Han Fei's case was almost the same.

Instantly, someone exclaimed, "Shoot! An advanced Dangling Fisher has staved off Ming Kun's Rumbling Fist?"

"Seriously? This Octopus Weirdo is so strong?"

"I would've placed more bets on him if I had seen this coming."

The host's eyes beamed. "Wow! Our Octopus Weirdo deserves his fame! As expected of the invincible man from the Fiery Dragon Arena!"

On the field...

Ming Kun frowned. A moment ago, he only used 50% of his strength, but that was still more than what a regular peak-level Dangling Fisher could handle. No wonder this boy dared to challenge him. The boy really had abilities that were as good as a peak-level Dangling Fisher's!

Han Fei, on the other hand, was confused. Was the King of Hundred Men in the Wind Thunder Town so weak? How could he act if he was so weak? What if he accidentally killed the man?

"Come again!"

When Ming Kun attacked again, his speed and his strength were almost doubled, and his hands were really as intimidating as lightning.

Han Fei's eyes lit up. He didn't know that this man was holding himself back just now!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Electric arcs and golden light raged in the field, and soil and stones were splashing.

They attacked very fast. After only several seconds, they had almost a hundred clashes. Then, both of them were blown backwards again.

Ming Kun and Han Fei were evenly matched again.

Han Fei's hands were vaguely shivering. "As expected of the King of Hundred Men in the Wind Thunder Arena. My fists are shivering beyond my control." "Shiver!"

Han Fei tried to shiver his hands.

However, Ming Kun's eyes were filled with zeal. "Have you become an advanced Dangling Fisher through nothing but body tempering too?"

Han Fei turned his head. "Did you think I was kidding when I said that I was an indomitable warrior?"

The audience had already gone crazy. They were all roaring madly.

"Blood Frenzy! Blood Frenzy! Blood Frenzy!"

"Ming Kun, take him down already! We've all bet that you'll win!"

"Hum..."

Airwaves spread out under Ming Kun's feet, and a stream of energy was absorbed into his fists from the earth. His eyes turned bloodshot as he fused with the Mad Blood Worm.

Not just the Mad Blood Worm, Ming Kun was also enshrouded by the image of a Mantis Shrimp. A third eye appeared in the middle of his eyebrows.

Han Fei grinned. "Goodness. You truly are not weak..."

Han Fei was right. This Ming Kun was more than twice as strong. The Mad Blood Worm was a rampant contractual spiritual beast in the first place, and Han Fei couldn't be more familiar with the Mantis Shrimp. His fists were so fast when the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp was fused with him that he couldn't even see them clearly himself.

However, how could the Three-Eyed Mantis Shrimp possibly compare to the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp?

Han Fei roared, "Come on, I'll show you my... Well, my Golden Invisible Explosive Fist..."

"Pu..."

Xia Xiaochan was having juice, only to vomit it out by Han Fei's hilarious roar. What Golden Invisible Explosive Fist? At this moment, she finally realized that Han Fei was really not talented when it came to giving names.

If they ever had a child, she must make sure that Han Fei wouldn't name it.

Suddenly, Xia Xiaochan blushed. She wondered why she thought about their child.

The hostess roared, "It's coming! It's coming! Ming Kun is about to go on a rampage. Will his battle frenzy ignite the Wind Thunder Town again? Will he cross the Wind Thunder Arena like a lightning bolt? Let's see how Octopus Weirdo will deal with this..."

Han Fei simply raised his eyes and said casually, "Attach."

Chapter 572 Provoking The Whole Audience

Han Fei had never fought with Little Fatty in front of so many people before. Although Nine Death Soul Splitting Octopus sounded rather awe-inspiring, it didn't look intimidating at all when it was attached to Han Fei as two light bulbs over Han Fei's shoulder.

Nothing else was strange. It was just the same as the attachment of any regular octopus as a contractual spiritual beast.

If Han Fei were to attach to the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp at this moment, the tentacles of the octopus would be replaced by the nine-star chains.

Xia Xiaochan was dumbfounded to see the giant octopus. Was it Han Fei's third contractual spiritual beast? A huge octopus?

Many people in the auditorium saw it clearly too. Unfortunately, they couldn't tell whether it was a naturally-endowed spiritual beast or a contractual spiritual beast.

Han Fei quickly made the image of the octopus disappear, leaving nothing but the two eyes over his shoulder.

At this moment, Han Fei could see everything around him. It should be an excellent ability together with his multiple limbs.

Boom!

A thunder burst out, and Ming Kun disappeared. An electric arc instantly fell upon Han Fei.

But Han Fei couldn't be defeated so easily. Confidence and ferocity were what mattered most with the Art of Invincibility.

When the electric arc hit Han Fei, it turned into a giant hand. Han Fei roared and punched out almost as fast as the lightning.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

In the field, Han Fei never had a perfect opportunity while Ming Kun performed the Mantis Shrimp's ultimate tricks.

This Three-Eyed Mantis Shrimp didn't seem weak at all, and its tentacles were extremely fast. Han Fei soon realized that he couldn't keep up with its speed anymore without activating the Majestic Mystic Spell.

At this moment, Han Fei seemed to be losing during their consecutive clashes.

He hadn't yet used the Majestic Mystic Spell. He had to be beaten up for a while so that the audience would be hopeful. That was where acting skills were useful.

BAM!

Han Fei was flung backwards. His clothes were bloodstained, and he was vomiting blood too.

"Great! Ming Kun is invincible!"

"That's how you should fight!"

"Octopus Weirdo, you can't win!"

The male host shouted excitedly, "Are we going to have a victor? In fact, Octopus Weirdo of the Fiery Dragon Town is really strong. He's the only one so far who has weathered through head-on clashes with Ming Kun in the arena."

The female host added, "Is there still a chance for a comeback? So far, we've only seen Octopus Weirdo using his naturally-endowed spiritual beast. Then where are his contractual spiritual beasts? Does he have secret techniques?"

Han Fei struggled back to his feet. "As expected of the King of Hundred Men in the Wind Thunder Arena."

Ming Kun was breathing heavily. Although he had hit Han Fei many times, he was quite surprised that Han Fei was only lightly wounded from all his attacks.

Ming Kun's eyes were full of passion. "You're very strong. You probably would win if your opponent were someone else, but unfortunately, your opponent is me, who just carried out 70% of my capabilities."

Han Fei grinned. "Oh? Only seventy percent? I thought that you carried out 120%! Speaking of which, did you not have lunch?" "Huh?" The guy frowned. Han Fei moved his head and said, "You definitely didn't have any food for lunch, or you wouldn't be so weak."

Ming Kun burst into a fury. "Come again!"

"Hula!"

A hundred electric arcs were glittering. Hundreds of threatening fists were coming within ten meters from Han Fei. "Hey, check this out... Pegasus Meteor Fist!"

Yes, Han Fei had changed its name and roared it out again.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

A hundred golden fists spread out in all directions. Han Fei seemed mad at this moment, and nobody could see his fists clearly. However, fierce as he might have been, he still couldn't defeat Ming Kun's Rumbling Fist.

According to the host, Han Fei was on a rampage, probably through a secret technique. But it was not good enough. Han Fei was about to fail due to the significant level gap.

Ten seconds passed.

Someone roared, "Look, Han Fei is vomiting blood. He's about to fail!"

Twenty seconds passed.

Someone shouted, "Haha. He can't persist anymore. He's going to fail!"

Thirty seconds passed.

Someone said excitedly, "Look, Octopus Weirdo is vomiting blood again!"

Fifty seconds passed.

"Damn it! It's still not done yet? Ming Kun, go for it and kill him!"

"Is this man still able to persist?"

A hundred seconds passed.

Ming Kun was appalled. He had almost run out of his energy, and he could only resist the attacks with the Blue Tide Turtle. Dust was spreading out as the golden fists hit the Blue Tide Turtle.

Two hundred seconds later.

Both of them were heavily wounded, and Ming Kun's Blue Tide Armor was broken.

Many audience members were so shocked that they stood up.

In their eyes, Ming Kun probably couldn't fight anymore, but Octopus Weirdo was even poorer. He could hardly stand on his feet anymore.

The host was roaring crazily, "Heavenly Talent! Octopus Weirdo must be an unparalleled Heavenly Talent from the Fiery Dragon Town, or he couldn't have endured so long!"

Outside of the field, many people were recording and communicating.

Someone asked, "Is this person in the delegation from the Fiery Dragon Town?"

Someone was confused. "I'll have someone look into it right now."

In the private room, Jiang Tong gasped hard. Isn't this man too sturdy? You seemed to be collapsing two hundred seconds earlier. How can you still be standing at this moment? Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes now and then. She estimated that Han Fei probably didn't even have a bruise, and she wondered where the blood was from.

What Xia Xiaochan didn't know was that the Nine Death Soul Splitting Octopus could deviate 90% of the attacks, and 50% of the attacks for Han Fei after it was attached.

Therefore, it was absolutely impossible for Ming Kun to wound Han Fei. Ming Kun panicked and thought to himself, That's impossible! How can I possibly be beaten by an advanced Dangling Fisher? That's absolutely impossible!

After that, Ming Kun suddenly roared, "Take my final blow, Echoing Thunder!"

Seeing that Ming Kun was performing his ultimate move, Han Fei roared right after him, "I've been waiting for this moment for a long time. Check out my final attack, Big Fish... Well... Something Punch!"

"Pu..."

"Cough, cough..." Many people were lost for words. You had forgotten the name of your own technique? That's outrageous!

Whatever the technique was, both of them were thrown away from the smoke that was caused by their clash.

Someone was lost for words. "Is it a tie?"

"Damn it! Did anyone bet on a tie?"

"I'm screwed! What a huge loss! How can this Octopus Weirdo be so strong?"

"Is there such a tough person from the Fiery Dragon Town?" "Damn it! We've been tricked by the arena!" All the audience were exclaiming and yelling, and Xia Xiaochan pretended to be surprised too. "He won?"

The waitress who served Xia Xiaochan was dumbfounded too. If this Octopus Weirdo got back to his feet, the lady before her eyes would be winning five million with only half a million invested!

Jiang Tong was so excited that he roared, "Get back on your feet! Get back on your feet now!"

Jiang Tong almost went crazy. He would be winning fifty million after the victory! His heart could hardly take it. "Cough, cough..."

In the field, Han Fei suddenly extended his hand and struggled to get back to his feet.

The audience cried out to Ming Kun crazily, but the guy had no reaction at all.

Han Fei secretly attacked. The man had been hit by his own attacks and slapped by Little Fatty nine times in a row. It would be a miracle if he could stand up again.

The host was so shocked that he didn't come back to himself until a long time later. "If Ming Kun can't stand up in three seconds, his winning streak will be ended..."

"Three... Two... One..."

"Ho! Let's congratulate Octopus Weirdo of the Fiery Dragon Town! This victory is epic and mind-blowing. A glittering new star is on the rise. He has told us that there are always stronger people out there..."

Clatter...

"S*it..."

An assortment of items were thrown into the field. Han Fei even saw a bra among them.

"Money!"

"My money!" Everybody was wailing.

But some of them were trembling in excitement too. "I'm going to be rich! I only placed the bet randomly! But I'm a big winner now!"

The people in the private rooms, on the other hand, might be regretful but not nearly as desperate. Someone even asked, "Who exactly is this Octopus Weirdo? Check him out and find out his battle record."

Jiang Tong wept. He literally wept.

He had never seen so much money in his entire life.

All his belongings, considering the battle suits and the spiritual weapons, were worth no more than ten million, but he had won fifty million easily.

Unfortunately, he could only get twenty percent of the money. When Han Fei left earlier, he raised two fingers. Jiang Tong didn't think much of it back then, but now that he recalled it, he realized that Han Fei was probably implying that he would get twenty percent.

However, even twenty percent of the money still meant ten million mid-quality pearls!

Jiang Tong was rather stunned. What am I thinking? Is ten million not enough? That's ten million!

While Jiang Tong was stunned, Han Fei got back to his feet and looked at the auditorium in disbelief. "Today, I'll accept challenges from everybody on the same level as or higher than mine in this field... The Heavenly Talents of the Wind Thunder Town are just so-so. I can crush ten of them with one hand."

"Shoot..."

Jiang Tong was dumbfounded. Did you get a brain injury from the hitting just now?

Then, Han Fei said again, "I'm going to bet 500,000 on myself... Anybody joining me? If nobody does, I'll ask again after a break."

Chapter 573 Keep Fighting

The Wind Thunder Arena was imploding with noise from the audience members who were blushing and yelling. "Son of a b*tch from the Fiery Dragon Town, just stay there if you've got balls!"

"F*ck you, Octopus Weirdo! Nobody forced you to say anything! Don't you slip off!"

"I'm going to sign up and beat him up!"

"I'll go with you!"

"You can't. I'm in my best state, and he must be exhausted from the battle. I can take him down with one hand."

In the crowd...

Han Fei had no idea how many people came to the Wind Thunder Arena. Many students had arrived after confirming their dormitories.

Originally, those students were here just to familiarize themselves with the environment. They didn't expect such a battle.

Several people were looking at each other in bewilderment in the crowd.

Zhang Xuanyu asked, "Isn't that Han Fei? Definitely."

Le Renkuang nodded. "Absolutely. I can't think of a second person who has golden fists and that way of taunting."

Luo Xiaobai suggested, "Let's go and bet 1,500,000 on him."

On the other hand...

Xia Wushuang remarked with complicated feelings, "Is this the capabilities of a top Dangling Fisher? I can't even resist one attack from him!"

Xiang Nan laughed. "Of course you can't. You can't even resist his fart!"

He Xiaoyu suddenly said, "Don't you feel that the man is a little bit like Han Fei?"

Xia Wushuang simply denied it. "That's impossible. My sources told me that Han Fei's second contractual spiritual beast has wings, and this guy's was an octopus monster. How can he be Han Fei? They look different too!"

He Xiaoyu suggested, "I'm told that there are powerful disguising skills that can transform you into someone else."

Xiang Nan shook his head. "That's impossible. Such skills are very expensive. Besides, they must be very high-level to trick other people, or the experts would recognize them easily after a quick scan."

Pondering for a moment, He Xiaoyu said, "I want to bet on this Octopus Weirdo."

"Pu!"

Xiang Nan was lost for words. "Are you crazy? Look, this Octopus Weirdo must've had brain injuries in the battle just now. Did you not hear that he provoked all the Heavenly Talents of the Wind Thunder Town? He can barely stand on his feet anymore and is trying to get some rest... But how can he recover from such a battle easily?"

Xia Wushuang also said, "That's right. Besides, we've all seen Han Fei's fists. He could've easily blown that person to smithereens with one punch, and the battle shouldn't have been so hard. This man can't be Han Fei."

He Xiaoyu shook her head. "I just feel that he's strong. I'm going to bet on him and make some money."

Apart from He Xiaoyu and her companions, someone from the Fiery Dragon Town came too.

However, they were all dumbfounded at this moment.

"Wait, when did this Octopus Weirdo emerge in the Fiery Dragon Town? He's even an advanced Dangling Fisher? Why have we never heard of him?"

“Not good! Did he pretend to be from the Fiery Dragon Town?”

As it turned out, everybody around them fell quiet after they said that.

“Good! Small fries of the Fiery Dragon Town, you dare to come to the auditorium? Brothers, beat them up!”

“I’m afraid there’s a misunderstanding. That Octopus Weirdo isn’t from the Fiery Dragon Town.”

“Hehe. Are you implying that the Wind Thunder Arena made a mistake?”

“Don’t listen to their nonsense. Just beat them!”

The second match came faster than anticipated.

The moment he received the message, the male host roared out, “Dear audience, the splendid show will continue! You have no idea who’s coming! Faced with Octopus Weirdo’s challenge, Jing Changfeng, our best Dangling Fisher in the past, is here!”

The male host was more than infuriated by the arrogance of the Fiery Dragon Town too. The Wind Thunder Town would’ve given the winner the honor he deserved, but he blatantly provoked everybody! That was too outrageous! The host was determined to have him beaten up on this day.

The hall of the Wind Thunder Arena had been fully crowded by the people who were signing up for matches.

Yet, there were few people at the notes exchange counter.

Mostly, it was because the majority had bet on Ming Kun, and few bet on Han Fei.

Supposedly, there were always people who wanted to beat the odds, but the people who really had the courage and the money to do that weren’t many. Although the Wind Thunder Arena lost more than eighty million in the last game, it had earned ten times more, because too many people bet on Ming Kun’s winning.

This time, many people were shocked by Jing Changfeng’s arrival.

Jing Changfeng was a terrifying warrior. He had challenged and defeated powerful peak-level Dangling Fishers when he was merely an advanced Dangling Fisher.

Also, he won more than once. He didn’t lose once until after a winning streak of 38.

After Jing Changfeng became a peak-level Dangling Fisher, he only had three battles, which took three seconds in total. Then, nobody fought him anymore.

Now that Jing Changfeng was taking action, many people sat down quietly.

This time, the arena considered that Han Fei was too capable of a talent to have been raised by the Fiery Dragon Town, so they sent someone to investigate him.

However, the audience was cheering so loudly that they had to start the match before the results came back.

As for the odds...

Jing Changfeng was 1:1.5, and Han Fei was 1:8. The arena tried to balance them by lowering Han Fei's odds and increasing Jing Changfeng's.

In such a way, even if Han Fei won again, the arena wouldn't suffer any loss seeing how furious the audience was.

In the arena...

The host roared, "There's a certain someone who defeated three formidable enemies in three seconds and who routinely challenged people above his level... He is Jing Changfeng. Let's give it up for..."

"Hooooooo!"

"Ohhhhhhhh..."

"Jing Changfeng, Jing Changfeng!"

"Changfeng, I love you!"

"Jing Changfeng, kill this b*stard!"

Jiang Tong was most excited in his private room. This time, he bet the fifty million he just earned as well as half of his belongings...

Why only half? The truth was that he wasn't sure that Han Fei would keep winning as he promised.

After all, from what he had seen, Han Fei's combat ability seemed to have plummeted.

But why did Jiang Tong still bet on him? Mainly because he had this illusion that he had met this person from somewhere before. He felt weirdly familiar with him.

This sense of familiarity told him that he should trust this person.

It was exactly this feeling that prompted Jiang Tong to throw a badge to an unattractive man in the crowd against his rationality.

Jiang Tong was not a Mr. Nobody. He had earned all his belongings by trading materials. He had about fifty subordinates in the Wind Thunder Town who were responsible for purchasing and reselling accessories for him.

Meantime, Jiang Tong asked another classmate to ask for the Million Gold Town's help.

He had once been an exchange student in the Million Gold Town, which was a heaven of business exactly as its name suggested. He learned the tricks to make money in that town and made a lot of good friends there.

Jiang Tong was shocked by himself after he paid 58 million. He wondered when he had become so resolved and generous. Was he crazy?

Luo Xiaobai and her friends, on the other hand, were thinking and discussing much more clearly. Zhang Xuanyu said, "The cap is half a million. He can't really make much money out of this. Why bother

pretending?” Le Renkuang suggested, “Why don’t we ask our classmates from the Blue Sea Town to help?” Zhang Xuanyu retorted, “Are you an idiot? Everybody from our town has been either beaten or tricked by us. They’re all hostile to us. Would they really help us?” “They would! Go summon them right now and tell them that they’ll get money.” Zhang Xuanyu shrugged. “Is it really going to work?”

“You underestimate the power of mid-quality pearls. Although we seem rich, how many people in the Blue Sea Town are as rich as Han Fei and Xia XiaoChan?”

“You stay here then. I’ll bring them here.”

Jing Changfeng was very handsome. He had charming and even sexy long hair. He was handsome in a different way from Zhang Xuanyu, who was a manly soul warrior.

Jing Changfeng was an armorist and dressed in pure white like a girl.

Looking at Han Fei who was still sitting cross-legged, Jing Changfeng put on a wicked smile. “You won’t be able to recover no matter how you try to rest.” Han Fei opened his eyes and sneered. “Pretty boy, you are quite cocky! You think I can’t fight just because I’m wounded?”

Jing Changfeng pursed his lips and smiled casually, “Don’t all body cultivators like to attempt a comeback when the situation seems desperate? You are an interesting dork. Do you know how many people are behind me?”

Han Fei rose and laughed. “I don’t care how many people are behind you. Today, I’m invincible and will dominate the Wind Thunder Arena...”

Immediately, the audience cursed from the auditorium.

Someone roared, “Son of a b*tch, stop being arrogant! You’ll be humiliated in three seconds!”

Someone shouted at the host, “Let the game begin! What are you waiting for? I’m hoping to get my money back!”

Someone had secretly bet on Han Fei and wondered if their gamble would work out. They only hoped that Han Fei would prove worthy. After all, he could possibly beat Jing Changfeng now that he had defeated Ming Kun.

Seeing that Jing Changfeng and Han Fei were done talking, the host instantly roared, “Now... Let’s see whether Jing Changfeng’s Ghost God Chain is more powerful than Octopus Weirdo’s Sea-Shocking Fists... Let the game begin!”

Chapter 574 Storm of Chains

Jing Changfeng laid down his weapon box, but what was unleashed from the box was not sabers, swords, or shields. From the box extended countless chains that sprang out like Luo Xiaobai’s vines. They were everywhere.

Those chains were soaring crazily, some stabbing into the ground and some hanging high above. In the blink of an eye, Han Fei was surrounded by those chains from every perspective.

Bam, Bam...

The floor exploded, and a great many chains broke out of the soil and clutched Han Fei.

“Take a hundred punches from me first!”

The golden fists surged like energy bullets, but something shocking happened. Was it an array? Jing Changfeng smiled and said, “It’s useless. I don’t think you can possibly get out of my Ghost God Array after you’ve come in.”

Han Fei had noticed that his fists actually hit the Ghost God Array, but this array seemed able to deflect the attacks, so he probably couldn’t break it unless he fully carried out the Art of Invincibility.

However, how could Han Fei possibly expose the real power of the Art of Invincibility in this place?

He simply dashed among the chains so fast and agilely that many people were shocked. Among them, the most shocked of all was He Xiaoyu who was sitting with Xia Wushuang and the others. He Xiaoyu couldn’t be more familiar with such a movement technique. Who could it possibly be if not Han Fei?

She regretted betting only three thousand mid-quality pearls a moment earlier.

It was already a huge amount to her. Even though she had traveled in the level-two fishery for a long time, she had no more than fifty thousand pearls in total, not enough to buy a low-quality spiritual weapon. If she had recognized Han Fei a while back, she would’ve bet all the fifty thousand mid-quality pearls she had with her.

In the auditorium...

Le Renkuang was holding his chain with his hand. “So, he does have a third contractual spiritual beast. Why does he have a third contractual spiritual beast?”

Luo Xiaobai said, “Maybe because his body is special?”

Le Renkuang heaved a sigh. “Why do I not have a special body? Also, this octopus doesn’t look weak at all.”

Little Fatty’s image appeared on the field with intimidating eyes, before its sucking discs attracted the chains. Its terrifying force was transmitted to Jing Changfeng through the chains, making his expression change again and again. “How is it possible? How can a contractual spiritual beast shake the Ghost God Chains?”

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BAM!

The tentacles of the octopus were fully stretched out and began to pull the Ghost God Chains. Although more and more Ghost God Chains were tying them up, they failed to freeze the tentacles. Instead, they were all attracted to the terrifying sucking discs.

Han Fei grinned and said, “Hey, pretty boy. Do you want me to teach you how to swing?” “Hum...”

As Little Fatty waved its tentacles, infinite tentacles were straightened and began to spin. After all, Han Fei was safe inside the Ghost God Chains while they even dragged Jing Changfeng’s weapon box away like a raging tornado.

Shocked, Jing Changfeng roared, "Soul Explosion!"

A terrible blast spread on the chains and made them clatter.

The host shouted, "It's a Soul Explosion! A body cultivator can't possibly resist such a dreadful Soul Explosion! Octopus Weirdo is about to... How is this possible?"

Jing Changfeng was astounded too. The storm of chains didn't stop at all but became twice as fast.

In the blink of an eye, the storm of chains expanded to a radius of hundreds of meters as it surged towards Jing Changfeng.

While swinging the chains at the center, Han Fei thought that he must thank Little Fatty's special feature.

The Nine Death Soul Splitting Octopus had a high spiritual power and could ignore all mental attacks from creatures within ten levels higher than itself. Otherwise, his head would've bled when he suffered the horrifying spiritual blast.

But as it happened, he wasn't even slowed down, much less shedding any blood.

"God Clutching!"

Intense blade auras appeared among the chains and attempted to cut apart Han Fei's spiritual beast like sharp chainsaws.

But Jing Changfeng became desperate again. He couldn't move the chains that were attracted to the tentacles at all. Even the blade auras weren't at his disposal.

Many people were dumbfounded in the auditorium. Jing Changfeng, why are you not doing anything? "Jing Changfeng, do something! Don't just watch!"

"Hey, did you bet that you would lose?" "Jing Changfeng, I'll file a complaint against you! I will!"

"What's the matter with you? Are you offering weapons to your opponent?"

The field was filled with curses for a moment. Many people described Jing Changfeng as a phony and said that he wasn't nearly as good as Ming Kun.

At least, Ming Kun didn't fall until he heavily wounded Han Fei.

Yet, while Jing Changfeng surrounded Octopus Weirdo with chains at first, his opponent had disappeared since then, and he had been running all the time while his weapons became his enemy's. What was that about?

Eventually, Jing Changfeng gritted his teeth. He had to resort to his ultimate trick.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

The floor split up again, and a mass of vines emerged from underground.

Han Fei was surprised. "You are also a manipulator?"

After realizing that Jing Changfeng was a manipulator, Han Fei simply controlled the tentacles and darted the Ghost God Chains at him one by one. Seeing that the chains were back, Jing Changfeng naturally had to reclaim them, but there were too many chains for him to see things clearly. He merely sensed that Han Fei took out a chain of his own that was attached to a wall.

Han Fei finally showed up, and the audience exclaimed.

“He’s out! But why is he covered in blood?”

“Did Jing Changfeng’s God Clutching actually work?”

“But what’s he holding? He’s like a lunatic.”

“Not good! Not good! It seems very powerful. Jing Changfeng, keep it up!”

“Go!”

Han Fei had got the chain from the prison in the Undersea City. Back then, he couldn’t cut the chain at all and had to uproot the wall that it was connected to in order to take it away.

At this moment, he spun the ten-meter-long chain quickly before him. He didn’t even know how heavy the chain was exactly.

“Hiu!”

Han Fei released his hand, and the chain as well as the wall was instantly hurled to Jing Changfeng

Jing Changfeng lifted the Ghost God Chains, trying to resist it.

But after a smack, the array that had been established was broken through, and Jing Changfeng was hit by the dark rock in his abdomen and chest. He was flung away with blood splashing out of his mouth.

Those who never experienced it had no idea how heavy the chain was. Jing Changfeng, who was a handsome man a moment earlier, was bent like a shrimp at this moment. He felt that his intestines were being squeezed out.

After Jing Changfeng rolled hundreds of meters on the floor, he simply passed out.

Han Fei grabbed the chain under his feet and pulled it hard. When the black stone fell on the ground, there seemed to be an earthquake. He raised his eyes and looked at the audience. “An armorer should focus on his own specialties instead of those fancy tricks, which are absolutely useless in front of absolute strength. Is he really a Heavenly Talent of the Wind Thunder Town? You think he’s invincible?”

“Damn you, you bloody octopus! What did you say? Say that again if you’ve got balls!”

“Asshole, I’m going to kill you!”

“Jing Changfeng is a useless bastard. He’s not nearly as good as Ming Kun.”

Clang...

Jiang Tong's hip hit the floor. He was too shocked to think clearly. An income of almost five hundred million! He had never seen so much money in his entire life!

ever seen so

Many other audience members were dumbfounded too, and even crying about their new found money!

Why would they trust that an armorist and manipulator could defeat a maniac in body tempering? Suddenly, someone said, "Wait, is this Octopus Weirdo really an advanced Dangling Fisher? I think he's better than that!"

Someone roared, "I doubt it!" Someone was lost for words. "Why? Are you too blind to identify an advanced Dangling Fisher?"

Many people were dazed after the battle after the huge loss of money.

The Wind Thunder Arena took action in the emergency too. Someone roared, "Who let this guy in? He isn't from the Fiery Dragon Town at all. Ban him right now!"

A middle-aged bearded man was yelling at the staff. Although the arena didn't lose any money in the two matches and even made some money, it spent almost six hundred million in the second game alone.

What did that mean? It meant that if Han Fei's odds were still so high, the Wind Thunder Arena might go bankrupt after just another game. One of the clerks said, "But this Octopus Weirdo is going to fight the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile. Will we ban him from the match?"

"Of course... Wait a moment... What's he going to fight?"

The clerk swallowed and said, "He selected the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile when he picked his opponent."

Stunned, the bearded man asked, "You're talking about the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile that has been locked at the bottom of the arena for eight years?"

The clerk nodded. "Y-Yes!"

"Boss, do we still ban him?"

The bearded man simply waved his hand. "Release the thunder smoke later."

Chapter 575 Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile

Zhang Xuanyu returned to the Wind Thunder Arena magnificently with more than eighty girls.

Why were they all girls? Mostly because guys didn't like Zhang Xuanyu and girls liked him very much. Nobody was willing to hang around with him except girls.

Before they arrived here, Zhang Xuanyu had given money to each of them.

He also reminded them, "Don't ask or say anything. Just bet on a guy named Octopus Weirdo. After he wins, each of you will share 20% of the profit."

Before Zhang Xuanyu and the girls came in, they had seen lightning flashing in the sky and white smoke swirling like vortexes.

“Brother Yu, what’s that?”

Zhang Xuanyu didn’t have the vaguest clue. However, since people were flooding to the Wind Thunder Arena from all directions, he knew that something huge must’ve happened.

Zhang Xuanyu said, “Everybody, disperse! Remember to place as much money on him as possible! You won’t lose anything!”

After that, Zhang Xuanyu quickly squeezed through the crowd.

In the crowd, someone shouted, “Excuse me! Excuse me!”

“Stop squeezing! I’m being squeezed away from the crowd!” “What exactly is going on in the Wind Thunder Arena today? Who’s fighting whom? Why has the thunder smoke been released?”

“Who remembers when the last time the thunder smoke was released? Three years ago?”

Someone roared, “Don’t bother who’s fighting whom. Just go forward!”

Zhang Xuanyu was dumbfounded. He had been out for only one brief moment. What had possibly happened? Why was this place so crowded?

Outside...

Many people looked at the Wind Thunder Arena.

Someone was rendered speechless. “What a bunch of idiots. They must’ve organized this huge match because the arena will be occupied for a while.”

Someone greeted him, “Old Wang, do you want to take a look at the arena?”

“No. It’s too crowded now that the thunder smoke is released. I don’t want to be killed by the stampede.”

According to the news in the major academies, an unbelievably tough expert from the Fiery Dragon Town broke Ming Kun’s winning streak of 137 victories and took down the renowned Jing Changfeng. Someone wasn’t interested. “We’ll know the results very soon anyway. I don’t want to go to the arena after the thunder smoke. It’s too crowded.”

Some teachers yelled, “All the girls should stay on campus. You can’t go there.”

In their experience, the Wind Thunder Arena must be fully crowded at this moment, and girls could easily be harassed in the crowd.

As for Zhang Xuanyu, he was only responsible for bringing reinforcements. Harassment wasn’t really his concern.

At this moment, the regular areas in the hall, on the corridor and in the field were all jam-packed with people.

The girls of the Blue Sea Town were smart enough to reserve a few private rooms on the top floor. Luckily, they didn't have to stay in the crowd.

Someone asked, "Senior Sister, is the person in the field Octopus Weirdo?"

"Seems so, but I don't think we know him! Why would Zhang Xuanyu bet on him?"

Someone said, "He certainly knows Zhang Xuanyu and his gang, or why would I have been given 500,000 mid-quality pearls each? Goodness. Is everybody in the Thug Academy so rich?"

Someone was lost for words. "I know that they own the Fish Dragons Gang. But is it really such a profitable business?"

The whole Wind Thunder Arena was covered in noisy discussions.

The host was roaring, "May I have your attention, dear audience? Today will be remembered by future generations as the day when someone challenged the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile... Yes, the dreadful creature locked below the ground of the Wind Thunder Arena. For eight years, nobody has dared to challenge it, until today, Octopus Weirdo shows up..."

"What? The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile?"

"Shoot! Are they serious?"

"Damn it! Is this man crazy? Does he not care about his life at all?"

Someone asked, "What's the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile?"

Some said with mixed feelings, "It's the most intimidating beast in the Wind Thunder Arena. The owner of this arena captured it from unknown waters eight years ago. It's said that the beast's eyes can petrify you." Someone interjected, "Not just that! It's said that the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile is so strong that even a Hanging Fisher cannot resist one wave of its tail."

Someone added, "Also, rumor has it that the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile is covered by scales that even high-quality spiritual weapons cannot penetrate. Even ultra-quality weapons can't really hurt it."

Many people were bragging about the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile with other people.

They were all offering their comments and describing the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile as if it were unbeatable.

Han Fei pretended to be gravely wounded at this moment and was still resting. Now and then, he even vomited blood, which made many newcomers surprised.

Someone was lost for words. "Is he really going to fight the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile? Can he really do that?"

Someone said, "This man has already defeated Ming Kun and Jing Changfeng. I admit that he is a Heavenly Talent, but even a Heavenly Talent can't defeat the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, right?"

Someone nodded. "Certainly not. Even Ming Kun and Jing Changfeng wouldn't have dared to challenge the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, whose tail can crack a mountain."

In this vast arena, there were a bunch of people who were in plain clothes and came with their friends.

They were propagating how powerful the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was and belittling Han Fei's combat ability with their best.

In his private room, Jiang Tong murmured, "I've done enough for you. I deserve to take twenty percent of profits. Nobody except me could've helped you. But you have to win! If you lose..."

Jiang Tong couldn't even imagine what would happen if Han Fei lost. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to stand the tragic loss and would simply jump off from the floating island the Wind Thunder Town was on.

On the field...

Han Fei was spreading out his senses, not to his surroundings but to the underground.

But he was rather surprised that he could only sense one barrier and couldn't tell what was behind it.

He had intended to fool more people into fighting himself and swindle them out of their money. However, nobody challenged him even though he appeared heavily wounded. They were truly cowards.

Han Fei had no idea that they would've challenged him if the arena hadn't banned them from doing so. He would've been kicked out of the arena if he hadn't unwittingly picked the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile as his target.

Han Fei said to Little Fatty in his heart, "Little Fatty, do you think you can defeat the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile?"

"Yes!"

Little Fatty gave Han Fei a simple answer and didn't intend to talk further.

Han Fei was lost for words. This was definitely not a dutiful contractual spiritual beast, and it would've been in for some beating if it had another master.

In fact, Han Fei only picked the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile because he decided to reveal Little Fatty. While Little Fatty was cold and unfriendly, it was definitely a powerful contractual spiritual beast. It was not as multifunctional as the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp or as fast as Little Gold, but it was extremely strong and could ignore mental attacks within ten levels of itself. Also, its sucking discs could absorb the enemy's spiritual energy and vitality...

Therefore, Han Fei wasn't scared of the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile at all.

However, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile seemed to possess an ability that could petrify people. Han Fei had to consider if he could resist it with a spiritual energy protective cover, an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, or the water manipulate technique. Or if he didn't have a choice, he could always surround himself with shields.

When worst came to worst, Han Fei planned to use Little Fatty as a shield. After all, the beast wasn't afraid of death, and the petrifying ability couldn't possibly turn it into a rock.

Little Fatty had enormous mental power and could be revived nine times. Unless the enemy was a Hidden Fisher, even a peak-level Dangling Fisher couldn't possibly kill it.

After all, deflecting ninety percent of attacks was truly a remarkable feature.

Duang... Duang... In the arena, a gate that had long been sealed was opened.

The earth was shaking when the gate was only half opened.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

When the giant gate was opened, everybody saw a prehistoric brutal crocodile that was almost fifty meters long.

Even Han Fei couldn't help but rise to his feet after seeing it.

At this moment, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile's eyes had been veiled, but its dozens of fangs were all exposed. The fangs on the two sides, in particular, were meters long. The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile's limbs were very powerful, with fingernails meters long on it that left marks on the floor as it crawled.

"Hiss!"

Everybody gasped. This creature looked extremely dreadful! Han Fei looked no bigger than an ant before it. How could he fight the beast?

Someone was lost for words. "How can you possibly defeat this beast?"

Jiang Tong nearly collapsed in his private room. How did you choose your opponent? Why were you so bold?

Around the arena, hundreds of people were setting up arrays. Very soon, a light shield was raised, covering the arena.

Hiding behind the desk, the host roared, "Goodness! The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile has arrived! Have you felt the fright that comes from the bottom of your heart? Please wait a moment while our staff strengthens the defenses in case anybody is accidentally hurt."

In Han Fei's eyes, data popped up.

Chapter 576 Gamble

Data popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile

<Introduction> This is a mutated creature that carries primeval powers. It's bad-tempered and enjoys loneliness. Its petrifying eyes can turn any creature ten levels below itself into rock. When infuriated, it can spit out destructive wind.

<Level> 49

<Quality> Legendary

<Spiritual energy> 7,705 Points

<Effect> It can build up your body if it's eaten over a long period of time

<Collectable> Petrifying Eyes

<Absorbable>

<Note> It possesses a power of at least five million kilograms at this moment. It's an adult and very smart.

Han Fei gasped hard when he saw the data. He cursed the arena for tricking him.

When he picked the opponent, it was clearly described as a level-47 exotic creature.

Yet, it turned out to be a level-49 legendary creature?

Then should he bother fighting at all? Little Fatty was only level-38. However awesome it was, could it crush a level-49 legendary creature? It was eleven levels higher than Little Fatty and too strong for Little Fatty to resist.

Besides, what was the power of five million kilograms about? Even one tenth of it would mean half a million kilograms. He could only deflect half of that even if he was fused with Little Fatty.

Wouldn't he be easily slapped into a pulp of meat by the creature?

Han Fei swallowed. How would it feel when one was hit by 2500 tons? He would probably be reduced into atoms! Even though he was to use the Majestic Mystic Spell and the Sacrificing Punch, he couldn't possibly deal a force of a million kilograms.

Even so, Han Fei could fight peak-level Hanging Fishers when he was in his best state.

And peak-level Dangling Fishers would just be pieces of cake for this beast. Hanging Fisher estimated that this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile could kill five peak-level Hanging Fishers with one swing of its tail.

The host roared excitedly, "Do you see it? This is the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, a level-49 exotic creature that possesses tremendous strength. It's as strong as any peak-level Dangling Fisher! However, our Octopus Weirdo is going to challenge this beast as an advanced Dangling Fisher. He's truly brave... I hereby announce that the odds are..."

Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile: 1: 1.1

Octopus Weirdo: 1:5.

However, hardly had the host finished his announcement when someone roared furiously, "What's wrong with you? 1:5? How could you possibly say that?"

The host had received the message that almost six hundred million had been bet on Octopus Weirdo before he released the odds.

Clearly, someone was intentionally betting on Octopus Weirdo, which meant that they were very confident in Octopus Weirdo.

Naturally, the arena had to lower both the odds for the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile and Octopus Weirdo.

But someone threw things at the host right after that.

Most of the things were from Jiang Tong's direction. "That's unfair! We protest! How can it be 1:5? It should be at least 1:10!"

"Yes, 1:10!"

"Asshole, do you think there's any chance that Octopus Weirdo can win?"

The host wasn't bothered at all. He simply continued, "Please trust the Wind Thunder Arena! We've always been objective, unbiased and rigorous. Our analysts have analyzed Octopus Weirdo and found that he is as good as a Hanging Fisher in his peak state... So, our odds are fine."

Xia Xiaochan coldly glanced back. She was wondering if she could kill the waiter behind him, impersonate him, and then kill the host at the edge of the arena.

Luo Xiaobai frowned and considered how she could stop the challenge.

Le Renkuang said in a shivering voice, "Who can possibly win this? I have no doubt that Han Fei is good, but the problem is that this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile is too unimaginably strong!"

"Wait..."

A roar burst out of the field.

Han Fei pointed a finger at the host ferociously.

The host asked, "Octopus Weirdo, what do you want to say? The game is about to start. You'll have to compensate if you admit defeat!" Han Fei roared, "I suspect that the Wind Thunder Arena is cheating, and that this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile is not an exotic creature but a legendary one. Also, I believe that this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile is level-49 rather than level-47."

Everybody whispered and discussed with each other.

The host smiled and said, "Octopus Weirdo, the Wind Thunder Arena has always been fair and just. This Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile has been confirmed by many Hidden Fishers to be a level-47 exotic creature. If you want to chicken out, please don't slander the Wind Thunder Arena with such excuses..."

The host sneered. You're the one who played tricks with the Wind Thunder Arena first. You think we can't take any countermeasures? Han Fei simply said, "Then I dare the Wind Thunder Arena to a bet. What if this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile isn't a level-47 creature?"

The host was about to talk, when a bearded man said, "Everybody, listen to me. I'm the manager of the Wind Thunder Arena, and I'm responsible for everything here. I assure you that this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile is a level-47 exotic creature."

Han Fei scoffed. "That's your word against mine. Let me just ask you if you're up for the bet."

The bearded man smiled and said, "The Wind Thunder Arena is definitely confident to accept the bet. However, Octopus Weirdo, nobody has ever bet with the Wind Thunder Arena before. Do you have enough capital? You'll need more than a hundred million for the bet."

Han Fei grinned and said, "I'm going to bet five hundred million with you. Are you up for it?"

The bearded man's face slightly changed. Was there really something wrong with the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile?

However, the bearded man didn't think that Han Fei would come play such a ruse if he were so rich, so he simply asked, "Octopus Weirdo, do you have the money?"

"If I take out the money, would the Wind Thunder Arena be accepting the bet? Today, hundreds of thousands of people are watching. Think before you say anything!"

The bearded man was silent for a few seconds, but then a voice echoed in his head.

Don't worry. Just bet with him.

The bearded man grinned and said, "Haha, since you want to bet, Octopus Weirdo, the Wind Thunder Arena will accept the bet as long as you have the money for it."

Han Fei was about to talk, when he seemed shocked and he swallowed.

The bearded man smiled. "What's up, Octopus Weirdo? You short of cash?"

In the auditorium, many people were dumbfounded by the bet, but Han Fei's face changed when the Wind Thunder Arena accepted the bet.

Everybody's first reaction was that Han Fei was a fraud and he was too scared to fight.

But in fact, it was because Han Fei received a telepathic voice. It didn't come from anyone else or through his ears but appeared directly in his heart. He had no idea how the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was speaking to him.

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile said, Human being, I can hide my level and bloodline. They can't find the truth unless I'm willing to, so you will surely lose. However, if you change your term of the bet into getting me out, I can give you a hand. Don't talk aloud. Seal what you want to say in your heart with your soul power. I can hear it.

Han Fei was instantly shocked. Damn it! Could every creature talk these days? Also, why was this big oaf so shrewd?

In the way that the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile instructed, Han Fei replied, That works, but can you pretend to be defeated by me later?

Yes, as long as you can take me out of here.

Han Fei was surprised. Are you not afraid that I'll sell you out?

You can't stop me. Also, because our level gap is too huge, you can't sign a contract with me. Besides, I'll follow you after we go out. You can't stop me even if you find a Hidden Fisher to help you.

Han Fei was intrigued. He didn't expect this big guy to be so confident.

He had no idea that the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile had been caged for eight years. There was no telling when its next challenger would show up.

Now that it finally had a challenger who was both weak and stupid, it had to seize the opportunity.

In the next second, Han Fei looked at the bearded man and said, "I'll accept the bet, but I won't take your money. I want... it."

Han Fei pointed at the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile and declared confidently.

The bearded man sneered. "Take out your money if you have it, otherwise I can't be sure that you can pay if you lose." "Do we have a deal if I take out the money?"

In a certain private room, a middle-aged man scanned the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile for a seventh time. He was quite sure that there was nothing wrong with the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile.

Immediately, the man said telepathically, Accept it. The bearded man grinned and said, "It's not that big of a deal for us."

Then, as Han Fei waved his hand, a thing that shocked the host and the bearded man happened.

Han Fei looked at the audience and said, "I hereby bet with the Wind Thunder Arena. If this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile is a level-47 exotic creature, I'll pay five hundred million mid-quality pearls to them; but if it isn't, I'll have the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile."

After that, a hill of boxes that were loaded with glittering mid-quality pearls appeared in the arena.

Han Fei snorted. "I have nothing but money. You really think I'm too scared to play this game?"

Chapter 577 Life Is All About Acting

When Han Fei presented five hundred million mid-quality pearls, everybody was astounded. "Huh!"

Clang... "God! This... This... This Octopus Weirdo is so rich?"

"Dear Sea God! He's so freaking rich! Why are you playing games in the arena when you're rich? Something wrong with your head?"

Jiang Tong collapsed to the ground, feeling that ten thousand Iron-Headed Fish were raging in his heart. Was that jerk so rich as to engage in a bet of five hundred million?

He felt that his world had been turned upside down. While he was being so anxious about the five million mid-quality pearls, that man had easily taken out five hundred million mid-quality pearls as stakes for a bet! How could he be so wealthy?

At this moment, Jiang Tong couldn't help but where he had met this guy before.

He was positive that he had met this Cao Daqiu before... Well, Cao Daqiu was apparently a fake name. He only knew Cao Qiu.

But Cao Qiu was from a renowned family in the Thousand Star City. He couldn't be here...

Also, Cao Qiu did not seem to be capable of fighting Very soon, someone dragged Han Fei's five hundred million mid-quality pearls to the periphery of the field and sent a team of guards to watch it.

In the private room, a middle-aged man's lips curled upward. He was sure that he would win the bet, and the battle would continue.

The bearded man said, "Octopus Weirdo, we have a bet. Now, you need to prove that this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile isn't a level-47 exotic creature. Of course, you're free to ask your teacher from the Fiery Dragon Town to help..."

"He isn't from the Fiery Dragon Town."

Suddenly, a peak-level Dangling Fisher roared from the crowd.

Han Fei looked back, only to find that it was none other than Xue Nan whom he had hit before.

But Han Fei couldn't care less about it, as his fake identity had already been discovered. Since he had already been seen through, the disguise did not matter any more.

He simply laughed and said, "You think I'd bet with you if I didn't know what I was doing? Observe! Golden Invincible Fiery Eyes..."

"Pu!"

Many people were lost for words. Why are you still so naughty when you're losing? Someone roared at him from the auditorium, "Stop bragging and show us what you've got!"

"That's right! Try if you think you can! We're eyewitnesses to the bet!"

Someone shouted, "Come on. Start your performance!"

In the crowd...

Le Renkuang was looking around. "Is he crazy? There must be experts in the Wind Thunder Arena, and the experts didn't see it?"

Luo Xiaobai shrugged. "I don't know. Let's wait and see."

In the crowd, Zhang Xuanyu was shocked by Han Fei's action. He didn't think anybody could be more dogged than Han Fei.

The eighty girls from the Blue Sea Town were completely dumbfounded, not yet recovered from the shock of the five hundred million mid-quality pearls.

He Xiaoyu covered her mouth and couldn't say anything

She knew exactly how destitute Han Fei was. He was so poor that he had to divide a regular sea clam into two parts for two meals.

Yet, he had five hundred million at this moment? How unbelievable was that?

However, for some reason, He Xiaoyu believed that Han Fei would surely win now that he dared to bet, so she bet all her money on him. Nearby, Xia Wushuang and the others all swallowed, and Xia Wushuang even said, "How great would it be if I could also show off in front of hundreds of thousands of people like him?"

In the field, Han Fei solemnly stretched his arms and legs and began to... Dance.

While waving his arms and lifting his legs, Han Fei hopped and murmured, "Hum... Hum... Hum... All gods in the universe, reveal the real appearance of the monster right now..."

The audience: "..."

Xia Xiaochan: "..."

Jiang Tong: "..."

Right when someone couldn't hold it anymore and was about to throw their shoes to Han Fei, Han Fei suddenly roared.

"Ha... Yahhhhh..."

"Fiery and Golden Eyes, open!"

From Han Fei's eyes, two weird pillars of light that were a mixture of red and white beamed out.

In fact, in the eyes of the experts, that was nothing more than an amalgamation of spiritual energy and other energy. What could it possibly do?

However, in the eyes of the outsiders, it was very awe-inspiring. What could be weirder than a person whose eyes were like flashlights?

When the spiritual energy fell upon the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile that was still shackled, nothing happened at first.

One second passed!

Two seconds passed!

Three seconds passed

Someone cursed aloud, "He's just a bragger. I was almost fooled by him."

"Hoooooo!"

After he just said that, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile suddenly roared and spewed out a tremendous amount of scorching smoke, baring its fangs and wiggling its body.

The chains made of unknown materials were clanging. The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was obviously on a rampage.

Hum!

Dreadful and shocking aura burst out of the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile. In the sky, Xiao Zhan almost fell off from the clouds.

“You can do that?”

Xiao Zhan was speechless. Han Fei was only being pretentious. Why was the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile provoked by him?

Immediately, Xiao Zhan realized that there was something going on that he didn't quite know.

From the mouth of the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, a destructive gale blew out and left a huge dent on the floor. All the stones on its part were burnt to smithereens.

Han Fei quickly dodged aside. He was quite shocked. You are really serious, aren't you? Han Fei instantly shouted, “Did you see it? You're telling me that this is the power that a level-47 creature can unleash? I'll give whoever dares to say that a hundred million.”

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile became more and more intimidating and powerful. Very soon, it unleashed all its brutality and magnificence.

The destructive gain hit the barrier. Though it didn't break the barrier, dozens of people who supported it vomited blood.

The audience all leaned back. Some of them were even ready to flee.

“Not good! It's too powerful to be blocked by the barrier! Ask Lord Hanging Fisher to suppress it!”

Before the Hanging Fisher arrived, a middle-aged man had flown out of the private room and laid his hands on the barrier thoughtfully.

“Damn it. What trick did this boy play? This goddamn Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile pretended to be a level-47 exotic creature for eight years?”

Han Fei raised his head and said, “Hey, you are a Hidden Fisher... Well, I won, didn't I? Although I'm not very strong, my eyes are very keen. I've sharpened my eyes for decades...” “Shut up! Even though it's not level-47, who can prove that it's a legendary creature? Also, aren't you a fraud to pretend to be a Heavenly Talent from the Fiery Dragon Town?”

Han Fei sneered. “Are we talking about our identity now? What did your Wind Thunder Arena do earlier? Also, I'm a fraud? Look at the legendary creature that's at least level-49, if not level-50... You kept it for eight years, and you say that you don't know its real level? I would've been killed by it already had it not been for my keen eyes.” Han Fei wasn't intimidated at all to speak to a Hidden Fisher. He even sassed the man as if he were much stronger than him. Many audience members were shocked by that. “Hoo0000!”

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile roared again and launched another destructive gale, and Han Fei simply took out an ultra-quality spiritual shield to defend himself.

BAM!

Han Fei was knocked away by the blow and vomited blood. "Great! You're just buying more time for yourself. You won't need to pay anything if I'm dead, right?"

However, the Hidden Fisher said casually, "The Wind Thunder Arena of course honors our promise, but you personally ordered this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, and you want us to suppress it for you? Also, while the Wind Thunder Arena didn't realize the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile's real strength, you're the one who proposed to challenge it. If you can't subdue it, you can forfeit, and everybody will get their stakes back. But you'd better take this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile away when you become more capable!" Han Fei immediately roared, "You think I'll trust you? Next time I come here, it probably will have been cooked by you... Who can I complain to if you claim that it's already dead by then?"

As he talked, the destructive gale blew Han Fei three times and damaged the ultra-quality shield.

Han Fei simply roared, "Let's continue the game! I'll bet another half a million on myself! I can put it at ease as easily as I infuriate it!"

The Hidden Fisher hummed and then snapped his finger. Then, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was unshackled and unveiled.

"I admire your courage. This Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile will be yours as long as you can subdue it. Because of the Wind Thunder Arena's mistake in determining its level, we're willing to offer you a hundred million mid-quality pearls as compensation."

Han Fei secretly cursed. You're talking as if you mean it. If I'm killed, I won't get anything in the end.

Hum!

Activating the Majestic Mystic Spell, Han Fei became more and more intimidating. Also, he attached Little Fatty to itself, which allowed him to break the barrier of Hanging Fisher easily.

"Hiss!"

A lot of audience members were shocked. They didn't know that this son of b*tch had been hiding himself so well.

Chapter 578 Sir, Are You There?

When Han Fei decided to continue the challenge, the host roared, "Dear audience, Octopus Weirdo is truly as expected of a hidden unparalleled Heavenly Talent. He chooses a head-on clash despite the unfavorable circumstances. Now that he has seen through the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, will he be able to win?"

Some audience members instantly cursed. "Damn it! Does he even need to fight? How can he possibly defeat a legendary creature?"

"Shoot! I just bet a thousand mid-quality pearls on Octopus Weirdo. Can I get them back?"

"Son of a bitch, you could've admitted defeat. Why do you have to keep fighting?"

Xiao Zhan observed the scene, deep in thought. He knew that Han Fei wasn't an idiot, and he was slightly surprised by the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile's outrage, which seemed to be too coincidental.

The girls from the Blue Sea Town couldn't have looked more awful.

Someone shouted, "Hey! I'm screwed! I'll suffer a huge loss... I think we just lost forty million for Brother Yu."

Jiang Tong's face almost turned green. Why did this man have to persist in the challenge when he had been given the option to quit? You decided to fight it when you knew that it was a legendary creature? It's legendary! Xia Xiaochan frowned. The first thing that came to her mind was the Hexagon Starfish. She knew Han Fei so well that she wondered if Han Fei had reached a secret deal with this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile.

Zhang Xuanyu slapped his thigh and cursed, "This reckless man must be setting other people up!"

Le Renkuang rolled his eyes. "Xiaobai, do you think he is an idiot?"

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. "No. He definitely has other moves."

He Xiaoyu, on the other hand, was so anxious that she held her fists tightly. But she had some doubts too. She remembered when Han Fei took them to the pit of the Purple Tail Scorpions. She had a feeling that Han Fei wouldn't fight for real.

Those who were familiar with Han Fei knew a thing or two about his personality. However, nobody knew Han Fei well in the Wind Thunder Town, especially not when Han Fei had turned into Octopus Weirdo.

As a result, everybody including the Hidden Fisher was not thinking how Han Fei could defeat the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, but that he might be able to appease it one way or another.

Once that happened, Han Fei would still be a winner. That was why the Hidden Fisher said that Han Fei could forfeit.

However, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, unshackled, spat out a destructive gale and then swung its tail at Han Fei. Han Fei ran crazily and shouted, "Heed my order now, freeze!"

All of a sudden, the audience saw that the enormous Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was truly frozen, with its tail kept in the swinging gesture.

"F*ck..."

"What the hell is this?"

"What's this ability?"

"Why didn't I feel any kind of waves or energy?"

Han Fei squeaked, "Ah! As expected of a legendary creature! You've successfully resisted my mind control?"

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile moved again. As if it had broken some sort of shackle, it swung its tail at Han Fei again.

Han Fei shouted in a strained voice again, "Heavens and earth give me power. Freeze now!"

"Shua..."

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was stiffened one more time, which made the audience stunned. What the hell? What technique did this man use to freeze it again?

Someone was suspicious. "Are they fighting in the world of souls?"

"That's bulls*it. Does the world of souls even exist?"

"But that's what Octopus Weirdo cried out just now!"

Le Renkuang covered his face. "I know what's going on now."

Luo Xiaobai chuckled. "So do I."

Xia Xiaochan laughed so hard that she almost fell off from the window of the private room. Jiang Tong was dumbfounded. What was this about? Was this Octopus Weirdo so strong that he couldn't comprehend at all?

Han Fei moved fast. He stepped on seven masses of spiritual energy and then shouted, "The array of seven stars can seal a god!"

Then, Han Fei jumped to the stiffened Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile and shouted at it, "Don't move and don't resist!"

Hum!

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile seemed to have broken something else. The audience and the Hidden Fisher were all puzzled. They wondered if it was any kind of unknown barriers that could directly seal the soul.

Xiao Zhan, on the other hand, was sitting on the top of the Wind Thunder Arena. He covered his head with one hand and almost wanted to beat Han Fei up. If your trick is discovered, the Thug Academy will be humiliated by you, and the president will certainly beat you up from the west side of the Wind Thunder Arena to its east side.

"H000000!"

The destructive gales were spurted out randomly, and the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile crazily writhed. Then, its tail hit the barrier, making the audience on that side pee their pants and flee.

The Hidden Fisher trembled in shock. What kind of power was that? It was as powerful as an intermediate Hidden Fisher's attack? Just a swing of the tail?

Sticking to the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile with Little Fatty, Han Fei was almost thrown off. He was lost for words. How could anyone possibly resist a random attack of a force of 2,500 tons?

Han Fei simply said, "Suck! Suck! Suck!"

Circles of spiritual energy flowed into Han Fei's body. Han Fei was really sucking it, or he couldn't fool the audience.

Someone exclaimed, "Not good! That octopus can suck both spiritual energy and other energy! The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile is going to lose!"

Many people spontaneously stood up. "No! You can't be serious! How can a level-49 legendary creature be defeated by an advanced Dangling Fisher?"

The Hidden Fisher who protected the array was shocked too. He had noticed that the octopus was not a naturally-endowed spiritual beast but only a contractual spiritual beast.

What kind of contractual spiritual beast could boast such terrifying attraction force? Also, Han Fei's secret technique of outburst alarmed him too. It increased his power by at least three times.

A moment later, when the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile's voice echoed in Han Fei's heart, its legs shivered, and it collapsed on the floor.

Duang...

Han Fei waved at the audience. "I said I would win! Dear audience, please raise your hands. I know you must've made a fortune. Thank you for trusting me..."

Clatter...

A whirlwind of smelly shoes, socks and pieces of wood were thrown at Han Fei.

Someone yelled, "You are a shameless b*stard!"

Someone was angry. "Brat, you were acting the whole time? You could've beaten Ming Kun and Jing Changfeng easily! You are a fraud!"

"Fraud! You're just ripping us off!" Han Fei declared angrily, "We're all adults here. Be responsible for what you say! I fought a long and exhausting battle before I finally won. Why am I a fraud? Just look at the blood on me..."

Suddenly, the Hidden Fisher pointed his finger at Han Fei, and all the stains of blood on Han Fei disappeared. His skin couldn't have been cleaner or smoother.

Han Fei: "???"

"Oh! You are a fraud!"

The Hidden Fisher couldn't be more enraged by this thief. While the arena was full of people, they had bet no more than 1.5 billion on the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, and six hundred million on Han Fei, so the arena would be losing three billion! They would lose all that they had already earned from the previous games, and at least another five hundred million.

Besides, they even lost this legendary creature.

The Hidden Fisher couldn't have been more regretful. He should've called off the match just now. Why was he so greedy about the brat's five hundred million mid-quality pearls?

It was a perfect setup. He was losing both money and the legendary creature, which couldn't possibly be bought with money.

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If he were to sell a legendary creature for five billion, someone in the Thousand Star City would buy it immediately!

Five billion seemed a lot, but it was actually not worth mentioning in the currency level of higher levels.

The expletives were still flooding out of the audience.

The Hidden Fisher landed and looked at Han Fei. "It's fine if you want to take the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile away. The tricks you played are allowed by the rules too. However, you must restore your appearance if you want to go. Who are you? Where are you from? I'll investigate it on my own."

At this moment, the audience was in turmoil in the auditorium. They would've run to the field and beaten Han Fei to death if the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile weren't still there.

Scratching his head and thinking for a long time, Han Fei suddenly shouted at the sky. "Sir, are you there?"

Gloomily, Xiao Zhan let out a soft hum.

He really didn't want to talk to this little jerk, but this little jerk had acquired a legendary creature and probably hundreds of millions of mid-quality pearls. So, he could tolerate the embarrassment. The dignity could always be won back in the games later.

The Hidden Fisher suddenly turned back and saw Xiao Zhan who was sitting on the top of the arena. He was appalled as he didn't know when Xiao Zhan got there.

In the field, Han Fei's face changed back into what it originally was.

"Huh!"

"Shoot..."

"Who's this?"

Someone exclaimed, "Han Fei?"

Chapter 579 A Huge Profit

After Han Fei revealed his true appearance, everybody from the Blue Sea Town couldn't be more shocked.

He Xiaoyu grinned. She had just placed all her belongings, including the money she just earned, on Han Fei. The investment of eighty thousand mid-quality pearls got her five times more in return.

He Xiaoyu couldn't have even imagined the number. She had no idea that she would return with so much money when she was just here to watch the games.

Xia Wushuang, Xiang Nan, and the others, dumbfounded, all wailed regretfully. Xia Wushuang asked, "He Xiaoyu, did you know that this Octopus Weirdo was Han Fei? Why didn't you tell us? Or I would've bet all my money on him."

He Xiaoyu snorted. "I didn't realize that until just now. Also, there was too much suspense in the third game. Even I wasn't sure that Han Fei would win."

Xiang Nan bashed his chest and stomped. "There was a great bet before my eyes, but I didn't cherish it. I don't think I will ever have such an opportunity again."

In his private room, Jiang Tong's mouth and eyes bulged. It was him?

"This asshole. That's why I felt that he was familiar. I didn't realize it was him."

Jiang Tong was only surprised for a moment, then he felt that he was going to pass out overjoyed. Twenty percent? Was he going to become a billionaire?

At this moment, Jiang Tong felt extremely lucky about the decision he made. He thanked his intuition, which made him trust Han Fei and fool everybody he knew into betting on Han Fei.

He was absolutely sure that his greatest gain on this trip to the Wind Thunder Town wouldn't be the match, but the money that he unexpectedly earned.

As for Xia Xiaochan, Zhang Xuanyu and the others, they didn't know what approach Han Fei adopted, but they knew that Han Fei was definitely confident in doing what he did.

The girls that Zhang Xuanyu summoned all jumped to their feet excitedly. They had all become millionaires all of a sudden. Could there be anything more exciting?

As for Xue Nan and the students from the Fiery Dragon Town, they were all stupefied. It was him?

"How is it possible? How can a student be so strong?"

When the Heavenly Talents from other towns saw Han Fei, many recognized him.

Someone said, "It's him! That explains a lot. The person who ranks top of the Wanted List in the level-three fishery is definitely not a joke."

Someone asked, "He is Han Fei? The man who killed Mo Qianshang, the best expert on the Wanted List in the level-three fishery?"

Someone nodded. "Not just him. This man is bold enough to rob anyone..."

The man then stopped talking, as certain things had to be kept confidential. If he were to disseminate them, he might be caught and imprisoned.

As to what kind of person Han Fei was in the level-three fishery, those people might as well find it out on their own after they made it to the level-three fishery!

Those who participated in the match had mostly been to the level-three fishery, but they generally didn't stay as long as Han Fei's crew. Some had only spent several months there, and some were planning to gain more money from the matches before they embarked on the voyage. No matter whether they knew Han Fei or not, Han Fei had undoubtedly become a rising star.

The Hidden Fisher of the Wind Thunder Arena didn't say anything, but he made up his mind to add another rule to the Wind Thunder Arena, which was that the results of whoever participated in the

games in disguise wouldn't be acknowledged. He admitted that he miscalculated this time, partly because the bet was open in the first place, and Han Fei didn't really cheat. He had fought all the battles merely as an advanced Dangling Fisher.

But nobody expected that Han Fei would be so tough as to crush Ming Kun, who had a winning streak of 138 victories and could even compare to the Heavenly Talents in the Thousand Star City.

At this moment, many natives of the Wind Thunder Town who secretly observed sent messages about how tough Han Fei was to their bosses...

At this moment, Han Fei squatted before the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile and said telepathically, As of today, you are free. You have two choices. Firstly, you can become my contractual spiritual beast, but I'm sorry, I don't have any opening for contractual spiritual beasts anymore. Secondly, you can work as a guardian beast of the Thug Academy for ten years. If you want to leave after that, I won't stop you.

Han Fei even winked at the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile as he talked.

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was rather suspicious. I won't become anyone's spiritual beast. As for being a guardian beast like you mentioned, did you mean it?

Han Fei winked and thought to himself, With Old Bai and Xiao Zhan here, you think you can run off? It won't be half bad to work as a guardian beast. Just look at the Hexagon Starfish, which is enjoying its life in the muddy pond every day!

He said to the beast, Whatever you want. I'm only interested in making money. However, I do think you should visit the Thug Academy first. Not just legendary creatures, the Thug Academy even has a few mysterious creatures. None of them are worse than you.

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was stunned by this bragging human. In its entire life, it had only seen mysterious creatures once. How could there be mysterious creatures in this human beings' territory?

"Hoooooo!"

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile accepted the fate. At this moment, its top priority was to let this man take it out of the Wind Thunder Town, or someone would probably catch it back even if it fled at this moment.

Then, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile roared, in a smaller and smaller sound. In the eyes of the outsiders, it had been subdued by Han Fei.

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile's body shrank and soon became a giant crocodile more than two meters long. Even so, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile still looked ferocious. The fangs that it bore, in particular, were soul-stirring.

Han Fei grinned at everybody. "Do any of you want to challenge me?"

The audience burst into a fury again. "Fight? Fight my ass! We've lost all our money, and you still want to fight?"

The Hidden Fisher snorted. "Take your money and this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, and leave."

Han Fei stretched his limbs and waved his hair. He was absolutely unscathed despite his ragged clothes. He didn't have to pretend to vomit blood any longer now that he had won.

Han Fei swaggered out of the Wind Thunder Arena. Many people were cursing and pointing fingers at him on his way.

Han Fei wasn't bothered at all. He thought to himself, I'm a rich person, I don't need to look at those misers.

As for Xia Xiaochan, she had come to Jiang Tong right after the game and was smiling at him, giving him goosebumps all over his body. Jiang Tong wasn't an idiot. After knowing that Octopus Weirdo was Han Fei, he easily guessed that the girl with mushroom hair was Xia Xiaochan.

Jiang Tong said, "Cough, cough. Give me some time. I need to collect the money!"

Han Fei left in delight and flew to the Tree Core City on a boat with the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile.

He decided that he would not be seen again until the people forgot him and the arena was closed.

Xiao Zhan soon arrived after Han Fei, followed by Luo Xiaobai and the others, who had each earned more than five million mid-quality pearls.

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile didn't feel good when it saw Xiao Zhan, as this man seemed even stronger than the person in the Wind Thunder Arena.

Observing the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile for a long time, Xiao Zhan asked, "You can talk, can't you?" The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile didn't say anything, planning to keep it a secret. Han Fei, however, nudged it with his foot and said, "You can't escape Mr. Xiao Zhan's eyes. Seriously, you aren't the only animal that can talk. There are more in our academy." The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile roared at Han Fei and then said helplessly, "I can talk, but what we have is just a deal. I'll help you make money, and you'll help me escape." Xiao Zhan held his chin and said, "Huh, not bad. Little crocodile, are you sure you don't want to be a contractual spiritual beast for one of the students in my academy? The boys and girls in my academy are all remarkable. It will be your privilege to work for them as a mere legendary creature."

The big eyes of the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile were filled with disdain and disbelief.

Xiao Zhan said, "Han Fei, let out Little Gold and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp."

Han Fei grinned, and Little Gold and the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp instantly came out. Little Gold nuzzled Han Fei the moment it saw him without looking at the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile at all, but the curious Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp had already laid its nine chains on the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, ready to hump...

"Hoooooo!"

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile simply knocked the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp away. I'm already an adult! It would be humiliating if I got raped by a shrimp...

But the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was truly shocked. It was true that both of the creatures had higher bloodline levels than itself.

As they talked, Zhang Xuanyu and the others returned. He was laughing aloud, “Hahaha! We’ve made a fortune! A big fortune!”

Chapter 580 Almost Banned From the Game?

Zhang Xuanyu, Le Renkuang and the others came close and poured their Sea Swallowing Seashells all over the ground.

Le Renkuang said with his face shivering, “Had we known that it was so easy to make money in the arena, we wouldn’t have needed to sell accessories!”

Zhang Xuanyu cursed, “What do you know? You only have one chance to fight in the Wind Thunder Arena. Did you not see the new rule that it released when we left? Selling the accessories is more profitable in the long run. Besides, it’s true that we didn’t know we could make money in the arena...”

Xiao Zhan asked curiously, “How much money did you make? Why are there so many Sea Swallowing Seashells?” Zhang Xuanyu, however, replied, “Oh! I just split the money with the girls. We made two hundred million in total, and I gave forty million to them. Cutting the cost, we have a profit of one hundred and sixty million.”

Xiao Zhan’s eyes cramped. Had those boys invested so much money? However, that many pearls wasn’t exactly a large number for Xiao Zhan. In his opinion, if he made up his mind to make that much money... Well, it probably wouldn’t be too easy. Xiao Zhan asked again, “Where is Xia Xiaochan?” Han Fei said with a smile, “She’s collecting money for me.”

“Huh? You cooperated with other people?”

Luo Xiaobai was the first to realize what was going in. A loss of merely a hundred million probably wasn’t worth the Hidden Fisher of the Wind Thunder Arena taking action himself. She wondered what Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan did.

Zhang Xuanyu, however, complained that they teamed up to make money when they claimed to be on a date.

Luo Xiaobai wasn’t interested in money. She simply looked at the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp, Little Gold, and the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile.

She couldn’t help but ask, “Is the octopus your third?”

As Luo Xiaobai asked the question, Le Renkuang and Zhang Xuanyu both looked at Han Fei.

Han Fei said, “Why don’t we talk about it after we’re home?” “Okay! Let’s wait until we’re back in the Blue Sea Town then.”

Xiao Zhan’s eyes flashed. It was possible for someone to have a third contractual spiritual beast, but usually not for an advanced Dangling Fisher. Han Fei would probably receive a lot of attention for his third contractual spiritual beast.

About an hour later, Xia Xiaochan returned, her clothes covered in dust.

She saw Han Fei and the others playing Fish Dragon Cards, each with a pile of Sea Swallowing Seashells next to them, the moment she came in.

Yes, they were not gambling with one or two mid-quality pearls as stakes anymore, but with Sea Swallowing Seashells that were full of mid-quality pearls. Han Fei stated, "Three plus two, three blue turtles and two small white fish."

Le Renkuang scoffed. "Mine is bigger..."

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled. "Mine is even bigger than yours..."

"Bomb."

Seeing that, Xia Xiaochan instantly grumbled. "Great! You're gambling while I'm busy collecting money?"

Luo Xiaobai rose. "Xiaochan, you can take my seat."

Xia Xiaochan said angrily, "No, I won't. I've brought the money back."

Han Fei asked, "How much is it?"

Hualala... A hill of Sea Swallowing Seashells were dropped to the ground. Xiao Zhan's eyelids were cramping as he saw it. He wondered how much money that was.

Xia Xiaochan simply said, "It's 1.8 billion in total."

Clang...

Xiao Zhan lost balance and his butt hit the floor. Le Renkuang was completely dumbfounded, and Zhang Xuanyu dropped all the cards in his hand.

Han Fei took a deep breath. "Did you give Jiang Tong money?"

Xia Xiaochan nodded. "That guy was surprisingly capable. He found a lot of people to bet for him and won plenty of money after the three games. However, the guy won more than four hundred million by nothing but talking. That was too easy for him, wasn't it?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "Ha? I didn't know that he was so capable. But it doesn't matter. Talkers usually make money very easily. Although he got four hundred million, I don't think he could keep all of it in the end. However, we've truly made a fortune. We're rich again with the two billion income."

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The girls from the Blue Sea Town suddenly rose and all went shopping in the Tree Core City in groups. After only an hour, all the merchants in the Tree Core City began to smile in the happiest way when they saw the Blue Sea Town's school uniform.

As for the boys from the Blue Sea Town, their head was drooping as they regretted not coming along with the girls!

At this moment, Xiang Zuozuo was showing off before Li Hanyi and the others. "I won a million just from one bet."

Zhong Yue looked away. "Take your money away from me. I don't want to see it." Lin Shengmu, "Stop talking. I'd like a moment by myself."

Gloomily, Li Hanyi snorted. "One million is nothing. It's hardly enough to buy a high-quality spiritual weapon."

Xiang Zuozuo looked greedy. "But I made the money very easily! It took me no more than half an hour at most."

Everyone: "..."

Jiang Tong had truly made a great fortune. He had never ceased to smile since he left the arena, although he was deeply reluctant to give Xia Xiaochan the money.

Still, his own income was not small. He had shared a lot of it with his superiors and associates and invested it in his businesses. He spent sixty hundred million in total.

He couldn't even have dreamed of having so much money earlier.

At first, he had thought to give a thousand mid-quality pearls to each helper, but since he had made too much money, he felt too embarrassed to give away so little money, so he offered more to them.

Jiang Tong would rather be robbed by Han Fei every day if he could make more than three hundred million after each robbery.

Of course, some people weren't as happy as them. The people from the Fiery Dragon Town were all grim. Although the misunderstanding was cleared up in the end, their faces had still been heavily smacked by the Blue Sea Town.

However, what could they do about Han Fei who was so strong? They couldn't beat him! Someone said, "Sir, we need to ask the president and the mayor to defend us!"

"Sir, you can't possibly drop this. Han Fei made money in our name, so we are entitled to a share of his income."

Xue Nan scoffed. "All of you, shut up and wait for the president and the mayor to come back."

Luo Xiaobai and the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile were staring at each other. Just now, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile had used its petrifying ability to turn a wooden desk into stone, which made her rather curious.

Han Fei and the others were playing cards, with hills of Sea Swallowing Seashells before them.

The hill before Zhang Xuanyu was the highest of all, as he was truly unbelievably lucky.

BAM!

While they were playing and bickering, someone kicked the door open. Old Bai barged in furiously and yelled at them. "I was just in a meeting. You were causing trouble the moment I left? Did you wreck the Wind Thunder Arena? Is it true? Huh, wait, where did you get this little crocodile?"

As he talked, Old Bai snatched the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, and the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile spewed out a destructive gale.

That was because the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was panicked and awed by the newcomer.

“Huh? A legendary creature?”

Old Bai crumbled the destructive gale and grabbed the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile’s neck, before he observed it carefully.

“Hey! What’s your species? You’re rather strong...”

BAM!

The whole tree house trembled because of the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile’s tail swinging. However, Old Bai slapped back at it so painfully that it began to question the point of its existence. Frightened, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile used its petrifying ability, only to find that the ability did not work on this old man at all.

“How is it possible?”

Old Bai frowned. “This little crocodile is rather ferocious. It has a high spiritual power, soul power and physical strength. You’re about to make a breakthrough, aren’t you?”

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was astounded. It had thought that it had been hiding well!

Old Bai slightly nodded. “Not bad. Not a bad quality at all. You will have a force of millions of kilograms after the breakthrough, and you’ll be as strong as an advanced Hidden Fisher in terms of physical strength. Where did you catch it?”

Xiao Zhan scoffed. “Han Fei won it from the arena.”

Old Bai: “???”

A moment later, Old Bai simply cursed out aloud, “That explains a lot. Here I wondered why so many people demanded that the Thug Academy be banned from the match. Especially you, Han Fei... The mayor of the Thug Academy specifically asked to ban you from the match.”

Han Fei was astonished. “Huh?”

“Are you really surprised? You have to thank me for speaking for you and assuring them that you will not use secret techniques and contractual spiritual beasts. They finally agreed that you could join the match. Didn’t I ask you to keep a low profile? What do you think low profile means?”

Han Fei mumbled, “When did you ask us to keep a low profile? Also, a high profile is fine now that we’re rich, isn’t it?” Old Bai rolled his eyes. “All you know is money. What can all these mid-quality pearls do for you? You really think the exchange rate for mid-quality pearls is high in the Unknown Place?”