

GOF 581

Chapter 581 Terrifying Aptitude

Han Fei and the others were stunned to hear that from Old Bai. Han Fei had bought intelligence from Uncle Faceless before, who said that ultra-quality pearls were as valuable as low-quality spiritual stones, and that high-quality pearls, ultra-quality pearls and low-quality spiritual stones were the main currencies in the Unknown place.

It was also why he had been determined to make money. Two billion might seem like a lot, but it might not be impressive at all from a different perspective. Old Bai simply walked to them and said, "Come on and give me your money."

Everyone: "???"

Immediately, everybody except Luo Xiaobai stood before the Sea Swallowing Seashells. Han Fei waved his hand and stored a large area of Sea Swallowing Seashells.

Han Fei said, "Sir, you can't copy Uncle Faceless. It wasn't easy for me to make this tad bit of money. Wouldn't it be outrageous if you take it away from me?"

Xia Xiaochan nodded. "That's right. We swindled... Earned this money through hard work."

Zhang Xuanyu begged, "Sir, we're poor people!"

Le Renkuang was secretly hiding the Sea Swallowing Seashells, knowing that it was impossible to get the money back from Old Bai after he took it away.

Old Bai, however, was amused. "You sons of b*tches, do you really think I'll rob you of your little money?"

Everybody nodded quickly. The man robbed them of ten thousand mid-quality pearls earlier. How could he not be tempted by two billion?

Old Bai turned around and looked at Xiao Zhan. "You explain to them."

Xiao Zhan smiled speechlessly. "Okay, just give the money to the president. He won't claim it. It's just that you can barely spend these mid-quality pearls in the Unknown Place if you take them there."

Han Fei interrupted, "Why? Aren't mid-quality pearls a popular currency? We'll just exchange them."

Xiao Zhan simply said, "Okay, since you're bound for the Unknown Place, I might as well explain it to you."

Everybody was briefly stunned. Were there more secrets behind this?

Xiao Zhan asked, "Do you know how mid-quality pearls came into being?"

Everybody shook their heads. They really didn't know that. All they knew was that they were used as money. Xiao Zhan simply explained, "The pearls excavated from the ocean can store spiritual energy. In the Unknown Place, people use high-quality or ultra-quality pearls because those pearls contain

abundant spiritual energy. After they use up the spiritual energy, the high-quality pearls will turn into mid-quality pearls, and some will turn into low-quality pearls.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei suddenly remembered that the high-quality and ultra-quality pearls in Forge the Universe did have spiritual energy. He had always thought that they differed from the mid-quality pearls because of the spiritual energy they had. Han Fei asked in surprise, “So, mid-quality pearls are actually useless garbage from the Unknown Place?”

Zhang Xuanyu’s eyes were wide. “So, we have been treating garbage like treasure?” Xiao Zhan shook his head. “Not quite. After all, trades are always necessary when there are people. Since we can’t barter as we did in ancient times, we need a currency, and the mid-quality pearls whose spiritual energy has been used up are still of a good quality and can meet the needs of trades.”

Suddenly, Han Fei said, “There’s something wrong with that approach. If the mid-quality pearls are continuously shipped back from the Unknown Place, there will be more and more mid-quality pearls in human society, which will lead to currency inflation and a plummet of purchasing power.”

“Currency inflation?”

Xiao Zhan was briefly stunned. He had never heard the word before, but it sounded like a neat description. Xiao Zhan nodded. “That’s right. As more and more mid-quality pearls are stacked, their purchase power will significantly drop, so the Thousand Star City recollects a tremendous number of mid-quality pearls and disposes of them every century. They will return to the ocean as energy. Then, the mid-quality pearls’ purchase power will go up again.”

Han Fei asked in a stunned state, “How are they disposed of? Thrown into the ocean? Where are they? Let’s look for them.”

Xiao Zhan: “...”

Old Bai scoffed. “Just shut up and listen.”

Xiao Zhan went on, “The disposal isn’t dumping, but crushing the low-quality and mid-quality pearls into pieces and making them disappear in the world. You might not know this, but even though the mid-quality pearls are out of spiritual energy, the matter that constitutes the mid-quality pearls contains energy too. The energy in each individual pearl isn’t significant, but it’s not small when too many pearls are gathered. It will be fed back to the ocean and appear in another form. Do you get it?” Luo Xiaobai nodded. “Yes. The matter that constitutes the mid-quality pearls will be absorbed by fish or other creatures and transformed into other things.”

Zhang Xuanyu and the others understood it too, but not entirely.

Han Fei was the only one who shouted, “Conservation of energy?”

Xiao Zhan asked, “What the heck is that? Stop saying things that we can’t understand.”

Han Fei coughed and said, “I’m saying that, assuming that our world is closed, then the energy in it will be fixed in total. No matter how much energy we take from the Infinite Ocean, the total amount of the

energy won't reduce but will only exist in a different form. It will build up in our bodies and disperse into the world after we die. But all in all, the total amount is fixed."

Xiao Zhan and Old Bai looked at each other in bewilderment. It seemed that Han Fei had understood the logic rather quickly. Xiao Zhan simply said, "That's right! That's exactly the case!"

Han Fei suddenly blushed. "So, our so-called cultivation is the continuous process of transforming part of this world into ours, and the more we take in, the stronger we will be?"

Le Renkuang added, "That's easy to understand. It's like the food I had wasn't mine to begin with, but it would be mine after I ate it."

Luo Xiaobai thought for a moment. "Wait, what about the spiritual plants that I control?" Before Xiao Zhan said anything, Han Fei had explained, "Isn't it simple? It means that you temporarily borrow some energy from the world and then return it. As you level up, the amount of energy you can borrow will increase."

Zhang Xuanyu asked, "Then aren't soul warriors like me consuming our own energy all the time?"

Han Fei explained, "That's why a distinguished soul warrior has to pick up a technique that can let them absorb spiritual energy while they're fighting. They're only durable if they have that."

Xia Xiaochan interrupted, "Then what about the stealth of hunters?"

Han Fei was stunned. "Is stealth related to energy too?" "Hiss!"

Xiao Zhan and Boss Bai looked at each other in bewilderment. How was the topic deviated from currencies to cultivation? Also, it had taken them a long time to understand these things, but Han Fei and his companions, especially Han Fei, seemed to be born with that knowledge.

Old Bai and Xiao Zhan became serious. A genius in training wasn't a real genius unless he had high aptitude. From what they had seen, Han Fei's aptitude was really unbelievably high!

"Cough, cough..."

Old Bai said, "Hunters are a special kind. To become a hunter, one has to know about space. Maybe you don't know it, but if you don't have the talent in that aspect, you can't become a hunter. It has nothing to do with energy." Han Fei asked further, "Sir, then what is knife intent? And what are beliefs? Aren't they energy too? Are they a kind of advanced energy that we can't comprehend yet?"

Stunned, Old Bai didn't reply until a long time later. "You can understand them as a higher form of energy, which isn't exactly from this world but is sort of a rule and a magnificent power. You can't really understand the mysteries until you reach a certain level... Now, give me your money. I'll try to exchange them for high-quality pearls for you."

"You can do that?"

Hearing that, Han Fei and the others hurriedly threw out the mid-quality pearls they just hid. Only Han Fei kept a hundred million to himself.

This hundred million could be reserved as funding for the Thug Academy's and the Fish Dragons Gang's development.

However, Han Fei suddenly remembered something else and asked, "Sir, let me ask you something. Can you exchange low-quality spiritual stones for mid-quality pearls?"

Han Fei suddenly remembered how he exchanged one low-quality spiritual stone for ten thousand pearls from Uncle Faceless. The more he thought about it, the weirder he found it to be. If the mid-quality pearls were pure currencies, how could the exchange rate be 1:10000?

Old Bai asked, "Do you have low-quality spiritual stones?"

Han Fei grinned and said, "I have a few."

Old Bai said, "It's about the capacity of spiritual energy. One high-quality pearl contains about a thousand points of spiritual energy. The rule that a hundred mid-quality pearls are exchanged for one high-quality is only made to balance the economy. In fact, nobody is willing to do that exchange. One ultra-quality pearl, on the other hand, contains ten times more spiritual energy than the high-quality pearls, so fewer people would exchange ultra-quality pearls for mid-quality pearls. If an idiot was determined to do so, there would be a ten-time gap, which means that one ultra-quality pearl can be exchanged for ten thousand mid-quality pearls."

As he talked, Old Bai peeped at Han Fei. "One low-quality spiritual stone and one ultra-quality pearl both contain about ten thousand points of spiritual energy, so a low-quality stone can be exchanged for ten thousand mid-quality pearls too. Of course, only an idiot would do such an exchange."

Han Fei was instantly bummed. It seemed that he was an idiot. He didn't know the different amount of spiritual energy contained in the pearls.

Thank god Han Fei didn't exchange many with Uncle Faceless, or he would've suffered a heavy loss.

After collecting their Sea Swallowing Seashells, Old Bai finally yelled, "Get the hell out of here and do what you should! Right, stay out of trouble. You're not here to make money but to dominate the match of the 36 towns so that the Thug Academy will resound in the 36 towns again."

Driving Han Fei and the others away, Old Bai trembled in shock.

Xiao Zhan: "???"

Old Bai held his chest. "I need a moment."

As he talked, Old Bai said to the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile which was pretending to be dead in a corner, "You come with me."

Chapter 582 I Still Have a Long Way to go

He Xiaoyu and the other distinguished grand fishing masters couldn't stay in the central tree. They could only live in the regular trees around.

In fact, those regular trees weren't poorly decorated inside. The only thing special about the central tree was that it highlighted the identity of the residents in it, who were all Dangling Fishers.

Those who lived on the top of the tree were the experts of the experts, such as Han Fei and his team.

At this moment, He Xiaoyu was sitting on the windowsill with her legs crossed and her hand holding her chin.

She recalled how magnificent Han Fei was during the battle. The man had been growing so fast that she couldn't catch up with him at all no matter how hard she tried.

Her heart was a complicated mess.

He Xiaoyu knew that Han Fei and his team would be leaving for the Unknown Place in half a year, and that she wasn't even qualified to go to those places.

Not just the Unknown Place, she wasn't even qualified to go to the level-three fishery.

Just a few months earlier, He Xiaoyu had applied to go to the level-three fishery, but her teacher declined her ruthlessly and forbade her from going there.

On the same day, Xiang Zuozuo and her crew returned in ragged clothes.

Later, Lin Shengmu, Zhong Yue, Su Yebai and the others came back too.

Zhong Yue was improved by two levels, and Xiang Zuozuo, one. He Xiaoyu was jealous of their fast progress and asked others if she could go. But everybody she asked simply told her to drop the idea. She remembered how Xiang Zuozuo spoke to her gravely, "You must never go to the level-three fishery until you become a Dangling Fisher. Even if you have become a Dangling Fisher, you must be extra careful there. Your life is the only thing that matters there. The other stuff, such as your Sea Swallowing Seashell and your boat, are just trivial..."

At that time, He Xiaoyu asked about Han Fei's status in the level-three fishery.

Xiang Zuozuo didn't want to tell her at first, but eventually, she confessed that Han Fei was hunted by countless people in the level-three fishery, and that she didn't even dare to say that she knew Han Fei there.

Ever since then, He Xiaoyu had realized that the level-three fishery was even harder than she thought.

"He Xiaoyu, do you want any of this?" Suddenly, He Xiaoyu heard a familiar voice.

She lowered her head, only to see that Han Fei and his team were having fish balls. Han Fei was holding a few skewers and looking up at

her.

He Xiaoyu was briefly stunned. "Ah! Okay... W-Wait a moment."

He Xiaoyu quickly moved back into the room. Han Fei had a bite of the fish ball and looked at Xia Xiaochan. "You're very generous."

Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes. She wasn't bothered at all!

Hearing Han Fei's cry, Xia Wushuang, Xiang Nan and Wang Baiyu craned their heads too.

They were the only four who had come to this match. Chen Qing and the other stars in the past had already lost their sharpness after such a long time due to their gifts and training progress.

Among them, He Xiaoyu wasn't exactly a Heavenly Talent even with a Cardinal Fish. However, He Xiaoyu had been training crazily since a few years earlier. She also managed to become a hunter and distinguished herself.

Wang Baiyu, on the other hand, had been on the path of an armorer. He had good talents because all the seniors in his family were armorers. But he failed to walk further down on the path of a spirit gatherer. The Heavenly Talent in the village in the past was no longer shining Xia Wushuang was quite talented in the first place, and it was understandable that he distinguished himself. But it was an enigma how Xiang Nan rose.

He Xiaoyu quickly ran downstairs, and Xia Wushuang and the others followed.

Xia Wushuang was quite regretful to see Han Fei. He opened his arms and mumbled, "It was really outrageous of you! Had I known that Octopus Weirdo was you, I would've bet all my belongings on you."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "You were there too?"

Xia Wushuang nodded. "Of course. We were scouting for good seats for tomorrow's match, but you started fighting right after we arrived!" Wang Baiyu added, "We didn't recognize you." Xiang Nan glanced at Han Fei. "I had no chance to recognize you after not seeing each other for a year." Han Fei punched him. "Aren't you a naughty kid? Let's go and have some barbecue!"

Xiang Nan said with a smile, "Let's go! I can't beat you in a fight, but you think I can't defeat you in a barbecue contest?"

Han Fei paused for a moment. "I'm sure you're great when it comes to food..." Xiang Nan looked puzzled."???" Why does that sound so weird to me?

On the trip here, Han Fei had already seen He Xiaoyu and the others, but he was the last to be taken into the teleportation array by Old Bai. Then, he came straight to the Wind Thunder Town and Tree Core City, before he left for his own dormitory. So, he never talked to them.

Now that he had some spare time, he wouldn't refuse to reunite with his old friends. He certainly couldn't pretend that he didn't know them now that he had gotten stronger.

They soon found a restaurant.

Le Renkuang promptly reserved a table with the boss and paid the fee for eight generously. They all sat down around a tree stump.

Han Fei and Le Renkuang fluently took out a grill as well as all sorts of seasonings. All the other customers in the restaurant were astounded.

Han Fei quickly brushed oil on the food. "Don't just watch! Roast them!"

He Xiaoyu accepted a skewer and looked at the weird meat on it. "What is this meat?"

Han Fei said, "The Man-Eating Fish that I got from the level-three fishery."

"Pu!"

Xia Wushuang was shocked. "Isn't that food a little bit too hardcore? Man-Eating Fish?"

Zhang Xuanyu asked, "The Man-Eating Fish can only have other sea creatures when they can't eat human beings. But when did you catch them, Fei?"

Han Fei said, "I have more than thirty kinds of creatures in my Sea Swallowing Seashells. I caught all of them by the way."

Everyone: "..."

Xia Xiaochan took out a bunch of razor clams too. "Can I cook them?"

Han Fei glanced at them. "Cook them the same way as you do the regular clams with garlic. They'll taste great."

Noticing that the others' hands were still empty, Le Renkuang took out a pile of sea spiritual sunflower seeds. "They're more advanced than sea sunflower seeds. I got them back in the seaweed wall."

Luo Xiaobai muttered, "When did you?"

"When we were taking a break."

Luo Xiaobai was even more unbelievable. She simply took out a dozen spiritual fruits from her Sea Grassland and said, "Have a taste of the specialties from the Sea Grassland."

He Xiaoyu and the others were shocked. "What kind of trip did you take in the level-three fishery?" Xiang Nan looked at the plateful of spiritual fruits earnestly but gave it up. "Forget it! Let's have meat first. I fear that I'll have to start cultivating immediately after I have the spiritual fruit."

Luo Xiaobai explained, "It's fine. These spiritual fruits are not entirely made of energy. They'll nurture your veins and bones after you take them. It will be fine if you take one or two of them."

Wang Baiyu's eyes grew wide. "Thank you very much then."

"You're welcome."

While Han Fei and the others prepared the food passionately, the other customers in the restaurant were stunned. Are you serious? Are you showing off here? Why would anyone put spiritual fruits on a plate for food?

When the food sizzled and the fragrance of garlic and pepper spread out, the customers began to swallow.

Someone asked, "Youngsters over there, what are you having? It smells very delicious!"

Le Renkuang looked at him. "Feel free to smell it as much as you want."

The man: "..."

After the dinner, everybody returned.

On the way, Xia Xiaochan suddenly said, "He Xiaoyu, you're taking the wrong path as a hunter."

"Huh?"

Xia Xiaochan thought for a moment and gave her a jade slip. "You're still using the gait of a soul warrior when you walk, which will expose you when you're on a solo hunt. Also, the pace of your breath isn't right. You will be discovered by someone tough immediately when you're in stealth mode. I have some tips for you."

He Xiaoyu blushed. "Thank you."

Han Fei kicked Le Renkuang.

Le Renkuang: "???"

Han Fei dropped a hint with his eyes.

Le Renkuang immediately realized what he meant. "Ohhhh! Wang Baiyu... Brother Wang, come on. I think you have some problems as an armorer..."

Zhang Xuanyu quickly caught the hint. "Brother Xia, Brother Xiang, there's something that we can discuss..."

Seeing Han Fei's action, He Xiaoyu was stunned for a moment. "You..."

Han Fei smiled. "That's nothing. We help each other so that we can all make progress."

A moment later... After their discussions, it was time for bed.

When He Xiaoyu came back to their trees, Xiang Nan suddenly said, "Han Fei, wait a moment. Let's have a word."

Han Fei said to Xia Xiaochan and the others, "You can go back first. I'll join you later."

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "Okay."

Xia Xiaochan added, "Be back soon."

"Got it!"

A moment later...

Han Fei and Xiang Nan walked several hundred meters away, shoulder to shoulder.

Xiang Nan frowned. "Han Fei, what's the meaning of this? You didn't just drop by, did you? Were you here with them specifically to teach us?"

Han Fei smiled casually. "You know that we can't return from the Unknown Place anytime soon. We're all from the Heavenly Water Village. This is the least I can do for you without ruining your foundation by forcing you to run before you can walk."

Xiang Nan heaved a sigh. "Do you know that Xiang Nan has been working hard since you made a name for yourself in the beginning?" Han Fei smiled and said, "I do."

"No, you don't! All her current achievements were because of you."

Han Fei's lips curled upward. "Then let her drop the idea. It's nice to be a grand fishing master, or a Dangling Fisher, but don't be too excellent."

Xiang Nan said angrily, "She won't be equal to you unless she becomes excellent!"

Staring at Xiang Nan in the eyes, Han Fei said solemnly, "She should be excellent, but not too excellent, which usually means death. I don't want her or any of you to die."

Xiang Nan glared at him. "Has it occurred to you that you might die too?"

Han Fei roared in a low voice, "I killed thousands of people directly and indirectly in the level-three fishery. I can survive."

Xiang Nan shivered, and so did He Xiaoyu on the other side of the three. He Xiaoyu even subconsciously shed tears when she heard that.

Han Fei naturally knew that she was there. He was exactly saying that to her.

He patted Xiang Nan's shoulder. "Live a good life... And take care of her."

Xiang Nan was silent for a long time. "What about you?" Han Fei thought for a moment and turned around. "Me?"

Han Fei thought of the deal in the Undersea City, Sun Mu, Tang Ge, Old Jiang, and his father who allegedly had died out there a long time earlier...

"I still have a long, long way to go..." Han Fei left.

Xiang Nan stood for a long time and then walked away. But then he saw He Xiaoyu wipe her tears after only several steps.

Xiang Nan opened his mouth. "You... Did you hear that?"

He Xiaoyu turned back. "He thinks that he's the only one who's capable? I... I'll go back and continue my training."

Chapter 583 This Is A Stage

Han Fei had barely seen He Xiaoyu since he came to the Thug Academy, but it didn't mean he didn't know what happened to her.

He Xiaoyu's capabilities were obvious in Han Fei's eyes.

He knew exactly how much progress she had made, but it wasn't enough. Certain things couldn't be changed just with hard work, so he would rather He Xiaoyu, Xiang Nan and Xia Wushuang live an easier life.

After all, cultivation required much more than devotion and diligence.

Han Fei didn't know what the Unknown Place was like, but he had no doubt that it would be much crueler than the level-three fishery.

The level-one, level-two and level-three fisheries were just peaceful paradises that experts circled out.

Once he left these peaceful paradises, God only knew what would happen to him...

However, fate was such a capricious matter. While Han Fei could make plans, he didn't really know what the future held for him.

...

On the next morning, Xiao Zhan roared, "Get up already! Are you still sleeping? Do you think you have plenty of time? It seems that all you know is eating and sleeping but not training."

When Xiao Zhan yelled, Han Fei opened his eyes. He had read the Spirit Gathering Scripture all night.

He had decided to study arrays since he returned to the level-three fishery, and he did. He wasn't entirely idle during the month in the Heavenly Water Village, but he didn't really comprehend the super arrays.

However, he learned a lot about the Floating Stone.

Because of the Floating Stone, boats could fly in the sky and float on the water.

He was also very positive that all the towns and cities must have been founded on Floating Stones that were surrounded by arrays.

He had spent the night mostly studying killing arrays.

However, arrays were too arcane. In general, they were patterns drawn with what seemed to be a mess of lines that could borrow the power of nature.

Even the Spirit Gathering Scripture, which Old Jiang had probably studied for a whole life, only listed the complete arrays as well as the elements and keys of those arrays.

It didn't mention how to invent or construct a more suitable array. It didn't even elaborate on the low-level arrays such as the Spirit Gathering Array.

Han Fei had noticed the problem when he read the Spirit Gathering Scripture for the second time. It meant that Old Jiang had mostly been sorting out, inferring and recording the existing arrays. If Old Jiang hadn't gone to the Unknown Place, Han Fei would've haunted him every day asking questions, but at this moment, he could only ask the Hexagon Starfish after the match.

On the other hand, Xia Xiaochan got out of her room, with her eyes half closed. Le Renkuang came in from outside with a bunch of skewers in his hands.

Probably because the Tree Core City had plenty of trees, skewers were being sold everywhere. Han Fei would've established a fish ball stand himself if he were a regular resident of this place.

When everybody came in position, Old Bai and Xiao Zhan were already seated.

Zhang Xuanyu announced, "Sir, everybody is gathered downstairs and ready to go. Should we join them?"

Old Bai said unhurriedly, "We wait!"

Han Fei looked at him. "We wait? For what?" "Wenren Yu should be here any minute."

Everybody was surprised. "Huh? It's only been one day. Didn't they say that they wouldn't come until a few days later?"

"She's left to catch a contractual spiritual beast, or other people would mock our students that they don't even have contractual spiritual beasts."

Half an hour later...

Han Fei was getting impatient. "Sir, everybody has left!"

Old Bai said at ease, "No rush. The best usually come last."

Everyone: "???"

About another fifteen minutes later, Wenren Yu suddenly descended from the sky and said to the president, "I waited for you at the entrance of the arena for a long time. What are you doing here?"

Old Bai: "..."

Everyone: "..."

Han Fei mumbled, "The president is waiting for you to show off!"

Old Bai glared at Han Fei. "Let's go. Today will be a day worth remembering. It will be the day when the Thug Academy is known by the 36 towns again."

Zhang Xuanyu had already come to Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan. "What contractual spiritual beast did you get? An exotic one? Or a legendary one?"

Qu Jinnan shrugged. "Well, mine is actually a rare one."

Ling Yuan was beaming with a smile. "I luckily got an exotic creature."

Wenren Yu rolled her eyes. "You think legendary creatures are something you can see every day?"

However, Xiao Zhan had already given the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, which had been reduced to thirty centimeters long, back to Han Fei. "You got this. You keep it."

Wenren Yu's eyes bulged when she saw the little crocodile in Han Fei's hand. "This is... A legendary creature. Where did you get it?"

Xiao Zhan simply said, "Han Fei looted it yesterday." Wenren Yu: "???" "Where did you get it? I'm going to find one for myself!"

"Cough, cough!"

Old Bai changed the topic. "Let's go, or we'll be late."

Luo Xiaobai was standing by the door. "We already are."

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile was lost for words. It felt that it had escaped from a lair of tigers only to fall into a nest of wolves. Why was everybody it ran into so strong?

At this moment, the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile couldn't have felt more devastated.

At this moment, the arena was already filled with people.

There were no more than 20,000 people in total from the 36 towns for the match. They had taken up the innermost seats in the arena.

The rest of the audience members were all the local residents of the Wind Thunder Town, who were mostly here to see how the promising young men of their town crush the other candidates...

Han Fei and his team were stopped at the gate when they arrived.

The guard spoke to them, "It's now the lot-drawing phase of the match. Irrelevant personnel aren't allowed to come in."

Old Bai instantly burst into fury. "Do I look like irrelevant personnel to you? Are you blind? Do you not know the president of the Thug Academy?" The guard glanced at Old Bai and said, "No. Wait here. I'll inform my chief."

Hum!

Old Bai angrily took out a badge and almost pressed it into the guard's face. "See this? Do you still need to inform your chief?"

Hum...

Old Bai slightly unleashed his dominating vibe, and the guard instantly became pale. Han Fei glanced at Old Bai. "President, I think our attempt to showoff has failed." "Shut up."

Let them in!

A telepathic voice echoed outside of the arena. It sounded to be from a certain expert.

Old Bai snorted and led everybody into the arena.

Han Fei and his crew attracted a lot of attention when they showed up. The audience was confused why they were let in when the arena had been closed.

However, some of them burst into fury the moment they saw Han Fei.

"Damn it. It's that asshole, Han Fei!"

"Wasn't he the fraud who pretended to be Octopus Weirdo?"

"He's too shameless to participate in such a match."

"I would totally beat him up and teach him a good lesson if he weren't stronger than me."

Wenren Yu: "???"

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan looked at each other and felt that something was off. They were only gone for one day. How did Han Fei become so notorious?

Han Fei, however, simply extended his hands and raised his middle finger at the audience arrogantly.

“Son of a bi*ch, he’s still provoking us? I can’t hold back anymore!”

Someone was lost for words. “Then why don’t you go up there?”

The first person looked embarrassed. “I would go there and beat him up if we weren’t in the middle of an official match.”

On Han Fei’s side, Old Bai casually said, “Xiao Zhan, lead them to their seats. I’m leaving...”

Old Bai stepped up and appeared at the presidents’ seats the next second, giving the other presidents quite a shock.

Wu Jun, president of the First Academy, looked awful. “Bai Congye, you’re disrupting the order of this match.”

Xu Tianji, president of the Second Academy, glanced at Old Bai and mocked him, “You were too fast for the audience to see you. You should’ve walked down from the sky.”

Chu Mengxue: “...”

Old Bai casually took out a bunch of sunflower seeds and a drink under the eyes of the angry presidents. He even placed some strawberries and carrots on the table, as if he were here to enjoy a show.

On the honorable seat, Kong Quan, mayor of the Blue Sea Town, coughed. “Old Bai, do you want to keep an eye on your image?”

Bai Congye snorted. “The match will take a while. Wouldn’t I be an idiot if I just sit here without doing anything? Young Kong, come on. I’ve brought you some spiritual fruits that I personally grew. You can have a bite.”

Kong Xuan: “...”

At the very center was a middle-aged man who looked tough and intimidating. He turned around and looked at Old Bai. “President of the Thug Academy, this is an arena.”

Old Bai sneered coldly. “For me, it’s just a stage.”

Chapter 584 Commencement of the Contest

Old Bai behaved so arrogantly that he didn’t even look like who he usually was.

It was because everybody knew that the Thug Academy’s rise was inevitable. Now that the Thug Academy had revealed itself in front of the 36 towns again after thirty years, they must be prepared.

In particular, Han Fei had delivered a shocking performance in the Wind Thunder Arena the previous day by crushing two experts above his level and subduing a legendary creature. That incident alone had made the presidents and mayors understand that the Thug Academy’s rise to the top was unstoppable.

It was also why the mayors and presidents demanded that some contestants from the Thug Academy not use their spiritual beasts in the arena during the meeting in the previous day.

They were still allowed to use it when experts on par with them showed up, but if they used it when none of these people showed up, their rise to the top would be of little significance.

At this moment, Xiao Zhan led Han Fei and the others to the seats of the Blue Sea Town. There were ten seats at the front row that had been reserved for them.

Under countless people's watch, Han Fei and the others walked to their seats with a smile.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan were mumbling to each other.

Qu Jinnan said, "I feel that everybody is strongly hostile to us."

Ling Yuan rolled her eyes. "What do you mean by 'strongly hostile'? I think they're literally going to beat us up."

"Did Senior Brother do anything big again in this place yesterday before we arrived?"

Ling Yuan nodded. "Definitely did."

When Han Fei and the others passed by the Fiery Dragon Town, the students' eyes were burning with fury. When they passed the Cloud Soaring Town, the students and teachers looked at them enviously.

Someone even said in a low voice, "It's him! He helped us yesterday!"

Someone said with mixed feelings, "I'm told that this Senior Brother was so strong that the Hidden Fisher of the Wind Thunder Arena had to intervene yesterday."

Someone sighed, "How great it would be if the Cloud Soaring Town also had a genius like him!"

Suddenly, Zhang Xuanyu sensed something and said to Han Fei telepathically, there are people we know here. Huh? We're in another town. How can we know anybody here?

Don't forget that we saved a lot of people back in the Abyssal Chasm. A few of them just greeted me.

Hardly had he said that when a few voices echoed in Han Fei's head.

Brother Han, I'm Zhang Qian from the Yuan Engraving Town. Thank you for saving my life. Brother Han, I'm Yu Guangdong from the Water Spread Town. Thank you for saving my life in the Abyssal Chasm.

Brother Han, I'm Wang Cheng from the Peace Town. I'll be sure to entertain you should you ever visit Peace Town.

Han Fei looked at the sources of those voices, and some of them nodded at him here and there.

Han Fei had a lot of complicated feelings. In the beginning, he rescued them simply because he didn't want them to starve, which was more miserable than being killed.

However, many of those people, as the best of their towns, had come to this match and met him again after they regained their strength.

Xiao Zhan turned back and looked at Han Fei and Zhang Xuanyu. "You two have a lot of friends!"

Both Han Fei and Zhang Xuanyu grinned.

Hardly had Han Fei and the others sat down when the mayor of the Wind Thunder Town spoke, "Referees, to your position. Students from the 36 towns, be prepared. The first round of match-ups has been settled. The contests will begin in one hundred seconds."

Dozens of referees emerged in the arena. They were all Dangling Fishers. Each of them took up a spot.

The whole arena was divided into ten fields. It appeared that ten matches would be held simultaneously.

It did make sense on second thought. After all, there were too many contestants from the 36 towns. Although each academy only had 300 contestants, the 36 towns had 10,800 of them in total. If ten matches were held each time, the first round, which meant 5,400 matches, couldn't possibly be finished in one day. Le Renkuang couldn't help but ask, "Is it really possible for us to watch ten games at the same time?"

Luo Xiaobai said, "You can focus on the matches that you're interested in. It will be best if you can compare their performance to yours and learn from them."

Zhang Xuanyu grinned. "It's slightly boring, but it will be fine as long as you find something that can grab your interest."

Wenren Yu looked at Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan and said, "You two watch carefully. Even the weakest players often have something you can learn."

Not just Wenren Yu, the teachers from almost all the towns were educating their students at this moment.

One of the teachers said, "Open your eyes as widely as possible, especially if you are a grand fishing master. You are still in the level of mortals. You must seize this opportunity. A match among the 36 towns doesn't happen regularly. Every player here has their specialty. Their techniques may be dazzling. It's up to you how much you can absorb."

Another teacher said, "Observe carefully. Everybody will have to write a report on the match when it's over. Don't be slacker."

Some other teachers reminded their students, "You must not miss this rare opportunity. Observing this match will do you great good for your future training. Don't be absent minded."

The most devoted students of all were those from the Cloud Soaring Town. They had all bulged their eyes without their teachers saying anything

This time, six hundred people had come from the Cloud Soaring Town, and only a hundred of them were Dangling Fishers and contestants. The rest were all observers.

Because the Cloud Soaring Town had always been weak, they didn't want to send many students to the Unknown Place, so they were actually reluctant to even send the hundred contestants.

Ling Ling said, "Everybody, listen up. After the match, go back and continue your training without delay. When you make a breakthrough, you can go to the level-three fishery for higher training." "Yes, madam."

...

While everybody was anxiously or earnestly waiting, Han Fei simply felt extremely uncomfortable.

Xia Xiaochan glanced at Han Fei with a smile. "She's been staring at you!"

Han Fei murmured, "Don't laugh!"

He Xiaoyu glared at Han Fei angrily. Han Fei said to himself, I won't look back. I just won't look back.

A hundred seconds passed by quickly.

Immediately, the referees in the field began to talk.

"Yuan Yi, from the Golden Dragon Academy of the Million Gold Town, will fight Gan Ji, from the Eternal Peace Academy in the Peaceful Orchid Town in the No. 1 Field! Hu He from the Return Academy of the Triumph Town and Yang Jinchuan from the Red Moon Academy of the Red Moon Town, be prepared."

"Hu Lixin, from the Scorching Fire Academy of the Fiery Dragon Town, will fight Pang Yi, from the Flying Ocean Academy in the Sea Source Town in the No. 2 Field! Yan Rong from the Furious Tide Academy of the Divine Billow Town and Shui Weiwei from the Heavenly Martial Academy of the Heavenly Martial Town, be prepared." "Zhang Nanshang, from the Waterfall Academy of the Blue Sea Academy, will fight Cui Yue, from the Heavenly Joint Academy in the Peace Town in the No. 3 Field! Fan Ming from the Phoenix Table Academy of the White Table Town and Liang Qiu from the Thousand Water Academy of the Water Spread Town, be prepared."

Those whose names were announced rose and walked to the fields solemnly.

On the Blue Sea Town's side, when Zhang Nanshang, whose name was just read, rose, many people cheered for him.

"Nanshang, keep it up!"

"Brother Shang, take him down!" "Ah Shang, fight him! Don't hold yourself back!"

The teacher of the third academy roared, "Don't dawdle and just go there. Remember, don't hold yourself back. The Dangling Fishers will take action if anything happens.' Soon, the twenty constants were in position, and those who were going to replace them had moved to the front row. They watched the fields anxiously.

After all, this match was among the 36 towns and wasn't just about personal honor. They were representatives of their own towns.

Everybody was fully aware of that. They could lose the battle, but they must not lose their face.

In the fields, the referees stood grimly and shouted almost at the same time when the contestants were in position, "Ready... Go!"

The moment they shouted “go”, naturally-endowed spiritual beasts and contractual spiritual beasts were everywhere in the arena.

Weapons were flooding out of the armorists’ weapon boxes.

Some manipulators were rolling out vines with themselves as the center.

Some soul warriors simply activated their secret techniques, raising a storm of sand.

Han Fei was quite refreshed and shocked to see that. “They’re fighting rather hard!”

Wenren Yu was sitting next to Han Fei. “Of course. Don’t you see how many people are watching them? They have to fight as crazily as possible even though they may be weak in your eyes.”

At this moment, Han Fei sensed that He Xiaoyu had withdrawn her gaze from his back. She must’ve been attracted to the battles too.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan’s eyes widened and looked around, as if they wanted to watch all the battlefields at the same time.

However, for some people, such as Han Fei and Li Hanyi, they had only chosen the games fought by worthy rivals. The best contestant on the field was Gan Ji from the Peaceful Orchid Town. He was a soul warrior, and he had an usual gait and a giant sword. He had an aggressive crab as his spiritual beast too.

After only three minutes, the nine matches were over. The unfinished one was between two armorists who were fighting a prolonged battle.

One round passed... Two rounds passed... In the seventeenth round, a referee shouted, “Han Fei from the Thug Academy of the Blue Sea Academy will fight Xie Chuan from the Twin Dragons Academy of the Long Dragon Town.”

Chapter 585 Outshine The Others

When Han Fei entered the arena, some people immediately yelled, “Kill him!”

“Kill Han Fei.”

“He is a liar.”

“He cheated me out of a lot of money yesterday.”

Those audience members from the Wind Thunder Town were roaring. Of course, they were just roaring and didn’t hold out much hope in their hearts. Anyone who was in the arena yesterday knew that although Han Fei was shameless, he was very strong.

On the team of the Wind Thunder Town, two people were shaking all over in anger. Ming Kun was shaking all over. This bastard pretended to be Octopus Weirdo. When he was fighting him in the arena yesterday, he kinda appreciated him. But when he woke up and heard all kinds of misdeeds from Han Fei’s past, he almost ran to the Tree Core City to take revenge against Han Fei.

Jing Changfeng was also aggrieved. Yesterday, the mental attack he was proud of made no achievement, and the powerful Ghost God Chain couldn't tie him up. He was like a fool because of him. How could he not be angry?

On the Wind Thunder Town Team, someone asked, "Kun, is this Han Fei?"

Ming Kun nodded. "He's very strong. It's said that all the injuries he got from the battle with me yesterday were fake..." The person patted Ming Kun on the shoulder and said, "It's okay. I've heard about the Thug Legend team. They want to sweep all 36 towns? Well, they must ask if the Wind Thunder Town will allow this first!"

Someone grinned. "We certainly can't underestimate them, but how can we be convinced of their strength without a fight?"

In the arena.

Xie Chuan had surely heard about Han Fei. Yesterday Han Fei caused such a big uproar. Everyone had heard about him!

However, Xie Chuan didn't come to the arena yesterday and didn't watch Han Fei fight. And what he heard the most was not how he defeated the strong masters from the Wind Thunder Town, but how despicable he was.

Xie Chuan said seriously, "I know you are powerful, but since the fight is inevitable, I will try my best and I hope you'll try your best."

Han Fei grunted and took out a small branch, looking at Xie Chuan and saying, "Okay, come on!"

Xie Chuan: "???"

Many people in the audience were dumbfounded. Can you f*cking respect your opponent? He takes the fight very seriously. Don't you see that he has summoned his spiritual beast? How can you just use a small branch?

Xie Chuan had fused with a large squid and had a Single-Horned Shark and a Mess Swallowing Worm attached to him.

In addition, Xie Chuan seemed to have used a certain secret method, raising his strength to its peak state all at once, exceeding the theoretical limit of peak-level Dangling Fishers.

Xie Chuan shouted, "Han Fei, don't insult me. Just try your best."

Han Fei picked his ears with one hand. "I know, I know. Why are you yelling so loudly?"

"What are you doing holding a branch?"

The smile on Han Fei's face disappeared. "I've just broken this branch this morning. Isn't that enough?"

With that said, Han Fei flicked the branch, and a knife light tens of meters long swept out. "Shoot..."

"What is that light? Was it made with that branch?"

Many people were confused.

The corners of Qu Jinnan and Lingyuan's mouths twitched. He learned this trick by battering us. It was horrifyingly strong.

He Xiaoyu and the others were astonished. How could a branch be so powerful?

The students from the Long Dragon Town who were cheering Xie Chuan on were all dumbfounded. Is this guy's power... So scary?

As soon as Han Fei shot out this knife light, he dropped his hand, and then tilted his head to look at Xie Chuan and said, "As you wish, this is my strongest combat skill, the Earthshaking Branch."

Xie Chuan was not in the mood to bicker with Han Fei. It was too strong. The knife light came over in an instant, which seemed to be very fast and also seemed to be very slow. He didn't know how to dodge it at all, or to be exact, he couldn't dodge it at all.

"Flame Spiritual Slash."

Xie Chuan knew in his heart that this was no longer about combat skills. As soon as the knife light appeared, it was a competition of pure strength. Clang! Crack!

The two knives in Xie Chuan's hands were broken, the spiritual energy covering the blade was directly split, the spiritual energy protective cover was shattered, and his combat suit was torn.

In that second, Xie Chuan's only thought left was that it was all over. Am I going to die in the next second?

Xie Chuan's soul was trembling. There was no way to resist Han Fei's attack. How?

The face of the Hanging Fisher referee who was in charge of this battle changed drastically. He didn't expect Han Fei to be so strong. At this moment, he had already flown out to save Xie Chuan, but it seemed to be too late.

Swish!

When everyone was holding their breath, the knife light suddenly disappeared, and then appeared behind Xie Chuan, as if it only flickered in front of Xie Chuan.

The Hanging Fisher turned pale in shock, secretly heaved a sigh of relief, and threw out a punch, intending to smash the knife light.

BAM!

The knife light exploded and the Hanging Fisher's body trembled slightly. He glanced at his fist, only to find it was bleeding.

The corner of this Hanging Fisher's mouth twitched. Gosh! Is this guy a monster? His casual slash with a branch can even damage a Hanging Fisher?!

Xie Chuan opened his eyes blankly and touched his own face.

"Am I still alive?"

Many students from the Double Dragon Academy stood up, their faces full of horror. Just now, they thought that Xie Chuan was going to be killed. The knife light almost hit Xie Chuan's face, but the next second, it appeared behind Xie Chuan. What happened?

In the deans' seats, many people looked at Old Bai in amazement.

In the mayors' seats, everyone looked at Kong Xuan, the mayor of the Blue Sea Town.

Finally, the mayor of the Wind Thunder Town took a deep breath. "It's not knife intent. It's stronger than knife intent. It's a bit like... The Art of Invincibility?"

The mayors were all Hidden Fishers, so they knew many combat skills. But they hadn't actually seen the Art of Invincibility, so they could only guess. From their cognition, Han Fei's state at the moment seemed a bit similar to the state recorded in the ancient books about the Art of Invincibility.

Everyone looked at Old Bai in shock. Was this the real strength of the Thug Academy?

They had been secluded for 30 years, and once they showed up, they showed the long-lost Art of Invincibility. Who the f*ck could handle that?

Han Fei looked at the referee. "Can I leave now?"

The referee's face immediately changed. "Yes, Han Fei from the Thug Academy and the Blue Sea Town, won."

When Han Fei walked from the arena to the auditorium, countless gazes fell on him.

Ordinary audience members were shocked, thinking to themselves that this shameless guy was too strong. The students from the major towns had complex expressions, and Ming Kun and several others from the Wind Thunder Town smiled bitterly. This man was so strong.

When Han Fei was going back to his team and passed by the team from the Cloud Soaring Town, all the teachers and students looked at Han Fei in shock.

When he passed by the team from the Fiery Dragon Town, no one showed anger and hatred anymore. Hate him? Ask yourself if you can resist Han Fei's branch first.

The teachers and students of the three major academies in the Blue Sea Town were all silent.

They had seen Han Fei's "unreasonable" combat skills a long time ago. If they had to describe it in a word, it would be... Terrifying.

He Xiaoyu sighed and was very upset. He is so powerful now. What can I do?

The game continued.

Pairs of people fought and then left the arena.

After a full hour, it was the turn of the Thug Academy team again, and Luo Xiaobai entered the arena.

"Luo Xiaobai, from the Thug Academy, Blue Sea Town, fights against Hong Shufeng from the Heavenly Origin Academy in the Origin Carving Town."

This time, when the name of the Thug Academy team was read, the cheers in the entire arena were reduced by thirty percent.

In the arena.

Hong Shufeng was an armorist. When he found his opponent was Luo Xiaobai, he was quite confident because his combat skill was Wild Sword Array, which was exceptionally powerful in checking manipulators.

“Even if you are a student of the Thug Academy, so what? I’ve fused with my scavenger and had my Knife Axe Crab and Thousand-Bladed Turtle attach to me...”

Hong Shufeng grinned. My armor box is full of swords, I’m armed with so many knives, and I also have the strong defense power of the scavenger. What can you do to me?

However, Luo Xiaobai remained motionless, and the ground suddenly exploded, and thick and slender vines popped out, which were red, green, and cyan... In the blink of an eye, dozens of plants emerged from the ground.

Hong Shufeng shouted, “Wild Sword Array, Thousand-Bladed Slash and Sword Axe Technique. Break...”

The battlefield turned gorgeous and had become an ocean of spiritual plants, where swords and knives dashed across and cut madly. This battlefield immediately attracted the attention of all the audience. But just as Hong Shufeng was cutting wildly, outside the vine jungle, countless fine vines began to interweave. One, two, a hundred, a thousand... A thousand vines woven into a huge super vine, which was five or six meters thick and thirty or forty meters high. Seeing this scene, the audience was dumbfounded.

BAM!

The vine, like a whip, whipped into the vine jungle with an irresistible force. Along the way, no knife or sword could damage this vine. Hong Shufeng was whipped deep into the ground together with his armor box. Immediately afterward, the ground shattered, and countless vines wrapped Hong Shufeng and emerged out of the ground like a big ball, leaving only his head outside.

At this moment, Hong Shufeng still had saliva at the corner of his mouth and was obviously delirious, and all his knives and swords were scattered on the ground.

The referee swallowed. “Luo... Luo Xiaobai from the Thug Academy in the Blue Sea Town won...”

At the moment the referee announced it, the vine penetrated into the ground and disappeared without a trace.

From beginning to end, Luo Xiaobai didn’t have the slightest expression on her face and didn’t even blink her eyelids.

As Luo Xiaobai walked back to her seat deadpan, the audience fell silent.

Chapter 586 The Motivated Cloud Soaring Town

This day, there were 800 fights in the Wind Thunder Arena, and the audience saw a bewildering variety of combat skills, abilities, spiritual beasts, and contractual spiritual beasts.

Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan watched attentively.

The other students of the Blue Sea Town also watched attentively and cheered from time to time.

Han Fei and the other four, who were still watching attentively for the first three hours, became bored soon.

They soon found that the dazzling attacks had one thing in common, which was also found out by the Heavenly Talents from the other towns.

That was, although these people were fighting fancily, their fighting awareness, fighting routines, and fighting styles could be classified into several types.

As the saying went, methods used might vary, but the principle of fighting was the same. In the end, strength was everything.

Le Renkuang had already started to eat.

Zhang Xuanyu had slipped away to visit the girls from the first academy.

Luo Xiaobai looked at the arena calmly, but sometimes her eyes would turn glassy. Obviously, she was distracted.

Xia Xiaochan and Han Fei were... Playing with the crocodile.

At this moment, the two of them and the crocodile were speaking via voice transmission.

Han Fei asked, Old Ghost! How did you get caught by the Wind Thunder Town?

Xia Xiaochan added, Are there really legendary creatures in the level-three fishery? I have never met any. The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile, which turned into a small lizard, also took up a chair and grumbled, I didn't enter the level-three fishery. I just chased a turtle and came here and was still hundreds of thousands of kilometers from the level-three fishery. I don't know how I was discovered.

Xia Xiaochan asked, Huh! What is outside the level-three fishery?

The crocodile's voice sounded, It's the ocean, a sea area that you humans have never discovered.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan looked at each other, and Han Fei asked, Then do you know the Unknown Place?

The eyes of the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile were exuding blue light. All the unknown seas are unknowable places and even our marine creatures need to explore them, not to mention you humans.

Han Fei was speechless. Didn't you say you chased a turtle and came here? Then where did you come from?

I don't know. The sea is so big. I swam and swam and ended up here!

Han Fei asked, Have you seen a mermaid? It's a humanoid with a harpoon in its hands.

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile looked at Han Fei. Are you talking about the little sea monster? Yes, I've seen them! But the little sea monsters are too brutal and there are big sea monsters behind them. They usually appear in the chaotic waters. "Huh?"

Han Fei frowned and couldn't help asking aloud, "What are the chaotic waters?"

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile said arrogantly, "Since you saved my life, I can tell you about them. The so-called chaotic waters are the sea area where all creatures can exist. Most of these creatures are brutal and vicious, hunting and eating each other. You humans will snatch resources, so will sea monsters and sea creatures. But the fights are more violent in the chaotic waters."

Xia Xiaochan's eyes lit up. "Since there are so many resources in the chaotic waters, why aren't there more powerful marine creatures there to grab the resources? Then wouldn't that make it easy to conquer the chaotic waters?"

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile scoffed. "Simply speaking, for example, you are called Dangling Fishers, right? Will you snatch those resources with surprisingly low spiritual energy and energy? Powerful marine creatures don't want to take those resources either. Of course, there may be another reason, that is, other powerful creatures are also eyeing the resources covetously."

Han Fei didn't care about these powerful creatures. What he wanted to know was actually the world beyond the fisheries.

Han Fei couldn't help but say, "Then tell me about the world outside the fisheries."

"I haven't been to your fisheries. I only heard those who guarded me talk about them. If I had known that you humans were active in this area, I wouldn't have been here."

Han Fei blinked and said, "Had you ever met humans before?"

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile grunted. "Yes, outside your level-three fishery, there are occasionally large human ships passing by in the wider ocean, but those people are very powerful. Wherever their boats pass, all creatures retreat."

"Wow!"

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan look at each other. Were there humans outside the fisheries?

Just when Han Fei was about to ask in detail, Wenren Yu said, "That's all it knows. It got most of its knowledge about humans from human society. As for the area outside the fisheries, to put it bluntly, it's the unexplored waters where there will be endless opportunities and secret realms. Every year there is no shortage of strong masters who go to the area outside these fisheries. But unlike what the crocodile said, the creatures won't retreat. Instead, those people will be besieged by large numbers of marine creatures. Am I right, little crocodile?"

The Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile blinked. "Yes, you're right, but low-level creatures like me will retreat. We are not fools. Who will keep running into the human's ships?!"

Han Fei was speechless. "You liar. You spoke as if there is no danger at all!"

“There will be danger, but our marine creatures have our ways to survive and are very good at avoiding danger.”

Wenren Yu said, “Don’t ask it anymore. When it’s time for you to know more, you will get to know it. What do you think there is outside the level-three fishery? There will only be endless marine beasts of legendary species, which are legendary in our society, but outside of the fisheries in the vast and endless sea, are nothing at all.” They didn’t know what Old Bai said to this Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile. Anyway, the little crocodile talked a lot. When Han Fei didn’t chat with it, it would take the initiative to talk to Han Fei.

In the evening, it was getting late, and everyone was fed up with watching the fights, so the mayors finally ordered the suspension of the game and it would continue tomorrow.

Han Fei and the others walked out, discussing what hot pot to eat tonight.

Then they met some teenagers from the Cloud Soaring Town, who greeted them with a smile.

Wenren Yu was surprised. “Have you made friends here?”

Han Fei shook his head. “Not friends. They just live close to us, right downstairs from our rooms.”

In the evening, after finishing the hot pot. Han Fei and the other four were hanging on the branches of the central tree and Han Fei was studying the Spirit Concentration Art with his eyes closed. “Senior Brother Han Fei, Senior Brother Han Fei...”

Suddenly, someone called him in a low voice.

Han Fei opened his eyes, looked down, and saw two boys who he didn’t know looking at him with a smile.

Han Fei was puzzled. “Who are you?”

“Senior Brother Han Fei, I’m Zhang Fan from the Cloud Soaring Town.”

“Senior Brother Han Fei, I’m Xu Fu from the Cloud Soaring Town.”

Han Fei asked, “What’s up?”.

Zhang Fan, who was a bit chubby, said, “Senior Brother Han Fei, can I ask you questions about your knife art?” Han Fei thought for a moment. They came to ask for his advice and it might be rude if he refused.

So Han Fei turned over and jumped down.

“What do you want to ask me?”

Zhang Fan and Xu Fu looked overjoyed when they saw that Han Fei had actually come down.

Zhang Fan said cheerfully, “Senior Brother...”

“Wait a minute... Why do you call me ‘Senior Brother’? You look older than me.”

Zhang Fan was taken aback. “Then... Junior Brother?”

Han Fei’s face immediately darkened. “Well, just call me Senior Brother!”

Zhang Fan didn't mind at all and quickly said, "Senior Brother, both of us use knives, but when we fight, we always feel that our knife light is too weak and not easy to control, unlike your knife light that is so powerful and magnificent. Is there any knack to it?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Do you want to ask for a shortcut? How can there be a shortcut? It relies on your comprehension! Research it. Study it!"

Xu Fu looked disappointed. "Uh... Senior Brother, but we can't figure anything out!" Han Fei impatiently said, "Try to slash me."

"Huh?"

Zhang Fan and Xu Fu were both stunned. Is it proper to do so?

Han Fei said, "It's not a big deal! Do you want to ask for my advice or not? If not, I'm going back up!"

Zhang Fan's hand was wrapped with spiritual energy and he swung out a knife light only to see that Han Fei took it with his palm, and he couldn't help exclaiming.

Han Fei smashed the knife light effortlessly. "Well! It is indeed not sharp enough. Is your spiritual power weak?" "Huh?"

Zhang Fan was taken aback. "What do you mean, Senior Brother?"

"Whether you use a knife or a sword, even if you can't integrate with your weapon and use it at your will, at least at the moment you slash, you should focus, have a clear goal, and be determined to kill your enemy with a single slash. You were not determined enough, neither did you have enough spiritual power, so of course you can't make a powerful knife light."

Zhang Fan was taken aback and then was overjoyed. "Thank you for your advice, Senior Brother."

Then Han Fei looked at Xu Fu. "What about you? Try slashing me too."

Xu Fu slashed him too and Han Fei also took his knife light with his hand.

This time Han Fei reacted even faster. "Your knife light is sharp enough, but your spiritual energy is not pure enough. Is there anything wrong with the combat skill you practice? You know, it's not that the more spiritual energy, the better, but the purer, the better. Otherwise, why are there differences between combat skills?"

It suddenly dawned on Xu Fu. "Is it that simple?"

"How difficult do you think it is? By the way, why don't you ask your teacher about these simple questions?"

When asked by Han Fei, the two sighed in unison.

Han Fei: "???"

Chapter 587 The Selection Has Started

Han Fei could see that these two people were eager to learn more. In fact, the only thing they lacked in this problem was the guidance of their teachers.

Han Fei didn't believe that there was no decent teacher in such a big place like the Cloud Soaring Town!

However, Zhang Fan sighed slightly. "Senior Brother, maybe you don't know about this, but the Cloud Soaring Town has been weak for a long time. Since the Cloud Soaring Town lost a lot of talent a hundred years ago, it has been ranking last among the 36 towns. Because of this, anyone who had even the slightest strength in the town has left the town.

Some people went to the level-three fishery, and some went to the Unknown Place, but in the end... Perhaps because of the strength gap, most of them died, so the students in our town don't have enough teachers. Not only in knife techniques, but also in many other combat skills, in fact, the teachers are not very good."

Han Fei wondered, "But I heard that you have a new mayor in the Cloud Soaring Town? Didn't he plan to cultivate new young talents?"

Xu Fu smiled bitterly. "Well, our mayor didn't even come this time. It's said that he is healing his wounds. It seems that he has been healing his wounds for more than ten years."

Zhang Fan hurriedly said, "But our mayor is a good mayor. When he took over office, he brought us a lot of resources. Among them, there are hundreds of combat skills and techniques. But the mayor cannot teach us personally. We still have to cultivate on our own."

Han Fei was surprised. "What about the president of your academy? Doesn't he teach you? Are the human resources in your town scarce to this level?"

Xu Fu nodded. "The president has tried his best to teach us, but because there are too many students, the president doesn't have the time to answer questions from each of us!" Zhang Fan shrugged. "So we become weaker and weaker. The Cloud Soaring Town was not weak at first, but a large number of our talents died a hundred years ago for unknown reasons. Since then, we gradually declined. Although we had some outstanding talents from time to time, they didn't have the time to teach us!" Han Fei asked, "Do you have few peak-level Dangling Fishers?"

Xu Fu nodded. "Pathetically few."

Han Fei thought for a while... "What kind of combat skills and techniques do you practice?"

"Some of them are of spirit-level, and most of them are demon-level low-quality and mid-quality. There are fewer high-quality ones, and even fewer heaven-level ones."

Han Fei frowned. "Didn't the other towns help you?"

Zhang Fan looked glum. "Our generation is determined to return home to serve our town after we become strong. This is why we only have 100 people going to the Unknown Place this time because the remaining people need to stay in the town to gradually improve the education of our town."

Xu Fu nodded. "Yes, compared to 10 years ago, the strength of the cultivators in the Cloud Soaring Town has improved a lot. We have been improving all the time. I believe that in another ten years, we will be able to compete for the second last place."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was speechless. Is there a big difference between the last and the second last?

Han Fei patted the shoulders of the two of them. "Although I sympathize with you, I can't help you. To make a town rise up is a big event that can't be achieved by one or two people. But I can give you an idea."

Zhang Fan and Xu Fu: "???"

Han Fei blinked his eyes and said, "Make money! Is there anything that money can't buy?"

"Make money?"

Han Fei curled his lips. "You should spend money to cultivate some outstanding talents first, which will work. Anyway, I can't help with this matter, and your words don't count. Forget it. Go about your business, I'm going to cultivate."

With that, Han Fei jumped up the tree.

Zhang Fan and Xu Fu hurriedly thanked him, "Thank you for your guidance, Senior Brother."

Han Fei thought that the Cloud Soaring Town was wrong in their education policy and resource planning, but this had nothing to do with him.

At first, Han Fei helped the Cloud Soaring Town just because Lin Miaomiao was from the Cloud Soaring Town and the people from the Fiery Dragon Town were too arrogant.

But he just owed Lin Miaomiao, not anyone else.

Now, Lin Miaomiao had died and Han Fei had avenged her. The only pity was that a young life perished early. Maybe he felt guilty for her, but as time went by, the guilt gradually faded. He didn't want to do a stupid thing to save a whole town for one person, and he didn't have that ability. After Han Fei jumped up the tree, he saw Old Bai looking at him.

He asked, "Oh, I didn't know you were capable of teaching others now!"

Han Fei answered helplessly, "They came to ask for my advice modestly, so I didn't have the heart to turn them down." Old Bai shook his head slightly. "You three fools. Do you really think that the Cloud Soaring Town is that weak? No, it used to rank among the top three in the 36 towns, no weaker than the Wind Thunder Town. Do you think they are all weak?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei was taken aback. "How come they have declined to this point?"

Old Bai sneered. "Because they offended someone!"

Han Fei was surprised. "Just because they offended someone, the whole town was punished?"

Old Bai said leisurely, "Yes, the Thug Academy declined for the same reason, but where there is decline, there will be rise. Those people are much smarter than you. They are just waiting for the opportunity to rise in one fell swoop again. Don't poke your nose into others' affairs. You've learned a lot of skills but

are proficient in none of them. If you don't change this situation, you'll learn a bad lesson in your future."

Han Fei laughed awkwardly and climbed the tree to continue to study the Spirit Gathering Scripture. Although he was surprised that this entire town had become so miserable, Old Bai should know better than him, so he'd better not get noseey.

What troubled Han Fei now was the problem Old Bai just mentioned, which was a big problem.

After he came up with the knife Qi, his data changed and his upper limit of spiritual energy was broken again.

Making a breakthrough was supposed to be a good thing, indicating that he still had potential that had not yet been tapped.

But the problem was that Han Fei didn't know how much potential he had now, just like his data at this moment:

<Owner> Han Fei

Level: 39 (Advanced Dangling Fisher)

ai

Spiritual Energy: 128,526 (6501)

Spiritual Power: 1299/1299 Perception Range: 9999 meters

Spiritual Heritage: Level-Two High-Quality

Spiritual Beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (Level 36]

Main Art: Void Breaking Technique, Volume Four of Void Fishing (Demon-Level, Divine-Quality)

His upper limit of spiritual energy had broken through the level of 6499. Although it only increased by 2 points, it meant that he still couldn't break through to be a peak-level Dangling Fisher and had to work harder.

But this raised a question, why was the upper limit of spiritual energy related to combat skills?

Wasn't the upper limit of spiritual energy related to physique, strength of meridians, etc.? But when he comprehended the invincible knife light, this level was broken inexplicably.

Because of this matter, coupled with the fact that Old Bai kept nagging that he was Jack of all trades but master of none, Han Fei felt that maybe he really should think about his next steps.

But he wasn't in a hurry. Since he couldn't make a breakthrough, he would practice harder. He didn't mind spending half a year to lay a solid foundation and study arrays.

The next day, everything was normal. There were also about 800 games in the arena. Zhang Xuanyu fought and won easily. Xia Xiaochan and Le Renkuang didn't have their turn yet.

On the third day, Le Renkuang played, but Xia Xiaochan didn't have her turn.

The fourth day, the fifth day, and the sixth day...

On the seventh day, it was finally Xia Xiaochan's turn and she won easily. The preliminary round was finished and a total of 5,200 people won. There was no team battle and no one had a second chance.

At the moment, in the arena.

The mayor of the Wind Thunder Town was speaking, "Everyone who has passed the preliminary round, you are selected through layers of selection and are the Heavenly Talents of the 36 towns. You are the best among hundreds of millions of people. I am proud of you."

Clap... Clap...

There was applause off the court, and everyone was listening attentively.

The mayor of the Wind Thunder Town continued, "The first round of the game has been finished. Those who have passed it, gather in the arena tomorrow morning. By then, the students who have been eliminated and the spectators won't be allowed to enter the arena again."

Many locals in the Wind Thunder Town knew that this happened every time. After the first round was over, the second round wouldn't be open to the public.

But the students were all astonished.

"Why can't we watch the second round?"

"What, we don't have a second chance?"

"Why are we not allowed to watch the following battles?"

The locals had no objection, the students were at a loss, and the teachers remained silent or even sighed.

Han Fei was puzzled. "Teacher, how come I feel that something is wrong?"

Luo Xiaobai added, "Yes, it doesn't make sense. Isn't it an exchange game? Why do they prohibit other students from continuing watching the game?"

Wenren Yu shook her head slightly. "It's not only an exchange match, but also a qualification trial. When the first battle begins, the selection has already started."

Chapter 588 Large-Scale Field Mock Exam

That night, Xiao Zhan took Qu Jinnan and Ling Yuan back to the Blue Sea Town, along with the Ghost Eye Giant Crocodile and the 1 million pieces of jewelry that Han Fei bought.

The same went for the other towns. Those who came to observe and study, and those who were eliminated in the preliminary round, all went home in disappointment.

These students didn't know why they were driven home and were still asking their teachers.

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Teacher, what do you mean by qualification trial? Why are those who were eliminated in the preliminary round not even allowed to watch the following battles?" Xia Xiaochan

added, "For some reason, I just feel something is wrong." Han Fei frowned. "What's wrong? Half of the people have gone home. Did they really just get here to watch the seven-day preliminary match?"

Le Renkuang asked, "Will the coming matches be gory?" Zhang Xuanyu smiled and said, "Impossible. The left students are all seeds going to the Unknown place. Everything should be controlled well."

Wenren Yu thought for a while, rubbed her head, and said, "It's because the following games will be very difficult and have nothing worth watching."

"Huh?"

Everyone was confused. Difficult? Not worth watching? Would they enter secret realms?

Old Bai said, "Don't guess. Why do you think we presidents and mayors held a one-day meeting? You will find out tomorrow."

Han Fei grinned. "President, slip us some inside information!"

Old Bai stroked his long beard and said mysteriously, "No way. Because what I know is no secret, and as for what I don't know, how can I tell you?"

Han Fei was stunned. "President, even you don't know the reason?"

Old Bai smiled. "Accurately speaking, only the mayors of the 36 towns know. But, they are all together tonight. They are actually watching each other. Who do you think will tell you?"

Everyone: "..."

Han Fei muttered, "I have a nasty feeling." Le Renkuang agreed, "Not just you. We all have it."

The next day.

The Wind and Thunder Arena was almost empty.

In the huge arena that could accommodate 200,000 people, there were less than 6,000 people including teachers, students, presidents, and mayors now. How could it not look empty?

At this moment, all the students of the different academies in a town sat together. There were 158 people on the Blue Sea Town's team, which meant that 142 people had already been eliminated and went home. At this moment, at the entrance of the arena, Le Renkuang and Lin Shengmu were looking at each other.

Lin Shengmu said leisurely, "Brother Le, now you and I are real allies. Why bother to remember our old hatred?"

Le Renkuang said viciously, "If I have the chance to fight against you, I'll beat the hell out of you." Lin Shengmu smiled and said, "I know, so I won't fight you anymore."

Li Han was still full of hatred for Han Fei. When Han Fei was here, he ran to the other side. He didn't want to meet Han Fei anyway.

As for Xiang Zuozuo, she had already known that she couldn't beat Han Fei and Zhang Xuanyu, so she didn't take them as her targets. Now she even came over to them.

Xiang Zuozuo asked, "Han Fei, tell me, what is in your knife? I've thought over and over, but can't figure it out."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Sister, is it time to ask these questions? Do you know this round of the game will be very difficult?" "Huh! Do you know what this round is about?" "I don't know."

At this moment, Wenren Yu shouted, "Come on, let's enter the arena. Everyone, get ready."

Countless students crowded in with butterflies in their stomachs. It seemed that it wouldn't be easy today.

After a moment.

When everyone entered the arena, they all froze! They looked at each other, all dumbfounded.

Han Fei and the other four were also dumbfounded. What does this mean?

In the huge arena, there were more than 5,000 tables and chairs, filling the entire arena. On every table, there was a fish skin and a pen. Han Fei rubbed his eyes. If he guessed right, this was a... F*cking written exam?

Luo Xiaobai stammered, "Wh-what is this?"

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Do we have to write something?"

Zhang Xuanyu said leisurely, "It must be about writing cultivation experience. This is simple. I created the Nine-Layered Waves in the Furious Sea myself. This is a breeze for me."

Le Renkuang scoffed. "Really? Then it should be easy for me too. I think I can start a Glutton Sect."

Han Fei couldn't help rolling his eyes at these two people. How could it be that simple? Cultivation experience was theoretical, but exams would not test only your theoretical knowledge.

At this moment, the mayors of the 36 towns were sitting high above. The presidents of the academies sat scattered in the audience, and there were hundreds of Hanging Fishers walking around on the field. The mayor of the Wind Thunder Town said, "All students, please take your seats."

A Hanging Fisher shouted, "Students from the Sky Martial Town, come to me." "Students from the Wind Thunder Town, come to me."

"Students from the Million Gold Town, all come to me."

Soon, someone called for the Blue Sea Town. Han Fei and the others could only bite the bullet and head to take their seats.

When they got closer, they found that the fish skins on the table were all reversed to prevent them from seeing the contents in advance.

"Sit down, don't move, and wait for the mayor to speak."

"Do not flip over the fish skin."

"No whispering. No mutual voice transmission."

Han Fei was speechless. Isn't this the same as exams in my previous world? Why the f*ck do I still have to take exams even in this world?

The mayor of the Wind Thunder Town said, "Today, we won't compete in strength or fishing but will take an exam. But remember that the exam today is very strict. If anyone is found to cheat via voice transmission or whisper to one another, their exam results will immediately be invalidated and they'll be driven home just like the eliminated students."

Everyone couldn't help taking a breath. This was f*cking terrible! This was only an exam. Was it necessary to be so strict?

The mayor of the Wind Thunder Town said faintly, "Let's make it clear no one is allowed to cheat in this exam. Whoever discovered cheating in the exam will be deprived of their qualification. Students, this exam is about your future and needs to be taken seriously. Don't be sloppy."

Suddenly.

A voice sounded in Han Fei's mind, which was from Old Bai, Remember, no matter what happens, don't cheat, perceive with your perception power, or use voice transmission.

Han Fei looked around at the other people who seemed to have received the message too. Perhaps it was because of this that all the students looked more serious than ever.

But the mayor of the Wind Thunder Town said, "The exam will begin in ten minutes. It'll last for three hours. As soon as the exam is finished, no more writing or whispering is allowed. If anyone violates this at the last moment, they will also be disqualified for the exam and their results will be invalidated on the spot."

Han Fei couldn't help taking a deep breath. I'm afraid this f*cking exam won't be easy! With Hidden Fishers in charge and Hanging Fishers supervising the exam, the students who are only Dangling Fishers probably won't dare to raise any objections.

After ten minutes.

The mayor of the Wind Thunder Town continued, "I announce that the exam has begun. Please write down on the back of the test paper where you are from, your academy, your name, your profession, your spiritual beast, your contractual spiritual beasts, and your level. Don't forget to write down all your professions if you have more than one profession... Now, start to answer the questions."

Han Fei immediately picked up the pen.

From, Thug Academy, Blue Sea Town. Name, Han Fei.

Spiritual beast, Spirit Swallowing Fish.

Profession, soul warrior, spirit gatherer.

Contractual spiritual beast, an exotic Mantis Shrimp.

As for Little Gold, he thought about it for a while and decided not to write it down. Who knew which category Little Gold belonged to?

As for Little Fatty, Han Fei was even more reluctant to write it down. I should keep a trump card. Although many people have seen Little Fatty, who will know its characteristics if I don't tell them!

After finishing writing, Han Fei opened the big fish-skin test paper that covered the entire table. At a glance, he saw that there were 108 questions on the paper.

Good lord, there are so many questions! Han Fei immediately looked at the first question and then his eyes widened.

Uh!

Han Fei took a breath. Not only Han Fei, but 80% of the examinees also took a breath.

Han Fei was speechless. What the hell is this?

The first question was as follows:

Fishing in the level-one fishery, the hook was 12 meters into the water, and a Spirit Swallowing Fish was caught. A junior Dangling Fisher used 3 points of spiritual energy, and the Spirit Swallowing Fish used 198 catties of force to struggle... So how many scales does this Spirit Swallowing Fish have on its body:

Han Fei felt his blood freeze. How the f*ck would I know this?

Why is there such a frantic problem in this world? Who the hell made this question? Stand up, I swear I'll beat the hell out of you!

At least give us a multiple-choice question! But this is a damn fill-in-the-blank question...

Han Fei scratched his head, skipped it, and moved to the second question:

You have entered a secret realm and found a sealed beautiful girl/handsome boy. It only took an affectionate kiss of yours to wake her/ him. However, as soon as you kissed the other party, you were stabbed to death by him/her. Why?

Damn it...

Han Fei scratched his head again. He couldn't help but turn his head to look at Zhang Xuanyu who was not far away.

However, he found that this lover boy who claimed the questions of the exam would be too simple, was also pulling his own hair and seemed to be about to lose control.

Chapter 589 A Large-Scale Self-Mutilation Scene

The tension in the Wind Thunder Arena was about to erupt, mainly because these students were about to be driven crazy by these questions.

Han Fei closed his eyes immediately and took a deep breath. Then, he looked forward, and suddenly a Hanging Fisher stared at him.

Han Fei thought to himself, I'm not perceiving anything or transmitting any sound. Why the hell are you looking at me?

Then he saw Le Renkuang was scratching his belly with a stunned look on his face.

To his surprise, Xia Xiaochan and Luo Xiaobai were actually writing.

Xia Xiaochan thought and wrote, and Luo Xiaobai didn't even stop writing. It seemed that these questions were not difficult for her at all.

Han Fei took a breath immediately. I'm a Heavenly Talent! How can I lag behind them?

And then he began to read the third question. The third question:

You were fishing at sea and met a young man/ girl halfway through. You fell for each other and wished that you could have met earlier. It was getting late and the other party suddenly said they were thirsty. What would he/she like to drink?

Han Fei took another breath. This kind of question must be made by lunatics! What would she like to drink? Water! However, the answer couldn't be that simple. What was in the sea? Spiritual fruit? Sap?

No.

Han Fei shook his head. Why the hell would I meet a girl on the sea late at night? What is her purpose?

The only reason he could think of was that this girl must harbor evil intentions. Either she wanted to rob or kill him.

After thinking for a moment, Han Fei wrote on the test paper, "Blood".

This was the only thing on Han Fei that could be drunk. Maybe the girl had some quirks! The fourth question:

You found a secret realm where there are two Divine Weapons. One Divine Weapon looks powerful and exudes an overwhelming evil air. The other Divine Weapon is crystal clear and magnificent. But you can only choose one. Which one will you choose?

Han Fei grinned. This is simple.

Han Fei wrote, "Only fools make choices. Adults want them both."

The following questions became more and more strange.

One question was:

You met a small fish tide in the ocean. Behind you, 100 people were fishing without knowing it. And there was a secret realm where you could hide. Will you choose to hide in the secret realm or swim back to warn the fishing people? Note, if you swim back, you may not be able to escape from the fish tide.

Han Fei was speechless and immediately wrote, "Why would I escape? Small fish tides are so rare! I will surely kill all the fishes."

Suddenly, with a bang, a teenage boy was picked up.

A Hanging Fisher threw him out of the field and said with a sneer, "Triumph Town, Xu Shu, used the secret pupil technique. You're disqualified from the exam and your exam results invalidated."

Xu Shu shouted, "Wait a minute, I haven't seen anything. I can still take the test. Give me a chance..."

All eyes fell on Xu Shu who had been dragged out of the field.

Before everyone retracted their gazes, suddenly, another person was picked up.

A Hanging Fisher carried a girl and said, "Red Moon Town, Ning Cai, took advantage of the chaos to peep at another person's test papers. Disqualified from the exam and her results are invalid."

Ning Cai exclaimed immediately, "I didn't mean it. I didn't see anything. President..."

BAM!

The girl was also thrown out and dragged out of the field.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Is it necessary to be so strict? They just glanced around!

Every examinee was scared. They all bowed their heads and went on with the exam silently.

One hour passed.

Han Fei found that the questions were not difficult. Some of the questions he really couldn't answer, but some he could answer with ease.

Especially this question:

You encounter a ghost ship looting at sea and you are desperately outnumbered, but as long as you hand over your Sea Swallowing Seashell, they won't kill you. What will you do? Han Fei sneered and wrote, "I'll never ever hand over my Sea Swallowing Seashells. But since they are not going to kill me, I will rob them, but won't take their lives."

Han Fei found out that among the questions he had read, he didn't know how to answer half of them.

But it didn't matter. There were three short answer questions at the end, which should be simple.

However, when Han Fei read the questions, he was confused again.

The first question:

You sneezed, sneezed again, and sneezed a third time. Why?

Han Fei was stunned. I'm a f*cking Dangling Fisher. Why do I care about sneezing?

Therefore, Han Fei wrote, "A Dangling Fisher doesn't sneeze. Or maybe someone is missing me."

The second question:

If you are asked to manage a team of a hundred people and you can trust all of these people, what'll be the first thing you'll lead them to do? Why? This time, Han Fei grinned. Of course, robbery! In places like the ocean, the fastest way to become stronger is to rob. Han Fei listed a bunch of reasons and was very satisfied with his answer.

The third question: There are two completely enclosed secret realms. One secret realm has three pill furnaces, and the other has mechanisms that control these three pill furnaces. How can you find out

which mechanism controls each of the pill furnaces provided that you can only enter these two secret realms once?

Han Fei smiled when he saw this question. This question is way too easy for me!

It only took Han Fei three minutes to answer the question. Then, he looked back at the questions that he didn't know how to answer.

However, he still didn't know how to answer them. He couldn't even understand the questions. How could he answer them?

When Han Fei looked up again, he found that Le Renkuang was asleep. Zhang Xuanyu propping his chin with one hand was in a trance with a pen in his mouth.

Xia Xiaochan looked very relaxed, legs dangling. If there weren't others around, she might have hummed a song.

Luo Xiaobai had already put down the pen and closed her eyes for rest.

Han Fei couldn't help sighing secretly. These people are really awesome! Based on Han Fei's experience, in an exam, you'd better fill up the test paper as fully as possible. In his previous life, although he was a sea explorer, he had taken a lot of examinations.

was a

So, he wrote, "You guess" under the first question, and under the second question, he wrote, "Because that girl is a neat freak"...

It only took Han Fei less than thirty minutes to finish writing The mayor of the Wind Thunder Town suddenly said, "The time is up. Hand in your test papers. No one shall leave until all the test papers are collected."

At this moment, someone panicked, and many examinees in the field were suddenly picked up by many Hanging Fishers. "Peaceful Orchid Town, Gao Wu, transmitted voice to others, disqualified from the exam and his exam results are invalid."

"Fiery Dragon Town, Wu Gang, transmitted voice to others, disqualified from the exam and his exam results are invalid."

"Sea Source Town..."

"Divine Billow Town..."

In a moment, thirteen people were caught.

Han Fei was speechless. A bunch of idiots. Couldn't you see the Hidden Fishers sitting up top? How dare you still cheat in this exam? After a while, the test papers were collected. Immediately, countless howls sounded throughout the field.

"What the hell are these questions? Except for multiple-choice questions, I don't know how to answer the other questions!"

"I'm finished. I'm finished. I'll disgrace my town. I don't know how to answer these questions at all! They're too difficult!"

"Who the hell made these questions? It's disgusting! Can a normal person answer these questions?"

"I don't think I passed the exam. I couldn't even understand the questions. Damn it!" Someone wailed, "I just want to know, how should I know how many scales there are on a Spirit Swallowing Fish?"

Zhang Xuanyu walked over. "Feifei... Did you answer the questions? These questions are crazy!"

Han Fei was stunned. "Didn't you finish answering them early on?"

Zhang Xuanyu shook his head. "No! I didn't know how to answer these questions at all!"

Han Fei was surprised. "Then what did you do just now? I saw you smiling."

Zhang Xuanyu was stunned. "Was I?". "Yes!"

Le Renkuang opened his eyes and looked sleepily at them. "Well, is the exam over? Do you know how to answer the questions?" "Didn't you finish answering the questions?" Le Renkuang scratched his belly. "I felt dizzy when I saw these questions, so I fell asleep." Han Fei was speechless and turned to ask Xia Xiaochan and Luo Xiaobai, "How about you? Did you answer the questions?"

Xia Xiaochan nodded. "Yes! But there seemed to be many answers to these questions. I didn't know which one was right."

Han Fei said, "I couldn't understand the second question. Why would I be stabbed to death if I entered a secret realm and kissed the person awake?"

Xia Xiaochan said indignantly, "Of course you'll be stabbed to death! If someone who is not my boyfriend suddenly kissed me, I'd also stab him!"

Han Fei clutched his head. "Forget it. I didn't ask you anything."

However, Luo Xiaobai replied seriously, "There are several possibilities. The first possibility is that this is a trap. The person is actually not asleep at all. She is just waiting for someone to come, and kill him when he is not paying attention. The second was that the person deliberately fell asleep but was kissed awake by the intruder. The third was that the person was already very old because of the deep sleep. She could not accept the fact that she was already old, so she stabbed the person who woke her up to death... The fourth..."

The other four were dumbfounded. Luo Xiaobai gave a total of nine answers. Is she really a human being?

Dum! Dum! Dum!

Before Han Fei and the others finished talking, there was a loud noise in the court. Someone hit the table with their head and broke the table.

Another hit his own chest with a sledgehammer trying to vent his anger. Someone thumped the ground with his feet like a crazy dancer.

For a moment, the field became a large-scale self-mutilation scene that was very spectacular and bloody.

Chapter 590 What Makes You Think You Can Pass the Exam?

When the over 5,000 people left the examination field, they all looked utterly wretched.

At this moment, Le Renkuang was chasing Luo Xiaobai, asking what the answer to the first question was. Han Fei picked up his ears to listen.

Luo Xiaobai said, "I remember that when I was still a fisher, the first class I had was about Spirit Swallowing Fish. The Spirit Swallowing Fish live between 10 meters to 30 meters under the sea surface. And the deeper they live underwater, the smaller their bodies are. Those living the highest are the largest. But even the largest Spirit Swallowing Fish is only half a meter long. But this is not the key.

The 3 points of spiritual energy a junior Dangling Fisher uses are equivalent to the 80 to 100 points of spiritual energy a junior fisher has used. And the force used for fishing is about 200 catties, which means that the fish is more than half a meter in length, and a lot longer, indicating that this is a large mutant Spirit Swallowing Fish whose body length can reach one meter...

Each ring of scales on an average Spirit Swallowing Fish contains about 25 to 30 scales. So, excluding the head and tail... The fish body is about a foot and a half, so the number of scales is between 1250 and 1500. Taking the median, I wrote 1375!"

Everyone: "???"

Han Fei's eyes widened. "Are you a devil? How can you even figure this out?"

Xia Xiaochan cried out in surprise, "Are there so many? I wrote 500."

Han Fei glanced at her sideways. "How did you get that number?"

Xia Xiaochan said nonchalantly, "I just wrote the number of scales on your spiritual beast, Little White."

Han Fei was speechless. "So, you didn't use your brain at all, did you?"

Xia Xiaochan said carelessly, "Whatever. Anyway, even if I didn't write the right answer, I can still go to the Unknown place." "Huh?"

Le Renkuang immediately agreed, "Yes, that's what I thought just now. So when I found that I couldn't understand the questions, I just went to sleep."

Luo Xiaobai shook her head and said seriously, "It shouldn't be that simple. This exam is obviously a selection method. Although the questions are strange, they seem to test our thinking ability."

Zhang Xuanyu was stunned. "Why do you think the questions were meant to test our thinking ability? They were obviously meant to make things difficult for us."

Luo Xiaobai analyzed, "Actually, the first 10 questions were the most difficult. When doing the questions, I saw many people break down and give up answering them. But the Hidden Fishers sitting above were watching us. Obviously, these questions were meant to test our will."

Everyone: “???”

Luo Xiaobai continued, “Of the total 108 questions, there were 50 multiple-choice questions. These questions were meant to test a person’s ability to judge and analyze in different environments and occasions. This should be the focus of this exam.”

Zhang Xuanyu immediately said, “I answered these questions, all of them. They must be able to find out about my noble character from my answers.”

Luo Xiaobai rolled her eyes at Zhang Xuanyu. “No, they don’t care about whether we have a noble character or not. The purpose of the exam is to select proper people to go to the Unknown Place that is much more dangerous than the level-three fishery.”

Han Fei said immediately, “So, we just needed to follow our true intentions, right?”

Luo Xiaobai nodded. “Yes.”

Han Fei was overjoyed. “Haha! That’s what I did.”

Xia Xiaochan’s eyes lit up. “Me too.”

Zhang Xuanyu frowned. “What else?”

Luo Xiaobai continued to analyze, “The other 45 questions were short answer questions. For example, your judgment in a crisis, the way to cope with a battle, the management and distribution of personnel, the use of terrain, the choice of weapons, the using standards of money, and your personality... These 45 questions involved many aspects and were meant to choose proper captains.”

Han Fei blinked. Personnel management? Can I be a good leader? For me, there is no management. The team members just need to obey my orders!

Xia Xiaochan looked envious. “Xiaobai, you are really amazing.”

Zhang Xuanyu nodded hard. “If only you could’ve told us the answers via voice transmission.”

Le Renkuang scoffed. “Oh! These questions are really a pain in the neck.”

However, Xia Xiaochan asked, “But Xiaobai, what did the third last question mean? Why the sneeze?”

And she looked at Han Fei and said, “Someone said that if you sneezed, there must be someone missing you, right?”

Luo Xiaobai asked, “Who said that?”

“Ahem!”

Han Fei interrupted immediately, “Well, let’s go... The exam has been over. What’s the point of checking answers here?” Luo Xiaobai said, “This question is actually simple. When you sneeze, there are only two situations, but the causes of these two situations are completely different.”

Han Fei couldn’t help but pick up his ears. “What situations?”

“First of all, if you sneeze three times in a row, it means that someone in the water wants to kill you.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei asked, “Why?” Luo Xiaobai, like a straight-A student, explained, “Because Dangling Fishers won’t sneeze. If you sneeze, you must have been poisoned. And once you sneeze in the water, you’ll definitely choke from a lot of water or lose your breath. If you sneeze three times in a row, it is enough to exhaust the air in your body. Then your weaknesses will be exposed and it’s easy to give people a chance to kill you with one blow... So, if you sneeze three times in a row, it means that someone wants to kill you and you must be in the water.”

Everyone: “...”

Han Fei couldn’t help but look up at the sky. “What the hell! So is this the way straight-A students look at the world?”

At this time, Old Bai ran away again, and he probably went to check the test papers.

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Wenren Yu coughed, wanting to say something, but swallowed it back. She just said, “Go! Go back! The result will be out tomorrow.”

Xia Xiaochan asked, “Teacher Wenren, why don’t you just tell us the results? You seem to really want to tell us.”

Wenren Yu smiled contemptuously. “There is nothing to say. You guys... Are either too smart or too stupid. Can’t you meet in the middle?”

Han Fei murmured, “Either be good or be bad. The most worthless are those who are neither good enough nor bad enough.”

Wenren Yu: “...”

Le Renkuang seemed to have forgotten about the exam. “Let’s go back. Shall we go back to eat meatball hot pot?”

Han Fei couldn’t help asking, “What is meatball hot pot?”

Le Renkuang snickered and said, “When I was dreaming, I dreamt that I bought dozens of different kinds of meatballs from the Tree Core City, and then threw them into the hot pot. The taste was very good.”

Zhang Xuanyu was speechless. “You sound as though you’ve actually eaten them...”

The next day.

The examination facilities in the Wind Thunder Arena had finally disappeared, and many people let out a long breath of relief after seeing the tables and chairs gone.

The exam yesterday was hell-level difficult. As a cultivator, it was more comfortable to fight. Taking an exam or something was simply torture.

Everyone gathered in the arena.

The mayor of the Wind Thunder Town said, "The results of the exam yesterday have come back. Most people have a good result. The results have been informed to the academies. You can directly ask your president. After an hour, we will conduct the third assessment."

"Hiss!"

Everyone took a breath in shock. Is there a third damn assessment?

Some people wondered, "Most people have gotten good results? Are you kidding me?" Someone exclaimed, "Has anyone worked out those questions?"

For a while, no one was in the mood to think what the third assessment would be about and everyone surrounded their respective president.

As for the Thug Academy, there were only 7 people including Old Bai and Wenren Yu.

Han Fei couldn't help asking, "President, how many points did I take? Did I pass the exam?"

Old Bai was taken aback. "Pass the exam? What is that?"

Han Fei hurriedly said, "It's a 100-point paper. If I get 60 points, I pass the exam!" Old Bai looked at Han Fei as if looking at a lunatic. "What are you talking about? Pass the exam? 60 points? Are you dreaming?" Han Fei: "..."

However, Old Bai said, "But there is someone among you who has passed the exam. It's Xiaobai. She seemed to have scored 60 points or so."

Everyone: "..."

Han Fei couldn't help clutching his head... Luo Xiaobai only got 60 points? I must have failed this exam!