

## Chapter 61: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

There was a sensation on the stand and everyone watched with high expectations. What kind of spiritual beast would the first place of this Fishing Trial would have?

Someone said, "It must be an exotic spiritual beast. After all, the sound this spiritual beast made was different."

Someone nodded. "Yes. What kind of exotic fish do you think Han Fei will get?"

Another person guessed, "I don't think his spiritual beast will be better than Tang Ge's."

Someone retorted, "Don't count on that yet. He stayed in the pool longer than Tang Ge!"

...

Han Fei was a little excited at the moment as he felt the film was about to break. Did this mean that his spiritual beast was this tiny fish?

*Rip...*

Suddenly, the film broke and he felt a burst of spiritual energy fly into the middle of his eyebrows. What surprised him was that there seemed to be another burst of spiritual energy besides this one.

A pure white fish suddenly appeared beside Han Fei and then began to revolve around him.

"Spirit Swallowing Fish?"

"What? Just a Spirit Swallowing Fish?"

"Are you kidding me? I thought it was an exotic fish."

"No way! It caused such a stir, but it turned out to only be a Spirit Swallowing Fish?"

For a moment, the people on the stand all gasped in puzzlement.

Suddenly someone said, "No! This Spirit Swallowing Fish has long barbels on its face, as well on its tail and fins. It seems to be better looking than an ordinary Spirit Swallowing Fish."

A sharp-eyed individual pointed at the head of the little white fish and said, "Look, there is a black dot on the head of this Spirit Swallowing Fish also."

Everyone else immediately looked at it and found that there was a round black dot on the fish's head indeed, but so what? It was still a Spirit Swallowing Fish!

Someone shook his head. "This is normal. I once caught a Spirit Swallowing Fish whose two fins were red, but wasn't it still a Spirit Swallowing Fish?"

Someone echoed, "Yes, I also once caught a Spirit Swallowing Fish with a long black tail. It just had a little bit of mutation, but essentially it was still a Spirit Swallowing Fish."

The village leader glanced at it, a little disappointed, but still looked at Fang Ze hoping that he could give an answer.

Han Fei and He Xiaoyu also looked at Fang Ze expectantly.

Fang Ze shook his head. "Maybe this Spirit Swallowing Fish has a slight mutation but it's not prominent. Ordinary people don't understand that even the worst exotic fish are much stronger than ordinary spiritual beasts. They have to figure it out slowly by themselves."

Tang Ge questioned, "Is it bad?"

Fang Ze replied, "It's not good but not that bad either."

Hearing Fang Ze's words, some people felt lost while others had their eyes light up. There were also some who felt disdain and of course, many people were also envious, such as those students who didn't enter the top thousand.

Some people chose to ridicule. "What's the use of a Spirit Swallowing Fish? In terms of practicality, it's not even as good as Green Turtle. After all, Green Turtle has a very hard shell but Spirit Swallowing Fish can only be used to make soup!"

Someone tried to defend the Spirit Swallowing Fish. "Actually, it's not bad. After all, it's still an exotic fish. At least, it has more spiritual energy than other fishes, right?"

Someone sneered, "Come on! Except for that, it can only be used for soups! Spirit Swallowing Fish is the easiest to fish in level-one fisheries. Otherwise, why would our four major schools have so much Spirit Swallowing Fish soup to drink?"

1...

Han Fei opened his eyes and surfaced, immediately seeing a beautiful white fish with long barbels, a long tail, and a black dot on its head. And besides the white fish, there was a little black fish with long barbels, a long tail, and a white dot on its head.

A string of data flashed before his eyes.

Spiritual Beast

<Name> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

<Introduction> They're the descendants of the mysterious primitive Yin-Yang Sky-Swallowing Fish. The black and white fish accompany one another. The white fish is docile, whereas the black one is cruel. They are symbiotic. As long as one lives, the other lives too.

<Level> Level 0

<Quality> Mysterious

<Spiritual Energy> 100 points

<Food> Omnivorous. They can swallow everything.

<Note> The black fish is not visible. Except for the owner, only people with naturally-born Yin-Yang Divine Eyes can see it.

1Han Fei's eyes glazed over. What kind of damned fishes did he get as his spiritual fishes? Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish... The name sounded cool, but why was their quality mysterious?

"Come out! Stop looking at it. It's just a Spirit Swallowing Fish."

"What are you staring at? No matter how long you stare at it, it's still a Spirit Swallowing Fish."

"What were we excited for? It's just the most common Spirit Swallowing Fish. What a waste of my time!"

There were boos in the stands, but Han Fei just smiled. *You idiots just have no idea what awesome fishes I have! But I don't mind. If I'm too outstanding, you guys will be jealous of me.*

Han Fei glanced at the black fish that was circling around the little white fish and his smile grew brighter. *Sure enough, no one can see you!*

With a thought from Han Fei, two spiritual lights flew into the middle of his eyebrows.

After Han Fei went ashore, Tang Ge patted his shoulder solemnly. "It's alright. At least it's an exotic Spirit Swallowing Fish. And it's said that every cultivator can sign contracts with many fishes, such as the tiger-head fish of the Tigers. We can sign a powerful demonic fish later."

He Xiaoyu said, "Han Fei, don't worry about those people. All they know is to jeer at others. Maybe your Spirit Swallowing Fish has some effects they don't know about!"

Wang Jie also came to Han Fei at the moment. "Exactly! Your fish is also an exotic fish. Although we often drink Spirit Swallowing Soup, as you can see, there are not many people who can have a Spirit Swallowing Fish as their spiritual beast..."

At this moment...

The village leader shouted, "Wu Lei has a Spirit Swallowing Fish as his spiritual beast."

Wang Jie was embarrassed. "Well..."

Han Fei's face was dark. *Does your face hurt?*

Fang Ze was also a bit disappointed. He thought that Han Fei who had been enlightened by a Venerable-level expert should have gotten a powerful exotic spiritual beast, but it was a pity that the result was not satisfactory.

They were all a bit down but Han Fei said with a smile, "What's wrong with Spirit Swallowing Fish? Even if it is a Spirit Swallowing Fish, my fish is the strongest Spirit Swallowing Fish in the infinite ocean."

Everyone stayed silent.

Some young men who didn't go down into the pool rolled their eyes. *Nonsense! The strongest Spirit Swallowing Fish in the infinite ocean? Yes, in your dreams!*

Han Fei looked at Tang Ge. "What spiritual beast did you get?"

Tang Ge wasn't sure what to say as he didn't want to discourage Han Fei. Should he say or not?

But He Xiaoyu, this simple-minded girl, blurted out, "An exotic fish, a legendary-level Dragon Feather Lobster that even the angel hadn't seen."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Legendary-level?"

Tang Ge said, "One's own strength is the most important. You can't solely depend on your spiritual beast for cultivation."

Han Fei knew that Tang Ge didn't want to discourage him, so he looked at He Xiaoyu and said, "What about you? Did you get a big crab as your spiritual beast?"

He Xiaoyu pouted. "No big crab! I don't like big crabs. Look, my Little Red looks so pretty. "

With a twinkle of light between He Xiaoyu's brows, a clownfish appeared in mid-air and swam in the air around He Xiaoyu.

Han Fei blurted out, "A clownfish?"

*Smack...*

Xiaoyu gave him a slap. "Bah, bah, it's not a clownfish but a beauty fish."

Han Fei: "..."

The clownfish in Han Fei's eyes was a series of data floating in the air.

Spiritual Beast

<Name> Cardinalfish

<Introduction> A rare species of fish, with strong territorial awareness and combat capability, feeds on various anemones and can digest various venoms.

<Level> Level 0

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 100 points

<Food> Anemone

<Note> If it evolves into an obsidian fish, it'll become a precious fish species.

Han Fei thought about the man-eating sea anemone he saw on the seafloor and was a little surprised. *Does this fish eat sea anemone? That's pretty strong!*

He Xiaoyu snorted. "Yes, it also has a nice name, Cardinal."

Han Fei asked, "Did you all get exotic fishes? How many people have gotten exotic fish in total?"

He Xiaoyu answered, "Just Tang Ge and me! Oh, Wang Baiyu has a big turtle as his spiritual beast. Your Spirit Swallowing Fish should be at the same level as his big turtle."

Han Fei knew that He Xiaoyu was trying to comfort him. How could a Spirit Swallowing Fish be at the same level as a big turtle? Even Giant Meat Turtles were way better than Spirit Swallowing Fish.

These people who entered the pool later were quick to get their spiritual beasts. Almost no one lasted longer than half an hour, nor did they get an exotic fish. The best spiritual beast they got was a Snakebelt.

After them, the remaining 900 people entered the pool and the color of the water in the pool began to fade quickly. These people finished even more quickly and almost all got their spiritual beasts within fifteen minutes. The best spiritual beast they obtained was a mutated Tentacle Lobster.

When there were only dozens of people left in the pool, the green Spirit Awakening Fluid had been completely absorbed. Some of these people burst into tears. *I worked so hard to get ranked among the top 1,000 but ended up like this?*

Of course, Han Fei and his companions didn't see this scene because they had already gone home to practice the "Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing".

## **Chapter 62: My Goal Is The Infinite Ocean**

The cottage where Han Fei was living had become a forbidden area and even the village leader couldn't be within a kilometer of it.

Seven days later.

The sunset had almost set.

In Han Fei's small courtyard, Tang Ge was panting and sweating with his hands on his knees.

Tang Ge was soaked with sweat but laughed. "I've finally completed the 108 stances at once."

He Xiaoyu was still practicing the 96th stance and her hair was muddled by sweat, but she still asked persistently, "Tang Ge, how much has your upper limit increased?"

Tang Ge felt it and said, "I'm not sure, but now it seems to stop at 299 points and can't be increased anymore."

He Xiaoyu immediately exclaimed, "Wow, 299 points? That's so high! Is a level-nine fisher's affordability for spiritual energy so high? Mine seems to be only 199 points, but I feel it can still be increased as long as I complete all the 108 stances at once. Han Fei, how about you?"

Han Fei looked at his data.

<Owner>: Han Fei

<Level>: Seven (Advanced Fisher)

<Spiritual Energy>: 42892(299)

<Spiritual Heritage>: Level Two, Low Quality (Upgradable)

<Spiritual Beast>: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

<Weapon>: Purple Bamboo Rod

...

Han Fei wondered if 299 points was the threshold, but Tang Ge was already a level-nine fisher. Was his upper limit of spiritual energy only 299 points?

On the surface, Han Fei just grinned. "What a coincidence. Mine is also 199 points!"

He Xiaoyu's eyes lit up. "I will soon surpass you!"

In the past few days, Han Fei didn't dare to cultivate or upgrade his spiritual heritage but rather practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing with Tang Ge and other companions. In fact, his upper limit had early reached 299 points. He knew his upper limit probably wouldn't increase if he didn't make a breakthrough. But his breakthrough would make a pretty big racket. He'd better not let Fang Ze, an outsider, see it, so he just practiced the 108 stances over and over again. Of course, besides that, he would also go to the plantation and barbecue stalls.

But most of the barbecue he brought back was eaten by Fang Ze. This guy thought buying food at barbecue stalls would tarnish his image, so whenever he wanted to eat barbecue, he would gesture to Han Fei with his eyes and then Han Fei had to do the legwork for him.

The only person who was allowed to come to this cottage these days was Li Gang who was terrified every time he came. He, a street hooligan, almost peed the first time he saw a big shot like an angel. Fortunately, Fang Ze knew that this guy was here to send material for making distilled spirits. Otherwise, he would have killed him with a slap.

At this moment.

Fang Ze was amazed. Tang Ge was already a level-nine fisher with an upper limit of 299 points for spiritual energy. How many people in the city could reach this level? And he still hadn't reached the peak. If he had, wouldn't his upper limit even exceed 300 points? It seemed that only a fishing master could do this! *What was my upper limit when I became a level-nine fisher? But now, only by practicing the Incomplete Monograph of Top Battle Technique, even small potatoes like He Xiaoyu and Han Fei have had their upper limit reach 199 points, which was really astonishing.*

If Fang Ze learned that Han Fei's upper limit of spiritual energy was actually 299 points, he would be dumbfounded. No matter how poor Han Fei's spiritual heritage was, he would take him to the city.

Fang Ze came down from the roof and glanced at Tang Ge. "It's almost time. You can decide what to do tonight yourself!"

Hearing his words, Tang Ge fell silent. Was it almost time for him to leave?

He Xiaoyu's eyes turned red as soon as she heard this. Was Tang Ge leaving? She had just felt as though she were making another good friend and he was about to leave?

Han Fei patted Tang Ge on the shoulder and said, "I'll ask Li Gang to suspend his business and specifically cook barbecue for us tonight."

Tang Ge reminded him, "And also liquor."

Han Fei said, "As much as you want."

Both of them grinned. As good brothers, they connected with one another.

In the evening.

Li Gang quickly came over. When he reached Han Fei's cottage, he didn't even dare to look around. He was so careful that he didn't even dare to walk fast, whereas his wife Little Red looked around and seemed to be curious as to why Young Master Han Fei lived in such a shabby place.

Li Gang said, "Red, please, don't look around. You'll offend the angel."

Little Red agreed, "Oh, OK!"

At this time, Han Fei laughed. "A-Gang, don't worry! The angel is not here. You'll be responsible for the barbecue tonight. Make as much as you can."

Li Gang was relieved to hear that Fang Ze was away and immediately smiled. "No problem, Young Master."

Then they began to drink and eat barbecue and fish.

Tang Ge said, "In fact, Brother Fang Ze once told me that even if I went up above, I could come down and when I become stronger, I would be able to do it again."

Han Fei said, "It's okay. Even if you can't come down, I can go to the above to hang out with you. Makes no difference."

Tang Ge smiled. "I know you can do it. Everyone thinks you are relying on me, but I know you are not. You can become a level-seven fisher within a month, which proves that your talent is anything but ordinary."

He Xiaoyu glanced at Han Fei and didn't quite believe Tang Ge's words, so she just silently ate her barbecue.

Han Fei suddenly asked, "Don't people in the city go fishing? If they don't, how can they become stronger?"

Tang Ge answered, "Yes, they do, but they don't have to fly up and down every day. There seems to be a portal matrix or something like that, through which they can directly go to the sea. And it is said that they'll be sent to at least a level-two fishery."

Han Fei said, "That's great. Level-two fisheries, maybe I will be able to go there soon."

Tang Ge shook his head. "It is said that there are many level-two fisheries in the city."

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, there are many villages and towns under a city, so there are certainly many level-two fisheries as well."

That night, they drank and ate barbecue until they were so full that they almost threw up. With a flushed face, Han Fei was drunk, but he still shouted, "You go up first and I'll be there sooner or later."

My goal is the infinite ocean. As a ... Belch... a gold hunter, there is no place in the world that I dare not go."

He Xiaoyu shook her head. "He is drunk."

Tang Ge agreed, "This liquor is really strong."

With that, Tang Ge got up and bowed to He Xiaoyu. "He Xiaoyu, Han Fei has no friends. Maybe you're his only friend. Please help me take good care of him."

He Xiaoyu pouted. "But he'll bully me."

Tang Ge grinned. "No, he won't."

"Okay! I'll take care of him for the sake of him teaching me the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing," He Xiaoyu agreed.

Tang Ge got up. "Then I'm leaving."

He Xiaoyu asked, "Are you leaving now?"

"Yes..." he replied before leaving.

...

Tang Ge left with nothing left. Even the finest feast must break up at last, but he believed they would meet again.

Han Fei lay on the ground muttering, "My goal is the infinite ocean, and... And the endless ... Treasure."

...

The Tigers.

Li Jue was gloomy recently because he was so scared.

Li Hu was disabled by Han Fei and the Tigers were almost destroyed. Fortunately, his spiritual fish survived, although it almost faced death. He was very angry and eager to kill Han Fei, but he did not dare make a move. As long as Tang Ge and Fang Ze were still here, he didn't dare to act rashly.

"Li Ju, come out."

Li Jue's heart trembled. Did they come? Then he smiled bitterly. This day had finally come. He knew this would happen when Li Hu robbed Han Fei. No matter how powerful he was, he was nothing but an ant in Fang Ze's eyes, something to be crushed with one finger.

At the gate of the tigers.

Li Jue said, "Welcome, Young Master Tang Ge."

Tang Ge didn't bother to hide the murderous intention in his eyes. "Let's not waste our time. I know what kind of person you are. You are very angry now and you want to kill my brother."

Li Jue said, "I dare not."



Tang Ge smiled. "I had planned to kill you myself, but when I saw Han Fei today, I thought it was unnecessary. You, Li Jue, only deserve to be my brother's stepping stone."

Li Jue remained silent but his clenched fists revealed his inner rage.

Tang Ge sneered, "No matter how angry you are, you and your men tried to kill my brother more than once. You're exempt from the death penalty but hardly from punishment. I'll give you another chance. Wound yourself and make sure you won't recover within half a year."

A cold gleam flickered in Li Jue's eyes. *Does Tang Ge really want to keep me as a stepping stone for Han Fei? But does Han Fei deserve this?*

Li Jue bit his mouth in resentment till it bled but he said without hesitation, "Thank you for sparing my life, Young Master Tang Ge."

BANG, BANG, BANG...

Li Jue's body was covered with dozens of wounds. As blood flowed out from his wounds, he also vomited a large mouthful of blood.

Fang Ze appeared beside Tang Ge silently at this moment, watching the scene indifferently.

Tang Ge looked at Fang Ze, who nodded, signaling that Li Jue had done as he was asked to.

On the way back, Fang Ze asked, "Are you sure that Han Fei really can break that stepping stone?"

Tang Ge nodded. "Yes, he is no longer the former Han Fei. I'm pretty sure of this. The former Han Fei wouldn't have had a chance, but the current Han Fei can definitely make it."

### **Chapter 63: Spiritual Heritage Upgraded**

When Han Fei woke up the next day, Tang Ge had gone.

He Xiaoyu was still eating barbecue and when she saw that Han Fei had woken up, she shouted, "You're awake! Wanna have some breakfast?"

Han Fei asked, "He Xiaoyu, have you eaten all night?"

He Xiaoyu replied, "No! I just started eating."

Han Fei looked at the pile of skewers in front of her and sighed. "Did I starve you or what? Hurry home. A-Gang needs to go back to work."

He Xiaoyu pouted. "Tang Ge asked me to take care of you and not let anyone kill you."

Han Fei was a little incredulous. "You? Take care of me? Do you think you can beat those I can't?"

He Xiaoyu defended herself, "Well, I... I can have Cardinal fight for me. The angel once said that Cardinal could be very strong."

"But it's only level 0 now. Ask your father to help you upgrade your Cardinal at once. Otherwise, he might be bitten to death by someone else's Yellow Fish!"

He Xiaoyu shouted back, "That's impossible! A spiritual beast will never be killed by an ordinary demonic fish unless by special means. And even if a spiritual beast is dead, there is a chance to summon it back from the spiritual sea."

"Spiritual sea?"

He Xiaoyu explained, "Well, it's, it's... An invisible sea! It is said that all spiritual beasts were born in the spiritual sea."

Han Fei hadn't heard of it before, so he simply said to He Xiaoyu, "Now go home. Otherwise, your father will think you were abducted by me. What if he comes here to hold me accountable?"

"Humph, fine! I'm leaving. I'm going to ask my dad to help me upgrade Cardinal."

"I'm here to pick you up."

He Mingtang's voice suddenly sounded from a short distance away.

Noticing that his daughter seemed greatly changed and her face glowed with vigor, He Mingtang smiled. "Xiaoyu, come home with me. You've just gotten your spiritual beast, and not to mention, an exotic fish. You've gotta treat it carefully.

"Dad, can Han Fei come home with us?" He Xiaoyu pleaded.

"No..."

"No..."

He Mingtang and Han Fei spoke in unison.

"Cough, cough..."

He Mingtang said, "You can be rest assured. Last night, the leader of the Tigers, Li Jue, was seriously injured and may not be able to engage in any physical fights for at least six months. Now some people have begun to rectify the public security in the eastern port and the development of the Tigers have also been restricted. I am afraid that it will take at least a few months for Li Jue to recover."

Han Fei thought to himself, Was Li Jue seriously injured?

He Mingtang took a deep look at Han Fei. Why would he be seriously injured? This was probably done by Tang Ge before he left, who feared Li Jue would hurt Han Fei. But everyone wondered why Tang Ge didn't kill Li Jue. It stood to reason that even if Tang Ge wiped out the Tigers, no one in Heavenly Water Village would stand up for them.

Han Fei laughed. "That's great. He Xiaoyu, just go home! Now the Tigers are no longer a threat and I'm going to work as an apprentice in the plantation. You can't keep following me."

He Xiaoyu said, "Humph, then I'm leaving. When you see me next time, my Cardinal will have become very powerful!"

...

After He Xiaoyu left, Han Fei took a deep breath. Finally, they had all left.

At the door of his cottage, Han Fei summoned the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fishes. The two little fishes played and swam back and forth. The white one suddenly stopped and seemed to be 'looking' at Han Fei, whereas the black one dove straight to the bottom of the tank.

Crack!

Han Fei was stunned to see that the shell of a large sea clam at the bottom of the water tank was bitten through and the black fish was drilling into the shell. Within a few minutes, the sea clam shell was all that was left.

But this little guy wasn't full yet and bit through another big sea mussel's shell.

"Wow, the black fish is so fierce... Little White, I will call you Little White from now on. Little Black is too fierce. Let's not play with him."

Unexpectedly, as Han Fei just finished saying this, and with a whoosh, the black Spirit Swallowing Fish suddenly jumped out of the water and spat at Han Fei.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. "Hey, it's just a joke. Do you have to be so angry? Fine, we'll play with you, alright? Little guy, you're pretty grumpy."

Han Fei thought to himself, Sea clams are not very nutritious. Should I go to the sea to catch some better food to feed these two little guys?

Forget it, it's been a bit painful to suppress this breakthrough these past few days. Let me make the breakthrough first.

...

Han Fei entered the cave and sat down.

But the first thing he did was not make the breakthrough but upgrade his spiritual heritage. He had waited for half a month and now the people who could detect that something was wrong with his body should have disappeared. He could finally upgrade safely.

Upgrade.

With a thought from Han Fei, in a split second, his body was enshrouded with spiritual energy. He immediately felt his bones numb and then a needling pain. At the same time, impurities began to ooze out of his pores and after a while, he felt his bones become a little stiff but more powerful.

At this time, Han Fei was glad that he didn't choose to upgrade in front of Fang Ze. Otherwise, such an obvious situation of his tendons washing and marrow cleansing would definitely be noticed and then he wouldn't even know how to explain it.

About half an hour later, the spiritual energy enshrouding him was mostly absorbed and no impurities oozed out anymore. At this time, Han Fei looked at his own data.

: Han Fei

: Seven (Advanced Fisher)

: 100 points

: Level Two, Mid-Quality (Upgradable)

: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fishes

: Purple Bamboo Rod

...

Han Fei couldn't help but twitch his mouth. So he had consumed as much as 10,000 points of spiritual energy and his spiritual heritage just upgraded from level two, low quality, to level two, mid-quality? But to his slight surprise, the upper limit of spiritual energy his body could afford had increased by 10 points, though he had only upgraded his spiritual heritage and hadn't continued to strengthen his body with the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing yet.

"Can it still be upgraded?"

Han Fei clicked open 'Upgrade Spiritual Heritage' again, only to find that the spiritual energy was still 10,000 points. He suddenly understood that the so-called upgrade didn't mean the upgrade of level but of quality.

But it made sense. If spiritual heritage could be upgraded to level three with merely 10,000 points of spiritual energy, then it wouldn't take long for him to upgrade his spiritual heritage to level seven. Sure enough, there were still restrictions. Otherwise, it would be upgraded too fast.

Upgrade.

Han Fei chose to upgrade again without hesitation. Then he repeated exactly the same process as before.

: Han Fei

: Seven (Advanced Fisher)

: 22892 (319)

: Level Two, High Quality (Upgradable)

: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fishes

: Purple Bamboo Rod

...

"Can it be upgraded again?"

Han Fei continued to click it open but frowned. This time, it needed 20,000 points of spiritual energy. Then wouldn't his spiritual energy be all consumed?

After thinking about it, Han Fei didn't choose to upgrade immediately. After all, he still needed to make a breakthrough. Once he chose to upgrade his spiritual heritage, he wouldn't have enough spiritual energy left for the breakthrough.

But he didn't choose to make a breakthrough either. After all, his spiritual heritage had been upgraded to level two, high quality. Did that mean that his upper limit of spiritual energy had also increased?

So he began to practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing.

Three hours later, Han Fei had sweat all over his body and found that his upper limit of spiritual energy had reached 326 points. So it could really continue to increase. Han Fei was overjoyed. It was said that a reserve of 300 points or more was the amount of spiritual energy that only a fishing master could possess.

Two days later, Han Fei walked out of the cave.

Seeing that now he only had 8200 points of spiritual energy left, Han Fei felt his heart ache. The upgrading consumed too much spiritual energy. Upgrading to level-eight fisher had cost him more than 10,000 points of spiritual energy. Then what about upgrading to level nine? Or even to a fishing master? And what about the improvement of spiritual heritage? Han Fei sighed. He would have to work at the barbecue stall again.

Han Fei wasn't disappointed though. After all, he may have done what others could only do for a few months or even a few years in one night as his upper limit had been raised to 359 points. Others needed to work slowly and attract spiritual energy to strengthen their bodies, whereas he made it straight to the peak of level eight. Although more than 10,000 points of spiritual energy was a lot, it laid a solid foundation for him. Now he just needed to accumulate spiritual energy, secure his foundation, and continue to make a breakthrough when his spiritual energy was sufficient.

Han Fei suddenly remembered that he had promised the old man in the plantation to help him with his work and he would have broken his promise if he didn't do it now. After all, the Awakening Rituals had passed for several days now.

So Han Fei picked up a jar of liquor and went to the plantation.

#### **Chapter 64: Five Major Professions**

"Grandpa, I brought you some liquor."

"I can hear you! Don't make such a fuss. Don't you know you aren't supposed to wake up a sleeping old man?"

Han Fei pretended not to hear him and retorted, "If you really want to sleep, I won't bother you. I hurried here to help you with the plantation as soon as the spiritual beast awakening ended."

The old man took the liquor jar naturally, opened the lid, and sniffed. Then he moved his beard aside, picked up a grilled fish, and began to eat.

The old man asked, "Boy, I heard that you won first place in the Fishing Trial?"

"Yes!"

The old man went on asking, "I heard that the angel gave you the Spirit Concentration Art, right? But you only got a Spirit Swallowing Fish as your spiritual beast? That thing can only be used for soup."

Han Fei asked, "You sleep every day. Where'd you hear the news?"

The old man answered, "From that fatty."

Han Fei knew he meant Li Gang, who was responsible for delivering liquor and barbecue to the old man a while ago.

However, Han Fei shook his head and said, "My fish is the Number One Spirit Swallowing Fish in the Infinite Ocean. It's a fish with ideals and goals."

"Pu..."

The old man almost choked and he ridiculed, "It's just a Spirit Swallowing Fish. Number One Spirit Swallowing Fish in the Infinite Ocean? Are you kidding me?"

Han Fei shrugged. I won't argue with you about this. When I shoot to fame one day, you'll know how awesome my Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fishes are.

The old man took two sips of liquor and put down the jar. "In fact, you're not normally qualified to help me with the plantation, but since you've got the Spirit Concentration Art, you're just barely qualified. From now on, the 1,000 acres of the plantation will be handed over to you. Don't forget to turn the soil, weed, sow seeds, water the plants, and gather spiritual energy... Well, that's all."

Han Fei was stunned as he looked at the seemingly endless plantation dumbfounded. "Grandpa, I would like to ask who turned the soil, weeded, sowed seeds, watered the plants, and gathered spiritual energy before? And what is 'gathering spiritual energy' about?"

The old man hummed. "I just let them grow on their own before and would pick a few red fruits when I was thirsty... As for gathering spiritual energy, the fields need to be fertilized and spiritual energy is the fertilizer. If you don't gather spiritual energy with Spirit Concentration Art, do you think spiritual energy will drill into the fields by itself?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei questioned further, "So you mean you just let the plants grow by themselves before, but now I need to do all these jobs after the plants are handed over to me?"

The old man tilted his head. "Yes, are you not willing to take them over?"

Han Fei wanted to hit this old man's head with an Iron-Headed Fish. I've never done these damn chores before. And now you want me to do them all of a sudden?

"Fine! Of course I'm willing to, but Grandpa, I haven't learned Spirit Concentration Art yet!"

The old man said, "Then learn it! Or else why did the angel bother to give it to you?"

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. This old man sounded so arrogant and showed no respect to the angel when he talked about him. Just as he guessed, this old man must be a recluse bigshot.

"Grandpa... I can't keep calling you Grandpa... Can you tell me your name? It'll be more convenient for me," Han Fei asked.

The old man sneered, "F\*ck off. You're just my worker. Why do you need to know your boss's name?"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei nodded. "Alright, then I'll just call you Grandpa. You're the boss. You call the shots."

He turned around, only to see the thousands of acres of plantation and he almost blacked out.

"Forget it, it's too troublesome to till the land. I'll learn the Spirit Concentration Art first!"

...

The old man, drinking and eating barbecue and occasionally peanuts, looked so aloof. Han Fei could only find a random place to sit down and begin to read the jade slip Fang Ze gave to him.

Han Fei was attracted to the book at first glance because what was introduced in the beginning of the book was not Spirit Concentration Art but the five major professions on the floating island.

The five major professions were the only way to become a strong man. Almost every fishing master started from studying the five major professions. In the town, many fisher-level students had begun to study the five major professions.

The five major professions were respectively:

A spirit gatherer who could continuously draw spiritual energy from the world. On the battlefield, whoever had the best spirit gatherer would have the initiative in their hands. A spirit gatherer could not only gather spiritual energy, but also set up a matrix. During the battle, a spirit gatherer could continuously convey spiritual energy to companions and play a pivotal role.

A soul warrior was a battle-oriented profession. Compared to the other four major professions, a soul warrior had the strongest combat power. Countless people scrambled to become a soul warrior because they usually had the best weapons and most skills.

A manipulator, which was difficult to become, who owned spiritual plants instead of ordinary spiritual beasts. They could control spiritual plants and even mimic creatures with spiritual energy, with which they acquire combat power.

A hunter, with strong mental power and explosive power. It was also difficult to be a hunter. They were kings of assassination and usually only practiced the strongest and most deadly combat skills. Hunters' enemies could hardly survive the first round of a fight with them.

Being an armorer required lots of equipment. They needed a variety of weapons for both attacking and defending. If they were in a team, they would be responsible for the equipment supply. Most importantly, armorers were physically the strongest, best in defense, and usually the richest in the five major professions. Each armorer was a master of physical training.

"Wow..."

When Han Fei read this part, he took a deep breath. Are these the five major professions? Each of them look awesome!

Han Fei remembered the armorist of the Wang Family and Wang Baiyu, who he met during the Fishing Trial. They both had a box with them. Was that box used for containing weapons? Yes, when he fought him that day, he saw two cold flashes as two swords came out. In the Heavenly Water Village where everyone used sticks, if you used a sword, it showed that you were very different and very strong.

It was a pity that what was written on Fang Ze's jade slip was merely a general introduction that didn't analyze the pros and cons of each profession specifically, nor did it make clear which profession was the best. Perhaps it was because it was hard to choose the best one.

Han Fei continued to read and the following was about the cultivation methods of a spirit gatherer.

If you wanted to become a spirit gatherer, you must have a high degree of control over spiritual energy. You must be able to freely mobilize and use spiritual energy in your own body; only then can you mobilize spiritual energy outside.

Of course, this didn't mean that a spirit gatherer could endlessly absorb spiritual energy from the world. If the spiritual energy in the world was all yours, you could even become a sea god! A spirit gatherer must pay a price every time he practiced Spirit Concentration Art. It required the spirit gatherer's physical energy and mental energy and would consume his spiritual energy. Of course, as a spirit gatherer could absorb spiritual energy from the world, no one would take their consumed spiritual energy seriously.

That was to say, a spirit gatherer was not omnipotent as they had their limits. If the overall consumption was too large, they had to rest. And at this time, they were most vulnerable and could be easily killed by others.

Of course, what a spirit gatherer was capable of was not only Spirit Concentration Art, but also many other skills, such as gathering cloud rain, summoning gusts of wind, and some powerful spirit gatherers could even summon thunderbolts from the Ninth Heaven. However, Han Fei, a weak newbie who hadn't yet started, didn't have much to worry about. For now, he could only learn the simplest spirit gathering skills.

Following the instructions on the jade slip, everyone could feel the spiritual points in their own bodies which could be controlled. And the first thing Han Fei was going to do was split these spiritual points and prevent them from jumbling together in his body, which could also improve the efficiency of spiritual energy used.

Reading the jade slip, Han Fei began to practice.

Spiritual energy balls were not difficult to find. They gathered in his Dantian but in Han Fei's eyes, they were intertwined. He tried to mobilize them but as soon as he tried, dozens of spiritual points danced simultaneously, so he pulled these dozens of spiritual points all over his body with his thoughts.

To the old man, in Han Fei's body, a cloud of gas ran from his forehead to his chest; then to his arms and finally ending in the legs.

"Are you an idiot? Can't you just make them stop and carefully pull one point out? The rest of the spiritual energy will go back by itself."



Although Han Fei had closed his eyes, he could still hear. Hearing the old man's words, he was amazed. What? The spiritual energy can go back by itself?

So Han Fei quickly made the spiritual energy stop. Sure enough, as soon as it stopped, they tried to run back. At this time, Han Fei fixed onto one spiritual point and the spiritual energy ball immediately shrank in half. Then Han Fei carefully repeated this process over and over again. As sweat trickled down his forehead, he finally managed to separate a spiritual energy ball containing four or five spiritual points.

In the end, however, maybe the traction force wasn't enough. As soon as he wasn't concentrated enough, the four or five spiritual points started running back and Han Fei's mind quickly chased behind them.

As a result, when his mind finally caught up to them, they were already in his Dantian and the four or five spiritual points formed a mass like raindrops falling into the sea.

Little did he know, the old man was watching him while drinking outside, nodding from time to time.

### **Chapter 65: Spiritual Beast Upgraded**

During the night, the moon was clear and stars were sparse, and in the plantation, only the wind could be heard.

Han Fei was still struggling to control the spiritual energy in his body, but he gradually mastered the new skills. Now he could succeed five or six times out of ten attempts and his speed was much faster than the first time.

The old man could see that this lad was so immersed in building his skills that he was completely free from outside interference. He was simply a born spirit gatherer.

"Are you sure you want him to manage such a large plantation by himself?"

If Han Fei was sober at the time, he would have found a person he knew very well standing next to the old man, Jiang Qin, the registrar from the port.

The old man said, "He asked for it. I didn't ask him to come."

Jiang Qin questioned further, "Perhaps he has a certain talent for spirit gathering, but does he have a talent for alchemy?"

The old man answered, "I don't see it that way. This brat has a very good ability for control. This kind of person usually has good alchemy and refinery skills too. Of course, I just gave him a chance. Let's see how long it will take him to familiarize himself with the thousand kinds of useless spiritual fruits in this low-level plantation. I don't expect him to become an alchemist. Let him take his chance. If he succeeds, I'll recommend him to the plantation in town with hundreds of thousands of acres and tens of thousands of different spiritual fruits. What if he can make a difference?"

Jiang Qin was silent for a moment. "I think he can become a soul warrior. He survived so many small fish tides, indicating that he has certain combat ability. In the Fishing Trial, he beat Li Hu and Xia Wushuang with low level spiritual heritage, which further proves this."

The old man sneered, "Nonsense! What's the point of fighting and killing? Can ten soul warriors put together beat one spirit gatherer?"

Jiang Qin said after a short pause, "I don't care what he will become! I'm just wondering why he upgrades so fast. If the spiritual heritage test wasn't wrong, it must be because he has some sort of chance."

The old man said, "He is good at body tempering, far better than his peers and even better than the Heavenly Talents in the town. The opportunity he got should be about body tempering."

...

In the morning.

The old man was still sleeping but someone kept exclaiming, "Wow! Wow! Wow!"

"Shut up, brat."

Han Fei grinned. "Grandpa, I made it. Look..."

Han Fei stood still and about seven or eight seconds later, a spiritual point was gathered at his fingertip. He laughed triumphantly.

The old man rolled his eyes. "You spent a whole night just learning to separate spiritual energy? What a disgrace it took you so long!"

"Well..."

Han Fei asked timidly, "Grandpa, how long is it supposed to take?"

The old man said with a straight face, "When you shorten the time to about a second, you're close to success. A real spirit gatherer can mobilize spiritual energy with his thoughts and doesn't even need a second."

"I see."

Han Fei tilted his head. "Grandpa, it's just a matter of practice. Practice makes perfect."

"Then practice," the old man encouraged.

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei scratched his head and thought to himself, Is it so difficult to be a spirit gatherer? It's surely difficult to separate spiritual points in an instant!

Alright. This old man seems to be a big shot. Let me just do what he said!

Han Fei sat down again.

...

Han Fei laughed out loud. "Grandpa, I succeeded. Hahaha! I'm a genius... Grandpa, I made it."

As Han Fei raised his hand, a spiritual point fluttered on his fingertip.

The old man said grumpily, "Stop calling me Grandpa. I'm not your Grandpa. Genius my ass! It took you so long to separate a spiritual point within standard time. Can't you see that I've even drunk all my liquor? Hurry and get me some more..."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei muttered as he went out, "What's the problem with this old guy? Although it took me some time, I still succeeded!"

Han Fei didn't know that soon after he walked away, the old man quickly took a mouthful of liquor to calm down. He was shocked. Does this brat have such a great aptitude for spirit gathering? How long did it take him to separate spiritual points? It seemed to be half a year!

...

In the 'Most Delicious in the World' barbecue stall.

Li Gang and his wife had completely become barbecue masters, so their barbecue stall was still very busy. Although many people lost interest in barbecue after tasting it, they could still sell half as much as before.

Seeing Han Fei coming to help, Li Gang quickly said, "Oh, Young Master, we will do this ourselves. How can we trouble you to do it?"

Han Fei said, "It's alright. Go about your business. I'm here to feed fish!"

Li Gang looked puzzled.

With a twinkle of light between Han Fei's brow, the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fishes appeared. Of course, Li Gang could only see the white one.

Li Gang's mouth twitched. "Young Master, do Spirit Swallowing Fish eat these fish? Aren't they supposed to eat spiritual energy?"

Han Fei turned his eyes to him. "Huh?"

Li Gang's words reminded him. Yes! Spirit Swallowing Fish eat spiritual energy! Why the hell do I feed them fish?

Dozens of spiritual points immediately appeared on Han Fei's fingertips and he moved his fingers to the fishes, only to see Xiaobai quickly swim over and swallow them in one bite.

As I guessed, Little White likes eating spiritual energy, but I don't know how much I should feed him in a day. Come eat some, Little Black.

However, Han Fei discovered that Little Black didn't eat his spiritual energy at all. Instead, he swam into the fishes and soon a fishbone appeared in the bucket.

Oh! Little White eats spiritual energy but Little Black doesn't?

Questions kept popping up in Han Fei's head, as after he checked the data, he realized that the two fishes should have two sets of data but there was only one. So what does 'twin fishes' mean? Can spiritual energy be shared by the two fishes? If either one is full, the other won't be hungry?

With these thoughts, Han Fei quickly took Little Black out of the bucket while the spiritual energy from his fingertips was constantly supplying Little White.

100... 200... 500... 800 points...

Han Fei's face was all dark. Well aren't you a f\*cking pig! Do you think spiritual energy is for free? It's been only a few minutes and you've eaten 800 points of spiritual energy, you little foodie.

When Little White ate as much as 1000 points of spiritual energy, he stopped. Then as a light flashed across his surface, he seemed to grow up a little bit, which could hardly be detected.

Han Fei immediately looked at the data.

Spiritual Beast

Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fishes

They're the descendants of the mysterious primitive Yin-Yang Sky-Swallowing Fish. The black and white fish accompany each other. The white fish is docile, whereas the black one is cruel. They are symbiotic. As long as one lives, the other doesn't die.

One

Mysterious

100 points

Omnivorous. They can swallow everything.

[Note] The black fish is not visible. Except for the owner, only people with naturally-born Yin-Yang Divine Eyes can see it.

"Damn..."

Li Gang stuck his head out from the barbecue booth. "Young Master, what's wrong?"

Han Fei said, "Uh, nothing. You may do your own work."

Han Fei didn't know what to say. He spent 1,000 points of spiritual energy to upgrade the fishes to level 1 and his spiritual energy reserve was cleared to zero! That's ridiculous! I'm a human being, a big, strong man and I worked so hard to reach the upper limit for spiritual energy of 326 points. But now I feel as though I'm good for nothing compared to this level-one fish.

Although he was shocked, Han Fei still took Little White out, no longer feeding him spiritual energy, and then threw Little Black back into the bucket. It just swam in the bucket, ignoring Yellow Fish, Little White Fish, and all others fishes.

"Wow! Are you guys full?"

Just as Han Fei guessed, the two were actually one. If one was full, the other one would not be hungry.

Han Fei was quite happy. Although he hadn't learned the other abilities of these two fish yet, he was glad to find out about their upgrading conditions and spiritual energy storage capacity.

After Han Fei refilled the 1000 points of spiritual energy he had lost, he headed for the plantation carrying barbecue and liquor.

...

Han Fei asked, "Grandpa, do you think I can go check those spiritual fruits now?"

The old man was impatient. "Why are you in such a hurry? Learn to walk before you run. Can you absorb spiritual energy drifting in the air? Give it a try."

Han Fei asked this with a purpose. He actually wanted to plant the fruits into "Forge the Universe." Why? It was convenient for him to pick fruits directly from "Forge the Universe" in the future so that he could eat spiritual fruits for free! Then he wouldn't have to work in the damned plantation anymore.

In fact, he had done so already, throwing in condiments such as garlic, chili, ginger, etc.. Unfortunately, they hadn't sprouted yet, and he didn't know if they could.

After being scolded by the old man, Han Fei could only continue his cultivation pitifully.

## **Chapter 66: Birth of a Genius**

Han Fei spent four days learning to manipulate spiritual energy in his body. He thought he had just passed this first step.

This time he was learning how to guide the spiritual points drifting in the outside world, which was a bit more difficult. This was a spirit gathering skill for beginners and he continued to read the jade slip to learn how.

It was written on the jade slip that there was a vast amount of spiritual energy between the heavens and earth, that the spiritual energy was invisible but drifting around us at all times, and what a spirit gatherer needed to do was to capture and control it.

At first, Han Fei felt that this was like practicing Void Fishing, drawing the spiritual energy between the heavens and earth into his body, but he felt it was not the same thing after he tried it. The function of Void Fishing was to absorb the spiritual energy into one's own body and nourish the body, so as to strengthen one's body. But Spirit Concentration Art was a different case. A spirit gatherer could send the spiritual energy he captured to other people's bodies, which was different in nature from the former.

The first step to capture these spiritual points was to see them, which was the first thing a spirit gatherer had to learn. Thus, all spirit gatherers had to practice a technique about eyes, which was called Pupil Spell.

Pupil Spell was universal to all spirit gatherers, so there was no one stronger than anyone else because the spell's only function was to see spiritual energy.

Therefore, when Han Fei was reading the contents about Pupil Spell, the sign of technique upgrade appeared in the system.

(Incomplete)

: “The Eyes of True Vision”

: A universal pupil spell used by ancient spirit gatherers. As time went by, it had been incomplete, and it took 10,000 points of spiritual energy to get the complete version.

Han Fei almost cried when he saw this note. This is just a minor spell to see spiritual energy, but it actually requires 10,000 points to get the complete version? Although it may be a once-for-all cost, isn't that expensive? Now, all the spiritual energy I have is only 8200 points...

Not long after Han Fei sat down, he was scared.

“Grandpa, I'm going to take two days off.”

The old man gave him a stare. “What? You just got here several minutes ago and now you're asking for leave?”

“I suddenly remembered that I have something urgent to tend to, so I have to go. I will bring you some good liquor and barbecue when I'm back.”

With that, Han Fei slipped away like a ghost.

To Han Fei's frustration, although he was still so far away from being a fishing master, his spiritual energy was being spent like water! He could hardly make ends meet now! Even a minor auxiliary Pupil Spell cost him 10,000 points of spiritual energy. Then how much would he have to spend to be a fishing master?

...

Li Gang was busy grilling meat, and Little Red wiped the sweat from his face from time to time. The couple looked so sweet together. Since Li Gang quit the Tigers, he had completely changed and was a family man now.

Li Gang raised his head and found that Han Fei was back.

Li Gang was surprised. “Young Master, were you driven out?”

Han Fei sneered, “Haha, how could I possibly be driven out? I can go to a place like the plantation any time I'd like. I just felt a little bored over there, so I'm going to stay at the barbecue stall for two days.”

“Aren't you bored processing fish at the barbecue stall?”

“...Shut up.”

Han Fei was speechless. Why is this big guy so stupid he cannot just let things slide!

Han Fei had considered going to the sea for fish tides, but after giving it a second thought, he thought it was too troublesome! It was quicker to earn spiritual energy to process fish at the barbecue stall!

Although the barbecue wasn't as popular it used to be, it wouldn't be a problem for him to get 10,000 or so points of spiritual energy in two days.

Soon, two days passed by. Being tortured by the fishy odor, Han Fei swore he would never ever come to process fish again if he found an easier way to earn spiritual energy. Wang Jie and He Mingtang came to buy barbecue every night. Every time they saw him, they would ask him questions and nag him, "Han Fei, how's your cultivation going recently? Han Fei, the village leader is arranging jobs for graduates. Don't slack off... Han Fei, grilling fish here every day will get you nowhere! Han Fei, have you given up on yourself?"

Han Fei was afraid to see He Mingtang and Wang Jie now. These two bastards were such nags. The old man was much better than them. He was busy drinking and eating barbecue all day long and never bothered him unless he came to him first.

As soon as he had accumulated 20,000 points of spiritual energy, Han Fei immediately upgraded his Spiritual Pupils.

(Ultra Quality)

: "The Eyes of True Vision"

: A universal pupil spell used by ancient spirit gatherers, with which one can easily find the drifting spiritual points between the heavens and earth.

The technique was easy to use and cost Han Fei very little to acquire it. According to the instructions on how to use the Eyes of True Vision, he just needed to cover his eyes with spiritual energy and then focus.

So when Han Fei used the Eyes of True Vision for the first time, he discovered that the world was full of small spiritual points drifting around.

...

...

The old man was sleeping.

Han Fei said, "Grandpa, I've brought you liquor and barbecue. May I put them on the table?"

The old man hummed. "Okay!"

Then, silently, he got up and began to drink and eat his barbecue while Han Fei sat casually on the ground and started to capture spiritual points.

As soon as he opened the Eyes of True Vision, with a gagging sound, the old man squirted the liquor out of his mouth.

Han Fei glanced back at him with a frown, as if blaming him for disturbing his cultivation.

The old man was shocked! Damn, what did I see? It's only been two days! Didn't the brat say he had something urgent to tend to? How did he come back with Spiritual Pupils?

The old man began to recall how long it took him to get Spiritual Pupils. It seemed to be half a year. But this brat only used two days. That's really unfair! Is his spiritual heritage really a low-quality one? I don't believe it!

But when he saw that Han Fei was trying to capture the spiritual points in the air with his hands, he almost laughed out loud. Is this brat a genius or an idiot? Capture spiritual energy with hands? Are you kidding me? But the old man kept the thoughts to himself. Since you're so quick to learn, then figure it out yourself!

After trying a few times, Han Fei also felt it didn't work well. The spiritual energy was drifting around. Even if he caught some in his hands, they were gone as soon as he opened them. It was just like trying to capture air with hands and was not going to work.

Han Fei continued to read the jade slip that said spiritual energy must be guided and he should mobilize the spiritual energy in his body to guide the spiritual points outside.

So, Han Fei concentrated some spiritual energy in his body at his fingertips and tried to attract the spiritual points outside. Sure enough, it worked this time. Some spiritual points ran to Han Fei's fingertips, but there were too few of them and only five or six points. He tried dozens of times but didn't make much progress. Han Fei began to ponder, As specified in the jade slip, a spirit gatherer needed to consume spiritual energy in spirit gathering, but just now he had only concentrated the spiritual energy in his body at his fingertips without consuming any of it!

Then, Han Fei attracted some spiritual points to his fingertips and then held up his fingers to cover his fingers with spiritual energy. In an instant, spiritual points gathered up from all directions, which were as many as fifty or sixty.

Han Fei was in a state of meditation now. As a person from a different world, he thought more than others. Think about it, if I want to convey spiritual energy to others, are fifty or sixty spiritual points enough? It may be enough for fishers, but what about people above fisher-levels? Obviously not enough.

Then what should I do in this case? Han Fei 's first idea was to export more spiritual points from his body, but then he found it would consume too much spiritual energy in this way.

What should I do? What should I do? What should I do?

Han Fei was completely immersed in deep thinking and could no longer perceive the outside world.

Little did he know, however, the old man was dumbfounded. I've given him no hint! How can he learn so fast?

It was getting dark and Jiang Qin came over. Seeing Han Fei sitting on the ground pointing his fingers to the sky, and that his fingertips were shining, she widened her eyes.

Jiang Qin stammered, "Grandpa, he... Has learned it?"

The old man replied, "How can I know! He is still self-teaching, already fully immersed."

Jiang Qin took a deep breath. "How long did it take him?"



The old man said grumpily, "You can count the days. It took him six days at most."

Jiang Qin exclaimed, "I think he may be a genius spirit gatherer!"

The next second, she saw a lot more spiritual points gathering at Han Fei's fingertips. Both she and the old man knew that this was definitely not the same spiritual energy in their bodies.

Han Fei's heart was dancing with joy. So that's what it is. Exchange the spiritual points in my body with those in the outside world. As this process goes along, I can export more spiritual points and at the same time attract more from the outside world. Up to this moment, his fingertips had gathered at least two hundred spiritual points.

Han Fei thought to himself, What's the next step? To transfer these spiritual points to other people's bodies?

### **Chapter 67: Digging the Ground**

Han Fei only had a moment's thought before he had an idea about how to transfer spiritual energy into other people's bodies.

Since fishers could transmit spiritual energy to the fishing line, make it expand and contract and thus set the fishing hook in motion, he could learn from this method. He had been practicing Hook Kiss for so long and certainly knew how to do it.

So Han Fei got up and looked at the old man. As he pointed a finger at him, a light entered into the old man's body.

Eh! There's someone next to him!

Han Fei didn't notice who this person was, but an idea soon occurred to him. What if I convey spiritual energy to more than one person at the same time?

So Han Fei held up his left hand and in an instant, with a flash on his fingertips, a light also entered Jiang Qin's body.

BAM...

The liquor jar in the old man's hand fell to the ground. Jiang Qin widened her eyes and a curious look appeared on her serious face.

"Hahaha..."

Suddenly, the spiritual energy disappeared abruptly and Han Fei laughed wildly. He pointed to the old man and said, "Grandpa, did you see that? I told you I was a genius! I made it. I made it! Hahaha..."

Han Fei waited for the old man to praise him. After quite a while, however, the old man remained silent. Then he noticed that there was a person standing next to the old man.

"Hi! Sister Qin."

Jiang Qin nodded slightly. "Han Fei, how did you just do that?"

Han Fei was confused. "Huh? What?"

Jiang Qin wanted to understand what had happened. “The last step, the step where you transferred spiritual energy to our bodies.”

Han Fei replied, “I did it just like fishing! Don’t you just throw the fishing line out with a whoosh in fishing?”

The old man: “...”

Jiang Qin: “...”

After a long time, Jiang Qin muttered, “He’s a genius, undoubtedly.”

The old man swallowed. “Don’t show off. I learned all this in a day when I was young. How long did it take you? Six days! How do you have a face to show off?”

Han Fei scratched his head and Jiang Qin rolled her eyes as she thought, Fine, I won’t debunk you. Just keep on bragging!

Han Fei asked, “Sister Qin, why are you here?”

Jiang Qin smiled. “Because my home is here!”

“Huh?”

Han Fei was startled, clutching his chest and pointing at the old man, saying, “You, you... Grandpa, is Sister Qin your wife?!”

“Pa...”

A prawn was thrown at Han Fei’s face and the old man scolded, “What are you talking about?! She is my granddaughter.”

Seeing Jiang Qin’s face darkened, Han Fei hurriedly ran to the fields. “Oh, I see! Sorry... I’m going to find a place to sleep.”

The old man scrunched his face. “Sleep? Which cultivator have you seen sleeping?”

“Then I, I... I’m going to cultivate in seclusion.”

The old man scolded, “F\*ck off. Why do you, an insignificant fisher, need to cultivate in seclusion?”

After Han Fei slipped away, Jiang Qin said with a smile, “Grandpa, you seem to get along well with this guy!”

The old man said grumpily, “Get along well with him? He is so much younger than me! If it weren’t for the liquor and delicious barbecue he brings me, I would have thrown him out.”

Jiang Qin smiled. “If you don’t want him, why not give him to me? I think he might also be talented in becoming a soul warrior.”

“No way! How can I let a born spirit gatherer become a soul warrior? Do you think I’m an idiot? Don’t even think about it.”

Jiang Qin chuckled. "Then you've gotta be careful. The village head is already arranging some students to study in the town. Han Fei offended the Tigers. Although Tang Ge left the Tigers to Han Fei as a whetstone, the village leader doesn't know it. He still believes that Han Fei is just relying on Tang Ge, so you must be careful. Otherwise, the village leader will bring him into town."

The old man waved his hand. "Yeah, yeah, I see..."

...

The next day, when the old man got up, he suddenly found Han Fei squatting beside his bed.

"Cough, cough... You little brat, what are you doing here? Don't you know you will scare me squatting beside me while I'm sleeping?"

"Didn't you say that cultivators don't need to sleep?"

"... How dare you talk back! Just stand here!"

It didn't take long for the old man to come out of the house and throw a jade slip to Han Fei. "Take it... I will give you half a month to learn the contents in this jade slip by heart."

Han Fei didn't know what was in the jade slip. When he took it out and read it over, his face turned purple. What the hell! This jade slip has recorded hundreds of thousands of different plants. It will take me half a lifetime to learn them by heart!

Seeing Han Fei's expression, the old man laughed smugly. "Haha, do you know how long it took me to memorize these contents? Only ten days! I've given you more than enough time."

Just then, Jiang Qin happened to walk past to go to work. When she heard the old man's words, she rolled her eyes and walked away. She still remembered when the old man gave this book to her, he said he wanted her to learn its contents by heart in three years and emphasized that he only used one year to memorize them. Now one year was changed to ten days? She really didn't want to admit this childish old man was her grandfather.

Han Fei felt like he was going crazy. He wondered if it was too late for him to run away. He came here just because he had long guessed that this old man might be a recluse big shot, so he came here to see if he could ride on his coattails, but look what he was required to do! Why do I have to hit the books even in this world?

Watching Han Fei walk away desperately with the jade slip, the old man was cheerful. Haha, well aren't you a genius? Just hit the books!

...

In a corner, Han Fei opened the jade slip reluctantly, and then he was stunned.

(Incomplete)

: "A Complete Collection of Spiritual Plants in the Infinite Ocean"

: A complete collection of spiritual plants handed down from ancient times. Since time has gone by, it is now incomplete and takes 1,000 points of spiritual energy to get the completed version.

Han Fei widened his eyes. Are you kidding me? Can this book also be upgraded?

Haha, it only needs 1,000 points of spiritual energy! Oh, right, it's not a cultivation technique, so it doesn't require as much spiritual energy. Well... I shouldn't perform too well. Since the old man memorized this book in ten days, maybe I should do it in half a day?

Han Fei shook his head. No, no, that's too cruel for the old man. What about one day? Yes, one day is long enough, or else I'll have to find ways to kill time. Ok, I'll memorize it in one day.

The next morning, dawn was just breaking.

Jiang Qin went out to go to work as usual.

The old man was sleeping as usual.

Han Fei squatted beside the old man's bed as usual.

When the old man woke up, he scolded, "You damn brat, I told you not to do this again! Were you deaf?"

"Grandpa, I've memorized the contents of this book!"

"What? What do you mean... Do... Do you mean you've memorized the contents of the Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants?"

Jiang Qin retracted her foot that had just stepped out of the door and looked stunned. Are you serious? Are you a monster?

The old man shouted, "Don't lie to me. It's only been a day."

"I'm not lying. I'm gifted with an extraordinary memory."

The old man just wanted to slap him. Damn you! Damn your extraordinary memory! I said ten days. Why did you do it in a single day? I would have felt better if you could accomplish it in nine days!

But on the surface, the old man just said calmly, "Well, let me test you!"

"Triple-Leaf Purple Night Flower, tell me about it."

Han Fei answered fluently, "Three-Leaf Purple Night Flower, a spiritual plant that is good at ensnaring prey and grows on the bottom of the sea. It usually coexists with Triple-Head Purple Night Fish. But when any fish wants to eat it, Triple-Head Purple Night Fish will swallow it in one bite. Triple-Leaf Purple Night Flower can ingest the essence from the heads of Triple-Head Purple Night Fish, so if it's used to refine medicine, it can attract spiritual energy of the outside world and increase the success rate by 30% when a fishing master makes the breakthrough to become a great fishing master."

Jiang Qin was dumbfounded and the old man was still struggling. "Then tell me about Qianqiao Fruit."

Han Fei recited, "Qianqiao Fruit is usually born in sea anemone bushes in the fisheries above level two. When anemones eat too much, the indigestible substances produced by them will be excreted in one place, and as time goes by, Qianqiao Fruit will be produced there, but this plant contains highly toxic

substances, and ordinary people may vomit blood and die if touching it. However, if it's taken together with Coral Fruit, its toxicity will be assimilated. It can be used to build up a body immunity to poison."

The old man asked seven or eight questions in a row and Han Fei answered fluently at a stretch, which almost drove the old man crazy. Both he and Jiang Qin were thinking, Shouldn't this guy be taken to the city? Why did the stupid Fang Ze fail to find out about this boy's talents?

Jiang Qin left with shining eyes.

The old man didn't continue with the test. He had a feeling that if he went on, he might die in shock and he didn't want to die that way.

So the old man simply said to Han Fei, "Go dig the ground."

### **Chapter 68: Beating the Village Leader**

Han Fei's face turned purple. I can cheat in reciting books but how can I cheat in digging?

Of course, 'digging the ground' wasn't its literal meaning. Han Fei needed to weed the thousands of acres of land in the plantation first, which was a ponderous job. Although he was a cultivator, it still took him three days to do this job and another three days to turn the soil for arable land.

Seven days later.

Han Fei asked, "Grandpa, so I should start tilling the land now?"

The old man replied, "No, it's not time yet. Since you've learned the Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants by heart, trim all the spiritual plants in the plantation first.

"What?"

Han Fei almost cried. "Grandpa, you can't bully me like this! Will trimming the spiritual plants help my cultivation?"

The old man smiled. "Sure. You need to feel the natural beauty of spiritual plants intuitively so that you'll have a good mood for tilling the land."

Han Fei, "Uhhhh"

Han Fei thought to himself, I don't know if spiritual plants are beautiful or not. What I know is that I'm in a bad mood. Do you know how much spare time I sacrificed to till the land? Now you want me to prune flowers and plants? Are you kidding me?

Ten days after Han Fei learned Spirit Concentration Art, he finally started to till the land. It didn't matter what kinds of spiritual plants grew. What mattered was the effect of Spirit Concentration Art on the growth of plants after they were planted.

Han Fei planted a field of roses, a field of garlic, and a field of strawberries as a test. He had planned to grow wheat or rice but he didn't find them, so he had to give up.

Han Fei could apply Spirit Gathering Art very well now. After sending spiritual points drifting outside into the land, he was faced with another problem: how to apply Spirit Gathering Art over all the fields.

The old man didn't give him any hints. Han Fei's first idea was to send a cloud of spiritual energy over the land, but the spiritual energy exploded and blew a big hole in the ground.

But this time, the old man didn't laugh. In fact, Han Fei's logic was correct and even very precise, which showed that he was really a genius. Han Fei also found that although a hole was blown up in the ground, there were spiritual plants sprouting in places that hadn't been bombarded.

"I've got it! The spiritual energy explosion originated from the non-dead-corner explosion from a central point. If I can control the spiritual energy to spread only laterally, it won't explode!"

After dozens of experiments and explosions, Han Fei finally managed to control the spiritual energy, so tilling land could actually improve his ability to control spiritual energy, which was really a useful experience for him.

...

One day, Han Fei had gained some experience with spiritual energy explosions and was about to try it again when the village leader suddenly came to the plantation.

As soon as the village leader came in, he saw the old man drinking and eating barbecue. He sniffed and ignored the old man, calling straight to Han Fei standing in the ground. "Han Fei, come here."

Han Fei ran over covered with mud. "Leader, what can I do for you?"

The village leader is the leader of the Heavenly Water Village. If it weren't for the Fishing Trial, he wouldn't have even remembered me. Why has he come to me here?

The village leader said, "Han Fei, our village wants to select some outstanding students to study in the town where there are better schools. Although the selected student can only be auditors temporarily, it's still a great chance. I specially reserved a place for you. Hurry up, go back home to pack and get ready for setting off!"

"Huh?"

Han Fei scratched his head, glanced back at the land he hadn't finished tilling and thought about it. "What can auditors learn?"

The village leader laughed. "The schools in the town are not the same as those in the village. That's where elites stay. You just have to stay there for three years and then you can learn about the five major professions or even get started. Do you know what the five major professions are? Let me tell you..."

Han Fei looked blank. He pointed a finger at the village leader and a string of spiritual energy was sent into his body. "Like this?"

"Uh?"

The village leader:"???"

The village leader looked at Han Fei stunned and then looked at the old man whose mouth was slightly curved in a smile. He stuttered, "Spirit... Spirit gatherer?"

Han Fei said seriously, "Leader, if I have to be in the town for three years just to learn about the five major professions, then I'd rather not go. Recently, I find farming particularly interesting and I plan to continue to study in the Heavenly Water Village. When I go to the town one day, I'll startle them with what I'm capable of."

The village leader: "???"

"Study? Do you mean farming?"

The old man on the side suddenly pounded the table and jumped to his feet, throwing a prawn at the face of the village leader. "What's wrong with farming? Do you have a problem with farming?"

The village head frowned. "Old Jiang, you gotta show me some respect. The chance to go to town is something that many young people are desperate for. Han Fei has a great gift for being a spirit gatherer. How can you just keep him here farming? What else can your spiritual fruits be used for, besides being able to make some barbecue? "

The old man's face darkened. "Do you despise planting spiritual fruits? Big-Headed Zhao, you ignorant idiot! The Dao of spiritual fruits planting will bring you life-long benefits. That'll be a waste of his time to be an auditor in the town for three years! Was your head hit by an Iron-Head Fish?"

The village leader yelled, "Don't call me idiot, you idiot! The Dao of spiritual fruits planting? Why didn't I see you grow a single piece of spirit fruit? If it weren't for the fact that every hanging island needs someone to study spiritual fruit, I would have flattened your plantation."

The old man immediately threw a Small White Fish at him. "Flatten my plantation? Yes, in your dreams! I'd like to see how you can flatten my plantation! Dare you shovel a piece of soil?"

"Let me show you whether I dare or not. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Han Fei couldn't get a word in as the two old men were too irritable. The quarrel between them soon escalated into a fight.

They were getting angrier and angrier. As the village leader burst into a roar, his body suddenly bulged with muscles and he threw a punch at the old man.

Han Fei was dumbfounded and couldn't believe what he saw. "Leader, didn't you always tell us to be kind and get along with others?!"

The old man didn't flinch at all. Casting a sardonic glance at the village leader, he reached out and grabbed in the air, and then a water shield appeared in front of him.

BAm...

The water shield exploded and the two old men were both sprinkled with water all over. The village leader kept punching, forming a dragon shadow in the air. A fierce battle was imminent. The old man stood still, summoning a lot of water from the void, which turned into a chain and then into a whip.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. That's awesome. The old man looks so cool! He can actually grab anything out of the air as he wants, how eye-opening!

Han Fei squatted on the ground not far away, watching the two of them fight.

The village leader roared, "Old Jiang, do you really think you can beat me?"

Buzz! A cloud of spiritual energy appeared on the village leader's fist. Han Fei shivered when he saw the village leader initiate a spiritual energy explosion, which was an extremely terrifying force.

But the old man just sneered, "You wanna play spiritual energy with me? Are you still in your dream?"

He reached out and grabbed at the mass of spiritual energy, which immediately diffused and broke into spiritual points.

After dozens of seconds, with a whoosh, the village leader was thrown out of the plantation.

The old man pointed at the village leader and cursed, "Big-Headed Zhao, who do you think you are?! If you dare to set your foot on my plantation again, I'll beat the hell out of you!"

The village leader was very angry. "You damn farmer! I can't even communicate with you... Han Fei, I've asked you to go to town for your own good. Since you have already started as a spiritual gatherer, you don't have to be an auditor. Besides, although Li Jue was almost disabled, it is possible for him to recover in advance. Think it over for yourself."

Han Fei waved his hand in embarrassment. Li Jue? It's only been half a month and Li Jue has shown signs of recovery? He had thought that there was still a lot of time left for him. Now being reminded by the village leader, he realized that he wouldn't be able to spend all his time and effort on farming.

Just now, Old Jiang showed great power in the battle when he grabbed water from the void and transformed it into any weapon he wanted. Was it a different skill of a spirit gatherer? If this was the case, a spirit gatherer was powerful indeed. He wanted to learn this skill.

Old Jiang turned his head, watching Han Fei's expression changing, and asked grumpily, "Did you change your mind?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, but I think I have to take a few days off, Grandpa."

"Oh? For what?"

"I've felt signs of a breakthrough recently and I want to prepare for my breakthrough."

"Cough, cough..."

Old Jiang was speechless. Didn't you just make a breakthrough not long ago? Why are you going to make another breakthrough so soon? Is a breakthrough as simple as eating and drinking for you?

## **Chapter 69: He Xiaoyu, Also Leaving**

2

The Tigers.



“Father, I heard that Han Fei was doing odd jobs in the plantation of the Heavenly Water Village. Ha, short-sighted bastard... Tang Ge has left now, no one knows whether he’ll come back or not. Father, if we don’t get rid of Han Fei now, we won’t have another chance if he goes to town.”

A vicious gleam flickered in Li Hu’s eyes. He had almost lost all of his force because of Han Fei. Although his force had restored by 70% or 80%, it would still take him at least a few months more to fully recover. Han Fei was the culprit of his sufferings. He certainly wouldn’t let him off.

Li Jue was also full of hatred. Because of Tang Ge, his strength had diminished by more than half. Now, even though he took various kinds of spiritual drugs every day, his injury hadn’t recovered yet.

Li Jue gnashed his teeth. “Humph! Tang Ge wanted me to make the Tigers Han Fei’s whetstone, but does Han Fei deserve it? How is a piece of junk, whose spiritual beast is a Spirit Swallowing Fish, worthy of treating me as a whetstone?”

Li Jue mused and said, “Hu’er, bear with him for a few more days. The Tigers haven’t recovered from this setback and are now outshone by the Wang Family. If it weren’t for the fact that killing is not allowed on the floating island, I am afraid I might have been killed by them. Therefore, I must not leave the floating Island before I fully recover, so you’ll be in charge of hunting Han Fei.”

Li Hu said, “Father, I see. Please wait a few more days. When I recover, I’ll watch for a proper moment to kill Han Fei at sea with our Tiger brothers.”

...

Han Fei had yet again gone to “The Most Delicious Barbecue Stall in the World”.

Li Gang asked, “Young Master, are you bored again?”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. “Can’t I come if I’m not bored?”

Li Gang grinned. “You can come anytime!”

Li Gang and Xiao Hong once discussed privately why Han Fei always came here to process the fish as Li Gang thought Han Fei must have some indescribable feelings for these fish...

Han Fei summoned the Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fishes. The two little guys should start to upgrade.

Before Han Fei started to feed them, however, he saw Little White spit out a cloud of spiritual energy. Han Fei looked around and then quickly drew the spiritual energy to his fingertips. But as soon as the cloud of spiritual energy came into contact with him, he widened his eyes.

*What pure spiritual energy.*

Han Fei felt comfortable all over, though this small cloud of spiritual energy was only 500 points.

Han Fei wondered if there was something wrong with the two little fishes as they spat out spiritual energy. He immediately examined them.

Spiritual Beast

<Name> Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish

<Introduction> They're the descendants of the mysterious primitive Yin-Yang Sky-Swallowing Fish. The black and white fish accompany each other. The white fish is docile, whereas the black one is cruel. They are symbiotic. As long as one lives, the other won't die.

<Level> One

<Quality> Mysterious

<Spiritual Energy> 0 points

<Food> Omnivorous. They can swallow everything.

<Note> The black fish is not visible. Except for the owner, only people with naturally-born Yin-Yang Divine Eyes can see it.

*What! The stored 1,000 points of spiritual energy disappeared?*

Han Fei's heart shivered. *Did the two little guys simply purify the spiritual energy?*

Was the purified spiritual energy better? Of course. For an analogy, within the tolerance range, the higher the oxygen concentration, the better. In the era of the big bang, mosquitoes could be the size of a human fist, and all marine life, land life, and plants, were gigantic.

In short, if Han Fei had been ingesting this high-purity spiritual energy, it could help broaden his meridians and strengthen his bones and flesh. The purer the spiritual energy he absorbed, the stronger his combat power would be.

"Wow, great!"

Han Fei was overjoyed and Li Gang and Little Red glanced back at him from time to time, wondering what was wrong with this young master who sometimes seemed to be smart but also sometimes looked like a fool.

Han Fei fed Little White 1,000 points of spiritual energy once again but the latter made no breakthrough, so he fed him another 500 points. This time, Little White refused to eat it; he knew that he was already full.

So Han Fei started absorbing spiritual energy, but he still felt it was too slow and he tried to work out other ways to earn spiritual energy.

"A-Gang!"

"Young Master, what's up?"

"Put ads that the barbecue stall will be selling all products half price within the next three days."

Li Gang was confused. "Huh? Why on sale again?"

Han Fei said impatiently, "Just do it. This is the way of doing business. You don't understand."

As he expected, no sooner than the discount ads were released the number of customers had almost doubled.

Han Fei gained a total of 33,200 points of spiritual energy, plus the 41,806 points that he already had, which was enough for him to upgrade his spiritual heritage.

“Upgrade.”

With a “Swish,” 20,000 points of spiritual energy were gone, but Han Fei didn’t grudge at all. Instead, he was beaming with a smile. No wonder the upgrade this time required 20,000 points of spiritual energy. With this breakthrough, his spiritual heritage was upgraded to level-three low quality, which raised his strength by a whole level.

But soon Han Fei’s face turned green when he found out it would take 100,000 points to make the next upgrade. He suddenly had an impulse to curse. 100,000 points per each improvement in quality. Wouldn’t it mean that if he wanted to upgrade the level-three spiritual heritage to level four, he would have to spend 400,000 points of spiritual energy?

*This will be too slow. Even if I give discounts to customers of the barbecue stall every day, it will still take 40-50 days,* he thought to himself.

Han Fei wondered if he could talk to Old Jiang and open some more barbecue stalls on the floating island. But then he dropped the idea, because he couldn’t be in several places at once, so it wouldn’t get him more spiritual energy to open more barbecue stalls.

*Forget it. Let me raise my upper limit of spiritual energy first.*

Han Fei was now a fisher at the peak of level eight. Although he could break through to level nine at any time, he had to lay a solid foundation first. Anyway, he preferred quality over speed.

Five days later, Han Fei lay on the ground like a dead dog. Although he was already familiar with the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing, he still felt extremely tired every time he practised it. If it weren’t for the fact that it worked quite well, he would have given up on it long ago.

Han Fei looked at the data.

<Owner>: Han Fei

<Level>: Eight (Advanced Fisher)

<Spiritual Energy>: 19203 (379)

<Spiritual Heritage>: Level Three, Low Quality (Upgradable)

<Spiritual Beast>: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fishes

<Weapon>: Purple Bamboo Rod

...

Han Fei was very satisfied with the data. After the comprehensive cultivation of this time, he felt stronger. If he met Li Hu again, he would be able to knock him down easily. An ordinary level-eight fisher

would only have 160 points of basic spiritual energy in the beginning. Even after repeated tempering, his spiritual energy would be no more than 200 points or so. He had been several times stronger than ordinary level-eight fishers.

*Since I've got so many days off, why not go to sea?*

Han Fei didn't dare to use the less than 20,000 points of spiritual energy he had left. He found that spiritual energy soon ran out. When he broke through to level eight, he used more than 10,000 points of spiritual energy. But if he wanted to reach level nine, he would need at least 20,000 spiritual points.

The barbecue stall.

Han Fei said, "A-Gang, don't forget to deliver liquor and barbecue to Grandpa Jiang. I'm going to sea for a few days."

Li Gang was surprised. "How many days? Young Master, the sea is dangerous!"

"I know. Don't worry."

"Oh, by the way, Young Master, He Xiaoyu came to you two days ago. I said you were cultivating and she said that when you were done cultivating, go find her."

Han Fei wondered, *He Xiaoyu went out with her father to upgrade her spiritual beast. Did she come back so soon?* Han Fei had always felt that upgrading a spiritual beast was not a simple matter, but it seemed that she had succeeded to some degree...

"OK, I see."

...

At He Xiaoyu's home.

Han Fei just arrived at the door of her house and happened to meet He Mingtang who was going out. Seeing Han Fei, He Mingtang questioned, "Hi, Han Fei! I heard that you rejected the village leader? Young Man, you should seize the opportunity. Not everyone can go to the town... Besides, I heard that Li Hu had recovered and seems to have even made a breakthrough, so be careful."

Han Fei grinned. "Don't worry, Mr. He. I'll protect myself."

He Mingtang nodded. "Good! Glad to hear that. Xiaoyu has just finished cultivating. You can go straight in!"

"Ok! Take care, Mr. He."

"Don't take my daughter to fool around with you... And, don't touch her! Ok, now you can go in!" He Mingtang said abruptly, turning round after taking two steps.

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei was speechless. *Why do you think I'd be interested in a twelve-year-old girl? I am not a pedophile.*

He entered the door, only to see a middle-aged woman who asked as soon as she saw him, "Are you Han Fei?"

"Yes, Auntie."

"Come on in, I just made dinner. Xiaoyu is having dinner. Let's have dinner together."

When Han Fei saw He Xiaoyu, the girl was holding a skewer of barbecue in her hand and eating it with an apparent appetite.

Han Fei asked, "How can you eat barbecue every day? Don't you think it's too greasy? I heard that greasy food will make you fat."

He Xiaoyu rolled her eyes. "No, as long as you don't eat too much."

Han Fei stared at the dozens of skewers on the table. "You called this 'not too much'?"

He Xiaoyu was offended. "Shut up... You know what, I'm going to the town. Are you going too?"

## **Chapter 70: Grumpy Little Black**

Han Fei asked her, "To be an auditor?"

Han Fei grunted. "I enjoy my life in the Heavenly Water Village. My life here is stress-free and my strength is getting better and better. I even have a feeling that here, I am going to reach the peak of life. I don't want to go to the town school at all."

He Xiaoyu was shocked. "No! I'm going to be a full-time student, not an auditor!"

Han Fei: "???"

*Really? So I can only be an auditor, whereas He Xiaoyu will be a full-time student? Village Leader, you old bastard! Fortunately, I didn't listen to you.*

"Then go. Perhaps you can cover me when I get to the town."

He Xiaoyu chuckled. "Why not go with me? I heard that the students of the town school are the most talented selected from all the villages. Technically, only those with level-two, good quality spiritual heritage or above are eligible to enter the school, but there are exceptions, such as you, who have unusual physical strength!"

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

He Xiaoyu said, "But you can learn something useful! Do you know the five major professions?"

Han Fei exclaimed in his heart, *Oh, not this again!* "Did you forget the Spirit Gathering Art Fang Ze gave me? I can cultivate with that too! Maybe you won't learn as much in school as I self-taught myself!"

He Xiaoyu pouted. "Bah, you're bragging! It is said that even the best genius in town has to learn for several years ... Well, forget it. Have you heard that Li Hu has recovered and even made a breakthrough?"

Han Fei replied, "Yes! Your father told me. But it doesn't matter. Li Hu is like a salted fish. Since he has fallen down, he can no longer get up."

"But there are many strong men in the Tigers! And your spiritual beast has no combat power. Once those people fuse with their spiritual beasts, you will hardly be able to defend against their attacks."

Han Fei was confused. "Fuse with their spiritual beasts?"

"Don't tell me that you haven't started cultivating your spiritual beast yet!" He Xiaoyu was shocked.

"Is that urgent?"

He Xiaoyu said anxiously, "Sure. Almost everyone will have their strength rise after they get their spiritual beast. The stronger your spiritual beast is, the stronger you will be after fusing with it."

Han Fei was interested. "Will my cultivating speed increase dramatically after I fuse with my spiritual beast? Doesn't a Spirit Swallowing Fish like swallowing spirit best? "

Then he smiled. "Little girl, when are you going to the town?"

He Xiaoyu was annoyed and questioned, "Why do you call me that? I'm older than you."

"But you look much younger than me!"

"But I... Forget it. It's not bad staying in the Heavenly Village. At least you won't meet so many geniuses here. Your strength is not weak. Maybe we can meet at the level-one fishery after we become fishing masters."

Han Fei asked, "Are the town and villages using the same level-one fishery?"

He Xiaoyu nodded. "Yes! All the villages use the same one!"

At this time, He Xiaoyu's mother brought fish soup and Han Fei tasted it. In addition to the rich umami taste it had, there was nothing special about the soup.

He Xiaoyu's mother joined the conversation. "Lad, you shall work hard. When you become a fishing master, your father will not object to your marrying Xiaoyu."

"Pu... Cough, cough..."

He Xiaoyu's face instantly turned red. "Mother, what... what are you talking about?! We're just friends... I'm going to cultivate."

He Xiaoyu clattered upstairs and Han Fei embarrassedly said to her mother, "Auntie, I think I have to go too."

He Xiaoyu's mother was warm with her response. "Ok, no rush. Cultivation goes first. Xiaoyu is leaving the village in two days. The village leader will send her to the town. Han Fei! Xiaoyu's father said that you could actually go too."

"Auntie! Different people have different aspirations. I still have a lot of things to do in the Heavenly Water Village. I'll go to town one day, but not now."

...

After leaving He Xiaoyu's house, Han Fei went straight to his house.

The white fishing boat Fang Ze gave to him remained tied to the edge of the cliff next to his house. Han Fei jumped onto it and sailed straight to the sea.

...

The Tigers- not long after Han Fei left.

"Young Master, Han Fei has gone to sea."

Li Hu frowned. "Going to the sea at night?"

He pondered. "Let Uncle Wolf deal with him. A dark night, a killing night. How dare he, a minor fisher, go to the sea at night? He is simply courting death."

"Yes, Young Master."

...

"Gee! The boat used by city people is really different, so fast and stable. With this boat, I don't have to go to the port to rent one, which was much more worthwhile than a piece of spiritual fruit."

Coming to the sea again, Han Fei pondered, *Spirit Swallowing Fish are from level-one fisheries. If they are put in a common fishery, would there be no fish able to kill them? He Xiaoyu once said that only very special creatures or spiritual beasts could kill spiritual beasts.*

With a thought from Han Fei, Little Black and Little White appeared.

Seeing the endless sea, even without instruction from Han Fei, Little Black jumped straight into the seawater.

Han Fei called to him, "Little Black, why are you in such a hurry? Come out of the sea."

However, Little Black ignored Han Fei, and Little White also jumped into the sea. The two small fishes, one black and one white, jumped out of the sea and then dove back into the water, seeming to be playing.

Han Fei covered his face helplessly. Most people have their spiritual beasts as fighting pets, whereas mine are two cute pets.

Something suddenly drew his attention. A Blade Fish jumped out of the sea and rushed straight to Little White.

"Little White, watch out!"

With a twinkle and swish, Xiao Bai dove into the seawater, leaving a white flash. In the blink of an eye, he had swum behind the Blade Fish and seemed to be curiously observing this big fish.

But Little Black was not so curious. He thought to himself, *You want to eat Little White? Then I will eat you first!*

Then Han Fei saw something that shocked him. Little Black rushed up and as he kept revolving around the Blade Fish, the latter became a fishbone.

*Wow, so strong?!*

*You, a level-one small fish, ate a Blade Fish leaving only the bones?!*

The water glittered like frost and the fin blade of the Blade Fish fell into the water. Han Fei was about to get the blade out of water when he saw Little Black rush up again and bite at the blade.

Han Fei's jaw almost dropped. What did he just see? Little Black actually ate a blade?

"Come here, Xiao Hei."

Little Black jumped out of the water and swam around Han Fei in the air. Han Fei found that this little guy was not hurt at all.

"That's a blade, not fish meat! Don't your teeth hurt when eating it?"

However, Xiao Hei didn't seem to understand what Han Fei was saying, or he didn't even give a damn. He jumped back into the water.

Because Little Black was his spiritual beast, Han Fei could sense that Xiao Hei was still eating. What was he eating? He had no idea, but he found that his spiritual energy was increasing.

*Oh? Directly increasing my spiritual energy?*

When Han Fei saw the three moons rising in the sky, he knew it was almost time. He immediately called Little Black and Little White back, only allowing them to wander around him.

Han Fei sat with his legs crossed and began to cultivate and suddenly, the spiritual energy around him surged. There seemed to be rolling spiritual energy wherever the bright moonlight fell.

As Han Fei was cultivating, the sea around him violently stirred and a large number of fishes emerged and writhed from time to time. As in the past, the moment when spiritual energy was present, no fish fought one another, not even the cruelest Snakebelt. They were immersed in absorbing the essence of this world as if on a pilgrimage.

Little Black, who was agitated and wanted to jump into the sea again, was also quiet at this moment. It stayed suspended in the air and slowly revolved around Han Fei. The black and white spots respectively on the two fishes' heads were shining and seemed to be breathing.

As time went by, however, Han Fei felt that the spiritual energy he absorbed was getting less and less. He opened his eyes and found that the calabash was flashing, Little Black and Little White were absorbing spiritual energy, so were the fishes in the sea.

Han Fei gave a wry smile. *So the spiritual energy I attracted in cultivation was mostly absorbed by you guys? But fine, anyway, I still grew stronger.*

...



After more than an hour, the sea surface gradually began to stir. Some fish began to flop about and a White Fish jumped on board, almost hitting Han Fei. But at the moment the White Fish jumped up, Little Black rushed over and threw it into the sea after a few bites.

Soon, there were more and more fish starting to flop around, mostly just Yellow Fish and White Fish. Fishes like Blade Fish didn't jump on board though. Little Black was relatively grumpy. He seemed to realize that his owner was cultivating, so any fish who dared to approach the deck was killed by it.

As he was busy biting and chewing, suddenly both Little Black and Little White's body flashed and they actually upgraded.

All of a sudden, Han Fei felt Xiao Bai bumping on his body. He turned his head, only to see that a ship shadow suddenly appeared in the distance.

"There are people at sea at this time? Are they coming for me?"