

GOF 611

Chapter 611 The Strongest Captain in History (1)

The Tide Calling Crabs were very easy to recognize. Their features were very obvious.

All crabs had two pincers, but one of the Tide Calling Crab's pincers was much bigger than the other one. It was even bigger than the crab's body, and the other pincer was almost negligible.

This one pincer was exactly what was most dangerous about the Tide Calling Crabs.

The pincer was dreadful enough to cut apart mid-quality spiritual weapons. If a Hanging Fisher was caught by the pincer, they would usually end up being cut into two halves.

The pincer was not only powerful but also extremely hard. It was where the essence of the Tide Calling Crabs was gathered.

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Tide Calling Crab

<Introduction> This is a scavenging creature. Each Tide Calling Crab can only grow one pincer in a lifetime. This pincer is as hard as iron and carries sharp sawtooth that can easily kill a regular Hanging Fisher.

<Level> 41

<Quality> Regular

<Spiritual Energy> 1,285 points

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

<Collectible> Tide Calling Pincer

<Absorbable>

The war had already begun. Tide Calling Crabs with their pincer lifted high were everywhere.

Their shells, oil and sticky body fluids were sprayed on the ground. Everybody who saw the filthy scene would frown.

Han Fei felt that he underestimated those junior Hanging Fishers, who seemed more brilliant than he expected.

Even those peak-level Dangling Fishers had raised exuberant vines on the battlefield and caused dazzling light with their teamwork.

"Huh? They aren't weak at all!"

Han Fei had witnessed the battlefield in the Heavenly Desolate City, which was really dreadful. People were sacrificed as if human lives were nothing worth mentioning.

However, the battle here was far more challenging than that in the Heavenly Desolate City anyway. Those Tide Calling Crabs knew nothing except to swing their pincers. They would almost be dead for sure if they missed their target. Suddenly, Han Fei heard someone shout, "Scouts from the 12th squad, fill in!"

As it turned out, two peak-level Dangling Fishers were pinched, and their team couldn't resist the enemies any longer, so reinforcements had to fill in.

Han Fei was not in a hurry to step up. From what he had seen, there were few casualties, and only four scout squads had filled in.

Yet, there was a hill of Tide Calling Crab bodies. When they were heaped more than three meters tall, the battle line was moved dozens of meters back, which seemed to be a tactic.

Leng Hui didn't return back even though half an hour had passed.

At this moment, eight squads had filled in, and the rest were all waiting patiently.

You Lingyun instructed, "It's about time."

Han Fei was confused. "What time?"

"The guardians' combat ability is high during the first hour of battle, but they will be exhausted after the first hour and may get injured more easily. So, we'll have to fill in soon."

Han Fei let out his senses and realized that the Tide Calling Crabs were still covering up the entire Skeleton Shore even though their numbers had dropped. He asked in confusion, "What will we do when the guardians' combat ability drops?" Wu Xiaoxiao took a breath and said, "Part of them will retreat, and the scouts will replace them, so that they can take a break and replenish themselves."

Gu Daliang said, "Those with more stars have to shoulder more pressure. A squad of senior squads can be used as two or three guardian squads."

It did make sense. After all, for those who were Hanging Fishers, their speed of recovery wouldn't be slow as long as a spirit gatherer provided spiritual energy and healing for them.

Another half an hour later, the guardians retreated for another fifty meters, and the second wall of crab bodies appeared.

At this moment, many captains near Han Fei were roaring.

"The 15th squad of scouts are filling in!"

"The 17th squad of scouts are filling in!"

"The 23rd squad of scouts are filling in!"

Leng Hui appeared out of nowhere. "Captain." Han Fei instantly roared, "The 37th squad of scouts are filling in!" After that, Han Fei led Leng Hui and the others to an opening

While charging, Han Fei shouted, "Wu Xiaoxiao, freeze the ground and avoid head-on clashes. Follow me or Gu Daliang and create favorable environments for us together with Leng Hui."

Han Fei then glanced at Gu Daliang. "What weapon do you use?"

Gu Daliang was briefly stunned. "Machetes."

Han Fei casually threw a long saber that was an ultra-quality spiritual weapon to him. "I don't have any machetes. Use this for now."

In the end, Han Fei said to You Lingyun, "Don't charge too far ahead of the team. Stay close to Gu Daliang and work with him."

After only one moment, Han Fei already assumed the role of a captain, which was rather surprising for You Lingyun and the others.

Han Fei only made the simplest arrangement. He hadn't seen their cooperation yet, so he couldn't command them more subtly yet. He had to take a look first.

After the five of them charged forward, two guardian squads immediately retreated. Some of the guardians were shocked to see that Han Fei, an advanced Dangling Fisher, was pressing forward.

Thud!

As the vanguard, Gu Daliang pushed his shield forward while he was protected by ice. He looked like a massive diamond statue.

Holding the ultra-quality spiritual sword in one hand and the shield in the other, Gu Daliang unleashed his spiritual energy and cut three Tide Calling Crabs into halves easily.

The ground had been frozen, which made a lot of Tide Calling Crabs slip and fall. Every time Leng Hui appeared, the dagger in his hand would stab between the eyes of a Tide Calling Crab.

You Lingyun's battle was going well. Her spiritual beast was a Flame Fish, so her longsword was attached to furious flames and even its aura was red.

When her sword aura was launched, sharp gold light also radiated from her body. In the blink of an eye, she stabbed through two Tide Calling Crabs.

It shouldn't be a problem for them to defend the opening left by a couple of guardian squads.

As for Han Fei, he was holding a simple twig in his hand, and after each swing, at least three Tide Calling Crabs would be cut apart even though they were blocking the twig with their pincer.

Other people's fights were much more violent than Han Fei's. The whole shore was ablaze with light in various colors. Ripples of spiritual energy were spreading out, and weapon auras were raging

Someone cut out a golden aura dozens of meters long with his axe, and someone impaled dozens of Tide Calling Crabs with their long spear.

All in all, after the scouts filled in, they were able to hold their positions.

Of course, Han Fei focused most of his attention on his teammates. Based on his observation, Leng Hui was fast but not very responsive to changes.

Wu Xiaoxiao was not only good at freezing the enemy but also could attach poison to her grasses. However, after freezing several dozen Tide Calling Crabs, her problems showed up: firstly, she was incapable of killing the crabs; secondly, she didn't have enough spiritual energy.

Han Fei immediately pointed his finger and transmitted a stream of spiritual energy into her body.

The girl was instantly refreshed. She launched an area of ice and froze the ground in a radius of dozens of meters.

As for Gu Daliang, he had no weapons in his armor box and he was fighting like a soul warrior. He was quite strong, but he knew few battle techniques.

You Lingyun was the most distinguished warrior among them. This woman, bathed in furious flames, killed almost twenty Tide Calling Crabs with one fiery slash, reducing pressure on both her own team and those nearby. Unfortunately, You Lingyun was unable to launch another attack after the outbreak. She must've run out of her energy after that attack.

Han Fei saw that a Tide Calling Crab's pincer was about to catch You Lingyun. His first reaction was not to save her, because he knew that You Lingyun couldn't have overseen such an obvious attack.

As he expected, You Lingyun slightly shivered and passed through the pincer as if it were a magic trick, leaving several blurry shadows behind.

Huh? A flash? No, it's her contractual spiritual beast, the Ghost Spiritual Fish, which seems to be able to relocate instantly in a small range...

Everybody fought on for about half an hour, and another batch of guardians were replaced by the first batch who had already taken a rest.

However, it was obvious that those people weren't fully recovered, so the pressure on the scouts was a lot greater. But few people were injured or killed despite the heavy pressure. Up until this moment, nobody in the couple of squads near Han Fei died or got wounded.

All of a sudden, a giant sword emerged from the sand below the feet of a Hanging Fisher in Han Fei's neighboring squad. Caught unprepared, he was penetrated through by the sword.

"Not good! It's a Big Sword Water Flea! Everybody, watch your feet!"

Chapter 612 The Strongest Captain in History (2)

Han Fei had been focused on the battlefield.

He did spread his senses underground at some point, but he didn't find anything under his feet.

After that, he focused all his attention on his teammates.

At this moment, after he spread his senses again, Han Fei found a great number of Big Sword Water Fleas that were popping up.

It further suggested that this was an organized attack, and not that the crabs wanted to lay eggs on the shore.

However, the number of the Big Sword Water Fleas was much smaller than that of the Tide Calling Crabs. Now that someone had noticed them, everybody released their perception.

Still, their pressure was increased as they had to defend against enemies on and below the ground.

The guardians reacted fast enough. Hardly had the shadows of big swords emerged when purple smoke was released from the watchtower and the alarms were sounded again.

Several peak-level Hanging Fishers took action from the sky, and Zong Han was joining the battle too.

They wouldn't have done anything if the enemy was just the Tide Calling Crabs, because it was an opportunity to train the soldiers. However, it seemed that three thousand soldiers weren't enough to stop the enemy. Han Fei instantly summoned the Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp.

Han Fei kicked it and said, "Go down there and kill any creatures that you see."

In the meantime, Han Fei roared, "You Lingyun, come back. Wu Xiaoxiao, ignore the battle on the ground and focus on the underground. Gu Daliang, protect them. Leng Hui, work with You Lingyun."

You Lingyun frowned. "But there won't be enough fighters for the battle on the ground."

Han Fei smiled casually. "I'll take care of it."

Han Fei simply waved the twig in his hand, launching eight knife lights in the shape of a crescent moon that killed almost a hundred Tide Calling Crabs within thirty meters.

However, the twig in Han Fei's hand couldn't withstand the outburst of spiritual energy and exploded.

You Lingyun and the others, as well as the squads around Han Fei, were all dumbfounded.

What was this weapon? Was it so powerful that it could kill so many crabs in the blink of an eye?

Someone swallowed. Even though the Tide Calling Crabs were unremarkable, they were still level-41 creatures! They shouldn't be underestimated!

Han Fei pressed forward. Ten Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers suddenly appeared next to him and followed him into the tide of crabs.

Leng Hui exclaimed, "Have you lost your mind?"

You Lingyun pleaded. "Come back. The situation is not as serious as it seems."

However, in the next second, they saw dozens of daggers swirling around Han Fei and sweeping on the battlefield like a mincer while Han Fei charged a thousand meters forward and then turned back.

In more than one minute, a great number of Tide Calling Crabs were minced.

Although the shadows of swords kept stabbing out of the sand, Han Fei was able to jump and dodge, and none of them hit him at all. "Huh?"

The few four-star peak-level Hanging Fishers were stunned. Was this man really an advanced Dangling Fisher?

Zong Han, commander of the Eighth Battalion, frowned, surprised that all ten ultra-quality spiritual weapons had sealed souls.

When he asked for new captains, his superior only told him that they would give him someone strong. After Zong Han learned that Han Fei was merely an advanced Dangling Fisher, although he didn't underestimate Han Fei, he thought that it would be hard for the man to work as a captain. However, from what he had seen, this man seemed unbelievably strong!

You Lingyun and the others all widened their eyes. While they were fighting and retreating, Han Fei had finished a round trip behind the enemy line.

Wu Xiaoxiao exclaimed, "How strong is our captain exactly?" Gu Daliang's eyes widened. "This captain is good! I like him!"

You Lingyun's eyes flashed. "It isn't a good thing that he's too strong. How long do you think he can be our captain if he's too strong?"

Everybody became grim, as it did make sense. Considering Han Fei's performance, it probably wouldn't be hard for him to reap 300,000 points.

Han Fei, however, didn't think of that. He was fine with a drill, but the battle going on was apparently more threatening than a drill. Although everybody was still capable of fighting, there would be lots of casualties soon.

He would rather not see dozens of people killed in nothing more than a drill.

Besides, he didn't show any astounding skills. He only used ten Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, and the movement and agility he demonstrated was something that a four-star Hanging Fisher was capable of too. Han Fei was ready to come back. He believed that everybody could hold up for a while now that he had reduced their pressure.

But before he returned to his team, Zong Han had said, "Han Fei, can you cut through the battlefield from the middle of it?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned, wondering if it was too high profile. Zong Han then said, "Don't worry. If you can do that, it only proves that you're a genius, but it can't prove that you are a Heavenly Talent." Hearing that, Han Fei immediately replied, "Of course."

Then, Han Fei, with his ten Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, charged from south to north. This trip was almost fifty kilometers long, and it would take some time to go there and then come back. As a result...

All the guardians and the Eighth Battalion saw a circle of shiny blades rolling dozens of meters before them and cutting apart all the Tide Calling Crabs that were in their way even though they were protecting themselves with their giant pincers.

The Tide Calling Crabs' pincers might be hard, but not as hard as the ultra-quality spiritual weapons with sealed souls.

Someone shouted, "Look, are my eyes deceiving me? I think that's an advanced Dangling Fisher!"

“That guy is so strong! It’s like he’s just cutting the grass out there!”

“Look, all the weapons that he uses are ultra-quality spiritual weapons! Is he a Heavenly Talent from a noble family?”

“He must be from the Thousand Star City. Could he be from that Heavenly Sword Sect?”

“You must be blind! Everybody from the Heavenly Sword Sect uses swords, and this one uses daggers. However, since his body is apparently tempered, he might be from the Mountain Sea Pavilion.”

“That’s not true. He could also be from the Grand Void Academy.”

The Eighth Battalion was dumbfounded, particularly Guo Wen, the captain of the 31st squad. His mouth was open wide.

“Damn it. Why was such a strong captain assigned to the 37th squad? We can’t compete with them anymore.”

While Han Fei cut through the battlefield, the few peak-level Hanging Fishers all carried out their ultimate tricks.

Zong Han, for instance, was holding a long spear that emitted an intimidating aura. As he threw out the spear, a fiery dragon flew out of the void and created a path of flames, causing a shock wave thirty meters wide and more than five thousand meters long and annihilating all the Tide Calling Crabs within the range.

One of the guardians was swinging two balls of light in his hand among the Tide Calling Crabs as if he were reaping wheat.

Another person summoned a tremendous amount of vines that pierced through hundreds of Tide Calling Crabs. While Han Fei cut through the battlefield, five peak-level Hanging Fishers took action and cleared a large area. By the time Han Fei charged back, they had already initiated the fifth round of attacks.

In the sky, the second legion of guardians arrived. They landed and replaced the first legion of guardians, charging at the enemy.

That marked the beginning of their counterattack.

The two legions of guardians and the Eighth Battalion, altogether almost six thousand people, pressed on for dozens of kilometers.

At this moment, Han Fei had returned to his team, and his teammates looked at Han Fei weirdly as if he were a monster.

“Why are you all looking at me? You could’ve done the same if you had ultra-quality spiritual weapons.”

Leng Hui gasped. “No, I couldn’t! My body hardness, speed, and spiritual power are not as good as yours...”

Wu Xiaoxiao nodded. “That’s right. Your performance was unbelievable!”

Gu Daliang added, "I wouldn't have dared to fight that way even if my weapon box were full of weapons."

Han Fei grinned. "I was only trying to earn some points for you, so that you can get some materials to build weapons."

Han Fei was holding two knives as he talked. He had recalled the Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers, which were no longer needed now that the reinforcements had arrived.

Suddenly, Han Fei sensed something and asked You Lingyun, "What is a crab that's red, more than twenty meters long, and has iron stings all over its body?"

You Lingyun was confused for a moment, and then Leng Hui said, "A Wolf Crab. But Wolf Crabs aren't that big. It must be a Wolf King Crab..."

BAM!

All of a sudden, Zong Han flew to the sky. Floating in midair, he grabbed a spear and hurled it down.

Meantime, he roared, "There's a Wolf King Crab! Everybody, assist me!"

Han Fei's teammates were all shocked and then looked at him. Was it really a Wolf King Crab?

But it must be still more than three thousand meters away. Han Fei realized that the nearest Hanging Fisher was more than ten kilometers away, and that he was closest to the enemy. Also, he perceived that the Wolf King Crab blocked Zong Han's spear with its pincers.

Han Fei quickly took action. He soared three times faster than before, and one of his fists turned dark red with overwhelming energy surging out. He seemed to be setting the clouds on fire.

BAM!

An illusionary fist more than five meters long appeared a thousand meters away and crushed all the Tide Calling Crabs on the way at an incredible speed.

Boom...

One of the big crabs was flung dozens of meters away with a big hole on its shell.

Zong Han had just blocked the iron stings that the Wolf King Crab shot out. He launched another long spear and nailed the Wolf King Crab to the ground.

After the Wolf King Crab died, all the Tide Calling Crabs retreated, and so did the Big Sword Water Fleas in the sand.

Zong Han landed and tilted his head, looking at Han Fei with his eyelids trembling.

He was shocked that Han Fei's punch was as powerful as his spear. He almost believed that Han Fei wasn't an advanced Dangling Fisher but another commander transferred from a different place.

Chapter 613: Blatant Criticism

The battle was over the moment the Wolf King Crab died.

The Tide Calling Crabs and the Big Sword Water Fleas all ebbed like a tide.

However, everybody was looking at Han Fei.

Han Fei: “???”

“Pu!”

Han Fei suddenly vomited blood and fell on the ground. His face was pale, and his spiritual energy was unsteady.

“Ah, not good! My body has been hurt by the recoil of my secret technique... Gu Daliang, give me a hand! I can't move anymore!”

Everybody was greatly relieved to see that his overuse of a secret technique made a lot of sense. If Han Fei were unhurt after launching such a dreadful attack, he would've been too astoundingly strong.

But even so, the ability to burst out such a terrifying force suggested that Han Fei's best attack was as good as that of an advanced Hanging Fisher.

Whether or not Han Fei used any secret techniques, his previous punch was shocking enough.

Not just the punch, Han Fei's rampage on the battlefield with ten ultra-quality spiritual weapons was mind-blowing to many people too.

Zong Han took a few steps and landed next to Han Fei. He frowned and asked, “What's the side effect of your secret technique?”

Han Fei struggled to open his mouth. “That I'll be at anyone's mercy after this punch. However, if I'm nurtured with spiritual fruits, I'll recover sixty percent of my combat ability by this time tomorrow.”

“Your recovery is so fast?”

Zong Han was rather surprised. He speculated that it must've been an advanced secret technique, or the recovery couldn't have been so fast. Remembering the weapons Han Fei used just now, Zong Han was further assured that Han Fei was probably the richest and strongest student from the 36 towns this time.

Zong Han frowned. “Go back and take a rest. You have the same realm as a peak-level Dangling Fisher. Don't fight too much for now until you become a peak-level Dangling Fisher.”

Han Fei nodded. “Okay, no problem.”

Gu Daliang was about to carry Han Fei on his back, when Han Fei said quickly, “Easy, it hurts... Just give me a hand while I walk.”

Gu Daliang grinned. “You don't need to walk. We'll go back on a boat.”

Han Fei even dropped a spiritual fruit into his mouth. Finally, he looked better than before.

In the meantime, he kept groaning as if he had been greatly wounded.

The four-star Hanging Fishers from the guardian legions landed and looked at Han Fei weirdly.

Someone asked, "Has he tempered his body to its hardest level?"

Someone affirmed, "Definitely. Otherwise, he couldn't have endured that amount of violent energy."

One of the commanders nodded solemnly. "I finally understand why you are just an advanced Dangling Fisher! You're trying to become a Hanging Fisher on the path of body tempering!"

They discussed with each other and analyzed what he would be faced with after he made a breakthrough in body tempering.

Eventually, they all agreed that if Han Fei made a breakthrough in such a path, he would be as strong as regular intermediate Hanging Fisher. If he fused with his spiritual beasts and used the same secret technique, it would be half as exhausting.

After they analyzed Han Fei's way of training with their preconceptions, they were no longer surprised, as someone who tempered their body for so long like Han Fei did should be strong.

While the other scouts were still shocked, Gu Daliang had already taken Han Fei back on a boat.

On the boat, Han Fei asked eagerly, "How many points can we get this time?"

Wu Xiaoxiao said in a strained voice, "Captain, you should care about your health rather than points."

Han Fei said, "I'm only considering you! Look at you. You don't even have weapons, and you have to pick garbage on the shore. I really can't bear watching that..."

Gu Daliang blushed. "Is... Is that really so embarrassing?"

Han Fei said solemnly, "Is it not? You don't have any weapons in your weapon box. How much less do you want?"

Frowning, You Lingyun looked at Han Fei. "Well... Weren't you in a lot of pain?"

"Right... Ouch... It really hurts..."

Everyone: "..."

Wu Xiaoxiao raised her fingers and counted. "The points for such a massive battle are always distributed evenly! However, you cut through the battlefield and helped Commander Zong Han, so you should receive ten thousand points."

Han Fei was stunned. "Wait, just ten thousand?"

"That's a lot. You might have reaped twenty thousand points if you had killed the Wolf King Crab by yourself. Normally speaking, few people could get ten thousand points in one battle. Only the four-star experts can do that."

Han Fei thought for a minute. "I forgot to ask. How many points is a Tide Calling Crab worth?"

You Lingyun replied, "Thirty."

Han Fei didn't know what to say. "Haven't I killed more than a thousand of them?"

Wu Xiaoxiao giggled. "Captain, you can't count it that way, because your mission was to substitute for someone else. If you get all the points, won't it mean that the other six thousand soldiers get none?"

Han Fei realized that it did make sense. He shouldn't steal too many points in the first battle, and he should keep a low profile.

However, it seemed that he had already caught too much attention. Should he lay low for a while?

Thinking about that, Han Fei decided that he should be an excellent captain in the next couple of months and behave weaker than the commander and stronger than regular captains. That wouldn't be too high a profile.

He grinned and said. "Well, I picked several dozen Tide Calling Crab pincers when I killed them. That's where all their essence is gathered. It probably tastes good. Let's go and have some food."

"Pu!"

His teammates all looked at him, dumbfounded. You had the time to pick the crab pincers during the battle? Are you a demon?

...

Under Han Fei's tree hut, the five of them were seated on the ground, and Gu Daliang took the crab pincers that Han Fei emptied delightedly.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Daliang, why do you want so many crab pincers?"

Gu Daliang chuckled and said, "Those pincers are not really high-quality spiritual weapons, but they're close. They're even harder than mid-quality spiritual weapons."

Wu Xiaoxiao poked Han Fei with her finger. "Captain, not everybody can present ten ultra-quality spiritual weapons as easily as you can..."

Leng Hui said casually, "Not to mention that they have sealed souls in them."

Pondering for a moment, You Lingyun asked, "Captain, do you want to switch shifts with another squad tomorrow since you're not recovered yet?"

Han Fei quickly shook his head. "That's unnecessary. I'll be 80% recovered by this time tomorrow."

"Huh?"

Wu Xiaoxiao looked at Han Fei. "Captain, didn't you say that you could only be 60% recovered by this time tomorrow?"

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "Oh, brain fart. I will be 60% recovered. But that's already enough. Our mission can't be so dangerous every time, can it?"

Gu Daliang was worried. "Are you sure you can do that?"

Han Fei grinned. "Of course. Don't panic. I, for one, am not panicked at all... When will you get your points? Can you replace your equipment? Gu Daliang, add a few shields and blades to your weapon box, will you? Also, Wu Xiaoxiao, what's the technique that you practice? You don't have enough spiritual

energy at all. You, too, Leng Hui, your movement technique is horrible. You make it hard for me to work as a captain..."

Wu Xiaoxiao pouted out her cheeks. "Captain, are you criticizing us?"

Han Fei quickly denied it "I'm not; I'm just reminding you."

Wu Xiaoxiao frowned. "But you are despising us..."

Han Fei shot back, "Hey, don't you play cute. You're even older than I am."

"Little brother, I'm shorter than you."

"But you're still older than me!"

Han Fei and Wu Xiaoxiao began to bicker, which was rather fun for their other teammates. Even someone as cold as Leng Hui had curled lips.

In the end, You Lingyun interrupted them, "Han Fei, you are the captain. Was what you said a suggestion? If needed, we can spend our points."

Han Fei said solemnly, "Yes, I was speaking the truth. You do have a lot of disadvantages, particularly Xiaoxiao and Daliang. Have you never noticed them before?"

Gu Daliang looked at his feet. "I had a lot of weapons in the past, but they all exploded in the battle where our former captain died."

Wu Xiaoxiao spoke for herself, "I have! But I don't have any money to change it. We spent all our points in the advancement. We accumulated some points, but they were all wasted in the great battle last time."

Han Fei knew what she was talking about. "The one three months ago?"

Leng Hui nodded. "We encountered dozens of exotic creatures. The former captain sacrificed himself to protect us."

Han Fei was stunned and rather admired the former captain. If it were him, he probably would've abandoned those people if he couldn't defeat the enemy.

Pondering for a moment, Han Fei said, "How about this. You will buy equipment and techniques after lunch. If my points are allotted to me, you're free to use them too."

Everybody immediately raised their head, because it was ten thousand points that he talked about!

Han Fei grinned. "The points aren't very important to me right now. I have a feeling that I may have a breakthrough in the next month. If you're stronger, our reconnaissance missions will be safer, and I won't have to use my secret technique when anything happens, which will be bad for my foundation."

In the evening, Han Fei's points were transferred to him.

To be more precise, he got 9,200 points, and the others each got 1,000 points. The way that the points were distributed was rather strange too. The total balance of the points was displayed right on the back of their star badges.

Han Fei realized that this star badge was not just something that could save his life but also could be used as a bank card.

The transfer was very convenient. All one needed to do was to activate the badge with one's mind and swipe it on the target's badge. Then, they could transfer as many points as they pointed.

What Han Fei thought of first was not the mechanism behind the item, but the prospect of continuing his robbing career.

Chapter 614: Silver Shark

Han Fei gave all his points to his teammates for his own purposes.

The main purpose was to strengthen them, because their equipment and techniques were too weak, which would hinder Han Fei's operation later.

He was going to stay in this squad of senior squads for a while! If his teammates were very weak, people would lose respect for him as their captain, and they could be burdens later.

On the next day...

Gu Daliang had ten more high-quality spiritual weapons.

Leng Hui exchanged the points for a demon-level high-quality body movement technique.

Wu Xiaoxiao bought nothing. According to her, it would take more than a day to cultivate a new technique. Besides, since Han Fei was a spirit gatherer, she didn't need to worry about the lack of spiritual energy for now.

You Lingyun didn't get anything either. She gave all her points to Gu Daliang and Leng Hui.

At this moment, all the five of them had no more than ten points in total.

...

In the sky above the Skeleton Shore, Han Fei asked, "What's the range of our reconnaissance mission?"

You Lingyun responded, "About two hundred kilometers."

Han Fei was astounded. "So small?"

You Lingyun was rather speechless. "This isn't the level-three fishery. You might not run into one exotic after sailing for thousands of kilometers in the level-three fishery, but you can happen upon them easily around the Scattered Stars Island."

As they talked, they saw a shadow swooping from the sky and diving into the sea like a meteor.

Then, they saw that a big bird flew out of the sea with a huge fish in its claw.

Wu Xiaoxiao spoke, "That's a Black Wind Heron, a level-45 rare sea bird. They can swoop fast, and their sharp claws can easily rip apart high-quality spiritual weapons."

Watching the big bird flying away, Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Has anyone captured such birds as contractual spiritual beasts?"

Wu Xiaoxiao nodded. "Of course. Many people have tried that, but they found that they couldn't make use of the birds' flying ability even if they fused with them. Also, it's not easy to fight at the bottom of the sea when you're attached to such birds."

Leng Hui added, "Also, there aren't many creatures on the Scattered Stars Island in the first place. Those birds are gregarious and highly vengeful, so it's best to leave them alone."

Han Fei nodded. "Will we go into the sea? It's been a long time. Why are we still flying?"

You Lingyun perked up. "The first two hundred meters in the sea won't be very deep. We can detect what's at the bottom of the sea with our senses. Once we pass this range, the water may be more than a thousand meters deep, and we'll have to enter the sea when it's necessary."

Han Fei thought of something and asked, "How big is your range of perception?"

Everybody looked up at Han Fei. They had already guessed the previous day that Han Fei probably had horrifying senses.

You Lingyun said, "So far, Xiaoxiao has the widest perception range, which is a thousand meters. Leng Hui and I are eight hundred meters. Daliang is six hundred meters."

Han Fei asked in confusion, "How do you increase your perception range?"

Wu Xiaoxiao replied, "There are imagination paintings for that. However, the imagination paintings are very expensive. Earlier, we gathered 100,000 points, and it was only enough to exchange for the first level of an imagination painting. Then, we shared it."

Han Fei was stunned. "What's an imagination painting?"

Wu Xiaoxiao asked, "You don't know? Captain, your perception range was more than three thousand meters yesterday. Do you not have any imagination paintings?"

Han Fei pondered for a moment. So to speak, the God Scaring Painting was just a powerful imagination painting? If he admitted that he had trained with an imagination painting, would anybody covet the God Scaring Painting for its amazing effect?

Instantly, Han Fei said with a smile, "I don't! I increased it by having Soul Crystals."

"What?"

All four of them, including Leng Hui, looked at Han Fei in shock. "By having Soul Crystals?"

Wu Xiaoxiao exclaimed, "Even a level-one Soul Crystal is 3,000 points apiece. The level-two ones are more than 30,000 points. Also, as your perception range increases, eating them will become less effective. Captain, how many Soul Crystals did you have?"

Han Fei coughed for a moment and said, "Well, back when I was in the level-three fishery, I had several hundred of them by luck. I bought them with money; I didn't get them through fighting."

Everyone: "..."

Immediately, the same picture popped up in their head where this jerk trained with Soul Crystals as jelly beans. They were almost drooling at the thought of that.

Gu Daliang took a deep breath. "My imagination is limited by my poverty."

You Lingyun secretly sighed. They truly didn't know the life of a magnate.

All of a sudden, Leng Hui cast his hook in delight, and You Lingyun and Wu Xiaoxiao followed him.

"It's a Silver-Scaled Fish. Surround it and don't let it slip off."

Gu Daliang instantly stabilized the boat in midair and grinned hard.

In Han Fei's senses, the target was a long large fish that emitted silver light. It was about three meters long and not slow at all. When the hook was still two hundred meters away, the fish had already sensed it and begun to flee.

Unfortunately, the three fishing hooks weren't slow either. After one minute, the fish was caught by Leng Hui's hook. Then, You Lingyun's and Wu Xiaoxiao's hooks followed and pulled the fish out of the sea.

You Lingyun roared, "Daliang, lower the boat! Xiaoxiao, freeze it!"

Han Fei saw that the Silver-Scaled Fish darted out three silver scales, trying to cut off the fishing lines.

You Lingyun and the others quickly shook the lines, but Wu Xiaoxiao's line was still cut off.

However, the moment before the line was cut off, Wu Xiaoxiao had already jumped off, and a thousand cold leaves fell on the fish like snowflakes. Immediately, the Silver-Scaled Fish was covered in ice and frozen.

A moment later, the Silver-Scaled Fish was dragged to the boat.

Han Fei glanced at the Silver-Scaled Fish, and information popped up:

<Name> Silver-Scaled Fish

<Introduction> This is one kind of the Silver-Armored Fish and has high defense abilities. It's ferocious, and it has a shocking bite force. The three silver wheels on its tail, when burst out, are as powerful as high-quality spiritual weapons.

<Level> 42

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 1,617 Points

<Effect> It can broaden the veins and increase your spiritual power if it's eaten over a long period of time.

<Collectible> Silver Scales

<Absorbable>

Han Fei wasn't too amazed when he first saw the fish. It was just a rare creature. Its three scales could be made into weapons, but those scales weren't huge at all. What could they be made into?

Seeing how uninterested Han Fei was, Wu Xiaoxiao said cutely, "Captain, this is a Silver-Scaled Fish. It tastes delicious, and its scales are very hard. It's worth five hundred points apiece. We're very lucky."

Han Fei was tempted. "It does look pretty. Why don't we stew it tonight after we come back?"

Immediately, Wu Xiaoxiao stood before the Silver-Scaled Fish, and Leng Hui hurriedly killed the Silver-Scaled Fish and threw it into his Sea Swallowing Seashell.

Han Fei was lost for words. "Is that necessary? You can keep the scales, but won't it be shameful if we abandon such delicious meat?"

Wu Xiaoxiao pouted out her cheeks. "We can sell it."

Han Fei waved his hands lazily. "Okay, you can do whatever you want to the fish you catch. I can catch my own."

As he talked, Han Fei cast the hook two thousand meters away. Both the hook and the line disappeared the moment they entered the water.

In the next moment, the Thousand Twining was activated, and a big fish was dragged back to him.

After that...

Another Silver-Scaled Fish appeared on the boat.

Han Fei smacked his lips and said, "We can eat this one, right? Let's make a deal. I'll steam this one as food instead of selling it."

Wu Xiaoxiao exclaimed in shock and then grabbed Han Fei's arm. "Let's sell it for money, please~"

Han Fei held his head high. "I don't want to sell it. I want to eat it."

You Lingyun, however, had a different expression. "Wait, doesn't it look weird to you?"

Leng Hui nodded. "The Silver-Scaled Fish aren't gregarious fish. It's rare to encounter two of them at one time."

Han Fei said with a smile, "What's wrong with that? There's nothing special about this rare fish."

You Lingyun shook her head. "Daliang, circle in this area and see if there's a third Silver-Scaled Fish."

After that, You Lingyun looked at Han Fei. "Captain, you have the widest perception range, so you must pay more attention. If there's a third one, we may run into a Silver Shark."

"Huh? A Silver Shark? What's that?"

Wu Xiaoxiao's eyes widened. "Seriously? If there's a Silver Shark... Captain, spread out your senses! The Silver Sharks are good stuff. They're exotic creatures that have blue fins like wings. They're very valuable."

Han Fei was rather curious too. He nodded and said to Gu Daliang, "Daliang, you sail the boat faster in this area. Let's see if I can detect anything."

"At once!"

The boat was instantly accelerated three times faster.

Han Fei's senses quickly scanned the waters. During the third lap, Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes. "Stop here."

Han Fei rose solemnly and threw the hook in his hand to a thousand meters in the west.

After the hook entered the water, it was covered in a great amount of spiritual energy and turned into a fish that looked like a Silver-Scaled Fish.

The Silver-Scaled Fish that Han Fei impersonated with the Winding Snake Technique was slightly different from a real one. It contained too much spiritual energy, so if the Silver Shark was smart enough, it probably wouldn't fall for the trap.

However, most fish couldn't refuse the temptation of spiritual energy.

The Silver-Scaled Fish that was made of spiritual energy swam five kilometers from west to south, and a blue unicorn fish slowly swam by five hundred meters away.

At that moment, Han Fei sensed that the unicorn fish changed its color into silver and white. After a tremble, it approached Han Fei's Silver-Scaled Fish in disguise.

Wu Xiaoxiao said in a low voice, "Captain, do you see anything?"

"Just keep quiet."

Chapter 615: You Simply Want to Have Silver Shark Meat!

Han Fei had caught exotic creatures more than once, but never had he done that with a fishing pole.

That Silver Shark was still lurking.

Han Fei controlled the fake Silver-Scaled Fish to stop and look around cautiously. Then, it continued swimming.

The Silver Shark was closer and closer...

Three hundred meters... Two hundred meters... A hundred meters...

All of a sudden, a streak of light burst out, and the horn on the shark stabbed into Han Fei's fake Silver-Scaled Fish.

However, spiritual energy burst out as the horn poked.

Immediately, the Silver Shark realized that something was wrong and was going to slip off, but Han Fei had already activated Flash Hook and sent the fishing hook into the Silver Shark's mouth. Then, he tied the Silver Shark up with Thousand Twining.

However, an exotic creature couldn't be caught so easily. Halfway before Thousand Twining was finished, the Silver Shark sprinted and broke free.

BAM!

Han Fei was dragged by the enormous force on the boat, and the whole boat was falling.

Han Fei roared, "Keep the boat steady, or I wouldn't be able to exert strength!"

Hardly had Han Fei finished talking when the light as brilliant as lightning burst out from the Silver Shark's horn, which significantly boosted its speed.

Han Fei could still hold up, but the floating boat couldn't deal with the enormous force anymore and had already lost control.

Leng Hui, You Lingyun and Wu Xiaoxiao had jumped off the boat in excitement, knowing that Han Fei must've caught a Silver Shark, because a Silver-Scaled Fish couldn't have been so strong.

Han Fei stepped on the boat and flew to the sky.

He abandoned the boat. In order to capture an exotic creature, he had to do that in the sea.

He wasn't skilled enough to fish from the sky yet!

In the sky, Han Fei flew forward as quickly as lightning under the drag of the Silver Shark and fell into the sea in the next second.

The moment he entered the sea, Han Fei reeled in the line and performed the 64-Dimensional Fish Dragon Dance. Han Fei hadn't got the hang of the technique yet, but it was already faster than the Shadow Swimming Art. Also, since Han Fei was reeling in the line, the distance between him and the Silver Shark was shorter and shorter.

You Lingyun and the others were left far behind. When Han Fei sensed that they were more than a thousand meters away, he attached Little Gold to himself and went at the Silver Shark in a streak of light.

When Han Fei saw the Silver Shark, the Silver Shark naturally caught sight of Han Fei too.

Therefore, it simply darted silver stings at Han Fei.

Han Fei secretly cried that it was not good, because the stings seemed rather powerful! Immediately, he held the fishing pole in one hand and used the Art of Invincibility with his other hand. He only had time to punch three times, but the silver stings broke all his fist auras.

"Shoot! It's so powerful?"

Han Fei dare not underestimate it.

The blueness on the stings was likely to be poison. Although he had taken the Venomous Tulip, he wasn't sure that the anti-poison fruit from the level-three fishery could resist the poisons in the Unknown Place

Immediately, Han Fei took out an ultra-quality spiritual shield.

Clang!

Han Fei heard an earsplitting collision, and the shield was pierced by a silver sting, which passed right next to Han Fei's neck.

"Gudu!"

Han Fei swallowed. He simply threw the shield into Forge the Universe and accelerated again.

When he was only a hundred meters away from the Silver Shark, data popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Long-Snouted Silver Shark

<Introduction> The Long-Snouted Silver Shark is one type of the Silver Sharks. It's born with silver poisonous stings on the back which can kill Hanging Fishers. It's extremely fast, and its long snout contains horrifying electrical currents.

<Level> 45

<Quality> Exotic

<Spiritual energy> 3,405 Points

<Effect> It can build up one's body and increase one's resistance to electricity when eaten

<Collectible> Natural Silver Stings

<Absorbable>

When Han Fei read the information of the Long-Snouted Silver Shark, the creature turned around and aimed its horn at Han Fei.

"Shoot!"

A stream of silver electric light broke through the water and came right at Han Fei's face.

Han Fei's face changed, and he punched with the Art of Invincibility too.

As a matter of fact, he could've used the Draw Technique, but the horn on the Silver Shark's head looked rather awesome, and he didn't want to destroy it.

He was truly bold. He knew that the three punches couldn't block the attack, but he still did that.

However, Han Fei had activated a spiritual energy protective cover and protected his body with a shield of six different stripes. It was the Six Spirits Armor, the only defensive array that could be activated with a single step.

"Chiliu!"

The Long-Snouted Silver Shark sensed the danger and concentrated all its electricity on Han Fei.

"Hum..."

Han Fei trembled hard as if he were having a spasm. However, he was no stranger to electric shocks, so when the horn was about to pierce him through, the shield appeared again.

Clang!

Boom!

Crack!

The horn pierced through the ultra-quality spiritual shield, the Six Spirits Armor, the spiritual energy protective cover, and stuck to Han Fei's body.

"Attach."

The moment Little Fatty was attached, it shivered along with Han Fei.

Little Fatty's voice echoed in Han Fei's head. "Do you want to kill me?"

As it talked, Little Fatty had already laid its tentacles on the Long-Snouted Silver Shark's body. Then, Han Fei and all the tentacles quivered at the same time.

Han Fei replied, "I—I was just afraid that the fish would run loose!"

Little Fatty shot back, "You could've summoned the shrimp!"

"The Nine-Tailed Mantis Shrimp can only tie it up. What if it has other ultimate tricks? But it's certainly not going anymore if it's stuck to you."

At this moment, Little Fatty only wanted to whip its stupid master. Did he summon it just to have a partner in the electrocution? Was that what a decent master should do?

By the time You Lingyun and the others arrived, Han Fei had trembled for a long time. He spoke telepathically when they were still more than five hundred meters away, *Don't come yet. The electrocution isn't over.*

Everybody: "..."

Half an hour later, Han Fei sat on the boat with his body sore and trembling uncontrollably now and then.

Glancing at the ultra-quality spiritual shield which had been left with two holes, he plucked the silver sting out of it and threw the shield to Gu Daliang. "It's yours now."

Gu Daliang opened his mouth. He did love an ultra-quality spiritual shield, but not one with two big holes in it! He wasn't capable of repairing it at all!

Han Fei quite despised the shield. It had been through a lot with him, and it should retire now that it had been pierced. Han Fei was too lazy to repair it in Forge the Universe anymore.

Wu Xiaoxiao looked at Han Fei weirdly. "Captain, did you catch the Long-Snouted Silver Shark all by yourself? That's a Long-Snouted Silver Shark! Its silver stings are perfect materials for making ultra-quality spiritual weapons! How did you resist its terrifying electric currents?"

You Lingyun and Leng Hui looked at Han Fei as if he were a monster.

He had lost one ultra-quality spiritual shield, but he had received two, if not three, new ones. If made best use of, the Long-Snouted Silver Shark could totally be refined to a couple of ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

You Lingyun looked down. "It's a shame that it's dead, or this Long-Snouted Silver Shark could've been sold for thirty thousand points."

Leng Hui added, "I thought that it was a regular Silver Shark; I didn't know that it was a Long-Snouted Silver Shark."

Han Fei looked at the bloody holes on the Long-Snouted Silver Shark's belly, a sign that its vitality had been drained by Little Fatty. He forgot to tell Little Fatty to keep it alive, and it had drained the fish to death after only one moment.

Han Fei licked his lips and said, "Cough, cough. Well, I changed my mind. I haven't eaten any exotic creatures, so we'll have stewed Silver Shark tonight."

"No!"

The other four people on the boat all changed their expression, and Wu Xiaoxiao protected the Long-Snouted Silver Shark with her petite body. "We'll sell it!"

Han Fei pushed Wu Xiaoxiao aside. "Can you think of something other than money? Are you idiots? What was your purpose when you became scouts?"

You Lingyun glared at Han Fei. "To defend the Skeleton Shore."

Han Fei roared, "Don't you have any personal pursuits? For example, getting three or four stars?"

You Lingyun said, "Of course! The senior scouts have plenty of time and can make fast progress."

Han Fei spoke angrily, "Let me tell you, you're mistaken. You want to make money, right?"

Wu Xiaoxiao nodded. "Yes."

Han Fei asked again, "What's your purpose for making money?"

Wu Xiaoxiao tilted her head. "To buy equipment and techniques and improve our strength."

Han Fei said again, "It's the fastest way of improving your strength to have the Silver Shark meat right now. Why do you reject it? To be honest, I wouldn't even share it with you if you weren't my teammates."

Wu Xiaoxiao thought for a long time. "How much strength can be improved by having Silver Shark meat?"

Han Fei grinned, "Look, wasn't the Silver Shark sturdy, and wasn't its electric currents powerful? I bet that its meat can build up your body and increase your resistance to electricity. Daliang, don't you agree? Your body will be tempered..."

Gu Daliang swallowed. "It—it does seem to be the case."

Han Fei looked at Wu Xiaoxiao and the others. “Look, only the armorist and the soul warrior know how important body hardness is. You Lingyun, you are such a disappointment. How can you not understand the situation as a soul warrior?”

You Lingyun was dumbfounded...

After a long stun, Wu Xiaoxiao said, “That’s pure nonsense. You just want to have the Silver Shark meat!”

Chapter 616: The Way to Make Money

On the same night, Han Fei and his teammates secretly went thirty meters into the Transverse Mountains to have the hotpot.

At this moment, the horn and stings on the five-meter-long Silver Shark had all been removed by Han Fei, and he had cut the blue fins on the fish to leak the poisons in them.

There was also a poison sac that Han Fei had extracted completely.

Han Fei didn’t recklessly try the toxicity of the poison. He was going to see if he could find any anti-poison fruits on the land during their vacation time a few days later. He would also get to know the regular poisons on the Scattered Stars Island.

At this moment, Han Fei had cut the big fish into halves, as he had to share one of the halves with Le Renkuang and the others.

Han Fei cleaned the fish meat, and the oil in the pot was already boiling. He threw more than ten kinds of spiritual fruits into the pot, and an intense fragrance spread out.

Wu Xiaoxiao and the others all swallowed. Even Leng Hui and You Lingyun were sniffing and swallowing hard.

Han Fei threw the half of the fish to the sky and quickly cut it into slices while it fell into the pot. As the pieces of fish rolled into the seething pot, flames popped up meters high. Han Fei grabbed the pot with one hand and began to fry the fish. The grease on the meat flashed like stars in the sky.

Han Fei pulled a mass of water out of the void and threw it into the pot, and cracking noises echoed.

The noises weren’t too loud, but when Wu Xiaoxiao and the others heard it, they felt that they could almost smell the fragrance of the meat.

Wu Xiaoxiao scratched her head and almost couldn’t wait to lift the cover of the pot to check if it was cooked.

Han Fei grinned. “We need to wait for half an hour while the energy disperses and circulates in the soup. It will be over soon.”

“Gudu!”

Wu Xiaoxiao sat on the ground and looked up at Han Fei. “Captain, just tell the truth! Who are you exactly?”

Han Fei: “???”

“What truth can I tell? Cooking is just my hobby. Right, let me ask you, which of you wants the horn and the Natural Silver Stings?”

Everybody was stunned, and You Lingyun asked quickly, “Do you not want them? They’re your spoils. We aren’t capable of hunting a Long-Snouted Silver Shark like you...”

Han Fei grinned and said, “It’s not a big deal. I gave it a thought while I was cooking. Since you will be my teammates for a long time, I should try to strengthen you right now. I can refine the horn and the Natural Silver Stings into ultra-quality spiritual weapons and sell them to you on credit. Yes, on credit. I’m not giving them to you for free. You’ll pay me back with points in the future.”

“Hiss!”

Leng Hui’s eyes glittered. “Are you serious?”

Han Fei’s lips curled. “Of course, it’s just a few ultra-quality spiritual weapons. I can afford them.”

You Lingyun gasped and gazed at Han Fei. “Are you not afraid that we’ll die by accident?”

Han Fei chuckled. “What did you say is the price of a regular ultra-quality spiritual weapon?”

Leng Hui blurted out, “It’s usually ten thousand points apiece, and the price can be thirty thousand if it has a sealed soul.”

Han Fei asked in surprise, “The sealed souls are so expensive?”

You Lingyun said, “That’s only the price when the sealed souls are below level-40. If they are above level-40, the price would be even higher. Someone once sealed an exotic level-58 creature in an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, and it was sold for 800,000 points.”

Wu Xiaoxiao quickly nodded. “Every level above level-45 means a new price. They’re very expensive.”

Gu Daliang added, “Yeah, and the price is partly dependent on the quality of the sealed soul. It’s very high if the sealed souls are exotic creatures.”

Han Fei was dumbfounded. Suddenly, an idea occurred to him.

Why did he think that ultra-quality spiritual weapons weren’t very useful? Was it because the sealed souls were too weak?

What was sealed inside his daggers were the Mess Swallowing Worms. So, those weapons could be broken not because they weren’t advanced enough, but because the sealed souls weren’t good enough.

For a moment, Han Fei was breathing heavily.

Damn it. Why was he so stupid? Why didn’t he try sealing some of the tougher creatures? What if he could create an unparalleled ultra-quality spiritual weapon?

Then, Han Fei did some calculations, only to find that it was really easy to make money.

One ultra-quality spiritual weapon could be sold for 800,000 points. Then what counted as an ultra-quality spiritual weapon?

Instantly, Han Fei swallowed and looked at his teammates. "Anyway, I'll visit the seniors of my family in a few days. What creatures do you want to be sealed in your weapons? It will be best if you can catch them on your own. I'll give you a 30% discount."

"Huh?"

Gu Daliang rose quickly. "A 30% discount?"

Han Fei said with his head held high. "That's right! The little money is trivial to me. Whatever creatures you catch, I'll give you a 30% discount. So, who wants to place an order?"

Leng Hui immediately said, "I want a pair of daggers made with the Natural Silver Stings. As for the sealed souls, I'll see what I can catch in the next two days during our reconnaissance mission."

You Lingyun jumped in, "I want to make the horn into a sword. I haven't settled on a sealed soul yet either."

Wu Xiaoxiao pouted. "Huh, I don't think there are enough materials!"

Han Fei immediately grinned. "Don't worry! I can lend you materials! Don't care about where they're from. I'll give you whatever weapons you need, and you'll pay the points back to me in good time."

Wu Xiaoxiao's eyes glittered. "I-I want an ultra-quality battle suit, and a sweet demon-level technique."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "A battle suit? That requires much more materials than a sword or a saber does. I don't think it's fair. How do you want to pay me back?"

Wu Xiaoxiao said quickly, "I can give myself to you."

Han Fei said in despise, "Pay attention to what you say. I have a girlfriend... Forget it, your wish is granted. Just pay me the points later."

Han Fei looked at Gu Daliang, and Gu Daliang said, "I want an ultra-quality spiritual shield and a single-handed broadsword."

Han Fei considered for a moment and said, "Okay, it's all good! So, you'll all be in my debt for some time, right? But I won't give you any more stuff. Should you really die in the sea, I'll suffer a great loss."

Wu Xiaoxiao and the others didn't mind owing him a debt. They didn't have much money in the first place.

Also, once their equipment was renewed, their combat ability would soar, and it would be a lot easier to get more points.

While You Lingyun and the others were delighted, they also speculated about Han Fei's identity.

But at this moment, Han Fei's mind was somewhere else. He decided to listen to Old Bai and went to the Refining Hall during the vacation to register as a refiner.

Then, he could start a store and seal creatures for other people... Well, that might be too high-key... He could start by crafting ultra-quality spiritual weapons for others and get to the soul-sealing business when the timing was ripe.

Han Fei wondered if it was too outrageous. He had plenty of materials, and it only cost half a million points of spiritual energy for the Demon Purification Pot to do the refining. He seemed to be ripping them off by selling them weapons for ten thousand points.

On second thought, Han Fei realized that they would have to pay a higher price if they were to buy weapons from someone else.

Therefore, he might as well take the money for himself. Later, he could monopolize the business in the Eighth Battalion and make the three hundred people think about repaying their debt to him every day...

It was like collecting rent. Even if each of them paid him only a hundred points each day, he would be earning thirty thousand points in total for a day!

There might be risks, but in the long run, he wouldn't suffer any losses!

Besides, since the cost was so low, he wasn't afraid of losses at all...

Recalling the two bones, two enormous chains, and the Big Red Trunk that were still stored in Forge the Universe, Han Fei thought that they could finally be put to use.

What should he buy after he got the points? Well, he definitely needed a lot of Spirit Awakening Fluid and anti-poison fruits. As for the Soul Crystals, his mental power had hit the bottleneck, so he didn't need them badly.

"This is really easy money!"

Han Fei subconsciously spoke it out.

Wu Xiaoxiao was confused. "Captain, what's easy money?"

Han Fei quickly shrank his neck. "Oh, right... Well, I'm saying that it's really easy money for you! How I envy you to have such a distinguished captain like myself!"

Everyone: "..."

Wu Xiaoxiao and the others spoke to each other telepathically, *Sister Lingyun, are all geniuses so unique?*

Do you really think there are geniuses in this world? The Long-Snouted Silver Shark wasn't easy to deal with at all. Even Daliang couldn't have taken that electric shock.

Gu Daliang agreed, *Indeed I couldn't have. Our captain's body is too sturdy.*

Leng Hui confessed, *We have to improve ourselves quickly. I'm afraid that Han Fei won't stay long in our squad but will be transferred soon.*

Other people felt pressure too after hearing that.

Yes. In their eyes, Han Fei was too distinguished.

They found it unbelievable that such a man was their captain. They felt that they were truly lucky.

Han Fei led them to scout the Skeleton Shore in the following two days.

It was truly rather dangerous, particularly in the area beyond two hundred kilometers.

During their reconnaissance, they ran into another exotic creature, but it was a worm and managed to escape underground.

Still, You Lingyun and the others caught the creatures they wanted to seal. Because the creatures must be alive when they were sealed, and living things couldn't be stored in Sea Swallowing Seashells, they were all tied up under Han Fei's tree hut.

It was absolutely dark and quiet in the middle of a night.

Han Fei secretly carried the creatures under the tree deep into the woods.

Chapter 617: The Refining Hall

On the first day of vacation, Han Fei was sleeping in his hut. He had crafted five ultra-quality spiritual weapons and sealed souls in them the previous night.

He worked for half a night and even practiced the 108 Desolate God Body once before he finally went to bed.

After he slept for only an hour, Han Fei was woken up by Wu Xiaoxiao's cute voice.

Han Fei heaved a helpless sigh. Some girls had cute voices but unremarkable faces, which was a suffering. He had personally learned that lesson.

Han Fei craned his head. "What are you yelling for? I'm still sleeping!"

Wu Xiaoxiao cried, "Captain! Not good! Someone stole the creatures to be sealed that we caught!"

Han Fei rubbed his eyes. "They weren't stolen at all. My senior took them away last night. Your weapons will be given to you in a couple of days."

"Huh?"

Wu Xiaoxiao's eyes bulged. "Are you serious?"

"Why would I lie to you? My senior has six stars... Well, he came in the middle of the night, so of course you didn't hear him."

At this moment, You Lingyun and the others joined them too. They were all intrigued by what Han Fei said. Six stars? Did Han Fei really have a senior on the Scattered Stars Island? If the man had six stars, wouldn't they be a Hidden Fisher?

You Lingyun simply asked calmly, "Captain, are you going scavenging today?"

Han Fei shook his head and got down from the hut. "No, I need to go to the island. Let me ask you, where is the Command Room?"

"The Command Room?"

You Lingyun instantly realized what he wanted. "You want to visit your former teammates, right? It's right in the West City where I picked you up the other day. The Command Room has two soul warrior statues that are more than fifty meters tall before its door."

Han Fei nodded. "Then where is the Logistics Division?"

Gu Daliang immediately said, "Everybody knows that. There's a huge ball on the top of the center of the Logistics Division. It's where we exchange our points for items."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "Ho! Impressive."

Han Fei quite admired Le Renkuang for his luck and wondered if he could pull some strings through that fatty later.

Han Fei didn't ask where the Dark Hunter Legion and the Trans-Island Inspectors were based. He decided to talk to Le Renkuang and Luo Xiaobai first as they probably knew what he wanted.

Han Fei was going to split up with You Lingyun and the others, when he suddenly turned around and asked, "What about the Refining Hall? How can I get there?"

"It's even easy to recognize. There's an engraving of an enormous hammer on the gate of the Refining Hall. Also, it's only three thousand meters from the Logistics Division. You won't miss it."

Han Fei said with a casual smile, "Okay then. You have fun scavenging! But don't go too deep into the sea."

...

When they were assigned to different posts, only Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan had two days off, and Luo Xiaobai and the others only had one day. So, Han Fei wasn't sure if he could meet them on this day.

Flying the boat forward, Han Fei ran into several huge birds.

However, those birds circumvented the boat when they spotted it far away, as if they were rather scared of human beings.

Han Fei didn't intend to go explore the Transverse Mountain just yet. He had a lot of things to do.

About half an hour later, Scattered Stars City revealed itself before his eyes. The streets were as crowded as a central business district. Most of the buildings were made of gray and white rocks. Statues could be seen everywhere.

Han Fei saw a lot of people walking on the street towards the Refining Hall with fish and crabs on their shoulders.

It was needless to say that they were going to the Refining Hall to have those creatures sealed. Han Fei couldn't help but feel that sealing souls was truly a great skill.

Han Fei descended with the boat and landed before the base of the Logistics Division.

The base of the Logistics Division was quite vast. It was ten thousand meters long and wide and was in an arch shape with an enormous ball on the top. It was easy to recognize.

Han Fei strolled into the magnificent gate, only to find that the place was jam-packed with people. There were two doors in the hall that were wide open, but it seemed that only the staff were allowed to enter those doors.

The only thing left in the hall was a counter with a super huge curve. Han Fei saw that the maximal number on the counter was more than five hundred. It meant that there were five hundred receptionists in this place for people to exchange assets.

Han Fei glanced at his badge, which was still empty. It would be rather embarrassing if he went to the counter without any money.

Therefore, Han Fei grabbed the badge and shouted at Le Renkuang's remaining aura, "Le Renkuang, are you there?"

Le Renkuang responded in the next second. "I'm here, but I'm busy at work! You contact Xiaobai and see if she's free!"

The badge seemed able to represent the voice right in his head. Seeing that Le Renkuang was busy, Han Fei simply asked, "Then are you free tomorrow?"

Le Renkuang replied, "Yes, it's my vacation tomorrow. Don't you have two days off? Stay in the city and find a place to stay! There are quite a few hotels near the lake. You can stay there..."

Han Fei was about to reply, when Le Renkuang said again, "Forget it. You don't want to stay here. If Xia Xiaochan knew, she'd probably kill me."

Han Fei was rather confused. "Why would she kill you?"

Le Renkuang replied, "There are a lot of young ladies in that area."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was lost for words. Was there an open red-light district in Scattered Stars City?

Han Fei said unhappily, "Okay, get on with your business! I'll reach out to Xiaobai."

"Sure!"

Because the Command Center wasn't far away, and Han Fei had just seen the status, he simply made the call from the lobby of the Logistics Division.

"Xiaobai, Xiaobai, are you there?"

However, there was no response at all. Han Fei called out again, and the result was the same.

Immediately, Han Fei realized that Luo Xiaobai must've left to inspect the island and wasn't at home.

After all, unlike the phones in his previous life, such a way of communication had a distance limitation.

He tried reaching out to Zhang Xuanyu and Xia Xiaochan, and neither of them responded. He was caught in an awkward position. The only person who replied to his call was busy. Where should he go?

Han Fei thought for a moment and decided to go to the Refining Hall to check what was going on there.

Old Bai had already given Han Fei a book on refining before he came to the Scattered Stars Island. However, that book was about the fundamental knowledge of refining and elaborated on the general information on how to choose materials and use spiritual energy.

The book didn't include any real tricks for refining.

Apparently, Old Bai wanted Han Fei to find the tricks on the Scattered Stars Island by himself. Or maybe, the Thug Academy didn't have books in that aspect at all.

The Refining Hall was much bigger than Han Fei thought. It was about half the size of the Logistics Division's base.

Hardly had Han Fei entered the Refining Hall when he sensed the hot waves that were the aftermath of high-temperature forging.

There were a lot of people in the Refining Hall, but not as many as in the Logistics Division. The lobby here was huge too, but the counter was only numbered to a hundred.

However, there was another counter in a circle at the center of the Refining Hall that said "Shopping Guides".

As their title suggested, a shopping guide would guide someone in their shopping.

Han Fei immediately realized that it wasn't easy for the customers to find the weapons they desired in the vast Refining Hall, so a shopping guide could take them to the right place accurately and quickly!

Therefore, Han Fei walked to the counter.

A girl stood up upon seeing Han Fei and looked straight at Han Fei's badge. Then she asked with a smile, "Sir, do you need a shopping guide?"

Han Fei glanced at the girl's badge, only to discover that she had two stars.

Han Fei nodded. "This is my first trip here. Why don't you give me a general introduction?"

The girl walked out of the counter and stood before Han Fei. "For ten points or ten high-quality pearls, I can introduce it to you for an hour."

Han Fei casually took out ten high-quality pearls and gave them to her.

The girl said with a smile, "Do you want to ask questions, or do you want me to tell you everything from the beginning?"

Han Fei thought for a moment. "Let me just ask questions! If I want to become a refiner, do I have to take an exam and get a certificate?"

Chapter 618: Refining Observation

The girl sized up Han Fei and nodded. "Alright, the refiners are divided into five levels, from one star to five stars. Of course, there are also apprentice refiners below the one-star refiners, except that they can only build lesser weapons and will go to the 36 towns in the end. The one-star refiners can forge low-

quality and mid-quality spiritual weapons. The best one-star refiners can even take their chances to forge high-quality spiritual weapons...”

Han Fei interrupted her, “Wait a moment, if I want to be certified, do I have to start as an apprentice refiner?”

The girl shook her head. “No. If you know what you’re doing, you can have an exam immediately after paying the fees. However, you have to build a low-quality spiritual weapon, a mid-quality one, a high-quality one, and so on.”

Han Fei grinned. “Understood. Please continue.”

The girl said, “Starting from the two-star refiners, their odds of success in crafting high-quality spiritual weapons can be more than seventy percent, and those in crafting ultra-quality spiritual weapons can be as high as fifty percent.”

“The basic requirement for a three-star refiner is the ability of sealing souls that are below level-30 with a success rate of fifty percent. Also, their success rate of building ultra-quality spiritual weapons can’t be lower than fifty percent, or they will be demoted.”

“The four-star refiners must have a success rate of more than seventy percent in crafting ultra-quality spiritual weapons, and a success rate of more than sixty percent of sealing creatures above level-40, or they will be demoted.”

“The five-star refiners must have a success rate of higher than ninety percent in building ultra-quality spiritual weapons, and a success rate of no lower than seventy percent in sealing creatures below level-50. They have to help the customer seal the creatures for free if they fail three times in a row. Their success rate on creatures between level-50 and level-60 is above thirty percent. If they fail ten times in a row, they must help the customer seal the creatures for free.”

Han Fei looked weird after hearing that. Didn’t it mean that he was already a five-star refiner?

But he had to give all the credit to the Demon Purification Pot. All he needed to do was to throw materials into the Demon Purification Pot! He didn’t really know the first thing about refining.

Old Bai asked him to learn refining probably in order for him to cover that up.

Han Fei immediately said, “Can I visit the refining workshops inside the Refining Hall?”

The girl was briefly stunned. “If you want to learn refining, this place recruits apprentices in refining. You can visit the workshops and get paid.”

Han Fei shook his head. “I don’t have the time. I need to check it out before I make any decision.”

The girl simply replied, “You can, but the three-star refiners and above generally refuse visitors during their work unless you have an appointment. So, you can only observe the apprentices and the one or two-star refiners. Their charges are different. The prices are ten high-quality pearls, fifty high-quality pearls and five hundred high-quality pearls for each visit respectively.”

Han Fei thought for a moment. “Arrange me a visit to all three levels. I have the money.”

After that, Han Fei took out a bag of high-quality pearls and gave them to the girl.

“You can count them up.”

Apparently, the price for the two-star refiners had soared, and that for the three-star refiners would probably be higher.

Han Fei didn't intend to pay any more money. He only wanted to find out how ordinary people did refining and what kind of equipment was needed...

After that, Han Fei would decide how he could master this skill.

After all, refining was a technique too, and it could probably be deduced by the Demon Purification Pot.

After following the shopping guide through the lobby, Han Fei instantly sensed a storm of spiritual energy coming at his face. The whole inner hall felt dozens of degrees hotter than outside.

But surprisingly, Han Fei didn't hear any noise of tempering. This place was absolutely quiet except the noise of the surging spiritual energy.

Han Fei saw rows of chambers made of black rocks. On the door to each chamber was a misty ventilation hole which Han Fei couldn't see through with his naked eye.

Han Fei was stunned. “All of them are refining workshops?”

The shopping guide smiled. “There are altogether 1,082 refining rooms here. Among them, eight hundred are powered by spiritual energy, and the rest are founded on the burning magma from the bottom of the sea.”

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, “Is there any difference between them?”

The shopping guide replied, “It's more popular and convenient to refine weapons with spiritual energy instead of flames. All you need to do is to temper the weapon with violent spiritual energy as flames. Those who use undersea magma and other unusual heat sources are mostly more sophisticated experts that have discovered the shortcomings of refining with spiritual energy.”

Han Fei was tempted. “Then I'd like to see something else. I want to observe how the weapons are tempered with undersea magma and other unusual heat sources after I watch the refining with spiritual energy.”

The shopping guide seemed slightly awkward. “You may have to wait a moment, because few two-star refiners use the 282 refining workshops. You may need to make an appointment.”

Han Fei was getting impatient. “Then make one.”

The shopping guide spoke to someone else via her badge. A moment later, she looked at Han Fei. “The No. 821 refining workshop will be put in use by a three-star refiner in six hours. However, to observe his refining, you need to pay five thousand high-quality pearls.”

Han Fei instantly frowned. Five thousand high-quality pearls meant five thousand points! Why was a visit so costly?

The shopping guide explained, "The three-star refiners all practice advanced refining techniques, which are very precious. So, observing their work is often more expensive than buying their products."

Han Fei gritted his teeth, knowing that he had to pay. If he wanted to learn refining, he had to learn everything well before he made a choice.

Therefore, Han Fei instantly paid five thousand high-quality pearls, and the shopping guide was rather stunned, wondering how this three-star guy was so rich.

Nevertheless, the shopping guide showed Han Fei around after taking his money.

The first place they visited was the workshop of an apprentice refiner.

After entering the workshop, Han Fei saw a young man of his own age. The young man was carrying a three-star badge and was at the same level as Han Fei himself.

The young man grinned at Han Fei after seeing him.

He said, "You probably want to learn refining. I only know the most fundamental techniques, and I've got nothing to hide. Allow me to prepare myself. I'll get to work in a hundred seconds."

Han Fei said with a smile, "Suit yourself, and good luck."

Han Fei looked around at the workshop, which wasn't very big but only had a coverage of about thirty square meters.

More than forty different weapons were hanging on the walls in the room. Only one of them was a low-quality spiritual weapon, and all the others were high-quality magic weapons.

At the center of the workshop was a giant table where materials such as Sea Iron Tree rinds, bamboo poles, stones, crystals, fish skins, fish bones and mystic iron were placed.

Next to one side of the table was a tank of spiritual energy. After seeing that, Han Fei raised his eyebrows and realized that refining seemed to have a high demand on spiritual energy.

The young man said, "The easiest way to refine a weapon is to do that with a technique called Spirit Fusing Technique, which can melt spiritual energy and stir it into flames."

This young man did not use a hammer at all. He simply grabbed a piece of iron and surrounded it with spiritual energy.

Han Fei sensed that the spiritual energy that enveloped the iron was getting more and more violent and hot. In Han Fei's eyes, spots of spiritual energy were falling apart and leaking into the iron."

The young man roared, "This is the Spirit Fusing Technique. You can fuse the energy and the materials."

The mystic iron was melting, but it did not reduce in size at all. Apparently, none of the impurities in it were removed.

The young man fused another five materials in the same technique. After that, the young man took a deep breath, and the spiritual energy that covered the materials got more and more violent that it was changing colors in the end.

In the next moment, Han Fei saw that a bunch of impurities were expelled from the materials by the mass of violent spiritual energy.

The young man roared, "This is the Spirit Polishing Technique, which can remove the impurities from materials, but not completely."

About two hundred seconds later, more than half of the total materials were used. Then, the violent spirit energy bound the five kinds of materials together.

Directed by the young man's spiritual energy, a longsword was taking shape.

The young man roared again, "Next, it's the Spirit Forging Technique. The materials are incompatible by nature. In order to completely melt them, you must make your spiritual energy so violent that it can polish five kinds of materials at the same time."

Han Fei didn't say anything from the beginning to the end. He watched the independent materials melting into each other, and after only three hundred seconds, a high-quality magic weapon already took shape.

After the young man withdrew the violent spiritual energy, the high-quality magic weapon was successfully made. However, Han Fei could clearly tell that although the sword counted as a high-quality magic weapon, its edge wasn't perfect, mostly because it wasn't sharp enough.

The young man grabbed the longsword and smiled at Han Fei. "This is the most rudimentary way of refining."

Han Fei crossed his hands. "Many thanks. I have two questions. Firstly, you swallowed the spiritual spring three times during the refining, so how much spiritual energy did you really spend? Also, refining seems to have a high demand on spiritual power, so how many refining sessions can you do in a day?"

The young man said with an awkward smile, "I spent about 18,000 points of spiritual energy. If I refine weapons in such a way, I only have enough spiritual power to build eight weapons in a day."

Han Fei grinned. "Thank you very much."

After the observation, Han Fei left the workshop. All that he could think of was how simple the task was.

Chapter 619: A Refining Workshop Is Rented

The whole session of refining lasted no more than an hour.

Without staying, Han Fei simply followed the shopping guide to the next destination, which was a one-star refining workshop.

The refining workshop was almost as large as that of the apprentice refiner's. The refiner in this workshop looked a few years older and slightly more proud than the first one.

However, since the visitor had paid for the ticket, the refiner didn't refuse to show his trick.

After all, the difference between one star and apprenticeship wasn't too huge.

The man looked at Han Fei. "I know you just visited an apprentice refiner. In fact, my way of refining is exactly the same as his, except that I'm more familiar with the Spirit Polishing Technique, the Spirit Fusing Technique and the Spirit Forging Technique. I'll save you the details. You can just watch."

This one-star refiner slapped the table, and all the eight materials on it were covered in a bright mass of spiritual energy. They were completely melted by the one-star refiner in only a hundred seconds.

Then, it was the Spirit Polishing Technique. Han Fei clearly sensed the difference this time. When the materials were polished, the spiritual energy seemed to have certain chemical reactions with them, which added an obvious color to the previously colorless spiritual energy.

In terms of polishing, this one-star refiner was much better than the apprentice refiner. He polished the materials for about five hundred seconds, and Han Fei could tell that the final materials were very pure and their features were activated.

When the Spirit Forging Technique was used, which was the last step, the eight masses of materials were put together and kneaded for about three hundred seconds. Then, a low-quality spiritual saber appeared.

For the whole time, Han Fei hadn't said a word. He simply expressed his gratitude after the man's work was done, and then he left.

After the two observations, Han Fei put on a smile, as refining with spiritual energy was pretty easy.

It was the second time that Han Fei drew this conclusion. When he entered the workshop of the two-star refiner, the shopping guide said, "The two-star refiners are the main workforces in the Refining Hall. They have a huge workload, so their temper might not be very good."

Han Fei grinned. "That's fine. I won't talk to him anyway."

After entering the workshop, Han Fei found that the room was bigger than the previous ones and had a coverage of about fifty square meters.

There were few mid-quality and low-quality spiritual weapons in this workshop. Most were high-quality and ultra-quality ones.

This two-star refiner seemed to be only in his twenties, yet he had a five-star badge, which was a level much higher than the one-star refiner's.

When Han Fei came in, the refiner was polishing the spirit. He simply glanced at Han Fei and said, "Just watch. Don't disrupt me."

Han Fei didn't talk. It was only natural that the more skilled a specialist was, the prouder he would be. That rule applied almost in every profession.

This refiner was apparently better at the Spirit Polishing Technique than the one-star refiner was. His spiritual energy seemed to be burning, and all the impurities were discharged from it like sweat.

Also, the materials he polished had a vague sheen of light. Han Fei sensed the aura of gold from a mystic crystal he processed, and flexibility from one of the fish bones.

In Han Fei's eyes, the rampant spiritual energy wasn't dispersed but surrounded the materials helically as if it were in a magnetic field.

The spirit polishing seemed to have reached the final phase. After only a hundred seconds, it was time for spirit forging.

The show this time was different from the previous two.

This refiner was making an axe whose body, grip and edge were well-designed. It looked classier than the previous weapons in terms of structure, and the materials weren't just melted, but embraced each other interactively.

Han Fei was intrigued, as the two-star refiner dealt with the details much better than the one-star refiner did. No wonder his ticket was ten times more expensive. The price was definitely worth it.

If the three-star refiners were willing to receive visitors, Han Fei would've continued his observation. He believed that he would be more enlightened this way.

Eventually, this refiner crafted a high-quality spiritual weapon.

After the man was done with his work, Han Fei said, "Thanks! I have two questions. How much spiritual energy did you spend? How many high-quality spiritual weapons can you make in a day?"

The refiner said impatiently, "Eighty thousand points of spiritual energy, and seven."

Watching the man sit down on his cushion, Han Fei curled his lips and left the workshop.

Han Fei thought that it cost about fifty thousand points of spiritual energy for the Demon Purification Pot to make a high-quality spiritual weapon, and eighty thousand for this man to do the same.

Then, theoretically speaking, a three-star refiner should be able to reduce the cost significantly.

After leaving the workshop, Han Fei grew even more confident and said to the shopping guide, "Let's go. Next."

The shopping guide said, "The three-star refiner hasn't started working yet. You may have to wait another two hours."

Han Fei paused for a moment and suddenly asked, "There aren't many refiners in the Refining Hall, are there?"

The shopping guide said, "Yes, there are. So far, we have more than 100,000 certified refiners. Among them, 40,000 are one-star refiners and another 40,000 are two-star ones. There are 18,000 three-star refiners and 1,900 four-star refiners..."

"Wait a minute..."

Han Fei was stunned. "Are you saying that there are only about 100 five-star refiners?"

"To be more exact, there are 82 of them! Every five-star refiner has their own special workshop, which is not open to anyone else even if they're not working in it."

Han Fei was surprised. "They have such a privilege? 82 people, 1,082 refining workshops... Have you been building a new workshop every time a five-star refiner emerges?"

The shopping guide nodded. "Of course. Five-star refiners are extremely rare. To become a five-star refiner, you need to do more than just build ultra-quality spiritual weapons and seal souls. Almost all the five-star refiners are studying how to craft divine weapons with ultra-quality materials. Many of them have even made quasi-divine weapons."

"Divine weapons?"

Han Fei exclaimed, and many passers-by looked at him weirdly.

Han Fei swallowed and asked, "What exactly is a quasi-divine weapon?"

The shopping guide shrugged. "I don't know and I've never seen one. Few people in the entire Scattered Stars Island are qualified to use a weapon of that level. I only know that it's much more powerful than ultra-quality spiritual weapons."

Han Fei didn't think that it was too hard to build a divine weapon. He believed that it was easy for the Demon Purification Pot to make a divine weapon as long as the materials were good enough.

The problem was how long it would take for him to improve his level as a refiner, and how many stars he should get in the end.

From what he had seen, the three-star refiners were the pillars of the Refining Hall. The four-star and five-star ones were generally unwilling to craft weapons for random customers.

Seeing that he had to wait for a long time before the three-star refiner got to work, Han Fei asked again, "Are the refining workshops reserved for the refiners? Do you have to become an apprentice refiner to use one?"

The shopping guide replied, "Of course not. The Refining Hall is open, or we couldn't have had 100,000 registered refiners. You can rent a workshop by paying some money. Every workshop has soundproof arrays."

Han Fei was interested. "How much is the rent for an apprentice refiner's workshop?"

The shopping guide said with a smile, "That's cheap. It's only five hundred points or high-quality pearls a day. If you don't want to pay that, you can also apply to become an apprentice. Many apprentices only rent a workshop when they need it, and they usually follow and study after the one-star and two-star refiners."

Han Fei instantly said, "I'd like to rent one for a day."

The shopping guide grinned as she would earn a lot from the one percent commission today. It would be much more than a scavenging trip on the beach.

As he talked with the shopping guide, a badge to a room was delivered to them.

The shopping guide said, "It's the No. 198 workshop. Someone will inform you when the time is up. If you want to renew the lease, just pay more rent. If you leave early, give the badge back to the counter. However, your rent won't be refundable even if you don't use it for a whole day."

Han Fei didn't really care, as he had plenty of money.

There were also a lot of stores in the Refining Hall where the refiners sold the weapons they made. According to the shopping guide, their prices were similar to those in the Logistics Division.

However, some refiners often sold the weapons they made during their exercises at a low price, so there were plenty of customers in the Refining Hall.

Han Fei wandered among the stores and didn't see anything usual, and the shopping guide received a message that the three-star refiner was starting to work, so she led Han Fei away.

Chapter 620: A Genius Refiner

The workshop of the three-star refiner was in the traditional style.

It had a coverage of a hundred square meters, and all kinds of weapons were hanging on the wall. Most of them were ultra-quality spiritual weapons. He was probably too ashamed to showcase high-quality spiritual weapons.

There was an enormous furnace in the workshop, but it wasn't exactly the same as what one might see in a traditional blacksmith's place.

It was more like a hollow container to make pills. It was about five meters tall, and the hollow was about three meters tall. Below the furnace was magma, and up above was a spiritual spring. It was supported by the thin pillars at the edge.

There were three tables on this furnace that seemed to have been left for forging purposes.

The three-star refiner that Han Fei visited was a middle-aged brawny man in his thirties who looked as intimidating as if he had just returned from a battle.

His six-star badge suggested that his identity was almost as high as Han Fei's senior brother's. Han Fei didn't expect that he would receive a visitor for a ticket of only five thousand high-quality pearls.

Next to the man were two refiners who had four-star badges. Han Fei didn't know their expertise in refining, but they both looked around twenty years old and were unlikely to be apprentice refiners.

The middle-aged brawny man glanced at Han Fei casually. "You want to watch my way of refining?"

Han Fei said with a smile, "Yes. I intend to get to know refining better before I decide whether or not to learn it."

The middle-aged man chuckled. "What do you feel after watching refining with spiritual energy?"

Han Fei continued smiling. "I don't think it's very hard."

"Oh?"

The middle-aged brawny man looked at Han Fei. "Aren't you confident? You're rather generous to spend five thousand high-quality pearls just to observe a refining session. If you think refining with spiritual energy isn't hard, behold the normal way of refining!"

The middle-aged man didn't look at Han Fei anymore, and his two assistants eyed Han Fei with disdain.

In their opinion, a man who wasn't even an apprentice wouldn't understand a thing but could only remember what he saw after watching the job of a three-star refiner.

Han Fei saw that a bunch of materials were placed on the two tables, and the middle-aged man declared, "There are no materials in this world that can't be melted. It's all about the amount of spiritual energy, the intensity of your tempering, and the way you melt them... Watch and learn."

The middle-aged man tossed a purple ore into the furnace. As he unleashed his spiritual energy, flames sprang from the bottom of the furnace and filled the hollow in it. The fierce flames spurted out, and the assistants stepped back with their eyes fully concentrated.

Han Fei, on the other hand, was absolutely still five meters away even if the flames were blowing at his face, which slightly surprised the middle-aged man, but he didn't think that it was a big deal.

A red light flashed in Han Fei's eyes. He could clearly see that the purple ore was melting in the fierce flames.

However, whenever the purple ore was about to fully melt, the flames would be weakened, so that the ore would be kept on the tipping point of melting.

That was not easy to catch, but Han Fei noticed it. Ever since his eyelids were burnt up in the Abyssal Chasm, Han Fei had felt that his eyes were slightly different. This moment, he clearly sensed that he could see the ore's status, the intensity of the fire, and even the softening core of the ore.

After the flames burnt for 49 seconds, they suddenly vanished, and the half-molten purple ore quickly hardened. The middle-aged man took out the hammer he had prepared.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Holding the hammer, the middle-aged man bashed 368 times. Han Fei saw that a huge amount of impurities were eliminated in each other, and that the hammer and the ore were both covered in spiritual energy.

After a round of bashing, the purple ore was half its original size.

Then, the middle-aged man repeated what he did. He said to his assistants, "You must complete the first round of polishing in fifty seconds. After fifty seconds, the material will be hardened, and bashing it will ruin it."

After three rounds, the huge piece of ore had only one third left.

In the last time, the middle-aged man simply grabbed the ore with his hand of spiritual energy, squeezed it into a long bar, and washed it in the spiritual spring.

Following that, the middle-aged man melted and prepared another twelve kinds of materials.

He then said, "All of this is very simple. The key is the way of melting!"

The middle-aged man also glanced at Han Fei. Seeing Han Fei's glazed eyes, he was rather disappointed as he thought Han Fei was only bragging earlier.

The middle-aged man continued, "You need the Spirit Forging Technique in this step, but apart from that, you also need flames, temperature, and in-time replenishment of spiritual energy. All the details are what will make your ultra-quality spiritual weapon better than others."

The two assistants dare not bat an eye at all as they watched the middle-aged man's hand output spiritual energy and adjust the fire in the furnace...

After the ultra-quality spiritual weapon was crafted, Han Fei's eyes gleamed. He was impressed by the sharp and perfectly-balanced weapon.

With his eyes flashing, Han Fei thought to himself, *I've memorized the whole process, but the key is the control on power, fire and timing, and I need more practice.*

After it was over, the middle-aged man looked at Han Fei. "Do you understand what you've seen?"

Han Fei slightly grinned. "More or less."

The two assistants couldn't be angrier. Even we haven't understood anything, and you claim you have?

The middle-aged man was stunned too. Earlier, Han Fei had left a good first impression on him, but the guy pretended that he learned something when he was clearly stunned a moment earlier, so the middle-aged man lost interest in enlightening him.

The middle-aged man waved his hand. "It's over. You should go."

Han Fei cupped his hands. "Thank you very much!"

Leaving the workshop, Han Fei said to the shopping guide who was waiting outside, "I'd like to buy the Spirit Fusing Technique, the Spirit Polishing Technique and the Spirit Forging Technique. Right, do you have books like collections of tips of the three-star refiners available?"

The shopping guide was delighted. "Yes, of course. The three basic refining techniques are very cheap. They're almost half price."

Very soon, the shopping guide took Han Fei to a room where refining books were sold. He pointed at the jade slips and said, "The prices are all listed there. You can buy all the basic techniques in refining for only a thousand high-quality pearls."

Han Fei was shocked. "They're so cheap?"

The shopping guide. "Everybody is encouraged to learn refining on the Scattered Stars Island, because spiritual weapons can be broken too easily and we have a high demand of such weapons. Also, the weapons produced on the Scattered Stars Island will be sold to the Thousand Star City and the 36 towns, whose demand is even higher! Therefore, the spiritual weapons made by the Refining Hall are always sold quickly, even including those crafted by the apprentice refiners."

Han Fei was lost for words. "If you put it that way, this one Refining Hall isn't nearly enough, is it?"

The shopping guide exclaimed, "Huh? You didn't know? There are five Refining Halls on the Scattered Stars Island, one in each town. This is only the Refining Hall in the west town."

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. He didn't know that at all.

He immediately blushed. "Well, forgive my ignorance. I'm still new to this place. Wait a moment. Let me pick some books."

Han Fei grabbed the three basic refining techniques and browsed through other books. He noticed a book entitled "Principles of Refining" written by a five-star refiner. Seeing that its price was only five thousand, he picked it too.

"Puchi!"

While Han Fei was picking books, someone laughed not far away from him.

He turned back, only to see a little girl who had two ponytails grimacing at him. She had two dimples and looked rather pretty. Her big eyes seemed innocent but had cleverness deeply hidden in them. She looked no older than Han Fei was.

The little girl remarked, "You dare to pick the book written by a five-star refiner? You won't understand a word."

"The day will come that I can understand it."

The little girl picked two books and said, "This is "Quick Guide For New Refiners", written by the three-star genius refiner Mu Jia'er. This is "Best Practices With Wildfire", written by Guan Qingyan, another three-star genius refiner. They're more suitable for you than what you're holding. Put it down!"

Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "Genius refiners? How genius are they?"

The little girl tilted her head and said, "Well, it took Mu Jia'er only half a year to rise to be a three-star refiner from an apprentice, and five months for Guan Qingyan to do the same. They're both geniuses."

Han Fei thought to himself, the time cost seems to be too much.

He couldn't help but ask, "Who might you be?"

The little girl grimaced. "Mu Jia'er."

Han Fei: "???"