

GOF 621

### **Chapter 621: Something Is Wrong With My Eyes**

Han Fei lowered his head and glanced at Mu Jia'er's badge.

He was surprised to see that she had a five-star badge. Was this girl a devil?

Han Fei put down the five-star refiner's book unconcerned and accepted Mu Jia'er's "Quick Guide For New Refiners". It only cost three thousand high-quality pearls, which was nothing for Han Fei at all.

Han Fei skimmed through the book and then looked at Mu Jia'er. "Are you really a three-star refiner?"

Mu Jia'er's face stiffened. She quickly took out another badge and threw it to Han Fei. On the top of the badge was "Refining", and below it was "Mu Jia'er", with three stars engraved further down.

Han Fei shrugged and handed the badge back. "Is this the certificate for three stars?"

Mu Jia'er shrieked. "You don't believe me?"

Han Fei glanced at her. "You are a junior Hanging Fisher, yet you have five stars. I bet you won the stars through refining instead of fighting. Fine, I'm convinced that you are a genius. However, Ms. Genius, I have work to do. Bye bye."

Mu Jia'er was dumbfounded. *I'm a genius! Why didn't you ingratiate yourself with me?*

Hardly had Han Fei walked away when the girl opened her arms and stopped him. "You are too rude. My level is higher than yours, I have more stars than you do, and I'm more talented than you are in refining. Why don't you cozy up to me? If you do, I might take you as my apprentice?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes and touched her forehead. "You don't have a fever, but why are you talking nonsense? Your level is higher than mine, but so what? You might not be able to beat me. As for the talent in refining, let's wait and see if yours is really better than mine."

"That's impossible! I'm the second fastest rising refiner on the Scattered Stars Island throughout history!"

Han Fei chuckled. "So you are just the second! Who's the first place?"

Hearing the derogatory implication in Han Fei's words, the little girl instantly cried, "Guan Qingyan was only one month faster than me! I'll definitely surpass him in the promotion as a four-star refiner!"

Han Fei nodded and said, "Okay! Keep it up! However, I have to go. Ms. Genius, goodbye."

"Pu!"

Mu Jia'er was left behind. She was shocked that this guy didn't appreciate her kindness.

It had never happened before! He didn't know how many people dreamed of being her apprentice... No, she had to show him what she was capable of...

"Huh? Where is he?"

Mu Jia'er came back to herself, only to discover that Han Fei was gone. She immediately stomped in fury.

"Damn it, jerk! Don't ever let me see you again, or I'll let you know what a refining genius means!"

...

After paying the shopping guide the rent, Han Fei simply went to his No. 198 room.

He didn't read the books that Mu Jia'er selected for him. Instead, he browsed through the three books on basic refining techniques. A moment later, information popped up in his head.

Spirit Fusing Technique (Demon-Level, High-Quality)

Remark: This is a technique to fuse and forge all things with spiritual energy. It has different effects when used by different people.

Superseding Art: Spirit Fusing Scripture

Completion: 0/500,000

When Han Fei saw "Demon-Level, High-Quality", he knew that the Refining Hall was probably really short of hands, or they couldn't have sold such precious techniques for only a thousand high-quality pearls.

Han Fei didn't want to brag, but if Uncle Faceless were to sell the same techniques, the price he charged would've been at least a hundred times higher.

However, a low price was a good thing. It indicated the Refining Hall's desperate need of refiners. Then, if Han Fei became a three-star refiner, he would make a fortune by refining.

Han Fei deduced the Spirit Fusing Technique without hesitation. Now that he had the privilege to do that, he would rather stand on the shoulder of the giants.

A moment later, all the three refining techniques were deduced.

Spirit Fusing Scripture (Heaven-Level, Low-Quality)

Remark: This is a technique to fuse and forge all things with spiritual energy and can create all kinds of fires. It has different effects when used by different people.

Superseding Art: Spirit Flame Variation

Completion: 0/5,000,000

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Spirit Polishing Scripture (Heaven-Level, Low-Quality)

Remark: This is a way to extract the essence from all items, including 49 ways of polishing spiritual energy. It has different effects when used by different people.

Superseding Art: God Polishing Technique

Completion: 0/5,000,000

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Spirit Forging Scripture (Heaven-Level, Low-Quality)

Remark: This is a method to forge the essence of all things and combine it with spiritual energy. It has different effects when used by different people.

Superseding Technique: Heaven Forging Art

Completion: 0/5,000,000

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Han Fei didn't continue the deduction. He had realized that it was best to deduce the techniques when he needed to. For example, if he had deduced the Million Knife Art to the highest level at the beginning, he wouldn't have been able to use it at all.

Just like that, Han Fei spent six hours in the workshop before he finished reading the three books.

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei took out a crab and an assortment of regular materials that had been kept in Forge the Universe.

"Well, I can start by trying to refine a simple magic weapon."

Han Fei tore apart a crab shell single handedly, and three mystic stones, a fish skin and a bamboo were rolled to the sky by spiritual energy.

Han Fei's eyes glowed. His Eyes of True Vision allowed him to see the dynamics of the spiritual energy, which had dispersed and was leaking into the materials.

After twenty seconds, the forging was completed.

Han Fei was confused. "Huh? Isn't that too fast? Did I do something wrong? Never mind. Let's go to the next step."

As he squeezed the materials with his spiritual energy, layers of impurities were eliminated. In Han Fei's senses, those materials would be gone if he continued purifying them, so he hurriedly stopped.

"Huh? That's not right! It's done in twenty seconds! Did I try too hard? Forget it. I'll just combine them first."

As Han Fei made up his mind, his spiritual energy gathered and fixated the materials.

It still took only twenty seconds.

After a long saber was crafted, Han Fei glanced at it.

Pincer Saber (Low-Quality, Magic Weapon)

Introduction: This is a weapon made with the pincers of the Red Hairy Crab as well as Green Crystals, the Dragon-Headed Fish bone, etc.

Remark: This saber is too brittle due to the over elimination of materials. It was not evenly forged either and may break easily.

Han Fei instantly blushed. Just a low-quality weapon? He only crafted a low-quality weapon by standing on the shoulder of the giants? Throw it off!

A hundred seconds later, another saber was crafted.

Pincer Saber (Low-Quality, Magic Weapon)

Introduction: This is a weapon made with the pincers of the Red Hairy Crab as well as Green Crystals, the Dragon-Headed Fish bone, etc.

Remark: Too little essence was extracted, which results in the weapon's lack of flexibility. Excessive spiritual energy was invested during the refining.

"No, I have to throw it away. Try again!"

Half an hour later...

Han Fei had already thrown away ten Pincer Sabers. Seven were low-quality and three were mid-quality. None were high-quality.

At this moment, Han Fei was still forging.

"After the materials were melted, I have to use the Spirit Polishing Scripture seamlessly. Not bad, not bad."

"Well, when my spiritual energy can go through them smoothly, it will mean that the impurities in the materials are cleaned."

"Combination... I can use my spiritual energy as a sieve and shake the materials to make them balance. That's an idea."

Pincer Saber (High-Quality, Magic Weapon)

Introduction: This is a weapon made with the pincers of the Red Hairy Crab as well as Green Crystals, the Dragon-Headed Fish bone, etc.

Remark: It was refined in a standard way, and it's only plain looking.

"Ha! I knew it would work! But why is it plain-looking? Isn't it a high-quality, magic weapon? Is there still something wrong? Right, I saw that the spiritual energy was slightly chaotic just now. Do I have to dredge it first? Nevermind. I still have so many materials. Let me try again!"

...

There was no telling how long it had been.

There were more than ninety sabers under Han Fei's feet, and he was staring at the particular saber before his eyes with a weird look. He rubbed his eyes.

For some reason, he felt that his eyes were sore after he did too much refining. He could almost see the circulation of spiritual energy in the magic weapons. Were his eyes exhausted from the over usage?

A moment later, he rubbed his eyes again.

Pincer Saber (Ultra-Quality, Magic Weapon)

Introduction: This is a weapon made with the pincers of the Red Hairy Crab as well as Green Crystals, the Dragon-Headed Fish bone, etc.

Remark: This weapon was forged in a skilled way with a perfect combination of materials and a smooth circulation of spiritual energy.

“Huh? What’s the level of being able to build an ultra-quality magic weapon? Have I exceeded apprenticeship? Should I try making spiritual weapons?”

When Han Fei was about to try again, someone spoke from the outside.

“Room 198, your time is up. Do you want to renew the lease?”

Han Fei was stunned. Already? He thought he had just got started... Wait, he needed to reunite with Xiaobai and the others. Fine. He might well do refining at home later.

Looking at the floor that was full of magic weapons, Han Fei waved his hands and collected all of them, deciding that he would donate them to the elementary school back in the Blue Sea Town when he returned home.

## **Chapter 622: Reunion of the Team**

After leaving the Refining Hall, Han Fei felt rather good that he had obtained a new skill.

Immediately, he took out his badge.

“Hello! Xiaobai, are you there?”

“Hey! Le Renkuang!”

“Xia Xiaochan, where are you?”

“Zhang Xuanyu, what about you?”

Soon after Han Fei called out, Luo Xiaobai replied first. “Wait a moment. I’ll come back in half an hour.”

Le Renkuang was next. “I’m coming. Where are you?”

“I’m at the gate of the Refining Hall.”

There was still no response from Xia Xiaochan, but Zhang Xuanyu soon replied, “Wait for me. I’ll be right there.”

A moment later, the three of them joined each other.

Upon seeing Han Fei, Zhang Xuanyu laid his hand on Han Fei's shoulder. "Fei, let me tell you, the Scattered Stars Island is truly an interesting place, and the nightclubs are great! Do you want me to give you a tour?"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Wait a moment, when did you go there?"

"I went last night! I asked Le Renkuang if he wanted to go, but he said he was busy. You, Xiaobai and Xia Xiaochan weren't around, so I had to go there by myself!"

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Huh? But I was around. I've been in the Refining Hall the whole time. I didn't receive your message."

Zhang Xuanyu was rendered speechless. "That's not right! I called you three times."

Han Fei looked back at the Refining Hall, wondering if it was blocking the signals. Or maybe, it was because the badge wasn't as effective as he thought it to be, and the signals would be out over only a short distance.

After a while, Luo Xiaobai finally arrived. She greeted Han Fei and the others and then said, "Xiaochan is rather far away from here. We'll probably have to wait for her for an hour or two."

Han Fei was confused. "Have you seen her?"

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "When I was at the southern coastline, I heard that a Dark Hunter Legion was there. I called her, and she was right there."

Han Fei shrugged. "Then we might as well wait a while longer."

While they waited for Xia Xiaochan, Zhang Xuanyu asked, "Have you been on the sea yet?"

Le Renkuang shook his head. "No. So far, I've only been to the Inferno Beach once. I fought there for half a day and then returned."

Luo Xiaobai added, "I fought even shorter than Le Renkuang did. I was only asked to help with the battle at the Silent Lake when I toured the island. It lasted no more than an hour."

Zhang Xuanyu grinned. "Then I've seen more than you have. I've fought a couple of times, mostly on the beach. I found that there are plenty of beaches on the Scattered Stars Island. Also, let me tell you, there are Inferior Man-Fish on the Scattered Stars Island. I've fought them twice. They were rather good."

Han Fei was slightly surprised. "You've met Inferior Man-Fish?"

Zhang Xuanyu nodded. "Plenty of them. They're one of the primary enemies the Scattered Stars Island is faced with."

They were sitting by a lake, when Han Fei heard Xia Xiaochan's telepathic voice, *Han Fei, you there?*

*I'm right here at the gate of the Refining Hall. Come here.*

A moment later, Xia Xiaochan hopped close and was surprised to see Luo Xiaobai and the others. "Hey! You're all here!"

Han Fei glanced at Xia Xiaochan. "What's with your dark clothes? They aren't pretty."

Xia Xiaochan glared at Han Fei. "It's the standard uniform of the Dark Hunter Legion. We all wear this in the legion. I forgot to change..."

Han Fei grinned. "Come on and give me a hug. Let's see if you've put on weight."

*Clink!*

Xia Xiaochan stabbed her dagger at him. "Do you think I have?"

Han Fei declared solemnly, "No, you definitely lost weight!"

"Cough, cough!"

Zhang Xuanyu muttered, "Can you do this in private?"

Luo Xiaobai was staring at the big sign of the Refining Hall. Seeing that they stopped, she finally turned around. "Let's go to a quiet place and exchange the information we've learned!"

Zhang Xuanyu had an idea. "I know just the place to go! Let's go to the nightclubs! There are special and soundproof booths in there."

Han Fei immediately looked at Zhang Xuanyu and asked telepathically, *How do you know they're soundproof? What did you do in there?*

Zhang Xuanyu briefly paused. *I didn't do anything...*

These nightclubs were established for the survivors of major disasters to celebrate.

The slogan of those nightclubs was, "We don't know when we will die, but we can live as happily we can until we die."

When they entered a nightclub, they were embraced with a filthy smell that felt like that in a bar. The tables were all occupied by people who were drinking, talking and laughing.

However, what caught most attention was the revealing clothes that the girls were wearing. Zhang Xuanyu's eyes were glowing as he watched them.

They were also surprised that people were playing the Fish Dragon card game.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "I've already asked about the Fish Dragon cards. There's no telling who introduced it here, but it has become popular on the Scattered Stars Island in recent years."

Han Fei was lost for words, wondering who had stolen his idea without the courtesy of informing him.

Zhang Xuanyu said, "Don't bother with the Fish Dragon cards yet. You won't get any answers. They're available on the Scattered Stars Island anywhere."

Zhang Xuanyu waved his hand and said to a two-star waitress, "We'd like a quiet booth."

Seeing that the waitress had two stars, Han Fei couldn't help but frown. But he didn't say anything.

Very soon, they all entered a special booth that seemed to be covered in a thick skin and had a soundproof array on the floor.

Mr. Hexagon Starfish, which had been hiding on Xia Xiaochan's shoulder, suddenly said, "This soundproof array isn't good. It's incomplete and may leak sound."

Everybody's expression slightly changed, and Han Fei said, "Then why don't you set up one for us already?"

Xia Xiaochan took the Hexagon Starfish off from her shoulder and stuck it to Han Fei's. "You take this burden away. It keeps asking for food every day."

The Hexagon Starfish waved its tentacles and added a new soundproof array to the existing one in the room.

Luo Xiaobai said, "Give us a Stealth Array. This place seems to have all kinds of people. We'd better be careful."

A moment later...

The five of them sat down in a circle.

Luo Xiaobai said, "Let's gather the information we know."

Xia Xiaochan said, "I've been fighting every day and killed more than twenty Inferior Man-Fish on my own. As far as I know, the Inferior Man-Fish are very common within a thousand kilometers of the Scattered Stars Island, and they're all fairly strong."

Han Fei asked quickly, "You've already set sail as a new member?"

"I'm in a special squad that's dedicated to assassinations."

Zhang Xuanyu spoke up, "I've met the Inferior Man-Fish a few times myself. However, as far as I know, those Inferior Man-Fish are not a thousand kilometers away. Sometimes, they're even on the beach or hiding under the cliffs. Also, I'm told some Inferior Man-Fish can hide themselves and ambush human beings."

Xia Xiaochan exclaimed, "Then wouldn't they be just like hunters?"

"I've never met that kind of Inferior Man-Fish with my own eyes. Maybe!"

Han Fei shook his head. "Me neither. However, I went through a defense battle a few days ago. A tide of Tide Calling Crabs attacked the Skeleton Shore, but reinforcements came in time."

Le Renkuang said, "I've been organizing the supplies and familiarizing myself with the rules to use the points. I haven't seen any Inferior Man-Fish yet, but let me tell you, you'd better get more stars as soon as possible. There will be a lot of benefits, and you will enjoy a discount when you spend your points."

Everybody was immediately refreshed.

Han Fei's eyes lit up. "A discount? What kind of discount are we talking about?"

Zhang Xuanyu exclaimed, "Are you serious?"

Le Renkuang said, "Of course, but the discount starts when you have five stars and you can enjoy a 5% discount. Six stars will have a 10% discount! If you have distinguishing performances on the Spirit



Awakening Fluid and get titles, you'll have more discounts... Also, you can exchange points for a lot of things other than Spirit Awakening Fluid..."

Le Renkuang named a lot of things. In particular, he talked about the Spirit Awakening Fluid, Soul Crystals, and Longevity Stones.

First of all, he confirmed that the price for the Spirit Awakening Fluid here was higher than that Uncle Faceless offered. It was five thousand points for one cattie, which meant that fifty million points, or five billion mid-quality pearls, were required to buy ten thousand catties.

As a matter of fact, according to Old Bai's exchange rate, probably 6.5 to 7 billion mid-quality pearls were needed to exchange for the points.

It meant that even if one robbed a dragon boat, the money they looted was only enough to buy ten thousand catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid. It was not hard to imagine how important the Spirit Awakening Fluid was.

As for the Soul Crystals, they weren't cheap either. A level-one Soul Crystal was three thousand points, and a level-two crystal was ten times more expensive.

The Longevity Stones, in particular, caught everybody's attention too.

Le Renkuang said, "I only noticed it because its price was too high. One Longevity Stone is worth 100,000 points. It's said that it can increase the longevity of a Dangling Fisher by ten years, and a Hanging Fisher or Hidden Fisher by one year."

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About a moment later, when everybody finished talking, Luo Xiaobai said, "Okay, I'm going to summarize what you said and expand on what you missed. Listen up."

### **Chapter 623: Fight**

Having worked in the Command Center, Luo Xiaobai had the most extensive information of all.

She wasn't idle in the past few days but learned a lot basic knowledge as well as the overall layout of the Scattered Stars Island.

Luo Xiaobai simply said, "Firstly, let's start from the Scattered Stars Island itself..."

"As far as I know, the Scattered Stars Island emerged before the Thousand Star City and the 36 towns."

"Huh? It has such a long history?"

"Its history is even longer than the Thousand Star City's?"

Luo Xiaobai pretended that she was infuriated. "Don't interrupt me! Let me finish."

She continued, "There are few books on the connection between the Scattered Stars Island and the Thousand Star City. However, it can be confirmed that the Scattered Stars Island has existed since the very beginning, which also means that it's not unique. There may be other islands out there in the sea just like the Scattered Stars Island."

“The Scattered Stars Island can be roughly divided into four battle lines in four directions. But if we divide it more carefully, there are actually eight battle lines that are defended by eight guardian legions.”

“In every battle line, there are senior scouts, pioneers, dark hunters and most importantly of all, the guardians.”

“There are actually many dangers that lurk within the Scattered Stars Island, but not as many as before. Still, many places are still unpopulated, such as the Twisted Jungle... I haven’t learned much about it yet.”

Just like a military planner, Luo Xiaobai spoke eloquently, “We all have to stick to our positions during war, but in peacetime, there are a lot of things we can do. The pioneers and the dark hunters, in particular, don’t even need to take part in the major battles.”

“The pioneers are responsible for exploring the sea around the Scattered Stars Island and finding treasure troves.”

“The requirements to be a dark hunter are the strictest because they’re always in the front line and it’s very dangerous. However, the returns are generous too. You can be promoted quickly in the Dark Hunter Legion.”

Han Fei couldn’t help but look at Xia Xiaochan. “Is it dangerous?”

Xia Xiaochan shrugged. “Not really. It won’t be a big problem for me.”

Han Fei was worried. “Take care of yourself. You’d better try to become a Hanging Fisher first.”

Luo Xiaobai nodded. “That’s right. Xiaochan, you need to become a Hanging Fisher as quickly as possible, or it will be harder and harder for you to fight in the Dark Hunter Legion.”

She continued, “We’re doing this for a single purpose: the Spirit Awakening Fluid.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei frowned. “Is the Spirit Awakening Fluid so important?”

“It’s even more important than we imagined. As far as I know, the Spirit Awakening Fluid can not only accelerate the growth of spiritual beasts but also increase the aptitudes of cultivators... By aptitude, I mean your Spiritual Heritage.”

“Huh!”

Zhang Xuanyu exclaimed, “Seriously? Spiritual Heritage can be improved?”

Luo Xiaobai nodded. “According to books, most people’s Spiritual Heritage is incomplete, but it can be optimized with Spirit Awakening Fluid. Of course, the improvement is not infinite. You can’t be further improved after you dig out the full potential of your Spiritual Heritage.”

Le Renkuang was excited. “That already sounds awesome enough!”

Mr. Hexagon Starfish added, “Can I have some of that? I think it can help a starfish too.”

Han Fei said angrily, "Get lost! Even we don't have the privilege of having that, and you want it?"

Luo Xiaobai chuckled. "It's true that Senior Hexagon Starfish can drink it. It seems that the Spirit Awakening Fluid works better on sea creatures than it does on human beings."

The Hexagon Starfish quickly rolled its six big eyes. "See, starfish can drink it."

Han Fei said angrily, "It's too expensive. You can't afford a few catties even if you sell all your treasures. Just wait..."

Luo Xiaobai said, "Because the Spirit Awakening Fluid is very useful to both human beings and sea creatures, the battles between them have never ceased on the Scattered Stars Island. The Inferior Man-Fish, the Red Demons, and the Half-Mermaids are all fighting for the Spirit Awakening Fluid."

"The Half-Mermaids?"

Luo Xiaobai nodded. "On the Scattered Stars Island, our real enemy is not the Inferior Man-Fish or the regular sea creatures but the Half-Mermaids, creatures who have almost the same talents as we do."

Zhang Xuanyu suddenly asked, "Are they pretty?"

*BAM!*

Han Fei simply kicked him, wondering what was in this guy's head.

Xia Xiaochan asked, "Then where is the Spirit Awakening Fluid from?"

Luo Xiaobai replied, "Two places. One of them is a cave on the Scattered Stars Island, and the other is in the sea. It's said that a mountain often suddenly rises from the bottom of the sea near the Scattered Stars Island. We call it the Undersea Chimney. Every time an Undersea Chimney appears, it will mean a war between human beings and sea demons will begin. So far, we have won and lost some battles."

Han Fei was curious. "How exactly does an Undersea Chimney pop up?"

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. "I don't know. Nobody does. I don't think the sea demons know that either, or they would've occupied all the Undersea Chimneys before human beings do."

Han Fei frowned. "Then does the appearance of the Undersea Chimney mean war all the time?"

"I wouldn't go that far, but it's definitely not simple. Human beings are often weak in the competition over the Undersea Chimneys. Usually, only the top experts can participate. They'll loot as much as possible until the overwhelming sea creatures deluge the Undersea Chimneys. The creatures around the Scattered Stars Island are so powerful exactly because they have benefited from the Spirit Awakening Fluid."

At this moment, everybody realized that all the infrastructures and professions on the Scattered Stars Island had been created for the Spirit Awakening Fluid.

Han Fei realized that everybody probably still underestimated the usefulness of the Spirit Awakening Fluid.

But it was needless to point it out for now, because everybody had few points. They did have some high-quality pearls, but it seemed unnecessary to buy the Spirit Awakening Fluid crazily after they just arrived at the Scattered Stars Island. They'd better familiarize themselves with it first.

After that, Luo Xiaobai told a bunch of more things to him, such as the serious lack of refiners and alchemists, the difficulty of fishing, and the dangerous places around the Scattered Stars Island.

All in all, their meeting went on from the morning to the afternoon.

Everybody finally left the booth.

Zhang Xuanyu grabbed Han Fei's shoulder. "Han Fei, let me tell you, there are a myriad of different wines available here. Some even don't taste like wine. Do you want some?"

Xia Xiaochan scoffed. "This place is stinky and filthy. Also, the clothes that those women wear are disgusting."

Han Fei looked around, only to find that the place was a lot livelier than the morning. Many young and pretty girls with two, three and even four stars on their badges had arrived.

Han Fei even saw a woman with a five-star badge.

He knew very well that they were here for fun. Even life and death mattered little to those women, so it was only natural that they sought sensual entertainment.

"Cough, cough!"

Han Fei criticized him solemnly, "Zhang Xuanyu, I need to point it out to you that a decent man shouldn't be having fun every day."

Zhang Xuanyu scoffed. "None of us have been through a real battle on the Scattered Stars Island yet. If you had been through one, you wouldn't have said that at all."

Han Fei patted his chest. "I would, because I'm a decent man."

Han Fei sat down at a table and said to the waitress, "Give me all your specialties. Also, snacks. Only the delicious ones!"

Everybody sat down, and Zhang Xuanyu said with a smile, "We have to abide by local traditions on the Scattered Stars Island. We meet every five days, and we can't talk formally every time. We need to have some fun."

Luo Xiaobai looked around. "I don't really like this place."

Xia Xiaochan agreed, "Me neither."

Le Renkuang's tummy growled. "When will the food be served?"

A moment later, a dozen kinds of wine in various colors were served. Han Fei tried all of them and said in disdain, "Each of them is more awful than the last."

All of a sudden, Luo Xiaobai said, "Right, I forgot to say that the people from the Thousand Star City are coming too."

Everybody was stunned. "Thousand Star City?"

"When I arranged our defenses a while back, many young people from the Thousand Star City were there. They probably arrived a few days ago."

Han Fei grinned and said, "Does that mean we're in trouble again?"

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. "I wouldn't go that far. They'll probably be distributed to various places like us. However, your opponents in the past will likely come, so you'd better be careful."

Han Fei wasn't really worried. After the battle in the level-three fishery, he was no longer scared of the descendants of the major families. Also, with the strict rules on the Scattered Stars Island, he need not fear them at all.

Han Fei simply wondered if Tang Ge would come. He hadn't met Tang Ge since the reunion in the level-three fishery.

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While everybody was talking and laughing, someone at the neighboring table peeped at them and even laughed aloud now and then.

Han Fei and the others looked back at them, only to see a man who had a pale face, who turned to them and said to Han Fei, "What are you looking at?"

Then, he said to Xia Xiaochan and Luo Xiaobai, "Girls, why don't you come to our table? I'll offer you some hard liquor."

Xia Xiaochan burst into fury and was about to take action.

Han Fei quickly grabbed her arm. "Don't be reckless. Let me take care of it."

Han Fei rose and walked to the other table, standing before the young man.

The young man glanced at Han Fei's badge and snorted. "A three-star advanced Dangling Fisher? Did you come here with your connections? Get lost already."

Han Fei grinned. "Come on, turn your head."

"What do you want?"

*BAM!*

All of a sudden, the man's head was hit by a huge brick, and his nose was broken and his teeth were scattered.

Han Fei sneered. "I don't like you!"

#### **Chapter 624: Show Your Weapons**

Han Fei was never a good-tempered man.

To be more exact, among the five of them, even Luo Xiaobai didn't really have a good temper. Le Renkuang was probably the only one who was relatively easy to talk to.

These guys talked about Luo Xiaobai and Xia Xiaochan right in front of Han Fei? How could he hold that back?

“Son of a b\*tch, you’re asking to be killed!”

“Puchi...”

Hardly had a brawny armorist stood up when he felt that his back was cold. In the next second, a dagger stabbed his stomach five times in a row.

He felt on the floor, not having the vaguest clue what was going on.

The other two drinkers were greatly shocked and drew their weapons, but they were still too slow. One of them got tied up by vines, and the other was attacked by Xia Xiaochan and Han Fei simultaneously.

Han Fei stepped on the face of the first young man. “Come on and try smiling again.”

The nightclub was filled with silence for a while. Then, everybody cheered.

Someone shouted, “Get up and beat them!”

Someone laughed. “Get back to your feet if you are a man!”

Someone was lost for words. “Are the three-star little guys already so arrogant these days?”

“Oh! Law enforcement finally have something to do today!”

The four men who were just crushed by Han Fei’s team covered their wounds with spiritual energy and shouted, “Bastards, tell us your name and team number if you’ve got balls! We’ll knock you down soon!”

*BAM!*

Zhang Xuanyu immediately gave him a kick. “Who are you going to knock down?”

The young man under Han Fei’s feet came back to himself and unleashed dozens of sword auras at Han Fei. However, Han Fei simply ignored the auras and hit him with a stick a dozen times.

Han Fei grinned. “Keep smiling. Why have you stopped smiling? I’m going to beat the s\*it out of you!”

Someone who was watching the drama shouted, “Do it! Don’t just talk!”

Han Fei was lost for words. “You want to watch that so badly?”

Luo Xiaobai said casually, “Alright, this is enough. If we hurt them badly, law enforcement will come.”

The young man who had been tied up by Luo Xiaobai held his belly and said, “You’re afraid of law enforcement? I work for law enforcement! None of you can get away!”

Zhang Xuanyu suddenly asked, “Do you know who I am?”

The man grimaced in pain. “I don’t care who you are! I’ll kill you for beating up members of law enforcement in public!”

*BAM!*

Zhang Xuanyu struck the man with his rod and made him vomit blood. "Good thing that you don't know me! Bye bye!"

After that, he looked at Han Fei and the others. "What are you waiting for? Let's go! We'll lose points if we get involved in a fight."

Han Fei and the others: "..."

Everyone in the club: "..."

Han Fei slipped out of the nightclub with Xia Xiaochan and the others quickly. He felt like laughing for some reason, because he hadn't had such an unusual experience for a long time.

"Haha!"

They all laughed crazily.

Zhang Xuanyu grinned, "It feels good! There are all kinds of people in this place. It's not like they can find us. They don't know us anyway."

Luo Xiaobai said, "In fact, they can if they want to. However, as far as I know, fights are not uncommon in the nightclubs. It's not a big problem. You only have to pay some compensation even if you get caught."

Le Renkuang asked, "So, what do we do now?"

"We go where we belong. Next, apart from meeting every five days, we'll also have to cultivate harder and try to make a breakthrough. Most people on the Scattered Stars Island are Hanging Fishers."

Zhang Xuanyu snorted. "What a shame. It's not easy for me to have a vacation."

Xia Xiaochan said with a grin, "We should've given each of them a drop of the king poison just now."

Everyone: "..."

...

Their first reunion ended with the hilarious fight. Luo Xiaobai and the others went back.

Han Fei and Xia Xiaochan talked for a while in private in a quiet place. Nobody considered what happened at the nightclub a big deal!

Actually, Han Fei and the team were confident in the first place.

Also, after the few days, they had all sensed the atmosphere on the Scattered Stars Island.

Fights were common in this place. On Han Fei's first day in the Eighth Battalion, those people were all fighting, and nothing happened later as a consequence.

During Han Fei's stay these past few days, fights took place on a daily basis. If Han Fei hadn't proved his strength in his debut, people would've come to him for trouble.

It must be admitted that one's intelligence and personality would change when they were in a relationship. Xia Xiaochan had been such a ferocious girl, but she had few episodes of her sickness ever since she got in a relationship with Han Fei.

In the end, Han Fei returned to his camp after cuddling Xia Xiaochan for a long time.

Before he left, he stuck the Hexagon Starfish back to Xia Xiaochan shoulder, because she probably needed it more than he did.

It was already dark when he returned to the Skeleton Shore.

When he came to his hut, he found that another four huts had been established on the neighboring trees and the ground.

At this moment, You Lingyun and the others were having barbecue on the ground.

Gu Daliang scratched his head. "This isn't right! Why is it not as delicious as what the captain made?"

Leng Hui added, "Because the ingredients aren't the same."

Wu Xiaoxiao agreed. "The Long-Snouted Silver Shark was so delicious! How I wish I could have another one! I think I made progress in cultivation after eating that."

Gu Daliang chuckled. "Me too. Life is so dangerous on the Scattered Stars Island. Should we really go so hard on our stomachs? Our captain truly knows how to live..."

You Lingyun said unhappily, "Then train harder, improve your strength, and catch one on your own..."

While they were chatting, Han Fei landed from the sky.

Han Fei was astounded. "What are you doing here? Why have you moved here?"

Wu Xiaoxiao immediately jumped to her feet. "Captain, have some barbecue."

Han Fei shook his head. "No, thanks. I've already had dinner."

As he spoke, Han Fei threw ultra-quality spiritual weapons to the ground.

"You Lingyun, here's your sword."

"Leng Hui, here's your dagger."

"Gu Daliang, your shield and broadsword."

"Wu Xiaoxiao, your battle suit."

"Ahhhhh!"

Wu Xiaoxiao instantly shrieked, "I have an ultra-quality battle suit now!"

Gu Daliang picked up his shield and sword with a big smile.

Leng Hui swiped the dagger on his hand, and blood gushed out. He quickly absorbed the dagger.

You Lingyun's eyelids shivered. She asked in disbelief, "They're already done?"



Han Fei smiled cunningly. "You'll have to repay your debt starting from tomorrow. It doesn't matter how much, but I want to see some points transferred to my account every day."

Wu Xiaoxiao's jumping of excitement was frozen. After a long time, she finally said, "Cough, no problem at all, captain."

Han Fei thought for a moment and said, "Right, we'll gather in the camp tomorrow morning."

You Lingyun was confused. "Isn't this camp? We're already planning to move here."

Han Fei pointed at the camp far away. "We'll gather there. We belong to the Eighth Battalion anyway, and it isn't right to avoid meeting our comrades."

Then, while everybody looked at him with puzzled looks, Han Fei dashed into his hut.

Han Fei had more important things to do than talking with Wu Xiaoxiao and the others.

He had to become a three-star refiner first! Then, he would be able to do business with his skill of soul-sealing.

Downstairs...

Wu Xiaoxiao and the others looked at each other in bewilderment. Gu Daliang touched his sword and grinned. "What a great shield and sword."

You Lingyun changed the topic, "Has it ever occurred to you that our captain is slightly quirky?"

Wu Xiaoxiao nodded. "Sort of. He seems to be very interested in making money."

Leng Hui added, "But when he threw these ultra-quality spiritual weapons, it's like he was throwing away garbage."

Everyone: "..."

...

In his room, Han Fei didn't intend to keep it a secret. People would learn it sooner or later that he was capable of refining, so he might as well let them know it sooner. When he got the hang of refining, he was sure that every member of the Eighth Battalion would owe him money...

Nothing happened during the night.

In the next morning, in the camp of the Eighth Battalion, many senior scouts who were on vacation were having breakfast. Some were training, and some were sparring.

Five of the squads who were on duty had set off, and the others were about to.

You Lingyun and the other members of Han Fei's squad stood in a straight row. Many people were surprised to see them.

Going on a reconnaissance mission wasn't a big deal. Why so serious?

Han Fei, however, stood before them and declared, "Alright, take out your weapons and let's go."

“Take out our weapons?”

You Lingyun and the others were all stunned. Why should they take out their weapons? Couldn't they summon their weapons from inside their body anytime?

Han Fei, however, said solemnly, “From today on, we must develop the habit of weapon nurturing. Don't keep your weapons in your body anymore but hold them in your hands like I do.”

It could be seen that Han Fei was carrying the Blood-Drinking Knife on his waist and holding the Water Dividing Seal in his hand.

You Lingyun frowned. “Can't these weapons be nurtured inside the body?”

Han Fei shook his head. “All your weapons have sealed souls. You think nurturing them with your body is enough? You have to bond with them. Cut it out and just take out your weapons.”

You Lingyun and the others immediately took out their weapons. Everybody was shocked to see the ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

Someone exclaimed, “All those are ultra-quality spiritual weapons?”

Someone said in disbelief, “Has the 37th squad made a fortune? Just now, I saw vague shadows on Gu Daliang's sword. It seems to be an ultra-quality spiritual weapon with a sealed soul!”

Someone was astounded, “The 37th squad has always been poor. How are they all equipped with ultra-quality spiritual weapons?”

Someone remarked, “No, we must ask them after they come back.”

On the boat, Wu Xiaoxiao and the others spoke to each other telepathically.

Wu Xiaoxiao deduced, *I have strong doubts that the captain intentionally let us show our weapons just now. All the other squads noticed them.*

## **Chapter 625: Good Guy Han Fei**

A month had passed.

Han Fei was doing refining, and You Lingyun and the others were already used to it. They didn't know where Han Fei got so many materials, but he had been doing refining crazily for a month.

At this moment, You Lingyun and the others were whispering to each other.

Wu Xiaoxiao asked, “Isn't our captain too rich? Refining requires not just materials but also tremendous spiritual energy. He's been doing that for a month, and he still has money?”

Gu Daliang added, “I've secretly been watching him. Since a week ago, all his products have been high-quality spiritual weapons. His progress is too fast.”

You Lingyun added, "That's probably because other people aren't as rich as him. However, his products changed from low-quality spiritual weapons to high-quality spiritual weapons after only a month. That's an appalling speed."

Leng Hui nodded. "He's truly fast."

...

Han Fei never kept it a secret that he was learning refining! Other people thought that he spent all his vacation time buying materials and learning refining.

But actually, Han Fei bought a lot of glittering items and exchanged them with the Hexagon Starfish for treasures. At this moment, he had almost swindled the Hexagon Starfish out of all of the treasures that could be used for refining that did not glitter.

For that purpose, Han Fei had paid a bunch of high-quality spiritual stones.

Thanks to the great consumption of materials, after a month of practicing, Han Fei was holding a handful of materials that were flashing unsteady and transitioning from a high-quality spiritual weapon to an ultra-quality spiritual weapon.

*Swish...*

A saber aura dashed through the ceiling into the sky. You Lingyun and the others all came to Han Fei's hut to watch it.

Leng Hui's pupils constricted. "Is it an ultra-quality spiritual weapon? How can he be so fast?"

You Lingyun, Wu Xiaoxiao and the others were all lost for words. "He's already made it?"

Far away, many more people sensed the saber aura and came to check.

A month earlier, when You Lingyun and the others showed their ultra-quality spiritual weapons, they had learned that the captain of the 37th squad had solid connections who could craft ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

Many of them had come to Han Fei, offering materials and asking Han Fei to help them build ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

However, Han Fei turned down all of them.

At that time, Han Fei said that his senior was too busy to forge weapons for so many people.

However, Han Fei also mentioned that he had gotten the hang of refining, and he could craft ultra-quality spiritual weapons himself after a while of practice... He promised that he would give a discount to the colleagues of the Eighth Battalion when he could craft ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

Now that Han Fei had successfully forged an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, many people came to him.

Someone asked, "You Lingyun, has your captain succeeded?"

"You Lingyun, was that an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, or was I mistaken?"

“Xiaoxiao, we’ve always been close friends. Can you say something nice for me to your captain?”

“Daliang, we’re bros, aren’t we? Can you ask your captain to build an ultra-quality spiritual weapon for me?”

“Brother Leng, well... Forget it.”

“You Lingyun, I’m not gonna lie. I’ve always appreciated your personality. Could you ask your captain to craft a sword for me?”

...

“Hu!”

Han Fei took a long breath in delight.

He wasn’t delighted because he had made an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, which was natural to him. Over the past month, he had spent more than eighty million points of spiritual energy. All his spiritual spring and the low-quality spiritual stones had been used up. Almost all the materials in Forge the Universe had been used up. How untalented must he have been if he still couldn’t craft an ultra-quality spiritual weapon?

What delighted Han Fei was that he found his control over spiritual energy was higher and higher as he practiced refining. If his control over spiritual energy was 100 before, it was at least 150 at this point.

What did higher control over spiritual energy mean? It meant that he could make use of 100 points of spiritual energy in a battle as 150 points. Although he still had a gap from peak-level Dangling Fishers in terms of maximal spiritual energy, he was a lot stronger than before!

“No wonder, no wonder... No wonder the refiners have such high star ranks! I didn’t know that refining could be so beneficial!”

Of course, while the gains were great, Han Fei had huge consumptions too.

He had used more than eighty million points of spiritual energy and crafted 1,509 weapons in total in the past month!

That number would’ve astounded many people if they learned the truth!

After all, an apprentice refiner could only craft a dozen weapons every day. Han Fei, on the other hand, made more than fifty every day on average thanks to his high spiritual power. It was a shocking number.

Also, Han Fei found that the barrier of his spiritual power seemed to be loosening.

All of a sudden, he heard whispers from below the tree hut.

Han Fei slightly spread out his perception, only to be surprised by the number of visitors.

Then, he put on a smile, knowing that it was time for him to make a fortune.

Han Fei instantly jumped off from the tree hut. “Sorry for my disturbance! I accidentally made a breakthrough in refining just now. Ultra-quality spiritual weapons are no longer a problem for me.”

"I know that you're all eager. I too hope that everybody in the Eighth Battalion has a marvelous weapon. I promised that I would build weapons for you, and it still stands."

Immediately, someone said, "Captain Han, I-I have the materials. I'd like to craft a long spear."

Someone else pushed him away. "Captain Han, I can give you more spiritual energy. I only want a giant shield."

"Get the hell out of here. I came first."

"You get the hell out of here. This place was empty when I arrived."

The captains of other squads joined them too. A refiner had emerged in the Eighth Battalion who could craft ultra-quality spiritual weapons! It meant that he was already as good as a two-star refiner.

However, a captain was slightly confused. "Han Fei, what are your odds of success in crafting an ultra-quality spiritual weapon?"

Han Fei said casually, "I had an epiphany today, and my odds of success are about fifty percent."

"Hiss!"

The captain said with glowing eyes, "Fifty percent? Isn't that something that only the three-star refiners are capable of?"

"That's right, Captain Han! Are you sure you can do that?"

Han Fei said, "Although I believe that my odds of success can be fifty percent, that's only if I work with full devotion and no distractions. Also, it's quite consumptive to build ultra-quality spiritual weapons. I can only craft five of them in a day, and I must spend my other time on training."

Someone asked with glittering eyes, "Captain, what's your price if we want to ask you to build an ultra-quality spiritual weapon? A three-star refiner from the Refining Hall demands a hundred catties of spiritual spring and three sets of materials for a spiritual weapon... What about you, Captain Han?"

Han Fei raised his eyebrows. *Are those guys really so greedy? This is really easy money!*

"I'm so excited... Wait, I need to keep it together. Be cool."

"Cough, cough!"

Han Fei frowned and retorted solemnly, "It's so impersonal of you to say that. We're colleagues. How can I charge that much? How about this. I'll only ask for two sets of materials and fifty catties of spiritual spring..."

"Hiss!"

"Really?"

"Captain Han, are you serious?"

"Captain Han, we do admire you for your sense of responsibility."

Wu Xiaoxiao shrieked, "Captain, are you crazy? If you fail, you'll have to use your own materials."

Gu Daliang also said, "Captain, why don't you..."

You Lingyun urged, "Captain, isn't that price too low?"

Han Fei secretly chuckled, as his teammates were his best helpers in the show. Was this price really low?

He would be earning a fortune from each weapon he forged without taking any risk. The price wasn't low at all.

Han Fei glared at them and scolded them, "How can I make money from my colleagues? It's a deal. The squads of the Eighth Battalion should help one another, and that's my offer... Right, I have some redundant materials with me. If you don't have materials or spiritual energy, but still want ultra-quality spiritual weapons, you can give me points. You don't have to give all the points to me at once; you can pay by installments."

"Hiss!"

"Seriously? We can make a purchase on credit?"

Immediately, someone said solemnly, "Captain Han, forgive me for bad mouthing you earlier. I, Wang Liang, sincerely apologize to you, Captain Han."

Someone cupped his hands. "Captain Han, you are truly a role model to us. Whenever you need us in the future, just come to us. We won't hesitate."

Someone was delighted. "Captain, we can't let you suffer losses! If your odds of success are about fifty percent, we can pay a little more spiritual energy."

Immediately, someone glimpsed at the man. What's wrong with you? He's charging such a low price, yet you want to pay? Are you crazy? Is spiritual energy not money?

Suddenly, someone asked, "Captain Han, when can you seal souls? Why don't you learn that too?"

Han Fei was hoping that someone would mention that. He said with a big smile, "I'm already learning the method to seal souls, but it's rather difficult. Although I have some basic knowledge about it, it will take me at least a month before I can grasp it. I can seal souls for you by then with a thirty percent discount."

Han Fei thought that those poor bastards couldn't afford sealed souls yet. He could let them spend points on the weapons first, and after they gathered enough points, he could fool them into sealing souls and make another fortune...

"Hiss! Captain Han, a thirty percent discount?"

"Shoot! You can learn how to seal souls in a month?"

"Am I too dumb? Didn't they say that refining is extremely difficult?"

"Captain Han, you are awesome."

Han Fei quickly interrupted them, "Hey, you are all too kind. I'm always a man of my word, and I never go back on my promise. Okay, we have a deal now. Do any of you want me to craft a weapon?"

“Me!”

“Me too!”

“I came here first.”

“You get the hell out of here...”

You Lingyun and the others looked at each other in bewilderment. For some reason, they felt that something was wrong!

Far away on a certain tree, Zong Han, commander of the Eighth Battalion, was looking at this place. He mumbled, “Interesting...”

### **Chapter 626: Tide of Red Ghosts**

After a single morning, Han Fei received 58 orders.

Han Fei couldn't help but regret claiming that he could only craft seven ultra-quality spiritual weapons a day.

Of course, he wasn't too regretful. After all, it felt great to earn points on a daily basis. For example, You Lingyun and the others had already paid 40,096 points during the past month.

Actually, this was a fair deal. You Lingyun and the others were a lot stronger with their new ultra-quality spiritual weapons, which allowed them to earn more points themselves. A regular ultra-quality spiritual weapon only cost ten thousand points, and one with a sealed soul only cost between thirty to fifty thousand points.

Considering their income and subtracting their daily expenses, they would be able to pay off their debt in three months.

Maybe, it was hard to find ultra-quality materials in the level-three fishery.

However, in the Unknown Place, the difficulty had been lowered by at least fifty percent. The only reason nobody was willing to use ultra-quality weapons was that they were too expensive.

Buying one of such weapons would require at least ten thousand points, which equaled more than a million mid-quality pearls.

Crafting one required three sets of materials and the spiritual spring, which weren't any cheaper, not to mention that the customers had to wait in line.

Han Fei had given them such a huge discount, and they could even pay on credit. Who wouldn't be tempted?

Han Fei had just finished collecting orders and was calculating his daily profit, when he suddenly heard a loud shouting.

“Everybody, assemble!”

Immediately, everybody changed their expressions and ran to the camp.

Han Fei was not an exception. While he was glad to pick orders, he couldn't leave his missions aside.

During the month, Han Fei only encountered one large-scale assault of Big Sword Water Fleas. However, they were defeated easily just like the Tide Calling Crabs were.

Nothing else had happened during the daily patrol, which made Han Fei rather surprised. He even speculated that maybe the Unknown Place wasn't so terrible after all.

All the 66 squads were gathered in the camp in rows of five.

Standing on the empty ground ahead of everybody, he stared at them gloomily. "The Red Ghosts are coming. The squads that I call out next will take your boats out and leave with me immediately."

Everybody was shocked when they heard mention of the Red Ghosts. Many of them looked greatly wary.

Confused, Han Fei asked You Lingyun telepathically, *What are the Red Ghosts?*

You Lingyun was grim and cold. *They are tides of ghosts that are red. It's hard to explain, I'll tell you on the boat.*

Zong Han roared, "Squads one through ten, and the 13th, 17th, 22nd... 37th... and 59th squads, set off with me immediately."

Gu Daliang immediately took out a boat, and everybody jumped on it. All the boats took off in two seconds.

Seeing that everybody was grave as if they were ready to sacrifice themselves, Han Fei couldn't help but ask again, "What exactly are the tides of Red Ghosts?"

Frowning, You Lingyun gazed at Han Fei, who sensed immense brutality in her eyes.

You Lingyun said coldly, "The tides of Red Ghosts are outbursts of Ghost Algae, which surge at the shore in the middle of tremendous poisonings. All the creatures amidst the Red Ghosts are poisonous and poison-proof. Once a tide of Red Ghosts burst out, it means that certain sea demons have lost their mind again and intend to conquer the Scattered Stars Island."

Wu Xiaoxiao was also cold. She mumbled, "Our last captain died in a tide of Red Ghosts. Twenty percent of soldiers were injured or killed. I wonder if we'll be able to repay the points we owe you, captain..."

Han Fei didn't really care about their debts. His pupils constricted. "Twenty percent casualties?"

He took a deep breath. This wasn't a Fishing Trial! Here, most people were Hanging Fishers.

What did a casualty rate of twenty percent mean? It meant that two of every ten Hanging Fishers that set sail would never return.

Han Fei asked solemnly, "How often does this tide of Red Ghosts burst out?"

You Lingyun replied, "Twice in a year at most, usually once a year. However, it has only been four months since the last outbreak."

Leng Hui added, "It suggests that the sea demons are up to something."



Han Fei frowned. He had been living such a carefree life that he forgot to collect the anti-poison fruits. If the tide of Red Ghosts was full of poisons, would he be able to resist them?

Han Fei wasn't too sure. The Venomous Tulip was only the best anti-poison fruit in the level-three fishery, and he hadn't taken a single anti-poison fruit from the Unknown Place yet. He didn't know if he could deal with the poisons.

Han Fei made up his mind that he would not get in touch with the water, and that he must find anti-poison fruits as quickly as possible after the battle.

The boat moved very fast. In only half an hour, it had flown across multiple districts.

On his way, Han Fei saw boats rising from other places now and then. They seemed to be reinforcements too.

...

The place that Han Fei and the others were reinforcing was named the Path of Giants.

Why was it named the Path of Giants? Han Fei had already figured out the answer before he landed.

As it turned out, there was a fifty-kilometer row of pillars that were even thicker and taller than the trees in the wood.

Those pillars stood in the sea and stretched a hundred kilometers forward like a wall. At the bottom of each pillar was a hill of rocks, which were established there to prevent the sea demons from collapsing the pillars.

At this moment, two soul warriors and a spirit gatherer were standing on each pillar.

Without any exception, the soul warriors all used bows. They were crazily shooting arrows of spiritual energy at the red tide while the spirit gatherers ensured that the soul warriors had enough spiritual energy in their bodies.

No matter how awesome the soul warriors were, there were red masses of water that managed to surpass the pillars. Han Fei saw abundant insects, crabs, spiders and sea stars in the water...

From the boats in the sky that almost blocked it, countless people were fishing the poisonous creatures and killing them in midair.

This was only one line of defense, and there were nine such lines of defense in total.

It meant that there were altogether nine Paths of Giants.

Han Fei was rather astounded. "Even nine layers of defense aren't enough?"

You Lingyun nodded. "There are always creatures that can pass through the defenses, so it will be a head-on clash next. That's why we're here. We must confront the poisonous creatures face to face."

Han Fei gasped hard. Were they crazy? Fight the poisonous creatures face to face? No wonder there were so many casualties. Were they all killed by the poisons?

The boats landed at this moment.

Zong Han roared, "Teamwork, teamwork, and teamwork! Teamwork is crucial in fighting those poisonous creatures. Manipulators, control your pace. Spirit gatherers, ensure the supply of spiritual energy. Armorists, you are the main forces. Soul warriors and hunters, don't charge forward like idiots..."

About 150 people, half of the Eighth Battalion, were here.

Judging from the boats in the sky, still more soldiers were being transferred to the Path of Giants.

Because he was sent to the battlefield behind the nine layers of defense instead of the front line, Han Fei didn't know exactly what was going on at the frontier.

However, the battle had already started on this battlefield. Han Fei easily detected many squads that were fighting at the seashore twenty kilometers away.

You Lingyun asked, "Captain, do you have any antidotes?"

Han Fei shook his head. How could he have any antidotes when he spent all his time refining?

You Lingyun immediately threw a red vial to Han Fei. "It's a regular antidote. If you're poisoned, don't hesitate to take it."

At this moment, Zong Han had already led Han Fei and the others to the beach.

Zong Han instructed, "You only need to defend this place later. I'll go reinforce the front line."

The area Han Fei was at was swarmed with scorpions that had got here from underground. Those big black scorpions that had red spots even attacked below the mud without revealing themselves.

Someone accidentally stepped on a mud hole and immediately fell. Soon, they were caught by the venomous stings.

Han Fei clicked his tongue. It was not because his people had no senses, but because there were too many scorpions! They were even more than the Big Sword Water Fleas at the Skeleton Shore.

However, there were other creatures that were even more shocking than the scorpions. Han Fei sensed that some manipulators were faced with insects that were thicker than arms fifteen meters away.

Han Fei came back to himself and shouted, "Wu Xiaoxiao, you will take care of the underground. You Lingyun and Leng Hui, you will help Wu Xiaoxiao. My only request is that no scorpions are to emerge from underground."

Wu Xiaoxiao immediately realized her importance. She could freeze the mud with her grasses, and it was a most appropriate decision for her to defend the underground.

Wu Xiaoxiao said solemnly, "Unless I'm killed, not a single Giant Feathered Scorpion will emerge."

Han Fei shouted, "Daliang, you and I will defend the ground!"

Gu Daliang said solemnly, "Okay!"

After several dozen seconds, Han Fei and the others rushed to the battlefield, and Zong Han simply went to the front line.

Han Fei finally saw the first scorpion. It had dark red pincers and a bunch of sharp legs under its abdomen. Its tail was the most eye-catching of all. At the rear end of the tail were two rows of long stings like the feathers on an arrow. The sting in the middle was red and apparently highly venomous.

<Name> Giant Feathered Scorpion

<Introduction> This is a multi-legged sea scorpion with two pincers and eight legs that can allow it to move fast. It has 23 venomous stings at the tail, and the red one has the most intense poison. Those without antidotes will be killed within ten seconds if hit by it.

<Level> 43

<Quality> Regular

<Spiritual Energy> 1,998 Points

<Effect> Inedible

<Collectible> Feather Sting Curve Hook

<Absorbable>

## **Chapter 627: What a Happy Coincidence to See You Here**

Upon seeing the venomous scorpion, Han Fei suddenly roared, "Stop!"

You Lingyun yelled, "What's up?"

"Don't move just yet. I'll cast a defense array on you."

Han Fei simply pointed his fingers, and complicated stripes took shape under Wu Xiaoxiao's and Gu Daliang's feet. After only two seconds, a defense array made of six stripes of armor pieces emerged on them.

Wu Xiaoxiao exclaimed, "Captain, you know arrays too?"

You Lingyun and the others were shocked too. Talent was what mattered most to the spirit gatherers. It was already incredible enough for anyone to become a spirit gatherer, and even more so if they could learn healing.

Arrays, on the other hand, were the specialties of only a few spirit gatherers.

Most of the spirit gatherers who were capable casting arrays were in their twenties or even thirties.

After all, it took time to learn arrays. People who could create a defense array by pointing their fingers could only be described as geniuses!

Han Fei said, "Don't be too surprised. It's just a basic defense array. However, it shouldn't be a problem for you to take a couple of attacks from those scorpions."

After another moment, You Lingyun and Leng Hui were covered in a defensive array too.

Han Fei, on the other hand, simply stepped on the ground and created a Six Spirits Armor in no more than one second.

All the other squads grimaced at that.

Someone looked at the spirit gatherer in their team and said, "Look at the captain of the 37th squad. He can even establish defense arrays..."

The spirit gatherer who was asked blushed. *He also became a captain as an advanced Dangling Fisher! How can I compare to such a genius? Are any of the spirit gatherers from other squads capable of using arrays?*

After the array took shape, Han Fei roared and charged at the legion of scorpions.

Han Fei might not have been able to kill such level-43 creatures earlier. Although they were just regular in quality, they were level-43 creatures with shells anyway!

But at this moment, the ten daggers around Han Fei stabbed crazily and pierced a dozen scorpions right after he joined the battlefield.

After they all approached the scorpions, the scorpions launched an overwhelming storm of venomous stings.

Fortunately, those venomous stings weren't the deadliest ones, and all the soldiers dodged well. They were only hit every couple of seconds.

Trying to keep a low profile, Han Fei didn't show all the 99 daggers even though he was on a killing spree. However, one scorpion would be killed by his every slash.

After only fifty seconds of battle, half of the 150 soldiers from the Eighth Battalion were on drugs.

Their faces were unhealthily red. No matter how the manipulators tried, they couldn't stop such a huge number of stings! So, it was inevitable that they got poisoned.

But fortunately, those people had taken anti-poison fruits more or less, and they weren't killed by the scorpions' poisons, albeit their combat ability apparently dropped.

Therefore, Han Fei's team was quite eye-catching in their ferocious charge.

All of them were emitting vague golden light, and no creatures within fifty meters of them could survive.

After only a short while, hundreds of scorpions were already killed by them.

Fortunately, many allies continued to come, or the Eighth Battalion couldn't have resisted the swarm of Giant Feathered Scorpions on their own.

A moment later, You Lingyun and the others' Six Spirits Armor was all broken, and their spiritual energy was plummeting.

You Lingyun instructed, "Let's take the antidotes."

Gu Daliang followed, "Stand behind me. I'll hold them off."

Wu Xiaoxiao's face was pale, because her burden was extremely heavy. She had to sense both the underground and the above, which drained her spiritual energy quickly.

Wu Xiaoxiao yelled, "Captain, spiritual energy!"

Han Fei didn't charge anymore. He knew that things weren't good when he saw more and more scorpions emerging, unless he summoned all his daggers and swept across the scorpions.

But even if he cut through the scorpions back and forth, the situation wouldn't really be changed without the support of peak-level Hanging Fishers.

"Huh!"

Han Fei looked at the source of the sound, only to see that someone was hit by the red sting of a scorpion. The victim turned into a steamed shrimp in only two seconds, and thick red blood burst out of his body.

"Not good, armorists, hold them off!"

A manipulator was pierced by a scorpion, and all of his vines perished. After the manipulator died, the defense of the whole team fell on the shoulder of the armorist, which was too much for him. After only one second, all of them were enveloped in dark stings along with the armorist.

They were still alive, but they had lost their ability to fight, which was no different from death on such a battlefield.

Han Fei took a deep breath and immediately replenished the Six Spirits Armor on his teammates. He then shouted, "Everybody, fall back! I'll go forward and release poison."

Two squads in the Eighth Battalion had been completely wiped out, and other squads had casualties too. Han Fei knew that this battle didn't look good if they fought on in such a way.

After all, there was only a limited number of reinforcements, and the sea creatures were much better at procreation than human beings.

Take the scorpions for example. It was a simple task for them to lay fifty eggs at one time.

But for a human being, they had to grow up through cultivation and elimination. They were all elites, and it was certainly not a bargain for them to die together with the scorpions.

When Han Fei roared at them, many captains of the Eighth Battalion were stunned but chose to believe him. After all, being from the same battalion, they knew that Han Fei was a genius, and they were sure that Han Fei had a good reason to release whatever poison he had.

However, the other allies weren't aware of that. They thought that Han Fei was committing suicide by charging at all the scorpions.

However, to their shock, ten daggers swirled so fast around Han Fei that they cut through the scorpions like a mincer.

Han Fei's body was covered in an ultra-quality battle suit.

His ultra-quality battle suit was covered in a spiritual energy protective cover.

His spiritual energy protective cover was covered with the Six Spirits Armor.

Just like that, Han Fei squeezed a spiritual fruit after he approached the swarm of scorpions. Immediately, immense spiritual energy burst out from where he was, attracting all the scorpions.

Han Fei sneered, and it began to rain within a fifty-meter radius of him. Then, Han Fei hopped among the shells of the scorpions and let the rain consume them.

About twenty seconds later, the scorpions lost control of themselves and began to spew out bubbles crazily. At first, it was just one and two of them, then a couple of them, and then a whole area of them.

All the scorpions that were showered by the rain began to spew out bubbles. Instead of attacking human beings, they collided and fought with each other.

Seeing that, the captains of the Eighth Battalion all roared, "Kill them! If we kill this wave of swarms, we will be able to take a break!"

...

What Han Fei didn't know was that fifty kilometers ahead of him, there was a fatty who was armed to the teeth with ultra-quality spiritual weapons, and a fish that was crazily spewing out bubbles.

The little fatty was also holding what appeared to be a squirt gun and avidly pressing its trigger.

The fatty's opponents were a swarm of red worms that looked extremely creepy. However, all the worms that the fatty sprayed on were writhing and vomiting.

If Han Fei were here, he would've recognized that the fatty was Cao Qiu. Why was he on this battlefield too?

Neither of them was aware of each other, but both came up with the thought of attacking the poisonous creatures with poison of their own.

A Hidden Fisher caught the sight of them at the same time.

"Huh? Are those two poison experts? One of them is a junior Hanging Fisher, and the other is an advanced Dangling Fisher. Interesting."

Han Fei had a great time spraying. It was pure water control. He enshrouded the poison king in water and sprinkled it from the sky, weakening all the scorpions.

However, when Han Fei was having a great time, he saw a boat right above his head.

The Hidden Fisher shouted at Han Fei, "You're now drafted. Get on my boat."

Han Fei yelled back, "My teammates need me... Cao Qiu?"

Han Fei was rather speechless. Why was Cao Qiu here?

Cao Qiu was stunned too. He didn't do anything at all. He was having a good time spraying water, when someone said that he was drafted and caught him to the boat.

This Hidden Fisher cast out a sword aura that extended eight hundred meters and killed hundreds of scorpions for the Eighth Battalion. Then he roared, "Come here!"

Seeing that the man was not to be refused, Han Fei jumped to the boat and said to You Lingyun and the others, "Be safe! Fall back if you can't beat them, and work with other squads if needed!"

After that, Han Fei turned his head, only to see Cao Qiu gazing at himself with glittering eyes. "What a happy coincidence! I didn't know that you were here!"

### **Chapter 628: Scattered Stars Two Poisoners**

This Hidden Fisher had shockingly seven stars, which was even more than what Senior Brother Dashuai did! Han Fei couldn't help but be awed to silence.

After such a long time, he had realized that a one-star gap could mean a huge difference in social status. Whoever had seven stars must be a big shot on the Scattered Stars Island.

Therefore, Han Fei chose to give in and looked at Cao Qiu.

Never had Han Fei expected to see Cao Qiu here. He thought that the man was too scared of death to ever go to a battlefield.

The Hidden Fisher simply said, "Huh, that explains why both of you like using poisons. I didn't know that you knew each other."

"Cough, cough!"

Han Fei realized that Cao Qiu must've been spraying poisons somewhere on the battlefield too until he caught the Hidden Fisher's attention.

Han Fei was rather embarrassed, as he didn't know poisons at all, and all his poisons were developed by Cao Qiu.

Before Cao Qiu and Han Fei could talk, the Hidden Fisher said, "Go to the front line and release as much poison in the sea as possible."

Cao Qiu was about to talk, when Han Fei interjected, "Senior, I invested a thousand kinds of poisonous grasses to make the poison. I would rather die than to give all my poison up. It will be too heavy a loss for me."

Cao Qiu was speechless. *Your loss? More like my loss! I was the one who made the poison king.*

But he replied quickly, "Yeah, senior! To make this poison, I even tried it on myself and nearly got killed."

Han Fei glanced at him, quite shocked by his shamelessness. *You tried the poison on yourself? Even an idiot wouldn't believe that.*

The Hidden Fisher glanced at Han Fei and Cao Qiu. "You will be rewarded with points."

Han Fei instantly patted his chest. "It's my responsibility to protect the safety of my comrades."

Seeing how immoral Han Fei was, Cao Qiu immediately said, "Fine! The poison is a little price to pay if we can win this battle! I can always try making more poison even though it may cost my life."

The Hidden Fisher was so dazzled by their shamelessness that he almost whipped them into the sea.

*Why weren't you so generous when I didn't promise you points?*

However, the battle was still urgent, and the poisons that Han Fei and the fatty released were quite effective. They could probably be equivalent to the effectiveness of two hundred soul warriors!

The fifty kilometers was covered in the blink of an eye. Han Fei didn't have much time to talk at all.

At this moment, Han Fei and Cao Qiu finally saw the front line of the battlefield.

On the first row of pillars, the four-star soul warriors were firing their bows nonstop. Each of their strikes raised a storm dozens of meters in diameter in the sea.

The sea was red for dozens of meters long. Han Fei even saw a red Inferior Man-Fish that was riding a fancy-looking giant fish in the distance.

Other Inferior Man-Fish could be vaguely seen in the tide of Red Ghosts. They were spurring the other sea creatures.

On the top of the red tide was a layer of worms that were a half meter long.

There was no telling how many creatures were down there in the water.

Occasionally, some Inferior Man-Fish darted their long spears at the soul warriors on the stone pillars from the tide.

The Hidden Fisher roared, "Release the poisons!"

Han Fei and Cao Qiu both sprayed about half a kilogram of the poison king into the water.

The Hidden Fisher was unsatisfied. "That's too little. Use whatever you have."

Cao Qiu replied, "It's already enough. We can spray it elsewhere."

"Huh?"

The Hidden Fisher was briefly stunned. He was rather suspicious that this little amount of poison was enough for such a vast sea.

However, the sea was boiling after only several seconds. Large areas of swarms were discharging red greasy fluids that were rather disgusting on the surface of the sea.

In the water, colorful fish and crabs were floating on the surface of the sea.

Those fish were attacking indiscriminately. As a result, the sea was seething like magma.

"Hiss!"

Seeing that, the Hidden Fisher instantly looked at Cao Qiu and Han Fei. "What poison is this?"



Cao Qiu declared proudly, "It doesn't have a name; it's just the poison king. It is the best of poisons and is good enough to kill saints..."

"Pa!"

The Hidden Fisher's face was gloomy. "Don't get cocky."

Cao Qiu had been speaking so proudly that he raised his head higher and higher.

He quickly shrank his head. "This poison can spread via the flesh and blood of the poisoned creatures, so it can cover a large area."

"Is that so? Then throw all of it into the sea."

The Hidden Fisher gave Cao Qiu a slap and then looked at Han Fei. "You're next. Control the water and spray the poison on the sea as rainwater."

Han Fei certainly couldn't refuse the order, but there was no way that he was giving away all his poison king either.

He didn't believe that this man would give him a lot of points. But he could offer half of his poison king. After all, Cao Qiu should have all the poison king they needed.

Therefore, on the cruel battlefield on the Path of Giants, a storm followed a boat all the way in the sky.

On the frontier of the Path of Giants, the sea was boiling wherever the storm reached.

The army of worms that had been charging forward fearlessly lost their momentum at this moment.

It was not like they didn't want to charge, but they simply couldn't do so anymore after they vomited all their internal organs out.

The soul warriors who were shooting crazily from the pillars were dumbfounded. What's going on? What's in the storm? The red tide is much less powerful and fast since being hit by the storm! Many of the enemies even attacked one another before they reached the pillar.

Someone asked in shock, "Is it poison?"

"Dear lord, I didn't know that there was any poison that could suppress the Red Ghosts."

"They're attacking poison with poison?"

"Who are the two young men that are spreading poisons? They've made great contributions."

"Look at the Inferior Man-Fish. He's vomiting so hard that he can't even hold his harpoon steadily."

"Brothers, work harder. Victory is right near at hand!"

...

The soul warriors at the front row fought even harder.

However, even though they were dropping poisons generously, Han Fei had used up the poison king that he planned after only covering one third of the area.

Cao Qiu didn't seem to have much more poison either. He used up his a hundred seconds after Han Fei did.

Watching the boiling sea, the Hidden Fisher had complicated feelings. He wondered if he should submit a proposal on poison research. If they could make a lot more poison as lethal as the poison king, the Red Ghosts wouldn't be a problem anymore, and the number of casualties would be significantly reduced.

"Unfortunately, you don't have enough poison."

While the Hidden Fisher had complicated feelings, he sensed something and soared to the sky, before he threw out a spear that hit a dark harpoon as quick as lightning.

*BAM!*

The Hidden Fisher stepped back and looked at the red Inferior Man-Fish. Han Fei even saw a Half-Mermaid behind the Inferior Man-Fish.

The Hidden Fisher laughed hard. "Get lost, you cowards!"

Multiple Inferior Man-Fish surfaced behind them and looked at the scene from a distance.

Han Fei detected the fury in their eyes. Those creatures seemed yearning to eat him and Cao Qiu alive.

The Half-Mermaid, in particular, was still gazing at Han Fei and Cao Qiu.

Cao Qiu couldn't help but lower his head. "I know that mermaids are intelligent. Do they know that we did this?"

Han Fei heaved a long sigh. "Definitely. We must be extra careful when we ever set sail in the future."

"Hahaha!"

The Hidden Fisher stood on one side of the boat. "Those sea demons are as intelligent as human beings. They've indeed got their eyes on you. But it's not a problem. Where can they find you on the vast sea?"

Han Fei shuddered. "What if they have some sort of wanted list?"

The Hidden Fisher laughed. "If they do, so be it! Why should the elites of human beings be scared of those hideous fish demons? Okay, this battle is almost over. You will come with me to receive your rewards later."

Because the red tide couldn't push on anymore, no more enemies could go to the battlefield in the rear. As a result, the battle in the rear was soon finished!

Some people were asked to clear the battlefield, but most already started to retreat.

At this moment, two boats came close from the sky, and Han Fei asked in shock, "Commander?"

Zong Han looked at Han Fei. "Not bad."

Then, Zong Han cupped his hands at the Hidden Fisher next to Han Fei. "Lord Yang, this man is the captain of the 37th squad of the Eighth Battalion that defends the Skeleton Shore... I wonder..."

On the other hand, another Hanging Fisher came close. She looked at Cao Qiu and then cupped her hands. "Lord Yang, Cao Qiu is the second son of the Cao Family front the Thousand Star City. He should not go to the battlefield easily. My lord, please let me take him away."

This Lord Yang next to Han Fei narrowed his eyes and said, "Oh? He's from the Cao family in the Thousand Star City? Interesting... However, those two should be rewarded, and they will come with me."

"My lord!"

"My lord!"

"Get lost..."

The most intimidating and brutal pressure was released. The air was shaking, and the spiritual energy was disordered.

When infuriated, the brutality that the Hidden Fisher released made Cao Qiu and Han Fei giddy.

They had never sensed such pressure at all.

Cao Qiu acted as if nothing happened, but Han Fei's body trembled as if a mountain just fell on his back. He couldn't help but shudder.

Zong Han and the female Hanging Fisher looked at each other and gnashed his teeth. "Yes, sir."

"What's going on?"

Han Fei and Cao Qiu communicated with eye contact without any telepathic talk, because telepathic talk was barely secretive in front of a Hidden Fisher, which was a lesson that they had learned too many times.

The Yang-surnamed Hidden Fisher said casually, "Attention, everybody! Don't relax just yet! Hanging Fishers, organize your teams. You will be rewarded according to your contribution after the battlefield is cleared."

## **Chapter 629: Scattered Stars Seven Units**

Han Fei and Cao Qiu were taken to a place named Scattered Stars Archive Room.

This archive room was hidden in an inconspicuous store that sold cultivation books next to the Refining Hall.

It looked like a store from the outside, but it had hidden secrets within. Going two hundred meters down the secret chamber of books, Han Fei and Cao Qiu saw "Scattered Stars Archive Room" on the door.

The place looked like an abandoned basement, similar to the Thug Academy's library at the beginning.

The environment was absolutely dark. Nothing except the sconces next to the door could be seen. The flickering candles on them seemed like they could die out at any second.

The ragged room behind seemed rather huge, and the door looked so old that it might break down any moment.

Cao Qiu secretly pulled Han Fei's arm and asked, "Will we be killed to keep our mouths shut?"

The Yang-surnamed Hidden Fisher suddenly turned around with a creepy smile. "You honestly think I need to do that? Besides, even if I wanted to kill you, I could've done that anywhere."

Han Fei didn't want to respond to Cao Qiu's idiotic question either. He was merely curious about this mysterious place.

Han Fei asked, "Senior, what is this place?"

"Don't ask. You'll know when you're supposed to."

*Dum! Dum!*

The Hidden Fisher knocked on the door and said gently, "Elder Chen?"

After more than ten seconds, an old and hoarse voice came out of the door. "Huh? Are you Yang Dao? Tell me their names."

"Elder Chen, they are Cao Qiu and Han Fei. Both of them came to the Scattered Stars Island several months ago."

Han Fei and Cao Qiu were confused. Who was this person that even a seven-star expert must respect so dearly? Also, why were their names submitted?

*Creak...*

About ten seconds later, the ragged door was slightly opened, and Han Fei and Cao Qiu peeped in, only to see two jade slips being thrown out.

Yang Dao picked up the jade slips with both hands and examined them carefully. He turned back with slight surprise and looked at Han Fei. "Huh? You killed a peak-level Hanging Fisher defending a dragon boat?"

Han Fei was rather stunned. He didn't expect that this piece of information would be recorded in his jade slips.

Actually, after they returned from the level-three fishery, Old Bai simply said that it was not a big deal to kill him.

Nevertheless, Han Fei had hurt the interests of a lot of people from the Thousand Star City! The Scattered Stars Island wasn't like the Blue Sea Town. Han Fei didn't feel too reassured even though Senior Brother Dashuai was here.

Han Fei made up his mind to look for Old Bai and the others after he came out.

The most reassuring people to him were undoubtedly Old Bai and Jiang Qin. Jiang Qin was said to be a peak-level Hanging Fisher, and Old Bai was even stronger than her. They would be his best supporters.

However, Yang Dao didn't say anything else after a slight exclamation. He soon focused his eyes on Cao Qiu and looked at him up and down.

A moment later, Yang Dao threw the jade slips back into the room and said gently after a glance at Cao Qiu, "Elder Chen, I can't see through her clearly. Do you have any suggestions?"

The old man's voice came out of the door again, "Let both of them choose!"

Yang Dao was stunned. "Huh? Both of them?"

*BAM!*

The door was closed, and the moment before it was closed, a vague voice came from inside, "That's right!"

Yang Dao cupped his hands at the door and then looked at Han Fei and Cao Qiu. He said solemnly, "Come with me."

A moment later, Han Fei and Cao Qiu came to the edge of the Transverse Mountain following Yang Dao.

There was a huge yard in this place that seemed to be surrounded by arrays. Han Fei could easily see the shadow of fatal arrays in them. But they were not entirely fatal arrays; some were mazes.

Yang Dao said coldly, "Follow me and don't move about."

Han Fei and Cao Qiu looked at each other and followed Yang Dao without saying anything.

After they all entered the yard, it could easily be seen that the spiritual energy in this place was five times more concentrated than outside.

All kinds of spiritual grasses were being dried in the yard. There were also spiritual fruits on the ground and in the lake.

Unlike the vegetables and fruits in the plantations, these were real spiritual plants. After a quick glance, Han Fei found that many spiritual fruits actually contained 200,000 points of spiritual energy.

Yang Dao looked at Han Fei. "Tell me."

Han Fei was shocked. "About what?"

"What did you see first in this place?"

Seeing that Yang Dao was smiling as if he were enjoying the show, Han Fei couldn't help but scan the place with his senses, only to find that his senses couldn't penetrate the ground.

Yang Dao chuckled. "Everybody can spread out their senses, so there are plenty of ways to block them."

Han Fei scanned for a long time, before he finally said, "If I'm not mistaken, with those spiritual plants as the center, the lakes and the land are connected in a certain way and constructed an overlapping Spirit Gathering Array. There are also maze and fatal arrays outside of the yard. Since you took us here, senior, there must be residents in this place, but we haven't seen any, so they must be underground..."

All of a sudden, Han Fei looked up at the sky and saw a few birds flying by. They must be birds from the Transverse Mountain, yet they circumvented this place, which slightly surprised Han Fei.

Han Fei pondered for a moment and said, "This place is dangerous."

Yang Dao smiled casually. "Why do you think so?"

"They all say that the Transverse Mountain is dangerous, but I haven't seen any creatures near this place. I'm afraid it's not just about the fatal arrays, but also because they're scared of certain people that are underground."

Yang Dao looked at Cao Qiu. "What about you? What did you see?"

Cao Qiu scratched his head. "Are there researchers in this place?"

Yang Dao's face slightly changed. "Oh? How did you know?"

Cao Qiu declared proudly, "That's very easy to find out. I found some poisonous grasses in this place, which weren't a big deal. However, the stones on the floor are different. They contain nutrition, because the spiritual energy here isn't enough for the plants even though it's abundant. The floor, the wall and the buildings have to nourish them too. This isn't something that everybody can do. Only innovative researchers couldn't come up with such a solution."

Yang Dao slightly gasped, amazed that the little fatty inferred that there were researchers in this place just from the floor under his feet.

It was just a speculation, yet he declared it with so much confidence, so he certainly deserved attention.

Yang Dao paused a moment and said, "It's clear that you are truly talented. However, what I'm about to say next will be your own choice. Well, you are not to expose a word that I'm to say today, or the consequences will be too dire for you to bear."

Yang Dao said again, "On the Scattered Stars Island, most people only know the Command Center, the Dark Hunter Legion, the Refining Hall, the Pioneer Legion and other regular groups. There are several special groups, but they're all in the open. However, very few people on the Scattered Stars Island are aware of this place..."

Han Fei said quickly, "Wait a moment!"

"Huh?"

Yang Dao wasn't very happy being interrupted by Han Fei while he was talking. He glared at him.

Han Fei simply asked, "Senior, will we be free in this place?"

Yang Dao: "???"

Brutality vaguely spread out of Yang Dao's body. He was of a mind to scold Han Fei, because too many people wanted to come to this place but never had a chance to.

Cao Qiu secretly raised his thumb at Han Fei.

Yang Dao said gloomily, "Fairly so. You have nothing to worry about."

“That’s great! That’s great!”

Yang Dao snorted and continued, “On the Scattered Stars Island, there’s a place named Scattered Stars Seven Units. Whoever gets admitted by the Scattered Star Seven Units will be the greatest talents. If you hadn’t distinguished yourselves in the tide of Red Ghosts, and if one of you weren’t a poison maker and the other hadn’t become a captain as an advanced Dangling Fisher, do you think I would’ve noticed you?”

After a brief pause, Yang Dao went on, “The so-called Scattered Stars Seven Units are actually the seven most mysterious departments on the Scattered Stars Island. Among them, the First Unit only admits unparalleled Heavenly Talents.”

“The Second Unit has the most people, and it’s the easiest to get into. The good thing about this unit is that you can set sail if you become a member of it.”

“The Third Unit is for pharmacy. They make both medications and poisons.”

“The Fourth Unit are refiners. There’s only one condition to go to the Fourth Unit: you have to be able to seal souls.”

“The Fifth Unit is the Supervision Department. They have the power to supervise everybody in and out of the Scattered Stars Island. They can even mobilize armies.”

The Sixth Unit are researchers. I have no idea what they’ve been working on. They pretty much work on everything. This floor is one of their products. Not everybody can go to this department. You must have worthy research products.”

“The Seventh Unit are the assassins. Nobody from the Seventh Unit ever shows up. They can be anybody.”

Yang Dao introduced the situation to him.

Han Fei and Cao Qiu looked at each other in bewilderment. Was Yang Dao implying that each of them was to choose a unit to join?

### **Chapter 630: Test of the Fourth Unit**

The moment Yang Dao told them about the Scattered Stars Seven Units, they had to make a choice.

Although he was free to leave, Han Fei wasn’t an idiot. He knew that they wouldn’t just let him walk away and spread out this big secret. They would definitely send someone to keep an eye on him, or even silence him in some other way.

Cao Qiu immediately thought of something. “The researchers don’t have to fight, right? In that case, I want to be a researcher.”

Yang Dao looked at Cao Qiu. “As I said, this is a free place, and you won’t be asked to stay here. You will do exactly what you did in the past, and fighting is something that every expert should be capable of.”

Cao Qiu instantly pulled a long face. “Huh? I still have to fight?”

Yang Dao was lost for words. *What were you thinking? You think that the researchers don't need to fight or go to the sea?*

Han Fei asked, "So, are we free to choose?"

Yang Dao sneered. "You can't get into the First Unit without approval. You can't go to the Fifth Unit either, because you're still rookies. The prerequisite of the Fifth Unit is that you have stayed for three years on the Scattered Stars Island."

"As for the Seventh Unit, you can't go there either unless you are talented assassins. However, if you can accept a quest and kill your target within the allotted time limit without alerting anyone, you will be qualified to enter the Seventh Unit."

Han Fei was surprised. "Therefore, actually we can only choose the Second, the Third, the Fourth or the Sixth Units?"

Yang Dao looked at Han Fei. "Theoretically speaking, you can't go to the Sixth Unit. You aren't the inventor of the poison anyway. You'll need another awesome research product."

Han Fei shook his head. "I'm not interested in research."

Han Fei thought for a moment. "May I ask what it means that the Second Unit can set sail? Can they go far away into the sea?"

Yang Dao nodded. "The Second Unit is where the top experts are. Whenever a new treasure trove appears in the sea, the first explorer will either be a super expert or someone from the Scattered Stars Second Unit. Of course, they don't get to explore certain special treasure troves."

Han Fei ventured, "Well, can I choose two units?"

Yang Dao shivered and said with a gloomy face, "Do you want me to let you join all the seven units?"

Han Fei waved his hand. "Forget it. I was only asking. Since this won't affect my daily life, I'll choose the Fourth Unit."

Yang Dao narrowed his eyes. "The Fourth Unit? You can seal souls?"

Han Fei smiled casually. "More or less! It shouldn't be a problem."

Yang Dao nodded. "I'll take you down. It will be up to you whether or not you get admitted. If you can't, you must forget everything you heard and saw today, or certain two people will be missing on the Scattered Stars Island, and nobody will ask, even though one of them is the second son of the Cao family."

Cao Qiu trembled and pulled Han Fei's clothes. "I won't tell. I'm a genius. My research is unparalleled. You can't kill me."

"Pa!"

Immediately, Cao Qiu was slapped on his forehead.

Yang Dao was extremely speechless. *Unparalleled? You honestly think you're that good?*



Han Fei thought for a moment and decided to wait until he figured out everything on the Scattered Stars Island before he finally set sail. After he made a breakthrough to be a Hanging Fisher and got the hang of the 108 Desolate God Body, he would be much safer on the sea!

Then, Han Fei nodded. "I choose the Fourth Unit."

Cao Qiu pulled Han Fei. "I think you should also choose the Sixth Unit. It will be best if we're in the same unit."

Han Fei chuckled. "I'm not adept at research. I would rather choose refining."

Yang Dao asked. "Do you confirm your choice?"

"I confirm!"

Cao Qiu nodded. "Then I confirm too!"

Yang Dao smiled. "Okay. Fourth and Sixth Units, come on and pick them up."

Two masked women walked out of the door in the yard. The shorter of them pointed at Han Fei and said, "You, come with me."

"Huh?"

Han Fei was slightly surprised at her voice. He asked, "Have we met before?"

The girl's body slightly shivered. "No, no. You mistake me for someone else."

Yang Dao frowned and looked at Han Fei. "Do you know her?"

Han Fei shrugged. "Her voice sounds familiar, but I don't remember her. It's probably because she has a typical girl's voice."

"Come with me already."

The masked girl sounded rather furious. She even stomped on the ground as if to let out this fury.

Han Fei knew that he was probably sure to enter the Fourth Unit. He didn't remember ever making acquaintances with a five-star girl, but they would definitely meet each other soon."

Another girl looked at Cao Qiu and said indifferently, "You, come with me."

After entering the house, Han Fei found that it had deeper secrets in it. It contained a series of maze arrays that could block their senses.

This house was fairly large and protected by seven barriers. However, after following the girl for several steps, he could only see one last barrier.

Han Fei followed the girl into a room which was engraved with fatal arrays. After only two steps, Han Fei's face suddenly changed.

He stomped and covered himself with the Six Spirits Armor. As his ultra-quality battle suit appeared, he bashed the place where spiritual energy surged with his Water Dividing Seal.

From the place that Han Fei hit, a mystic ray of light swept out and collided with the Water Dividing Seal, causing immense airwaves in the room.

“Stop horsing around!”

Han Fei’s eyes became cold. “Young lady, you should feel lucky that you’re not outside, or you would’ve been killed.”

Now that the fatal array faded, Han Fei gradually withdrew his killing aura. However, when he looked at the masked girl again, there was no more friendliness in his eyes.

The girl opened her mouth and stomped hard. “Humph. Let’s see how you can seal souls. I hate braggers more than anything else.”

Han Fei was lost for words. *What did I do? Why am I a bragger? It was you who set up a trap against me, but why are you infuriated first?*

The girl did not dare to do anything anymore, because the voice that just appeared sounded rather intimidating.

Han Fei already confirmed that he must’ve seen this girl before. He just didn’t know where. Had he pissed off the girl back in the 36 towns?

Both of them went down on an “elevator”, which was rather surprising to Han Fei. He wondered who invented such a device.

It was actually more of a pulley block than an elevator. Still, it was much more convenient than walking underground on foot.

At this moment, the girl was glaring at Han Fei in the elevator.

Han Fei quickly took out a dagger. The girl was so frightened that she stepped back until her back hit the wall of the elevator. “W-What do you want? Don’t come closer! I’m an awesome refiner...”

Han Fei rolled his eyes at her and then looked at his reflection on the dagger. “It’s not like there’s dirt on my face. Why are you staring at me? Are you in love with me? You’d better give it up already. I have a girlfriend, and I’m not interested in you.”

“Pu!”

“Liar, I’m not interested in you at all! I will never fall in love with a shameless bragger like you! Not to mention that you’re rude... N-n-nothing is good about you...”

Han Fei was lost for words. “Take it easy, sister. Nobody is competing with you. Don’t s-s-stutter.”

Seeing that Han Fei was mocking her, the girl stomped. “I didn’t s-s-s.... Damn it. I didn’t stutter!”

Han Fei was rather amused. It seemed that he had overestimated the Scattered Stars Fourth Unit after all. If they had picked a girl as silly as this one, their requirements wouldn’t seem rigorous at all.

As Han Fei and the masked girl gazed at each other, the elevator reached the bottom, and Han Fei instantly felt scorching air coming at his face when its door was opened.

What he saw first was a dragon-shaped furnace. After he stepped out of the elevator, Han Fei looked around and found that this place could be called a second Refining Hall.

However, unlike the Refining Hall, this place was a man-made underground cavern, and it was a well-constructed one. Also, there were many chambers of colorful light spreading out, which was a sign of refining work.

Han Fei was welcomed by six people, who were all wearing masks.

Their leader was rather tall and muscular. He was also holding a hammer. The seven-star badge on his waist proved his identity.

What attracted Han Fei's most attention was the young man who was covered in thin frost. From his eyes, Han Fei could tell that he must be young and proud.

In such a scorching cavern, the man had frost on his clothes, so Han Fei could've barely ignored him.

The muscular man said, "Since you have chosen the Fourth Unit, you must be prepared! It isn't easy to join the Fourth Unit! There's still a chance for you to quit."

Han Fei's lips curled. "Why should I quit? Sealing souls isn't that hard at all. I can do that!"

"Humph! A bragging liar!"

The girl who led Han Fei in grunted in dissatisfaction. She seemed not confident at all that Han Fei could enter the Fourth Unit.

The muscular man coughed. "Girl."

Upon hearing that, the girl turned her head aside and stopped talking. She seemed as proud as a little peacock.

The muscular man continued, "Come on! You have to craft an ultra-quality spiritual weapon in two hours and seal a soul in it."

Han Fei asked, "Right here?"

The muscular man nodded. "Right here."

"Give me the materials."