

GOF 631

Chapter 631: I've Already Sealed Them!

Being a refiner would be a great disguise.

This Scattered Stars Fourth Unit must have the best refiners on the Scattered Stars Island. As long as he passed the approval in this place, he would be able to produce ultra-quality spiritual weapons quickly and continuously.

At this moment, more than thirty kinds of materials, as well as a bucket of spiritual spring, was placed before Han Fei.

Seven pairs of eyes were focused on him with great interest. The girl was the only person who seemed ready to mock him.

Han Fei glanced at the materials and raised his hands. Then, sixteen kinds of materials were enshrouded by spiritual energy and floated up.

Upon seeing that, many of the seven people seemed disappointed.

Someone spoke telepathically, *It's just refining with spiritual energy. That's rather disappointing.*

The girl spoke telepathically, *Look, what did I tell you? I said he couldn't make it, didn't I?*

The cold young man said telepathically, *Let's just wait and see. He certainly knew what he was doing when he agreed to come here.*

While the seven of them were discussing, Han Fei mumbled to himself, "How could it possibly take an hour to refine a weapon?"

Spiritual energy surged in his hands, and masses of spiritual energy flew to Han Fei's mouth from the bucket.

"Shoo!"

With a vague smile, Han Fei split up his energy and made its parts collide and shake.

Someone instantly remarked, "Isn't this Spirit Fusing Scripture a little bit too much? Such explosiveness is detrimental to the materials!"

The girl grumbled, "What's the point of being fast? There will be problems when it comes to step two."

"That's not right."

The middle-aged man spoke telepathically, *He isn't just forging the materials; he's controlling them to shake with spiritual energy. He eliminated the impurities and accentuated the features of those materials by doing so.*

The cold young man nodded. *The only shortcoming is that he must be fast and can't make any mistake. It has a high demand on spiritual power.*

However, while the seven of them discussed, Han Fei had already melted the sixteen materials in only eighty seconds.

“Chila!”

Han Fei moved his hands and turned the spiritual energy even more violent. A huge amount of impurities were instantly removed.

Everybody was surprised at that scene. Someone said, “He added the Spirit Polishing Technique into the Spirit Fusing Technique, so most of the impurities have already been removed during the first step of forging... He has such high control.”

The girl was stunned. “Is that so? That can’t be right! How can he control the shaking frequency when the spiritual energy is so explosive?”

At this moment, Han Fei was gathering the spiritual energy. He had already removed eighty percent of the impurities in the first twenty seconds.

Then, it was the way of polishing. All the seven of them were shocked to see that Han Fei established a dense sieve of spiritual energy that filtered the materials.

“Hiss!”

Even the seven-star muscular man was shocked. This man’s control over spiritual energy was dreadfully impressive! Also, the spiritual energy in his body was extremely pure and effective.

After another eighty seconds, the polishing was completed. Everybody was dazed by the speed.

The girl couldn’t help but remark, “How can he be so fast?”

All of a sudden, her companions all looked at her, and the muscular man said, “Don’t make a sound, you’re interrupting his work.”

The last step was naturally the spirit forging. All the materials were to be melted. This was the most challenging step of all. The materials had to be completely melted and not just connected.

It could be seen that Han Fei shaped a piece of melted mystic crystal into a long saber. Then, a mass of sand was slapped into the melted mystic crystal as if he were doing it by force.

“Is he crazy?”

“He’s melting the materials by force?”

“Why hasn’t the mystic crystal fluid collapsed yet?”

“Huh? He’s making use of the gaps. He has dispersed the fluid and stuffed the rest of the materials into its gaps. Then, he forged the fluid again.”

“Not just that. He’s also stabilizing the materials with spiritual energy to prevent them from collapsing.”

For sixteen times in a row, Han Fei repeated his technique according to the Spirit Forging Scripture. After all the materials were forged, the spiritual energy was set ablaze.

The muscular man said telepathically, *As I expected, this step is the key. Without this step, his technique would've squeezed out the spiritual energy in the weapon, and it would've ended up as a high-quality spiritual weapon at best. But this is different. He has burnt up the spiritual energy, which strengthens the weapon and gives him another chance to forge the weapon...*

As the spiritual energy was burnt and squeezed, a long saber revealed itself before everybody. An ultra-quality spiritual weapon had been forged.

With a smile, Han Fei grabbed the handle of the saber. "What about it?"

The girl was stunned for a long time, before she finally said, "Don't get cocky yet. It's just an ultra-quality spiritual weapon. You have to seal a soul in it! That's the key."

The cold young man suddenly said, "It only took him five minutes to craft that weapon."

Everybody realized that they had almost forgotten that.

This guy had crafted an ultra-quality spiritual weapon in five minutes. He was five times faster than normal people.

The muscular man looked at Han Fei thoughtfully. "It's indeed an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, but you still have to seal a soul."

After that, the muscular man casually tossed out a level-36 Hopping Fish.

The Hopping Fish had fins that looked like hands and could support its upper half body. Its two eyes were right above its head, giving it a wide range of eyesight.

Information popped up in Han Fei's eyes.

<Name> Hopping Fish

<Introduction> This is a fish that is particularly agile and likes hopping. It can flash a hundred meters instantly, and as its level increases, the distance of its flash will be greater and greater. It can spurt out energy balls from its mouth, but it isn't very effective.

<Level> 36

<Quality> Rare

<Spiritual Energy> 1,110 points

<Effect> It tastes delicious and can help you grasp the Thousand-Mile Fishing Technique if eaten over a long period of time.

<Collectible> None

<Absorbable>

Han Fei was rather stunned. "Where can I catch such a fish?"

The muscular man said casually, "In a lot of places. Why don't you try sealing it?"

Han Fei looked at his wrist. He was already good at sealing souls at this moment. He didn't really understand it at the beginning, so he threw his weapon and the creature to be sealed together into the Demon Purification Pot.

But it was unnecessary at this moment. He only needed to clutch the creature and let the Demon Purification Pot remove their soul.

However, Han Fei wasn't sure that he would be seen through, so he asked, "My soul sealing technique is my family secret. Can you give me an independent room for me to do that job?"

The little girl said, "No. Who knows whether or not you'll submit another weapon?"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Could I have foreseen the materials that you've prepared for me?"

Nevertheless, Han Fei gave the long saber to the girl, hinting that she should leave a mark on it.

The muscular man said, "Okay, girl. Enough horsing around. There are many different ways to seal souls anyway. We won't force you to show it before us. Come with me."

Han Fei grimaced at the girl and then extended his hand at the Hopping Fish. But the moment he moved his hand, the Hopping Fish simply vanished.

Han Fei instantly sensed the surroundings and cast out his fishing pole to his left.

Hardly had the Hopping Fish reemerged when Han Fei tied it up.

Everybody looked at Han Fei in shock. They were all amazed by the boy's reaction.

Just now, the muscular man was only trying to test Han Fei's expertise as an advanced Dangling Fisher. So, he didn't tie the Hopping Fish up at all when he dropped. From what he had seen, Han Fei was indeed extraordinary. Although his level was still low, he had fully demonstrated his capabilities in the catch just now.

The muscular man led Han Fei to a random chamber and said, "The time limit is just like before. It only took you five minutes to craft the weapon, so there should be enough time for you to seal the soul."

Holding the Hopping Fish, Han Fei went straight into the chamber.

The other people waited outside.

Someone said, "If he gets into the Fourth Unit, he will probably be the first advanced Dangling Fisher to be admitted by the Scattered Stars Seven Units in all these years, won't he?"

Someone else smiled. "Few advanced Dangling Fishers ever got three stars in the first place. The fact that he got three stars already shows that he's extraordinary. I don't think it will be a problem for him to seal souls, except that it may take a while longer, so he was reluctant to show it to us."

The cold young man shook his head. "That's not necessarily true."

The girl said angrily, "Not necessarily true? It's absolutely not true! Let me tell you, he bought my Quick Guide For New Refiners only a month ago..."

The girl quickly covered her mouth, realizing that she had divulged something she shouldn't have.

The muscular man shot her a look. “No, wait a moment. What did you say?”

Right when everybody stared at the girl, the door was suddenly opened, and Han Fei already came out.

Seeing that everybody was staring at the girl, Han Fei asked weirdly, “Is there something wrong with her?”

The girl snapped, “Didn’t we ask you to seal the soul? Why are you here? Don’t try to reapply to the Second Unit. You’ve missed your chance.”

Han Fei was lost for words. “I’ve already sealed the creature! Why else would I come out?”

Everyone: “???”

Chapter 632: Four Stars

The girl was too shocked to move. “Wait a moment. What did you say? You’ve already sealed it? How did you do it? Where is your saber?”

The other people were shocked too. We haven’t finished discussing yet, yet you are done sealing the soul?

Seeing that everybody was staring at him, Han Fei extended his hand and a saber appeared.

The girl was shocked. “Wait a moment, you have claimed the weapon for yourself?”

Han Fei smiled casually. “I’ll be admitted sooner or later. An ultra quality spiritual weapon seems like an appropriate congratulation gift to me, doesn’t it?”

“Indeed it does.”

The girl was completely stupefied.

One month? It took this guy only one month to become a three-star refiner?

How could it be so fast? He just bought the books on refining a month earlier? Was this man really a once-in-a-hundred-years genius in refining?

Most importantly, didn’t it mean that she would only be the third most talented refiner in the future?

The girl instantly stomped. “No, I have to become a four-star refiner faster than he does. That’s right. I must be faster than him.”

The seven-star muscular man took off his mask. Han Fei had passed the test no matter how, and it meant that he was already a member of the Fourth Unit.

Next, the other people revealed their faces too except the girl, who covered her face even more tightly with the mask.

“Cough, cough! Girl, take off the mask.”

“No, I won’t.”

“Han Fei will be a member of the Fourth Unit in the future. You’ll have to take off your mask sooner or later, won’t you?”

“No, I won’t. I’ll keep wearing the mask forever.”

Han Fei was instantly lost for words. He couldn’t keep up with the girl’s line of thinking. Did she want to meet him under a mask all the time?

The cold young man said casually, “Mu Jia’er, you know Han Fei, don’t you?”

Han Fei was briefly stunned. *Mu Jia’er... That’s a familiar name.*

All of a sudden, Han Fei looked at the girl. “You’re the girl who wrote “Quick Guide For New Refiners” and sold it to me?”

“Ahhhhh! Guan Qingyan, for once, can you keep your mouth shut?”

The girl took off her mask and looked at Han Fei angrily. “Yes, I am. Were you enlightened by my book?”

Han Fei paused for a moment. “Ah! I forgot that I bought the book. I haven’t read it yet!”

“Ahhh! Han Fei, you’re doing this on purpose. You’re definitely doing this on purpose!”

Mu Jia’er instantly burst into a rage. *Do you have to say that you never read the book? Can’t you just pretend that you did? Why are you so insensitive?*

Han Fei didn’t talk to the crazy girl at all. He realized that the girl had felt familiar to him only because she was Mu Jia’er who was said to be a genius refiner.

At this moment, while the girl breathed heavily in fury, Han Fei greeted the other few people.

The middle-aged muscular man he thought to be wasn’t really middle-aged. He seemed no older than thirty and was still vigorous.

Guan Qingyan, the cold young man, looked at Han Fei curiously. “How did you do it?”

“Huh?”

Guan Qingyan asked again, “You sealed a creature in only twenty seconds. How did you do it?”

Han Fei had already thought of an excuse. He said, “It’s simple. I only needed to stick my saber to its head and propose two scenarios to it: firstly, it will die if it doesn’t turn into a weapon spirit; secondly, it can be immortalized if it turns into a weapon spirit. What do you think it would choose?”

“That’s impossible!”

“How can you do that?”

“How can it be so simple?”

Everybody was stunned for a moment, wondering if Han Fei was bragging. If it were simple as that, couldn’t all refiners seal souls?

Mu Jia’er scoffed. “You liar! You liar!”

Guan Qingyan, deep in thought, asked in confusion, "How do you communicate with sea creatures? Do you have a secret technique of communication? Or..."

Suddenly, Guan Qingyan seemed shocked. "Do you have a secret technique of communication that's been passed on in your family?"

Han Fei himself was stunned. This young man was really creative! The reason he came up with was even better than the one Han Fei was about to say.

Han Fei was going to say that he could bewilder sea creatures with arrays and let them make the wrong choice. However, this young man had come up with a much better alternative.

"That's right! The secret technique of communication! Unfortunately, I've only inherited half of the secret technique. I can talk to the creatures, but I can't understand them... Legend has it that my ancestors can understand any creatures. That must've been awesome."

Guan Qingyan said solemnly, "Were your ancestors an ancient family of refining from the Thousand Star City?"

"Not exactly. My family has lost all its splendor, and my father even relocated to a village. It's not an ancient family at all. However, the bloodline is something intriguing. I'm told that my special ability often skipped generations. I didn't realize that I had such an ability until several months ago."

While talking, Han Fei laid his hand on Guan Qingyan's shoulder. "Right, that's my secret. Please don't tell anyone else."

All the others were stunned, including the seven-star specialist, who couldn't help but ask, "Is there such a bloodline?"

Mu Jia'er said angrily, "That's impossible! I've read all the history and anecdotes on refining, but never have I seen such an unbelievable bloodline. Uncle Bei Huo, don't be tricked by him."

Han Fei shook his head with a smile. "You're just too shortsighted. How can you possibly know all the history of refining which has developed for more than ten thousand years? Not to mention that many things were already lost in history and weren't passed on at all. How can you know them? On the other hand, didn't you say that you became a three-star refiner in only half a year? Did you have the time to read so many books?"

Blushing, Mu Jia'er bashed her chest and stomped. "I-I only spent half a year on that. All the time I spent earlier was used to fully understand all the knowledge."

Han Fei mimicked her tone. "Y-Y-you don't know that every living creature can talk and think? You honestly believe that they're brainless? Don't underestimate other creatures..."

Mu Jia'er said angrily, "You're saying that I have a stammer again..."

Han Fei opened his hands. "Did I?"

"That's clearly your implication."

Han Fei shrugged. "That's just your understanding. It has nothing to do with me."

Mu Jia'er pointed at Han Fei. "You..."

Han Fei stuck out his tongue. "Don't be anxious, or you might start saying 'y-y-you' again..."

"Ah... Uncle Bei Huo, he's being mean to me."

Han Fei: "..."

The middle-aged muscular man shook his head helplessly and said, "Bloodline power is something that can't be verified. However, the Scattered Stars Seven Units only recruits Heavenly Talents, and Han Fei has proven his talent in refining with his seamless work."

Clap... Clap...

This Uncle Bei Huo clapped his hands and said, "Everybody, time to meet your new colleague!"

After Bei Huo's roar, some ten people walked out of the hundred chambers.

Yes, although there were so many chambers that illuminated the underground cavern, only about ten people came out.

Someone smiled. "A new member. What a surprise. Boss Bei Huo, is the newcomer good?"

Someone welcomed him, "It's been a long time since we welcomed anyone. Hello, my name is Gu Nan."

A girl, whose arms were naked, said, "Hey, an advanced Dangling Fisher! He must be as good as Jia'er and Qingyan!"

Someone nodded. "He's so young. Has an unparalleled Heavenly Talent come to the Fourth Unit?"

Those people greeted Han Fei and introduced themselves while they gathered around.

Two of them were girls. One of them was voluptuous and mature, and the other was rather plain-looking.

The mature woman asked, "Little brother, do you mind dating someone older than you?"

Han Fei instantly began to sweat. *Is this how you usually greet each other? Who can possibly deal with that?*

Mu Jia'er said with her cheeks puffed out, "Sister Qingqing, don't be deceived by what he looks like."

Xie Qingqing giggled. "Oh? Jia'er, are you interested in him? Fine, I won't compete with you."

Mu Jia'er's face became completely red. "W-W-W-Who will possibly be interested in such a bragger?"

Someone smiled. "Jia'er, it's fine to admit. He's one of us now. There will be plenty of chances to get him."

"Cough, cough..."

Uncle Bei Huo coughed heavily and pretended to be angry. "Everybody, be nice and don't let the newcomer laugh at us."

Unfortunately, Uncle Bei Huo was too friendly-looking to frighten anyone. Nobody really listened to him. Han Fei couldn't help but wonder what kind of department he had come to.

Bei Huo said, "Well... Han Fei, as you have seen, the Fourth Unit actually has a lot of members, but everybody is free, so not many of them are here at present. Let's introduce you to them..."

Five of the strangers went back to business after their self-introduction, and the other people, who were more socially active, were still around Han Fei.

Xie Qingqing asked, "Boss, did you forget to change his badge?"

Bei Huo was briefly stunned. "You're right. I almost forgot that..."

Bei Huo picked up his badge and spoke to it. "A new member named Han Fei has joined the Fourth Unit. He's a three-star advanced Dangling Fisher at this moment. I request to add stars for him."

Han Fei was shocked. "It's that simple?"

Xie Qing said gloomily, "Simple? You're probably the first to feel that way. Not everybody can be admitted by the Fourth Unit, and one additional star is a little reward for being able to seal souls. Look at Jia'er. She came six months earlier than you did, and she already has five stars. You have the fewest stars in the Fourth Unit even with the additional star."

Hearing that, Mu Jia'er's eyes glittered. "That's right! You have the fewest stars! So, you're my junior brother."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Wait a moment! Where is that from? I think we're colleagues at most, aren't we?"

"You're exactly my junior brother. You are the newest and have the fewest stars."

"I..."

"I won't listen to you! I won't listen to you! I won't listen to you!"

Han Fei: "..."

Chapter 633: Cao Qiu's Relocation

Han Fei watched one star being added to his badge. Remembering that the Scattered Stars Island had everybody's file, he instantly felt that this place was truly strictly managed.

Han Fei knew the requirements for four stars. 300,000 points was just a basic prerequisite. One would also have to win five defensive battles to get four stars.

On the surface, it didn't look very difficult, but on second thought, it wasn't easy to get 300,000 points at all.

Theoretically speaking, scavengers like You Lingyun could only earn a thousand points a day even when they were very lucky, and their harvest was five hundred points on average. After all, they had too many competitors on the beach.

An income of five hundred points per day meant that it would take six hundred days to earn 300,000 points, which was almost two years. Counting the salaries and bonuses, it couldn't even be shortened to less than one year.

That was on the premise that the points weren't spent on weapons and techniques, and that one didn't spend any time on training...

It would take a regular person at least a year to get 300,000 points on the Scattered Stars Island even if they worked hard. Han Fei, on the other hand, had already obtained four stars by passing the test of the Scattered Stars Fourth Unit. It was truly an amazing speed.

At this moment, Guan Qingyan extended his hand. "Stay in touch."

Han Fei realized that this iceberg-like young man couldn't be simple. After all, he was one of the two well-known geniuses in refining.

Han Fei found Mu Jia'er rather pestering, and this Guan Qingyan, being nonchalant and reticent, would be a better partner to communicate with on refining.

But after Han Fei and Guan Qingyan exchanged contact information, Mu Jia'er turned her head around and extended her hand to Han Fei's chest without looking at him.

Han Fei asked, "What are you doing?"

Mu Jia'er puffed out her cheeks. "Everybody in the Fourth Unit should exchange their contact information."

Han Fei looked at Guan Qingyan. "Is that so?"

Guan Qingyan shook his head. "It's optional."

Mu Jia'er quickly blushed. "Guan Qingyan, go away."

Guan Qingyan said indifferently, "I'd like to talk to Brother Han on refining."

Mu Jia'er pouted. "I'm his senior sister."

Han Fei was amused. "Don't flatter yourself! There are no senior sisters in the Fourth Unit."

Mu Jia'er puffed out her cheeks. "I am your senior sister."

"Okay, I know you want to talk to me in private! I'll give you a chance. But don't talk to me all the time. I'm very busy."

"Humph, I won't talk to you."

Han Fei didn't know what to say. "Why do you want to contact me if you don't want to talk to me?"

Mu Jia'er scoffed. "Is it your business?"

After sending Mu Jia'er off, Han Fei looked at Bei Huo and asked, "Uncle, does the four-star badge simply mean an additional star?"

Bei Huo looked like a good old buddy. He said with a smile, "Of course not. The contract range of a four-star badge is two hundred kilometers, and that of a five-star badge is five hundred kilometers."

Han Fei asked in surprise, "Then wouldn't the six-star and seven-star badges cover the whole Scattered Stars Island?"

Bei Huo nodded. "Of course. The seven-star badge's range of contact is five thousand kilometers."

Han Fei was greatly tempted. It wasn't as good as a cellphone, but still good enough! Speaking to someone five thousand kilometers away was rather amusing!

Bei Huo added, "You've just joined the Scattered Stars Fourth Unit. There are certain tasks you need to know. Every member of the Fourth Unit has to provide twenty ultra-quality spiritual weapons with sealed souls every month. Of course, the materials will be supplied to you for free. Also, you need to spend one day in the Fourth Unit every month to work on ways to forge divine weapons."

As he talked, Bei Huo smiled. "Actually, the number isn't too large, and it won't waste much of your time. Also, you can go to the Refining Hall and claim your three-star refiner certificate later. With that certificate, you can rent a workshop with a fifty percent discount. When you become a four-star refiner, you can use the workshops for free. Of course, refining in this place is free of charge, but this place is rather far away, and we don't come here every day."

Han Fei grinned delightedly, knowing that his refining business would flourish if he had a three-star refiner certificate! There would be a lot of points that he could earn.

Mu Jia'er asked, "Why are you giggling like an idiot?"

"Cough, cough. Was I giggling?"

"You were..."

Han Fei pondered for a moment. "Shouldn't I be happy? Forget it. I don't want to talk to you. I need to collect my debt... Well, some anti-poison fruits."

Guan Qingyan looked at Han Fei. "Brother Han, do you want to talk? I have many questions."

Han Fei paused for a moment. "Well, maybe next time! I was caught here in the middle of a battle. My teammates got poisoned, and I need to check up on them with a few anti-poison fruits."

Guan Qingyan nodded. "You definitely should. Then we will talk next time!"

Han Fei nodded. "We most certainly will."

...

Getting in the elevator and remembering the safe route through the fatal array, Han Fei walked out of the yard wearing a mask.

Since he became an official member of the Scattered Stars Seven Units, Han Fei's identity would be kept a secret, and he needed to wear a mask going in or out.

Yang Dao was already gone, and there was no telling if Han Fei passed the test naturally. Han Fei simply took out his boat and flew to the Refining Hall.

It was very easy to be approved as a three-star refiner. It seemed that those people had already been informed, so ten minutes after Han Fei expressed his attention, he got his certificate as a three-star refiner.

He didn't reach out to Xiaobai or Le Renkuang as they seemed to be busier than him who was only responsible for reconnaissance and fighting.

By the time he returned to the Skeleton Shore, it was already night. Many people exclaimed when Han Fei returned with four stars.

"Hey! Four stars?"

"Congratulations on acquiring four stars, Captain Han!"

"Four stars? That's so fast! He's only been here for a month!"

"He has already earned four stars when he's merely an advanced Dangling Fisher?"

Immediately, someone approached him and asked, "Captain Han, how did you get your four stars?"

"Captain Han, why did the Hidden Fisher take you to the front line? How did you get one more star?"

"Captain Han, did you make great achievements on the front line?"

Han Fei was surrounded by everybody. You Lingyun and his teammates who just came close were instantly enraged.

You Lingyun declared furiously, "Get out of the way! Don't pester our captain."

Wu Xiaoxiao added, "Go away! Go away! He's our captain, not yours!"

Gu Daliang pushed everybody out of his way. "Don't stay in my way! Disperse!"

By the time they finally squeezed through the crowd, they saw that Han Fei was unhurriedly pinning a new badge to his waist.

Immediately, someone exclaimed, "Is it the three-star refiner certificate?"

"Hua!"

Everybody gasped. Han Fei had just crafted an ultra-quality spiritual weapon the previous night, and he got a three-star refiner certificate on this day! What kind of speed was that?

Hidden Fisher said casually, "It's not a big deal, everybody. I made friends with a Hidden Fisher and many other people today. I talked with them and had an epiphany, which allowed me to successfully seal souls and be approved as a three-star refiner. I feel so happy that I've decided to give you another ten-percent discount on your fees..."

"Hiss!"

"Really?"

“So cheap?”

“Captain, will the fees for sealing souls be lowered by ten percent too?”

Han Fei said unhurriedly, “Of course. Sealing souls is rather tricky, and I don’t want to work for nothing. You’re all my colleagues, but I can’t stand charging you high fees. So, I’ve decided that you can pay on credit for ultra-quality spiritual weapons with sealed souls, but don’t forget to repay your debt if you’re alive, or I will suffer a heavy loss...”

“Ohhhh...”

“Captain Han, you are awesome!”

“Captain Han, you are a role model for all of us.”

“Captain Han, you are a great man!”

...

For a moment, everybody was howling. An ultra-quality spiritual weapon with a sealed soul wasn’t something that everybody had access to. Han Fei’s discounted fees and acceptance of payment on credit excited everybody from the Eighth Battalion.

In such a way, the Eighth Battalion would be armed to the teeth in a couple of months.

Apart from everything else, their overall combat ability would probably be multiplied.

You Lingyun was shocked. “Have you lost your mind? Everybody might get killed in a major battle. Are you not afraid that you can’t get your money back?”

Wu Xiaoxiao agreed, “Captain, even though they are your comrades, aren’t you too nice to them?”

Han Fei immediately responded solemnly, “Hey, don’t be so shortsighted! Isn’t the peace and prosperity of the Scattered Stars Island our responsibility? This is the least I can do for the thousands of warriors who fight on the front lines!”

Immediately, someone echoed, “Captain Han, you will be my dear brother in the future.”

Someone retorted to You Lingyun, “You’re too shortsighted! Captain Han is a great Heavenly Talent. He has much greater vision than you do.”

Someone agreed, “That’s right! You Lingyun, you should feel happy that Captain Han is so righteous!”

Han Fei grinned hard. All he could think of was the money he could get!

“Cough, cough! Han Fei...”

All of a sudden, a voice came from the sky.

The crowd instantly fell quiet. Han Fei looked back, only to see Yang Dao, Zong Han and Cao Qiu landing from the sky.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. *What’s happening?*

Yang Dao casually glanced at Han Fei and said, "Everybody, assemble."

The one, two, and three-star soldiers of the Eighth Battalion, upon seeing a seven-star big shot, established a formation and stood up straightly.

You Lingyun and the others quickly stood behind Han Fei who was still dumbfounded.

Yang Dao said indifferently, "From today on, Zong Han will no longer be the commander of the Eighth Battalion, which will be directed by two deputy commanders, namely Han Fei, the former captain of the 37th squad, and Cao Qiu, who's standing right next to me..."

Han Fei: "???"

Everyone: "???"

Chapter 634: The Commander and the Lethal Poisoner

Everybody was shocked after Yang Dao said that.

Everybody in the Eighth Battalion looked at each other in bewilderment. Could this really work? They had accepted Han Fei and guessed that he was a great talent, but he was an advanced Dangling Fisher anyway, and Cao Qiu was apparently just a junior Hanging Fisher.

Although both of them had four stars, neither of them was as awe-inspiring as Zong Han, a peak-level Hanging Fisher.

Even Han Fei was dazed himself. *I'm fine with leading a squad, and I'll have plenty of time to do my own business. But a commander? Seriously? Do you think I have time to work as a commander?*

Immediately, Han Fei stepped forward. "Lord Yang, I'm just an advanced Dangling Fisher. I don't think I'm qualified as a commander!"

Yang Dao sneered. "Why do you hold yourself at the level of a Dangling Fisher? I demand you become a peak-level Dangling Fisher in three days and a Hanging Fisher in three months."

"Huh?"

Han Fei was simply shocked. "Wait a moment, Lord Yang. I'm a body temperer! Isn't three months too short?"

Yang Dao scoffed. "Your realm has exceeded your level, and you can become a peak-level Dangling Fisher anytime. Considering the feature of body tempering, you will be one of the best Dangling Fishers after you make the breakthrough. What are you afraid of?"

"I..."

"No excuses! Your mission is to defend the Skeleton Shore for half a year with a death rate lower than twenty percent."

Han Fei instantly looked at Zong Han. Zong Han had just received the notification too. He thought to himself, *What's the point of looking at me? You shouldn't have shown off during the tide of Red Ghosts at all! Even I have to be transferred because of you.*

Yang Dao grinned. "He can't help you. Nobody else will take care of the Skeleton Shore in the next half year. Everything is up to you."

Han Fei asked telepathically, *Senior, have I pissed anybody off?*

"Humph!"

Yang Dao glared at Han Fei and replied, "It isn't easy to be a genius. This is the Command Center's test for you after a comprehensive discussion. If you persist for half a year, you will at least receive an honorary title as a Guardian of the Sea."

After that, Yang Dao pushed Cao Qiu forward and jumped to a boat with Zong Han. "Be smart. If the Skeleton Shore is lost, you will all be punished."

Yang Dao and Zong Han flew away, and Han Fei and the other members of the Eighth Battalion were left behind.

Cao Qiu hopped close and said, "Han Fei, we're comrades now."

Han Fei shouted angrily, "Go away, you worthless warrior!"

Cao Qiu said gloomily, "I'm a designated deputy commander of the Eighth Battalion."

Wu Xiaoxiao pulled Han Fei's clothes. "Captain, you are the commander now, but you're still our captain, right?"

All the soldiers were whispering.

"What... What has happened?"

"Will this really work?"

"Why has a stranger suddenly become our deputy commander? Did he bribe someone to come here?"

"Is he a Heavenly Talent too? I saw this guy once during the tide of Red Ghosts."

Everybody was scared of Zong Han, but not Han Fei, although they had trouble changing the way they'd address them.

Those captains, in particular, were on par with Han Fei at the beginning, but they were now one rank lower than him. They were more or less reluctant to give in.

Immediately, someone asked, "Ca-Commander Han, what will our rules be?"

"Brother Han, who's this fatty?"

Han Fei was himself infuriated at this moment. It wouldn't be an easy task to work as a deputy commander! Who could possibly deal with emergencies once every couple of days?

However, now that he had been assigned to the job, Han Fei could only say, "Everybody, don't be hasty. First of all, you don't need to regard me as a commander, and we'll keep refining our ultra-quality spiritual weapons. As for the person next to me, he is Cao Qiu the famous and devastating poisoner..."

Cao Qiu was stunned. *What the hell? When did I become a devastating poisoner?*

“Hiss!”

“Devastating poisoner?”

“He’s really so frightening?”

“Commander Han, does this Commander Cao have some shocking battle history?”

Han Fei raised his head. “Speaking of battle history, this man has once destroyed a three-hundred-kilometer tide of crabs with one drop of the poison king. He also shocked the seven greatest sects of the Thousand Star City with his own poison and crushed many major families...”

“Hiss!”

“So good?”

“He sounds rather impressive.”

“No, this guy carries poisons. We should keep a distance from him.”

“I, for one, think that Han Fei is more approachable.”

...

Cao Qiu was completely stupefied. *When did I shock the seven greatest sects and crush the Heavenly Talents of major families with my poison?*

However, it truly felt great to see how awed those people were.

Immediately, Cao Qiu smiled in delight. He had to say that Han Fei was a better bragger than he was. Even he almost believed what Han Fei said.

Han Fei smiled at everybody and said, “You go back and do your usual jobs! Commander Cao and I have to discuss the future of the Eighth Battalion. We’ll come up with a plan for the next half year tomorrow morning. Please wait for it.”

After that, Han Fei dragged Cao Qiu to the wood, and Wu Xiaoxiao shouted behind him, “Captain, where are you going?”

Han Fei said without looking back. “We have something important to discuss. You are dismissed.”

A moment later...

Cao Qiu breathed hard and asked, “What’s up? Any thoughts? I do like being known as the devastating poisoner!”

Han Fei was lost for words. “I’m sure you do. Sit down.”

Han Fei and Cao Qiu sat on the ground face to face, and Han Fei asked, “Let me ask you, why have you come to the Eighth Battalion? Did you bring the Hidden Fisher here?”

Cao Qiu snorted. “Of course not. I simply requested to be transferred to your place. We will make one hell of a team.”

Han Fei said gloomily, "One hell of a team? Tell me why you're on the Scattered Stars Island in the first place. Did anyone else come with you? Where are they?"

Cao Qiu grinned. "You want to ask about Sun Mu and his lot, right? Don't worry. Even though we're from renowned families in the Thousand Star City, we have to abide by the rules here too. They won't have time to come to you for trouble until they get five stars."

"Why?"

Cao Qiu exclaimed, "You don't know?"

"What am I supposed to know?"

"That we won't really be free until we get five stars!"

Han Fei said casually, "I know that. You're qualified to set sail when you have five stars, and if you have six, you can set sail on your own as a Slaughterer! I know this common knowledge."

Han Fei was quite upset. He had planned to keep a low profile for half a year while he gradually turned into a Hanging Fisher. Then, he could rise to fame as a refiner too.

However, he had been promoted as a commander beyond his expectation, which didn't feel right at all.

As the saying went, the wind always destroys the tallest tree in a wood first. He couldn't be as free-willed on the Scattered Stars Island, which was full of experts, as he was back in the fisheries.

Han Fei asked, "You people from the Thousand Star City didn't bring any servants to this place?"

Cao Qiu chuckled. "No. Don't worry. Let me tell you, it doesn't matter even if you kill them in the Unknown Place."

Naturally, Han Fei wasn't convinced, because Cao Qiu was too obsessed with killing Sun Mu and his lot and might be just trying to trick him.

Cao Qiu patted Han Fei's arm. "Don't doubt me. Even if the families from the Thousand Star City want to meddle in the Unknown Place, they have to ask Xue Shenqi, the highest commander of the Scattered Stars Island first."

Han Fei was briefly stunned. "The highest commander of this place doesn't need to show respect to the Thousand Star City?"

Cao Qiu smiled. "Of course not. While the families from the Thousand Star City have a complicated influence here, believe me, they can't really boss anyone around. In particular, nobody will know if you kill someone on the sea in the future. They'll have to pass Xue Shenqi even if they want to investigate..."

As he spoke, Cao Qiu leaned closer to Han Fei. "It's said that someone else is above Xue Shenqi, who ensures the safety of this place, or nobody would be able to resist the real great demons..."

Han Fei's eyelids cramped. Wasn't Xue Shenqi already the highest commander? Was there someone else above him? Who could that be?

However, he needn't worry about that yet until he had a dozen stars.

What Han Fei worried about most was his responsibilities as a commander. He didn't have the time to manage a battalion. Actually, he would've resigned as the captain if he could.

Another thing that worried him was Sun Mu and other troublemakers. It was impossible that the major families of the Thousand Star City didn't have any connections here. He only wished that they wouldn't come so fast. It wasn't the best time to declare war on those people yet.

"Are you sure that Sun Mu and the others don't have time to disturb us?"

Cao Qiu nodded. "Positive."

Han Fei suddenly asked, "Did Tang Ge come?"

"Huh!"

Cao Qiu was briefly stunned. "Probably. He should have come, but I didn't see him in my group. Why do you ask about him?"

"Nevermind. Tang Ge is a worthy opponent."

Cao Qiu: "..."

Chapter 635: Going On the Wrong Path Since Day One

After Cao Qiu's repeated swearing, Han Fei was finally convinced that even the major families of the Thousand Star City couldn't do whatever they wanted in the Unknown Place.

Han Fei wasn't sure about that back in the level-three fishery, or he would have annihilated all of them back in the Steps into the Sea.

Thinking about that, Han Fei couldn't help but ask, "How strong are they now?"

Cao Qiu glanced at Han Fei. "You have to work harder. In no more than one month after they returned to the Thousand Star City, they mostly became Hanging Fishers. My brother even became an intermediate Hanging Fisher even though he was holding himself back."

Han Fei was lost for words. "Wait a moment. Isn't Cao Tian a body temperer? How did he level up so fast?"

Cao Qiu glanced at Han Fei. "Body temperers can level up fast too! My family is wealthy and has all kinds of materials for training. It would be more bizarre if his breakthroughs weren't fast."

Han Fei was quite gloomy. *No, I have to make a breakthrough one of these days. If I don't, my opponents from my past will become advanced and even peak-level Hanging Fishers, and I'll be crushed by them sooner or later even if I'm invincible in my level.*

Cao Qiu prodded Han Fei with his elbow. "Hey! What do we do? This is the first time I've been a leader. I'm slightly anxious."

Han Fei said angrily, "Hah! You need to lead them on reconnaissance missions into the sea and fight ahead of everybody. Are you sure you can do that?"

"Well..."

Cao Qiu's face was instantly stiffened. He asked in shock, "I'm the deputy commander of the Eighth Battalion. Do I have to go scouting myself?"

Han Fei sneered. "How else do you think you can win their support? Even if you have the poison king, you have to show its power to everybody first."

Cao Qiu instantly became frustrated. "I can't! I used half of my poison king when I got too excited. I only have about twenty cattles left as well as some poisonous smoke. It will be used up in a couple of days!"

Han Fei poked Cao Qiu and said, "So, our first step should be to make money."

Cao Qiu was stunned. "Why? I have plenty of money. I took fifty million high-quality pearls with me when I left home. If my sister hadn't forbidden me, I would've taken several billion."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei didn't know what to say. After all the trouble he went through, including the dragon boat robberies and the casino operations, he only earned fifteen million high-quality pearls. After giving a million to each of his old teammates, he only had ten million left.

That was just a tiny proportion compared to the allowance of a major family.

Han Fei licked his lips. "I wish I could rob a major family someday."

"What did you say?"

Han Fei was back to himself. "Oh, I mean you're too stupid not to use your money. At this moment, you should buy anti-poison fruits and then thousands of kinds of poisons. Then, you can create a poison god and awe everybody."

Cao Qiu thought for a moment. "That makes sense, so should we go shopping tomorrow?"

Han Fei shook his head. "You can go shopping first, but the best anti-poison fruits cannot be purchased with money. I've already checked it out. There are the best anti-poison fruits in the Logistics Division. But they're too expensive. Do you know how much each of them costs?"

Cao Qiu asked innocently, "How much?"

Han Fei extended eight fingers. "I've already checked it out. The best anti-poison fruit is worth eight hundred million points, and high-quality pearls aren't a currency in the Logistics Division. How many points do you have?"

Stunned, Cao Qiu looked at his badge. "50,000. I got them just now."

Han Fei quickly checked his own badge, only to see 176,542 points on it, 50,000 more than he had in the morning.

Han Fei was rendered speechless. "Why are your points so even?"

Cao Qiu shrugged. "I've never fought before! So I don't have any point income."

Han Fei only wanted to cover his head. *Yang Dao, why did you send such a worthless fighter to be another deputy commander? Wouldn't it have been great if I were the commander alone?*

Han Fei heaved a sigh. "Forget it. You can buy anti-poison fruits and poisons tomorrow! It will be great if you can develop a batch of poison god. Then, I'll take you, and you'll take the poison king. Let's beat the s*it out of those sea demons."

Cao Qiu was amused. "I'm okay with that... However, what will you do tomorrow? Didn't we say that we were going to discuss a plan for the next six months?"

Han Fei chuckled. "What plan? We can only wing it tomorrow morning. You can't lead squads, and I can't lead all of them on my own. What can I do? I can only refine ultra-quality spiritual weapons for them to improve their abilities in fighting and survival, right?"

Cao Qiu seemed impressed. "I just overheard that you're making ultra-quality spiritual weapons for them and you accept installments. That will be a huge encouragement."

Han Fei snorted and said to himself, *You haven't the faintest idea how profitable the business is!*

...

On the second day, everybody was gathered, even though they were all deeply suspicious about whether or not Han Fei and Cao Qiu could be good leaders.

However, Han Fei and Cao Qiu had been named deputy commanders, and both of them had four stars. Their status was higher than regular soldiers, so their instructions must be obeyed.

At this moment, Han Fei stood before everybody solemnly. "Last night, Deputy Commander Cao and I thought hard for the whole night. We devised dozens of plans and then disapproved them..."

Cao Qiu tilted his head and looked at Han Fei. *Did we? Didn't we go to have hotpot after only a brief chat?*

Han Fei said solemnly, "After much deliberation, we realized that no plans could ever include all possible variables. So, I want to ask you a few questions. Please answer them promptly."

"Can any of you tell me why you are at the Skeleton Shore? What's the purpose of your duty here?"

Han Fei looked around and said, "You Lingyun, you'll take this one."

You Lingyun stood straight and replied, "We're at the Skeleton Shore because we were sent here. Our duty here is to defend against the sea demons."

Han Fei instantly remarked with heartfelt anger, "Wrong! You Lingyun's answer is a typical wrong answer. That's the opposite of the correct answer. Remember that."

You Lingyun was lost for words. How could it be the opposite of the correct answer? She couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Han Fei said, "Let me ask you again, why are you on the Scattered Stars Island?"

You Lingyun replied without thinking, "I was sent here when I grew strong enough."

Han Fei looked at the others. "Is your answer the same?"

"That's right!"

“Weren’t we all sent here by someone else?”

“There’s nothing wrong with that answer!”

Everybody was confused, wondering if anything that You Lingyun said was incorrect.

Han Fei said regretfully, “Where are your brains? Who has the power to send you anywhere? Your life belongs to you. Why do you let anyone else take control of it?”

“Huh?”

Everybody was shocked to hear that.

Someone said, “But we’re working on the Scattered Stars Island to protect the safety of the 36 towns and the billions of people in the Thousand Star City!”

Han Fei sneered. “Can you really protect their safety? You’re just blindly following orders. You’ve already forgotten the purpose of cultivation. You’re cultivating to become top experts and to live an eternal life! You weren’t born to be soldiers; you can pursue the path of a cultivator too. Can ordinary people come to the Scattered Stars Island? You’re all great talents, and so many people are proud of you. Why have you lost all your ambitions?”

You Lingyun interrupted, “Who says that we have? We’re slaying these enemies to win points as well as to grow up. This is another trial for us.”

Someone said, “That’s right! We’ve been growing strong the whole time!”

Someone laughed. “Captain Han, we used to be front line soldiers in the past, and we became senior scouts for our distinguished performance.”

Han Fei sneered. “You think this is fast and distinguished?”

Immediately, Han Fei extended his hand and stabbed thirty Blue Sea Wandering Dragon Daggers into the ground.

He extended his hand again and hung the Blood-Drinking Knife on his waist. He held the Water Dividing Seal in his left hand, the brick in his right hand, and put on an ultra-quality battle suit.

Han Fei pointed at the glamorous equipment on him. “You call that distinguished? This is what ‘distinguished’ should look like.”

After that, Han Fei glanced at Cao Qiu and dropped a hint at him.

Immediately, Cao Qiu picked up the hint and put on an ultra-quality battle armor that even covered up his head. Then, he stabbed a shield to the ground and held an ultra-quality saber that emitted a green glow.

“Look, this is what ‘distinguished’ means.”

Instantly, everybody of the Eighth Battalion was dazzled by all the ultra quality spiritual equipment.

Cao Qiu was astounded. He didn’t know that Han Fei’s equipment was almost as good as his.

Han Fei was shocked too. This man was no longer wearing a battle suit but battle armor?

Someone said, "Commander Han, you're just being pretentious. How can ordinary people like us get so many spiritual weapons with sealed souls?"

Someone smiled bitterly. "Commander Han, you're just showing off."

...

Han Fei sneered again. "You think my family gave me my equipment? I was born and raised in a poor village. You think my family can afford my equipment?"

Someone wasn't convinced. "Didn't you say you have seniors?"

"True, I have seniors, but why would a senior help you for free?"

Han Fei collected the ultra-quality spiritual weapons and said, "Let me tell you, when I had low-quality spiritual weapons, I would try to get mid-quality spiritual weapons, and when I had mid-quality ones, I tried to get high-quality ones. When I had high-quality ones, I would fight for ultra-quality ones. Now, I'm seeking divine weapons..."

"How did I get such weapons? By exploring treasure troves, killing enemies, and robbing... Well... I mean robbing my enemies."

Han Fei said solemnly, "I've earned all my equipment by myself. You have a three-star refiner right here. Don't you think you should each get an ultra-quality spiritual weapon? After you have the first ultra-quality spiritual weapon, you should try to get a second. When you have weapons, you should get clothes, shoes, helmets, etc. You can get anything as long as you make sure that you're alive. How do you make sure you're alive? By getting even more ultra-quality equipment to protect you, right?"

At first, what Han Fei said sounded fair and reasonable.

But 15 minutes later, everybody of the Eighth Battalion was waiting in a line before him.

Han Fei was writing in a notebook. "Well, Liu Yang from the 7th squad orders one ultra-quality green dagger."

"Zhang Yang from the 9th squad orders an ultra-quality turtle shield."

"Xu Ying from the 10th squad orders an ultra-quality battle suit."

...

Cao Qiu had already been dumbfounded.

Wasn't Han Fei giving a provocative speech just now? Why was everybody placing orders on credit all of a sudden?

Chapter 636: Poverty-Stricken Eighth Battalion

Han Fei's dream had finally come true. On the first day he became the deputy captain of the Eighth Battalion, all the members became his core customers.

The big business of 287 ultra-quality spiritual weapons had allowed Han Fei to earn nearly 500,000 credits in a day. This was only the first day, and more people patronized Han Fei.

All the materials added up were actually enough for Han Fei to refine more than 400 ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

Of course, Han Fei also paid his price. Even with the income of spiritual spring, Han Fei still had to pay 80 million points of spiritual energy to complete so many orders.

In this case, Han Fei actually only got a lot of points and the materials to make more than 100 ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

After registering the ledger, Han Fei immediately shouted, "Everyone!"

"Everyone, Captain Cao said last night that for the sake of your safety, he'll provide each of you with a free vial of the strongest poison in history, the Poison King. A mere drop of it can paralyze creatures above level-40... Let's applaud and welcome Captain Cao to give us the poison!"

Clap... Clap... Clap!

In an instant, there was thunderous applause.

Someone grinned. "Captain Cao is awesome."

Someone sighed. "How strong the poison is to be able to repel the Heavenly Talents from the Thousand Star City!"

Someone smiled. "Great, we'll have another ace up our sleeve."

"Captain Cao is great."

Cao Qiu was stunned and then sent a voice message to Han Fei, *When did I say that?*

Han Fei responded, *You are new here. I'm afraid you may not be able to convince our team members. I did this for your own good. After giving them the Poison King, you tell them that you've run out of money and need to make and sell poison to make money. Then you won't have to go to the battlefield.*

His words seemed to make sense, but for some reason, Cao Qiu felt he was swindled.

Yes, Cao Qiu felt that he was swindled. Han Fei sold him out and made a lot of money for himself. He was such a jerk.

...

For seven days in a row, Han Fei gave the entire Eighth Battalion to Cao Qiu, saying that he was going to find someone to help refine these ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

And Cao Qiu was too lazy to go to sea. He boasted that he had exhausted his Poison King resources and needed to invent a Poison God, which would be able to destroy all demons on the Skeleton Shore.

So both of them slipped away on the first day they officially started their new jobs, leaving the members of the Eighth Battalion at a loss for what to do. Many people thought, did Han Fei run away with the money?

Their suspicion was reasonable. Almost half of their money was given to Han Fei, and their credit points were all given to him.

As a result, the entire Eighth Battalion was poverty-stricken and each member owed a large amount of debt.

Since then, no one in the Eighth Battalion was in the mood to have a holiday, gamble, or have fun. Every morning and evening, they were wandering along the coast.

It only took them seven days to turn every single creature they saw on the Skeleton Shore into points.

At this moment, 200 kilometers away from the Skeleton Shore, Han Fei was hiding under the water, holding a fish skin map in his hand, and a level-44 creature was caught by nine chains at his feet.

“Um! This Zhao Qin needs a Poisonous Ink Octopus as his sealed spirit, which needs to be above level-40. This is a good fit!”

“Seal...”

After a moment.

“Huh! Level-39 Arrow Heart Shell. This one fits... Seal.”

“Oh! This seems to be a level-43 Sand Skin Shrimp. Great! Seal...”

...

Yes, Han Fei said he went to find someone to refine the weapons, but in fact, he ran into the sea alone to seal spirits.

He certainly wouldn't turn to the Scattered Stars Fourth Unit for help, because it would cost money. He could do this kind of trivia himself.

When Han Fei was about to look for a Blue Spirit Shrimp, his expression suddenly changed slightly.

“Huh! Am I going to have a breakthrough?”

Han Fei was overjoyed. The upper limit of his spiritual energy was finally going to break. The surge of spiritual energy in his body was the sign of a breakthrough.

Immediately, Han Fei called out Nine Tails, Little Gold, Little Fatty, Little Black, and Little White.

Han Fei instructed, “Guard me. I'm going to have a breakthrough.”

Han Fei had been waiting for this for a long time. God helped those who helped themselves. Although this breakthrough was not perfect, he was one step closer to becoming a Hanging Fisher.

If he went further, the fifth level of Void Fishing would be able to be deduced. At that time, he would be able to go further in the Indestructible Body Art and a little closer to the third barrier that Ren Tianfei mentioned.

At the bottom of the sea, Han Fei set up a concealment array and a defense array. After putting on a Six Spirit Armor, Han Fei sat cross-legged.

At that moment, the spiritual energy surged like a tide, suddenly converging from the sea area of tens of kilometers around.

In Forge the Universe, 10 high-quality spiritual stones were shattered at once.

...

The moment Han Fei made the breakthrough...

More than 200 kilometers away from the Skeleton Shore, nearly 300 kilometers away, a lot of creatures such as Big Sword Water Fleas, Tide Calling Crabs, and Bone Corroding Bugs had emerged from underground in all directions.

Little Black rushed out instantly, and every time he opened his mouth, a creature was killed.

Nine Tails brandished the Nine-Star Chain, guarding Han Fei.

Little Gold was like a blade warrior, his wings turned into sharp blades, and he was easily smashing Bone Corroding Bugs.

Little Fatty was the laziest, lying on the ground reluctantly. However, whenever a creature approached, he would immediately wrap it around with his tentacles and suck the opponent to death.

With three legendary creatures and a mysterious creature, Little Black, he was almost invincible in the offshore waters.

Han Fei chose to make a breakthrough in the sea. Most people wouldn't do so because once the spiritual energy gathered, it would inevitably attract a large number of marine creatures.

At the moment...

Half an hour after Han Fei chose to make the breakthrough, a fishing boat passed by in the sky.

On the fishing boat, the members of the 12th Squad of the Eighth Battalion looked at each other in confusion. The captain Liang Qiu looked puzzled. "There is someone making a breakthrough at the bottom of the sea. However, my perception seems to be blocked, and there seems to be an array to protect them..."

A team member was surprised. "Is it a sea monster? Only sea monsters will choose to make a breakthrough in the sea."

Someone pointed to the surface of the sea and said, "Look, the creature below seems to be extremely strong. The remains of sea creatures are littering the whole area. There seems to be some fierce fighting underneath."

A team member suddenly exclaimed, "Look, a Three-Headed Shark. It was actually strangled by the underwater creature!"

Everyone's faces turned pale. The Three-Headed Shark was a very strong and rare creature and was at least level-45. Not only the Three-Headed Shark, but there were also Turtle Conch, Arrow Heart Shells, Snake Pattern Fish, Blazing Fire Fish... And so on.

Liang Qiu yelled, "Let's go back to report this!"

"Captain, but Captain Han and Captain Cao are not here!"

Liang Qiu frowned. "Han Fei should have gone to refine the weapons. As for Cao Qiu, isn't he refining poison not far from the camp? Take him back."

Not long after Liang Qiu and the others left, underwater, one hand suddenly grabbed a harpoon and shot the harpoon back.

The harpoon broke through the air and appeared in front of an Inferior Man-Fish in the blink of an eye. However, the harpoon, like spiritual energy, didn't attack its owner. Therefore, the moment it hit the Inferior Man-Fish, it blended into its body.

However, immediately following the harpoon was a knife light. Han Fei used the Draw Technique with the Blood-Drinking Knife. Before the Inferior Man-Fish could run away, it was split into two.

Han Fei saw in the distance, several other Inferior Man-Fish quickly disappearing from his vision. He didn't stop them. It was said that the Inferior Man-Fish was a common creature in the Unknown Place. Even if they ran away, it wouldn't be a big problem.

On his wrist, the Demon Purification Pot was frantically absorbing spiritual energy nearby. While Han Fei stood there, a string of data emerged.

<Owner> Han Fei

Level: 39 (peak-level Dangling Fisher)

Spiritual Energy: 182655 (7668)

Spiritual Power: 1299/1299

Perception Range: 9999 meters

Spiritual Heritage: Level-5, high-quality

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

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

...

Han Fei found that the upper limit of his spiritual energy increased by more than 600 points, and he was taken aback for a moment. "Will the upper limit of my spiritual energy be 8000 points when I become a Hanging Fisher?"

As far as Han Fei knew, the upper limit of one's spiritual energy represented the strength of the body, which was a standard for one's capacity for spiritual energy.

But it was not true for everyone. For example, Han Fei once asked Xia Xiaochan about the upper limit of her spiritual energy when she was a peak-level Dangling Fisher, she said a bit more than 5,000 points.

Xiao Xiaochan was already an extremely rare genius. But was her physique strong?

Of course not.

What was most terrifying about Xia Xiaochan was her instant explosive power. She was much stronger than others in her mobilization and explosion of spiritual energy.

Han Fei couldn't help muttering, "My upper limit is quite high! I have become stronger in my physique, meridians, and purity of spiritual energy. I should not be much different from others, but I don't know what it is like for Hanging Fishers. I'll ask about it when I go back."

...

Seven days passed in a flash.

When Han Fei came back, the entire camp of the Eighth Battalion was empty as if abandoned.

Han Fei immediately rushed to the coast. As soon as he got there, he heard someone arguing on the observation tower not far away.

"It's time for me to go to the coast."

"No, it's my turn. Didn't you just go there three hours ago? I haven't been there for five hours."

"What are you talking about? You switched your time with me. Did you forget?"

"Brother, please do me a favor. I only got 2000 points in seven days. How can this be enough for me to pay back my debt?"

"Brother, I sympathize with you, but I can't help you. I only scored 1500 points in seven days. I'm more miserable than you!"

"Forget it, let's decide by the finger-guessing game. After all, there has to be someone in the watchtower. A few days ago, something strange happened 300 kilometers away. Maybe something big will happen in the next few days. If we neglect our duty, we'll be doomed."

When the two were arguing, they heard Han Fei shouting below, "Hey! Anyone here? Where is everyone?"

The two of them looked down and were stunned. "Oh! Captain Han, are you back?"

Another person blinked. "Hiss! Captain Han, has he... How is it possible? Has he already finished refining all the weapons?"

Han Fei said with a haggard look. "Of course, you won't know how hard I worked! In just seven days, nearly 300 ultra-quality spiritual weapons have been refined. Do you know how hard it was? Alas! Come on, call everyone back to get their spiritual weapons."

Chapter 637: Attack of the Inferior Man-Fish

Toot... Toot...

The two people on the watchtower were dumbfounded. After a long while, they picked up the conch horn excitedly and blew it.

After a moment.

Below the watchtower, 252 people had gathered here, and it was quite chaotic.

“Captain Han, have you really finished refining the weapons?”

“Captain Han, hurry up! I can’t wait to get my weapon.”

“Do... Do they all have a spirit sealed in them?”

Seeing these people so excited, Han Fei said, “Is everyone here? Why are there still some people not around?”

A captain of a squad smiled bitterly. “Half of the rest are inspecting the shore, and the other half... Have diarrhea.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei was astonished. “Diarrhea?”

Someone explained, “Captain Han, Captain Cao is really scary! Two days ago, Captain Liang Qiu of the 12th Squad spotted an unusual movement in the sea. You were not there, so she went to Captain Cao.”

“And guess what? They were all poisoned before finding Captain Cao and now they have had diarrhea for three days.”

Speaking of Cao Qiu, many people looked scared. At this moment, no one suspected the effect of his poison anymore.

Han Fei was dumbfounded. “Didn’t Cao Qiu give them the antidote?”

Someone smiled bitterly. “Where is the antidote? At the time when Liang Qiu and the others were poisoned, Captain Cao said that he hadn’t worked out the antidote yet! Fortunately, it was just a little bit of poisonous gas that escaped, so they could use the anti-poison fruit to resist the poison. Now Captain Cao is trying his best to work out the antidote, hoping to save Liang Qiu and the others soon.”

Upon hearing this, Han Fei decided not to find Cao Qiu in these next few days. What if he got poisoned too?

Han Fei waved his hand and a bunch of ultra-quality spiritual weapons scattered on the ground with a clatter.

“Ahhh...”

Because many of them had high-level spirits sealed inside, they were full of spiritual energy. At this moment, a few of them were consciously shaking and seemed to try to escape.

Han Fei immediately raised his hand and put the Embroidery Needle on the pile of spiritual weapons, stopping them from moving.

Han Fei said, “Now I’ll call your names one by one! Come get your spiritual weapons one by one, and give me your points for the past few days by the way. I’m penniless now.”

“Captain Han, we are poor too! We are working hard to earn credits.”

“Captain Han, don’t worry. With these ultra-quality spiritual weapons with sealed spirits, we’ll be able to earn points faster and more easily.”

The man comforted Han Fei and thought to himself, *Oh, our captain seems to be going to break down!*

Little did they know that Han Fei was actually very happy now, and secretly exclaiming this was really easy money...

Han Fei called out, “Xu Ying, I found an Ice Crystal Shell by accident and sealed it into your battle suit. You’re really lucky.”

Xu Ying beamed with joy. “Thank you, Captain Han. These are my pointts. Now it’s only 2100 credits but I’ll earn more.”

Han Fei collected the credits and then continued. “Wang Chao, as for your rod, I sealed a tuna into it as you required. Tuna fish are really hard to find. I really undercharged you.”

Wang Chao grinned from ear to ear. “Don’t worry, Captain Han. These are my credits, only 2300 points now. But I got 100 catties of spiritual spring today. It’s all yours.”

Han Fei took his credits. “OK, the next one...”

After a while, Han Fei found that the number on his waist tag had become 1,165,820 points. In just seven days, although he spent a lot of the credits, they were earned easily. In just a few days, he had already earned more than 1 million credit points. In this case, how much would he earn a month later?

Han Fei planned to go to Le Renkuang to get the Million Poison Fruit. That thing was way better than the Thousand Poison Fruit and Venomous Tulip, but a single piece of it would cost 8 million points!.

How much were 8 million points? In theory, it could buy the title of the centurion.

The credits that could buy a seven-star waist tag could only buy a single fruit.

How expensive it was! But its effect was superb. It was said that it could detoxify millions of poisons!

These people were busy refining their ultra-quality spiritual weapons, and some hadn’t finished refining them yet.

And those who had finished were showing off their weapons happily.

Someone shouted, “Look, my Poisonous Ink Octopus can actually make my spiritual weapon poisonous!”

Some people despised him. “What’s the big deal? Look at mine, when I attack, a spiritual spike will shoot out.”

Someone ridiculed him, “No matter how powerful it is, it can’t break my ultra-quality battle suit!”

...

While they were laughing and talking, suddenly, someone was flying back quickly in a fishing boat.

“Come on, Inferior Man-Fish, here come the Inferior Man-Fish.”

The captain of the seventh squad Liu Bin was yelling, and after seeing Han Fei, he jumped down from his boat.

Liu Bin looked horrified. "Captain Han, a large group of Inferior Man-Fish are charging towards the shore, together with tens of thousands of Blue-Patterned Armored Shrimps."

Han Fei frowned. "How many Inferior Man-Fish are there? What has caused this?"

"As far as I saw, there are hundreds of them."

Han Fei immediately shouted, "Release the level-one red smoke and ask for reinforcements. Everyone, get on the fishing boat. Let's go fight them... By the way, go call Cao Qiu back and tell him that if he doesn't come, I will stuff him into the mouth of the Inferior Man-Fish!"

Han Fei was in a bad mood. He had just distributed all the ultra-quality spiritual weapons and these people were now all his big customers.

But he was suddenly told that Inferior Man-Fish were charging them now? What if these people died?

On the fishing boats, Han Fei said to the others via voice transmission, *Only fight in the sky. Armorists, protect your teammates. Everyone, remember to use the Poison King in your hands. Don't save it. Remember, stay alive.*

Then Han Fei rushed out first. He had a wider range of perception. If they were only ordinary Inferior Man-Fish, he would simply poison them to death.

You Lingyun chased after him. "Captain, why are you running so fast alone?"

Wu Xiaoxiao added, "Captain, we are a team."

"I'll go explore the way. Stay in the back. Keep safe."

The fishing boat drove 150 kilometers away in an instant, and Han Fei found a large stretch of blue and white striped crabs. Over these big crabs, several Inferior Man-Fish looked up at the sky, and some Inferior Man-Fish darted at him with the harpoon in their hands.

Han Fei sneered. *Level-45 Inferior Man-Fish! Why did they suddenly launch an offensive attack?!*

Han Fei was certainly not afraid of the Inferior Man-Fish of this level. He just ignored them and rushed all the way to the rear of the Inferior Man-Fish army.

Until a flash of red light broke through the air.

Its speed was so terrifyingly fast that it reached him in the blink of an eye. The ordinary fishing boat used by Han Fei was directly drilled through with a big hole. If it weren't for Han Fei's quick dodge, this harpoon would have hit him.

"Damn it, b*stard, you've made me attack you."

The Red Demon was extremely strong, but just based on the strength of the harpoon just now, this Inferior Man-Fish could not exceed level-50.

Han Fei's fishing boat immediately turned, and suddenly it began to rain the Poison King.

Glug, glug...

Hearing the cry of the Red Demon, the Blue-Patterned Armor Shrimp dived one after another, and the ordinary Inferior Man-Fish jumped into the water.

Han Fei frowned. "This Red Demon knows I'm going to release poison? How?"

However, Han Fei was not afraid at all. Do you think this Infinity Water is just common rain?

As long as he wanted, all water could be his knife.

Han Fei leaped down the fishing boat and plunged into the sea.

At the moment Han Fei entered the water, the seawater turned into knives, stretching 100 meters wide.

And seven or eight harpoons shot at him. However, with the ultra-quality battle suit and Six Spirit Armor, Han Fei ignored these attacks and swam wildly in the water.

However, within a mere three minutes, the Red Demon was only a hundred meters away from Han Fei. While tentatively attacking the Infinity Water, it stared ferociously at Han Fei.

Han Fei sneered. *Come if you have the guts! If you don't come, I'll wipe out your army first.*

Through the Infinity Water, the Poison King had covered many Blue-Patterned Armored Shrimps. Although the carapace of this kind of shrimp was particularly hard, the poison could corrode their flesh from inside!

In just a few seconds, hundreds of Blue-Patterned Armored Shrimps had been poisoned, but none of the Inferior Man-Fish were poisoned. As ordered by the Red Demon, they all stayed far away from Han Fei.

Han Fei was stunned. *Am I a monster? I'm just a peak-level Dangling Fisher. Why are you hiding from me?*

Suddenly, Han Fei frowned. *Not good! Does this Red Demon know me?*

Han Fei was shocked by this thought. Could it be that during the tide of Red Demons, he was too showy and was noticed by a certain Red Demon secretly watching?

The more Han Fei thought about it, the more he felt it could be possible.

There were only thousands of Blue-Patterned Armored Shrimps and a hundred Inferior Man-Fish who came to attack the Skeleton Shore. This was absolutely impossible to succeed, but the other party still came, indicating... This was a test?

"F*ck..."

Han Fei immediately jumped out of the sea with a swoosh and shouted at the people of the Eighth Battalion that had already flown over, "Stay in the sky and use fishing skills to defend against the enemy."

However, when the captains of the Eighth Battalion saw that there were not many Inferior Man-Fish, they were overjoyed. "Not many of them came. Brothers, let's kill them all!"

For the Eighth Battalion, the 10,000 Blue-Patterned Armored Shrimps were certainly not weak but were nothing to be afraid of.

Besides, they found that Han Fei had already gone into the sea, so they didn't take this attack very seriously.

But when someone was about to dive down, a red figure also jumped out of the water and shot the harpoon in its hand at a captain of a squad.

Swish!

The War Soul Bow was taken out, and a spiritual energy arrow turned into a flash of light and shot the Red Demon's harpoon away with a bang.

Han Fei said angrily, "I told you to surround them, not to rush down. If anyone defies my order again, I will never refine weapons for them again!"

In fact, when these people saw the Red Demon, the people who were about to rush down had immediately flown back. The Red Demon was not something they could handle now.

Han Fei pointed the bow at the Red Demon. "You're the only Red Demon here! If you dare to mess around with me, die with these damn crabs here today!"

Chapter 638: Shock His Peers

As far as Han Fei's current strength was concerned, his control range of the Infinity Water was limited. Once it exceeded 500 meters, it would be difficult for the Infinity Water to take effect.

So Han Fei clenched his fist and pounced at the Red Demon.

But what Han Fei didn't expect was that the Red Demon didn't fight melee with him at all. He just kept turning seawater into spears and hurled them at Han Fei.

As the strong one among the Inferior Man-Fish, he wasn't weak at all, and Han Fei hadn't attacked him with all his strength, so the two were just chasing around in the sea.

The Red Demon didn't want to fight Han Fei, and Han Fei's purpose wasn't to fight either but to hold the Red Demon and prevent it from attacking the others in the Eighth Battalion.

As for the remaining Inferior Man-Fish, Han Fei was confident that they did not have the ability to slaughter the Eighth Battalion.

After all, the nearly 300 people in the Eighth Battalion were all Hanging Fishers. Besides, they had been equipped with ultra-quality spiritual weapons, so they wouldn't be afraid of these hundreds of Inferior Man-Fish any longer.

At this time, Cao Qiu had flown over in a fishing boat.

He flew high in the sky and had no intention of participating in the battle at all.

Han Fei immediately yelled to him, "Command the battle and pay attention to whether there is a second Red Demon or not. Before reinforcement comes, I will hold off this Red Demon."

Upon hearing his words, Cao Qiu quickly responded, "Okay, okay. Go about your work. I'll handle it."

After a while, Han Fei and the Red Demon had chased each other hundreds of kilometers away, and the distance between them was still more than 800 meters. The level of the Red Demon was too high, and Han Fei didn't mean to let Little Black take action, so they were in a stalemate.

Han Fei said to the Red Demon via voice transmission, *Can you speak? Did you come to investigate the shore? What do you want?*

The Red Demon grunted something to Han Fei but Han Fei didn't understand him at all. *Cut the crap. I don't understand your words. Just tell me how you know me!*

Babble...

Han Fei sneered. *If you don't stop, I'm going back. Come on, tell me what your purpose is in luring me here?*

Han Fei was sensing the surroundings and was sure that there was no ambush around, so he wasn't afraid of this Red Demon.

If this guy reached level-50, Han Fei wouldn't chase him so far away. But this was just an Inferior Man-Fish who was equivalent to a peak-level hanging fisher.

As long as it couldn't kill him with a single blow, it would be easy for him to run away.

Babble!

Han Fei yelled angrily, "I told you I don't understand you. Shut the f*ck up."

Suddenly, Han Fei sensed that a Half-Mermaid was quickly swimming over from 5,000 meters away.

Han Fei frowned and backed away quickly. Half-Mermaids were completely different from Inferior Man-Fish. He had to deal with it carefully.

As Han Fei flew back, a voice appeared in his mind, *Human... Let's talk...*

Han Fei's face changed. *You're a sea monster while I'm human. We are opponents. I've nothing to talk with you about.*

Han Fei hurried back immediately and jumped onto the fishing boat from the water.

The very moment he returned to the battlefield, he roared, "Everyone, retreat to an area within 50 kilometers of the shore. Obey my order."

It had been less than ten minutes since Han Fei's entry into the battlefield, but reinforcements had already come.

The reinforcements were headed by a peak-level Hanging Fisher. He glanced at Han Fei. "Wu Yong, the 92nd Guards Regiment, why do you retreat?"

"There may be an ambush. There is more than one Red Demon."

Wu Yong's expression changed, and he immediately shouted, "Everyone, retreat."

Then he came to Han Fei. "How many? Where are they?"

Han Fei looked back. "If I've guessed right, there is a sea monster at the level of a Hidden Fisher. I withdrew so quickly because I thought it must be a trap."

Wu Yong's face changed drastically. "Hidden Fisher level? Do you mean a sea monster above level-50? In that case, we'll need more reinforcements."

Han Fei shook his head. "Don't ask for reinforcement for now. Let's see if they chase us or not."

In the distance, the Red Demon was standing above the sea, looking at this side coldly, but had no intention of coming over.

Han Fei and Wu Yong both saw a figure underwater, swimming quickly into the deep sea. It wasn't until the figure left that the Red Demon dove into the water and left.

Wu Yong took a deep breath. "Did you meet that sea monster?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, but I perceived its existence, so I left quickly."

Han Fei didn't tell him that it was a Half-Mermaid, let alone told him that the Half-Mermaid wanted to talk to him.

For some reason, he felt it was really strange. Why did the Half-Mermaid come to him and want to talk to him?

Why the hell did it want to talk? From a distance of 5,000 meters, it could perceive him and transmit a message to him, indicating that the strength of this Half-Mermaid was definitely much stronger than that of the Red Demon.

Although he was already a peak-level Dangling Fisher, he didn't think he could win against a creature of the Hidden Fisher realm.

So, no matter if the mermaid really had something to talk to him about, or this was purely a trap, he wouldn't stay there.

However, since the mermaid and the Red Demon were gone at this moment, it could be sure that this attack was only to get to Han Fei. Those ordinary Inferior Man-Fish and Blue-Patterned Armored Shrimps were just pawns.

Therefore, Han Fei ordered the whole army to attack.

Following Han Fei's order, members of the Eighth Battalion jumped into the sea one after another.

"B*stards, die!"

"Try the big axe I've just gotten!"

"My ultra-quality rod is invincible."

Upon seeing this scene, the members of the 92nd Guards Regiment were all dumbfounded. In mid-air, on the sea, there were flashing mystic lights everywhere.

Everyone in the Eighth Battalion was holding ultra-quality spiritual weapons that were radiating dazzling spiritual lights and phantoms of ocean creatures flew across the sky.

Wu Yong looked at Han Fei in shock. "Did your Eighth Battalion find some treasure?"

Han Fei said leisurely, "No, it's just because I've just become a level-three refiner and give a discount to my customers. Brother Wu, I can give your team a 20% discount."

Wu Yong's eyes flickered. "Wow, a three-star refiner?"

Han Fei winked. "Yes, do you wanna have a try? Brother Wu, I've already given your team a very good discount."

Wu Yong took a breath. "But the Guards Regiment is not engaged in head-on combat. Besides, we can't afford it even if you give us a 50% discount!"

Han Fei quickly jumped in, "You can buy on credit!"

Wu Yong paused and pondered. "Let me consider it."

Just as Han Fei was about to continue persuading, there was a sudden noise from below.

Under the full attack of the 92nd Guards Regiment and the Eighth Battalion, the enemies were wiped out within half an hour.

As for casualties?

These pawn creatures didn't cause any casualties in the Eighth Battalion.

After the battle was over, however, the members of the Eighth Battalion started fighting against each other.

Someone yelled, "Mine, this Inferior Man-Fish is mine."

Someone scrambled. "Yours? I hacked it to death just now. It's mine."

Someone was holding three or four harpoons in his hands. "I grabbed these all. Don't touch them."

Someone stuffed dozens of Blue-Patterned Armored Shrimps into his Sea Swallowing Seashell, but the next minute, he started a fight against the person next to him, because the person claimed that half of those Blue-Patterned Armored Shrimps were killed by him.

Wu Yong watched this scene and his eyelids trembled. *Gosh, what's wrong with these people?*

Han Fei quickly coughed. "Discipline, where is the discipline? Watch your manners!"

Then he looked at Wu Yong. "Well, how about a seventy-thirty split?"

Wu Yong and his team actually didn't fight much in this battle. After thinking about it, he nodded. "No problem. But you've gotta be careful. This attack is very strange. The Red Demon appeared. There must be something on the Skeleton Shore that attracted their attention. Take care."

Han Fei nodded. "Thanks. Brother Wu, consider it."

Wu Yong left and didn't dare to respond to Han Fei. His team was in a different situation from the Eighth Battalion.

He certainly wanted to own an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, but how could a group of warriors with no stars or only one star afford ultra-quality spiritual weapons with a sealed spirit?

He had heard that Zong Han, the former captain of the Eighth Battalion, had been transferred away and that the Eighth Battalion was taken over by an advanced Dangling Fisher and a junior Hanging Fisher.

Today, to his surprise, Han Fei could actually escape safe and sound from two Red Demons. Obviously, he was quite strong.

And he was even more shocked at how well equipped the Eighth Battalion was.

Therefore, he spoke more politely to Han Fei.

At this moment, Cao Qiu flew down from the sky and landed next to Han Fei. "Have you finished? I originally planned to try my new poison."

Han Fei gave him a glance. "Have you worked out the antidote?"

Cao Qiu scratched his head. "The effect is not perfect but the antidote works 80% of the time."

Han Fei was speechless. "Give me some Poison God later and keep working on the antidote."

With that, Han Fei shouted to everyone, "Today, everyone happened to be here, and the danger has passed. Let's take the chance to clear the periphery of the Skeleton Shore. Kill as many enemies as we can!"

"OK!"

"Great!"

"I can just try my new weapon."

...

More than 300 Hanging Fishers plunged into the sea one after another. They won this battle easily, killing hundreds of Inferior Man-Fish and nearly 5,000 Blue-Patterned Armored Shrimps.

From this battle, they could gain nearly 300,000 points, with around 1,000 points for each member. Coupled with the hunting today, each member could get nearly 1,500 credits.

Of course, regardless of how they divided the credits, the credits were all Han Fei's and they were still paupers.

After Han Fei sent Cao Qiu away, he hung in the sky alone, musing.

Wu Yong's words reminded him, he had never heard of a Red Demon coming to the Skeleton Shore before. Wasn't it said that the Inferior Man-Fish of that level usually stay thousands of kilometers away from the coast, or even farther away?

Han Fei frowned. Could it be that the Inferior Man-Fish spotted him making the breakthrough two days ago?

But why would his breakthrough attract a Red Demon at that level to come over?

The more Han Fei thought about it, the stranger it seemed. If the Red Demon did notice that, it wouldn't just probe once, it may come again.

Thinking of this, Han Fei immediately prepared to transmit a message to the others, only to find there were less than 30 people left within 5,000 meters around him.

Han Fei gritted his teeth. *Humph, these fishers!*

Han Fei immediately started the fishing boat and transmitted the message to each of the members, *Assemble at camp, assemble at camp...*

Chapter 639: A Rival in Love

Skeleton Shore Camp.

Han Fei drew a long face and was asking, "What I'm going to say may be a bit scary. Now I need you to concentrate on more serious things and stop thinking about earning credits all day long."

Wu Xiaoxiao asked, "Captain, what happened?"

"If I've guessed right, our Skeleton Shore has been targeted by a Red Demon. And, there is more than one Red Demon."

"Huh?"

"More than one?"

"How come? Why are the Red Demons targeting the Skeleton Shore?"

Everyone was terrified. They had no problem fighting against ordinary marine creatures and Inferior Man-Fish.

But the Red Demons were another story! Normally, even if hundreds of them ganged up on a Red Demon, they wouldn't necessarily be able to trap it.

Even if they tried their best, they would have to sacrifice dozens of them to get a chance to catch a Red Demon.

So, when Han Fei said that the Skeleton Shore was targeted by a Red Demon, they were all terrified!

Han Fei frowned. "Don't give me this surprised look. If the Red Demons come to invade, I'll be able to block one at most. Many of you may die. I don't want to see any of you die, so I'd like to remind you that if anything happens, use all your trump cards, including the Poison King."

Someone suggested, "Captain Han, shall we ask for reinforcements?"

Han Fei shook his head. "We don't know when the Red Demons will come. Reinforcements can't stay here forever."

Someone suggested, "Or shall we find a strong master to stay on guard here?"

Han Fei sneered. "That would work if you can be sure that the Red Demon will come tomorrow..."

Someone was distressed. "Without reinforcement, we definitely can't resist them! The Skeleton Shore is too small to set traps on it..."

Han Fei's eyes suddenly lit up. "A trap! A trap could be a good idea!"

The man shook his head. "No, what kind of a trap can kill a Red Demon? Unless you find an array master to set up a strong killing array here."

Han Fei frowned. "Killing array?"

Leng Hui suddenly said, "Killing arrays are useless. Whenever a Red Demon attacks, it'll bring a large army with it, so the killing array will definitely be trampled by the army."

Wu Xiaoxiao suggested, "How about using poison? Doesn't Captain Cao have the Poison God?"

Cao Qiu was dumbfounded. *I'm not good at fighting! Don't look at me!*

Han Fei nodded. "Cao Qiu, we're counting on you. How much Poison God have you made?"

Cao Qiu shyly said, "Only 100 catties."

"How powerful is it?"

Cao Qiu lit up. "It is several times stronger than the Poison King!"

Han Fei held out his hand. "Give it all to me."

Cao Qiu was speechless. "I've just made it..."

Han Fei looked at Cao Qiu. "It's a matter of life and death. Why are you still so stingy? Do you want to be killed?"

Cao Qiu sighed. "Alas! Alright! I'll give it to you. But I haven't worked out a 100% effective antidote. It still needs a few days."

With that, Cao Qiu handed Han Fei a Sea Swallowing Seashell. Han Fei took it without hesitation. If they were really targeted, this thing would absolutely be of great use.

Seeing that no one else had any opinion on this matter, Han Fei ordered the dissolution.

What really worried Han Fei wasn't the attack of the Red Demon but the safety of his precious customers!

He would never let his customers be killed, so he tried to scare them so that they wouldn't come out to fight the Red Demon on impulse.

That night, Han Fei went to Xia Xiaochan.

The location of the Dark Hunting Corps was a secret, and Han Fei didn't know where it was. But Xia Xiaochan once told him that although its location wasn't fixed, it was somewhere near the coast in the south of the Transverse Mountains most of the time.

Han Fei tried communicating with Xia Xiaochan with his waist tag for a long time, and finally received Xia Xiaochan's reply on the west side of the Transverse Mountains and the Twisted Forest, near the southern shore of the sea.

After a moment.

Xia Xiaochan popped up in front of Han Fei. "Why did you come to visit me today? Is it because you miss me?"

Han Fei grinned. "Of course, I wish I could abduct you!"

Then Han Fei looked at the Master Hexagon who was crawling on Xia Xiaochan's back. "Don't hide. Do you think you can hide from me?"

The Hexagon Starfish rolled its eyes. "I'm not hiding. I just want to sleep."

Han Fei took the Hexagon Starfish off and put it on his shoulder. "Xia Xiaochan, have you used him recently?"

Xia Xiaochan shook her head. "Not much, but the big starfish is still of some use."

Han Fei thought for a moment. "I will take him away today. Something happened on my side and I need to arrange some arrays."

Upon hearing that, Xia Xiaochan frowned and the smile on her face disappeared. "Do you have trouble? Huh... How did your waist tag become a four-star one?"

"Ahem!"

Han Fei smiled and said, "I accidentally became a three-star refiner, so my waist tag was changed."

Xia Xiaochan was stunned. "Has the secret about your refinery skills been exposed?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No. I can really refine weapons now. By the way, can you use the Divine Weapon in your body now?"

Xia Xiaochan said in frustration, "No, it doesn't follow my orders. I still use ultra-quality spiritual weapons."

Han Fei nodded and then handed out two small bottles. "What's in the red bottle is Poison God, an upgraded version of Poison King."

"Whoosh!"

Xia Xiaochan took three steps back. "I don't want it."

"Take it. Just use it as a last resort. What's in this green bottle is the antidote. However, the antidote can only remove 80% of the effect of the poison. I'm taking Master Hexagon away with me..."

Xia Xiaochan said hurriedly, "Quickly take him away. He never stops asking for spiritual stones from me. Oh, he's such a pain in the neck."

Han Fei chuckled. "OK! I'm leaving. Shall we... Eh eh?"

Xia Xiaochan rolled her eyes at Han Fei. "What do you mean by 'eh eh'?"

Han Fei hugged Xia Xiaochan and was about to kiss her when suddenly, his expression changed and he launched the Draw Technique and flew into the air.

Clink!

Weapons clashed and sparked up. Han Fei's wrist was shaken by the force. Obviously, the opponent was very strong.

Immediately, he threw out dozens of punches, all of which were blocked by a flash of cold light.

Xia Xiaochan flashed and a strange red light appeared in the air in the blink of an eye.

Then, a figure appeared in the night. The man shook his wrist, and blood ran down his arm.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes, full of murderous intent. "Who are you? If you don't give me a reasonable explanation, I'm gonna kill you today."

The opponent was not a peak-level Hanging Fisher but was not weak. He was probably an advanced Hanging Fisher. But Han Fei wasn't afraid of him at all. He had even killed peak-level Hanging Fishers. How would he be afraid of an advanced one?

Xia Xiaochan's face turned cold and she said angrily, "Gong Wenhai, if you do this again, I'll kill you too."

Han Fei frowned. "Is he from the Dark Hunting Corps?"

The young man on the opposite side didn't pay attention to what Xia Xiaochan said, but looked at Han Fei coldly. "Who is he?"

Han Fei grinned. "Haha! So are you a suitor of my little wife? Unfortunately, you won't have any chance. If you dare to harass my wife again, I'll cut you in half."

Gong Wenhai released a murderous aura. "Call her that again?"

Han Fei laughed. "Little wife, little wife, Xia Xiaochan is my little wife. F*ck off!"

Swish!

A flash of sword light that was extremely fast hacked at Han Fei with soaring killing intent.

Xia Xiaochan's eyes turned cold. "Go to hell."

Han Fei's pupils constricted, and he quickly activated the Majestic Mystic Spell, launched the Draw Technique again, and infused the Invincible Knife Intent.

Crack!

Gong Wenhai's sword light full of killing intent was smashed by Han Fei, but the Invincible Knife Intent continued to cut at him.

Xia Xiaochan had appeared behind Gong Wenhai at this moment and thrust her dagger at Gong Wenhai's neck.

"You've gone too far."

Gong Wenhai was pushed out and Xia Xiaochan failed to stab him. Who saved him was a mature but still attractive woman.

This woman seemed to be in her twenties, but the five-star waist tag on her waist and her murderous aura reminded Han Fei of a certain kind of people: Blood Guards.

It was not easy to become a Blood Guard. One would have to kill at least a hundred people to become a Blood Guard.

This woman seemed to be even stronger than Zong Han and was clearly among the strongest peak-level Hanging Fishers.

At this moment, the woman held Xia Xiaochan's dagger with two fingers and stabbed nine times in a row with a crystal-like dagger to block the Knife Intent of Han Fei.

"Interesting, a peak-level Dangling Fisher, after using a secret method, can actually overwhelm an advanced Hanging Fisher. No wonder Xia Xiaochan fell for you."

Xia Xiaochan's eyes were cold. "Captain Shui Ran, why did you stop me?"

The cold beautiful woman smiled faintly. "Do you mean I should just sit by and watch you kill Gong Wenhai?"

At this moment, Gong Wenhai had gotten up. He was horrified and thought to himself, *This guy is only a peak-level Dangling Fisher. How could he be able to beat me? Just now, I almost used the secret method of my family.*

Han Fei glanced at Gong Wenhai lightly and said leisurely, "If this guy dares to harass my wife again, I'll definitely kill him sooner or later."

Gong Wenhai spat. "Try it!"

The woman named Shui Ran smiled. "What a domineering man! But how dare you say these words in my presence? Aren't you afraid I'll kill you now?"

Han Fei sneered. "Try it!"

Chapter 640: Ambush

A fight was about to break out. Han Fei wasn't afraid of this Blood Guard at all. After he made the breakthrough, he was confident that if he used all his strength, even if he couldn't beat this Blood Guard, he wouldn't be killed.

And once he ran away, he would ask Wang Dashuai to avenge him.

Han Fei absolutely didn't believe that Wang Dashuai's strength was only worthy of a six-star rank.

As a student from the Thug Academy, how could it be possible that he was only of six-star rank now?

Besides, Wang Dashuai would definitely avenge him. This was the Thug Academy's tradition!

So he wouldn't hesitate to fight this Blood Guard.

Suddenly, Shui Ran sneered. "You do have guts. However, it is better not to be so provocative in the future. Are you here today to date a member of our Dark Hunter Legion? This is not allowed and you should be subject to punishment."

Han Fei asked lightly, "What kind of punishment?"

Shui Ran waved her hand. "Forget it, since you and Xiaochan are a couple, and you are not on a mission, I won't hold you responsible for it! But, Xiaochan, remember to return early."

After finishing speaking, Shui Ran swaggered into the darkness, and then she turned around to look at Gong Wenhai. "What are you doing here? Do you think it's not disgraceful enough for you?"

Gong Wenhai still looked at Han Fei coldly, only hearing Xia Xiaochan say, "If you do it again, I'll stab you to death."

Shui Ran frowned the moment she turned around. This young man's fighting intent was really strong! She believed that even if Gong Wenhai tried his best, he would at least be seriously injured.

Anyone who was only slightly weaker would have been killed by that strike from Han Fei.

After the two of them left, Han Fei put away the knife and said with a playful smile, "Nice, it didn't take you long to get a big fan..."

...

Less than half an hour later, Han Fei hurried back to the Skeleton Shore.

The first thing Han Fei did when he returned to the Skeleton Shore was to pull Cao Qiu up. The two went to the offshore area of the Skeleton Shore.

Cao Qiu looked terrified. "What are you doing? I'm working on the antidote. I don't fight... Especially when there are only two of us here..."

Cao Qiu mumbled nervously. He thought Han Fei must be crazy. The Red Demon was much more powerful than him and he didn't think he could beat it.

Han Fei said angrily, "Shut up. I just want to nip the problem in the bud. If I've guessed right, the two of us were spotted by the Red Demon during the tide of the Red Ghosts, and maybe we were even wanted. We must take precautions before it's too late!"

"I can't help you! This is all the Poison God I've got. I'm going back..."

The Hexagon Starfish was also a little frightened. "Red Demon? Starfish can't beat it! Starfish doesn't want to fight..."

Han Fei said with a long face, "Shut up! We're not here to fight but to set up traps. We can't count on those junior and intermediate Hanging Fishers in the Eighth Battalion! They can block two Red Demons at most, and at the expense of heavy casualties."

Cao Qiu gasped, "Huh! Why don't you ask for reinforcements? Besides, why did you tell the members that the Red Demon is coming?"

Han Fei sneered. "I'm putting pressure on them in case they stupidly court death, thinking that they can do whatever they want with the ultra-quality spiritual weapons with sealed spirits."

Han Fei would never allow these high-quality customers to die, at least not this month. He still counted on them to earn credits for him.

In the sky, fishing boats flew over, and it was Liu Bin, the captain of the seventh squad, who was in charge of night patrol.

At this moment, seeing Han Fei and Cao Qiu, he came over and greeted them.

"Captain Han, Captain Cao, are you going to sea?"

Han Fei said lightly, "I suspect that there will be changes in the near future. So I'm going to inspect the surrounding area to observe the terrain and see if we can set up an ambush. Don't mind us."

Liu Bin was stunned immediately. "Ambush? Captain Han, just the two of you?"

Han Fei nodded. "It's OK. Go about your business. By the way, is there any additional staff today?"

Liu Bin nodded immediately. "Sure. Since we know that the Red Demon is coming, there are eight squads patrolling at night. No one dares to slack off."

Han Fei nodded. "Okay! Tell all the other members to get ready for a battle tonight. I require everything to be under control within 200 kilometers offshore. Everyone should enter the battlefield as soon as possible."

Liu Bin was taken aback. "Captain Han, why is this?"

Han Fei said indifferently, "Just tell the members. Just in case."

Liu Bin responded seriously, "Yes."

With that, Han Fei continued to fly forward until he was more than 100 kilometers off the coast. Han Fei perceived and found that there were no exotic creatures nearby, so he dragged Cao Qiu into the sea.

Although Cao Qiu was reluctant, he was still dragged into the sea by Han Fei!

However, Cao Qiu still asked, "Why are you so sure that there will be sea monsters to attack us?"

Han Fei smiled. "It's my hunch. The attack during the day was just a test. The Red Demon led the army personally. We must take it seriously. Better safe than sorry."

In fact, what Han Fei didn't say was that he saw a Half-Mermaid today. It came to "negotiate" with him! Apparently, they had long been targeting him.

It was normal to see a Red Demon but the Half-Mermaid wasn't supposed to be here.

At each meeting, Luo Xiaobai would analyze the current situation and the situation in their respective stationing areas for everyone.

Besides, even in a battle as big as the Red Ghost tide, only a few Half-Mermaids appeared. So, they must be here for some reason he didn't know.

Underwater.

Han Fei set up a concealment array, and then looked at the Hexagon Starfish. "Come and set up a killing array."

The Hexagon Starfish's eyes kept rolling. "Starfish can't do it! I don't know how to set up a killing array."

Han Fei pointed at its big eyeballs and said, "Do you think I'm stupid? You know, you are with me now. If something happens to me, you'll be dead too. Listen to me, come, and set up a killing array. I'll set up a concealment array and a spirit gathering array. Let's connect these arrays."

Then Han Fei looked at Cao Qiu. "What trump cards have you got? Take some out."

Cao Qiu said blankly, "I don't have..."

"Yes, you do."

From what Han Fei knew of Cao Qiu since his family threw him to Scattered Stars Island, they must have given him a lot of life-saving stuff, such as Amulets and Immortal Seals.

However, these things might not be able to protect Cao Qiu.

Therefore, they must have given him other offensive means to make sure Cao Qiu was safe.

Han Fei was impatient. "Qiuqiu! You know what, I saw a Half-Mermaid today."

Cao Qiu was shocked. "How is it possible? Wasn't there just a Red Demon?"

"I'm not sure whether you can understand me or not. But if the Half-Mermaid came, what did it mean? It must have been targeting us. Don't forget how many creatures we poisoned to death during the tide of Red Ghosts!"

Cao Qiu immediately shivered. "Then we must ask for reinforcements."

Han Fei sneered. "Reinforcements? I'm not sure about this. Is it useful to ask for reinforcements? If the reinforcements come, but the Half-Mermaid doesn't, will they give us any reinforcements in the future?"

Han Fei continued, "Besides, if the Red Demon strikes but the Poison God doesn't work, our Eighth Battalion is likely to be wiped out. Do you think you can run away?"

Cao Qiu was anxious. "But, but I don't have many trump cards!"

Han Fei smiled. "We don't need many. Just the kind of trump cards that can kill Hidden Fishers. As long as your trump card can kill at least two level-50 Red Demons, you can leave the rest to me. Give the Poison God to me and you can go now."

Cao Qiu was stunned. "Really?"

"Of course."

Cao Qiu immediately took out two ancient pieces of jade. "Two blows from a peak-level Hidden Fisher are sealed in them. Here you are. I'm leaving!"

Cao Qiu slipped away.

Han Fei was so shocked that his eyelids twitched, and he didn't even notice Cao Qiu left.

How many trump cards did this guy have? He just gave him two precious pieces of jade off the cuff. That was too much.

He spent a full 100 million mid-quality pearls to buy the Peak Strike of a junior Hidden Fisher from Faceless, which was almost 1 million high-quality pearls!

Originally, Han Fei's real intention was to ask Cao Qiu for one of his trump cards, but he didn't expect this guy to give him two without even thinking about it.

"Damn it. I should have asked him for more."

Seeing Cao Qiu run away, the Hexagon Starfish said immediately, "How about I set up a defense array?"

Han Fei sneered. "Do you think your defense array can block level-50 creatures?"

The Hexagon Starfish's eyes rolled. "Probably not!"

"That's it. Defense arrays must be deployed, so must killing arrays. The bigger the better, the more the better."

"It's difficult to set up a killing array... Will anyone be trapped by it?"

Han Fei grinned. "It's my business whether they'll be trapped or not, it's your business to set up the arrays."

The Hexagon Starfish thought for a moment. "Um, setting up an array, actually needs a lot of spiritual stones..."

Han Fei immediately stared at the Hexagon Starfish, and under his stare, his tone became lower and lower. "Well... It doesn't need to be that much. In my inheritance, there seems to be a trap killing array, but it does require lots of energy to set up that array. After all, arrays not only depend on the mystery of heaven and earth, but are also supported by spiritual energy."

Han Fei thought for a while. "I'll give you 1,000 catties of spiritual spring."

1,000 catties of spiritual spring were equivalent to more than 1 million points of spiritual energy. And when he set up a great spirit gathering array, the spiritual energy within a radius of tens of kilometers

would gather in an instant and be supplied continuously to the killing array. Then it would be able to help him hold out for quite a while.

The Hexagon Starfish was silent. "After that, can I leave? I miss Xia Xiaochan. I want to visit her."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei sneered. "Don't you miss your essence blood? You are really a starfish with no ambition at all. You know once this ambush is successful, I'll get a lot of credits. Then I may explore the deep sea and grab a bit of Spirit Awakening Fluid by the way... This is also your chance, OK?"

The Hexagon Starfish's eyes kept rolling. "Starfish don't need so many chances..."

Han Fei glared at him. "Just do what I tell you to! Otherwise, I'll stew you..."