

GOF 651

Chapter 651 One-Stop Service for Refining and Spirit Sealing

Refining Hall.

Han Fei was bargaining with a shop assistant.

“Look, I’m a three-star refiner. I’m not asking too much to rent a refinery room and a booth, right?”

The shop assistant was dumbfounded. “But, Master Refiner, do you have to hang this banner? If you do so, other refiners will definitely protest.”

Han Fei pulled the banner in his hand. “We compete fairly! Is there a problem with my banner?”

The shop assistant was speechless. Don’t you know what’s wrong with your banner? Look at what you wrote? “One-stop service for refining and spirit sealing, with a 30% discount every day.” How can others do business if you hang this up?

Suddenly, Han Fei surreptitiously said, “How about this? How much can you earn a day? 100 high-quality pearls? 200? I’ll hire you with the payment of 1,000 a day. What do you think?” The shop assistant hung his mouth open. “How much?”

Han Fei grinned. “1,000 high-quality pearls a day. You heard it right. As long as you hang this banner on the door and don’t let others take it down.”

Han Fei was trying to persuade him. 1,000 high-quality pearls was a lot of money and a lot of people would want to earn this salary. Now he was not short of money, but points.

Besides, an ultra-quality spiritual weapon would cost tens of thousands of mid-quality pearls, and spirit sealing at least 20,000, or even thirty or four thousand. 1,000 was nothing to him.

Han Fei smiled and said, “What do you think? Will you accept it?”

The shop assistant immediately took a breath. “Okay! I’ll stand guard at the door.”

Han Fei grinned and said, “Okay, for every customer you help me solicit, I will give you 100 high-quality pearls as commission. Every 100 customers you solicit, I will give you 10,000 high-quality pearls, not including your salary...”

The shop assistant immediately took another breath and immediately grabbed the banner in Han Fei’s hand, his face solemn. “I’ll guard the banner with my life!”

Han Fei laughed. “Good, then I’ll be waiting for customers in the refining room.”

Han Fei entered the refining room, happily cleaned the refining table, filled the vat with spiritual energy, and then looked at the walls that seemed a little empty.

So he hung up his battle suit, long swords, the Water Dividing Seal, Wandering Dragon Daggers, Wandering Dragon Rod, and Blood-Drinking Knife, and other valuables on the walls.

These were all ultra-quality spiritual weapons with spirits sealed inside.

After finishing cleaning up, Han Fei sat comfortably in the room and closed his eyes for a rest, quietly waiting for the first customer to come in.

Inside the room, he didn't know what was happening outside. After all, perception was shielded here.

At this moment, outside the refining room.

Within a quarter of an hour, a crowd of people had gathered outside with the shop assistant in the middle of the crowd.

Someone asked, "How many stars does the refiner inside have? Is he really that good?"

Someone pushed his way through the crowd. "Is the one inside really that cheap?" Someone shouted, "Line up, line up!" This shop assistant was a little stunned, although she knew the banner would attract a lot of people's attention.

But she didn't expect people to be so enthusiastic! Were people so rich now? Immediately, the shop assistant said, "Wait a moment. Let me go in to ask him."

Seeing someone come in, Han Fei grinned and said, "Welcome, what can I... Huh? Why you? No one has come? Did you hang the banner wrong? Let me hang it myself..." "No, no..." The shop assistant gave a wry smile. "Well, Master Han Fei, there are too many people outside. How do you choose? I can't just let them in all at once, right?" Han Fei paused and then excitedly said, "Really? Are there many people? Then call them all in! It's rude to let the guests stand outside!"

"Huh?"

The shop assistant looked dumbfounded. "All, all in? Can you handle all of them?"

Han Fei immediately said, "I can collect money in advance! It's no problem!"

He hurriedly urged, "Come on, invite them in."

The shop assistant was speechless, thinking to himself, But you're only a three-star refiner. Even a spiritual refiner can only refine up to 10 spiritual weapons a day. How confident does this man have to be to dare to call the customers in all at once? After a while, at least twenty people swarmed in and there were still people trying to push their way in.

Nar

Han Fei smiled kindly and said, "Hi, everyone, welcome..."

Some people were surprised. "How can a three-star refiner be so young?"

"Wow! This... Little brother, are you a three-star refiner?"

Han Fei smiled and pointed to the three-star refiner certificate hanging on his waist. "Yes! If you're not satisfied with my product, I'll return your money to you... What would you like to refine?"

Immediately, someone shouted, "Don't shove. I'm here first. Line up."

Immediately, someone tried to push his way forward. "You didn't come first! I came in with you."

Someone said, "I am the third one to come in."

"Me fourth..." "Me fifth..."

The parameter of a refiner's energy was limited. One-stop service and 30% discount were too attractive.

Han Fei raised his hands and said, "Everyone, don't worry... I promise you can get what you want on this very day. But I only take points, not high-quality pearls. Besides, you'll have to prepare the spirit you want to seal. When everything is ready, you can line up outside. All you need to do is to wait for half an hour and take your ultra-quality spiritual weapon home."

"Huh? Half an hour?"

"Oh! How can he be so fast?"

"Well... Master, are you sure?"

"Master, how about showing us how you refine a spiritual weapon first?" Han Fei did sound like bragging. Half an hour would only be enough to refine a low-grade spiritual weapon!

Han Fei grinned. He was already ready, so he immediately said, "Sure, who wants to go first? I can show you on the spot."

"Me!"

"Me, me!"

"Pick me!"

Han Fei pointed to a soul warrior. "OK, you first. Will you provide the materials yourself, or will I provide them?"

As Han Fei said, he waved his hand and a large pile of materials popped up, piled there like a hill, all ultra-quality materials.

Immediately, someone took a breath. "He's damn rich."

Although ultra-quality materials were not lacking on the Scattered Stars Island, no one could bring out so much of them at once!

Han Fei smiled. When he refined weapons for the people in the Eighth Battalion, most of them would give him two sets of materials. But he didn't need backup materials at all, so he could keep the second set. Now he had saved nearly 300 sets.

Han Fei smiled and looked at the soul warrior. "So, shall I use my materials or yours?"

The soul warrior paused for a moment. "What's the difference?"

"If I use my materials, I'll also give you a 30% discount for the materials. Normally, you would give me three sets of materials, right? But I'll only charge you for two sets and give you a 30% discount... When I run out of this batch of materials, there will be no discount." Han Fei chuckled.

"Wow!"

Immediately, someone shouted, "Hey, you, if you don't want it, I'll take it!"

Someone pushed forward. "I have points, I have a lot."

"Master, I'd like to refine two spiritual weapons."

"Master, I'd like to refine three."

"Master, let me give you my points first."

Han Fei was very excited, but pretended to be calm on the surface.

He said, "No rush. Everyone will have a chance. I have a lot of materials, and you'll all be able to enjoy this discount. So, Brother, do you want me to use my materials or yours?" The man immediately said, "Of course, yours." Han Fei grinned. "Okay, would you like to go next door and buy a creature? I can seal it in your spiritual weapon later."

This person was taken aback and then quickly said, "OK, please wait for me. I'll be back soon."

Then the man hurried out.

After only ten minutes, he returned with a level-43 Giant Feathered Scorpion.

Han Fei's brows danced. He would make a lot of points from this deal. Even with the 30% discount, he would still be able to earn 40,000 points.

"Ahem! Everyone, please step back."

After the people stepped back, Han Fei asked, "What would you like to refine?"

The man immediately said, "A spear! I want to refine a long spear, a little taller and heavier than me."

Han Fei smiled. "Got it."

As Han Fei waved his hand, he grabbed eight kinds of materials from the pile of materials and instantly wrapped them with spiritual energy.

Under the stunned gaze of everyone, the materials were melting rapidly, and the spiritual energy was gradually burning. Immediately afterward, after ten minutes or so, large patches of impurities dripped from the air. In a moment, the materials wrapped in the spiritual energy mass literally gave off a faint luster.

Another ten minutes passed in a flash.

All materials began to merge.

Although everyone was surprised at Han Fei's fast refining speed, no one dared to say anything, all of them dumbfounded.

After another ten minutes, a long spear was formed. It looked quite heavy, and there were screw threads layered on its body, as well as vivid fish and insect skeletons. The tip of the spear was sharp and shining, with a trace of dark redness.

When the spiritual energy was exhausted, the long spear was made, whose sharp tip was glittered coldly with a luster like a transparent mirror.

Han Fei grabbed the spear with one hand, pouring in spiritual energy, and the gloss of this ultra-quality spiritual weapon illuminated the entire refining room. "Wow! That's it?"

"This is too fast!"

"So fast, it's the first time I saw someone refine this fast!"

Someone immediately said, "Master, may I ask your name?"

Han Fei grinned. "Well, I'm Han Fei, who, together with Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan, are known as the three genius refiners of the Scattered Stars Island. Someone once said that the three of us are three rising stars in the refining community of the Scattered Stars Island and I was the most shining one among them."

"Cough!" The crowd was dumbfounded. Is this guy praising himself?

Someone said to his companion via voice transmission, Although he's a bit shameless, his speed of refining is really fast.

Someone responded, "This guy is proud!"

"Nice to meet you, Master Han."

"Genius Han, is it my turn?"

"Brother Han, are you going to show us how you'll seal a spirit in the spiritual weapon?"

Han Fei sighed. "Everyone, I may not be able to show you that. This is a secret I inherited from my ancestors. Please wait for me outside for a while and it'll be finished soon."

Chapter 652 30% Off Every Day

Han Fei's goal was achieved. The Refining Hall was always in short of refiners, let alone a refiner as excellent as Han Fei.

He could refine an ultra-quality spiritual weapon in half an hour! How many people were capable of this?

Although the Scattered Stars Island was a higher-level than the level-three fishery, ultra-quality spiritual weapons were still the mainstream, let alone those with sealed spirits.

Ultra-quality spiritual weapons were way more powerful than high-quality ones. In the level-three fishery, how many people could own an ultra-quality spiritual weapon? There, mid-quality and low-quality spiritual weapons without sealed spirits were the mainstream.

That was because the refiners who could seal spirits were either on the Scattered Stars Island or in the Thousand Star City. Only in the two places could they make money.

Han Fei did not dare to perform too outstandingly, and it took him about ten minutes before he walked out of the door.

Han Fei carried the spear in his hand. "OK, it's done. Have a try."

Han Fei threw the spear in his hand to the soul warrior.

The latter injected spiritual energy in with excitement, and immediately, a dazzling glint appeared on the tip of the spear, which was the tail needle of the Giant Feathered Scorpion.

In the eyes of everyone, not only this tail needle, but there were also shining needles on the body of the spear, which was the effect of other spines on the tail of the Giant Feathered Scorpion. The spear body was dazzling with a glamorous brilliance.

"Wow!"

"Is it done?"

"So fast, did he also seal the spirit so fast?"

The soul warrior grinned from ear to ear. However, before he paid the money, a group of people had rushed over.

"Master Han, it's my turn. I have an abundant amount of points."

"Master Han, it should be my turn. I am the first to come."

"Don't shove! You're squeezing me!"

The people passing all glanced at the crowd. Someone couldn't help but ask, "Who is this? One-stop service for refining and spirit sealing, with a 30% discount every day... This sign is crazy!" The person who was asked said warily, "Don't you even think about jumping in the line. This position is mine."

Han Fei said, "Please line up in order. Come one by one... But you can pay me in points first..."

When the 40,000 points were obtained, Han Fei laughed happily.

This business was really profitable!

Han Fei couldn't help exclaiming in his heart this was literally a windfall.

Half a day later...

The Refining Hall was already overcrowded. In front of the No. 18 refining room, it was jammed with people.

Outside the Refining Hall.

Someone passed by and couldn't help asking, "Hey! Brother, what happened to the Refining Hall? Why are there so many people?"

Someone responded, "It's said that a Master Refiner came today, providing a one-stop service for refining and spirit sealing with a 30% discount. This person is extremely fast and good at refining, and the customers can get the weapons on the spot." "Wow! Really?" "Of course, It's full of people inside."

Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan had just received the news.

Guan Qingyan was concentrating on designing weapons. He was wondering whether he could refine a sort of Divine Weapon by engraving arrays on it. To refine a Divine Weapon, first of all, required good materials, and secondly, the technique. And then, the level of the spirit sealed in it must be high.

There were already many great refiners who had been studying the refining technique and refined the materials to the extreme, but still failed to refine a Divine Weapon. So Guan Qingyan was determined to study arrays. All of a sudden.

Mu Jia'er rushed over yelling, "Guan Qingyan, Guanguan... Do you know what happened?!"

Guan Qing didn't even raise his head, and just responded indifferently, "Don't bother me."

But Mu Jia'er didn't listen to him.

She grabbed Guan Qingyan's arm directly. "Come on, let's go. I heard that a refining maniac went to the Refining Hall, with a success rate of 100% in refining, and even in spirit sealing."

Guan Qingyan looked up suspiciously. "One hundred percent?" "Yes! He must be a five-star refiner. He seems to be refining on the spot. Let's go have a look."

Guan Qingyan frowned. "A five-star refiner? Let's go..."

When the two hurried to the Refining Hall, they were dumbfounded.

There was already a long queue outside the Refining Hall, and hundreds of people were waiting outside.

Mu Jia'er was dumbfounded. "Are these people sick? Even if he is a five-star refiner, how can he be refining so fast? With so many people waiting, when can he finish refining?"

Guan Qingyan nodded solemnly. "He is undoubtedly a refining master."

The two were about to go in when a staff member walked out of the Refining Hall. "Everyone, the Refining Hall has talked to Master Han. Master Han will only refine 300 spiritual weapons this time. So, if you're behind No. 300 in line, please go back and come next time."

"Master Han?"

Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan glanced at each other and said at the same time, "Han Fei?"

Mu Jia'er said awkwardly, "That's impossible! That guy, how long has it been since he got the three-star refiner certificate?"

Guan Qingyan frowned. "Why impossible? We've both seen Brother Han refining. His speed is fast indeed."

Mu Jia'er said unhappily, "Let me get in to take a look. One-stop service? 30% discount? It must only be a gimmick."

Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan were both three-star refiners and refining geniuses, so they didn't have to line up to enter the Refining Hall.

However, when the two entered inside, they saw a long line all the way to the door like a grocery store.

The dozens of people in the front, all holding tied-up creatures, were waiting quietly.

When Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan appeared, someone immediately exclaimed, "It's Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan, who are known as the three genius refiners alongside Master Han." Mu Jia'er was taken aback and asked that person, "Who are the three genius refiners?"

The man grinned and said, "Of course Master Han. By the way, Miss Mu, can you offer a 30% discount? If you do, I'll go to your side."

Mu Jia'er bared her teeth. "Humph... No way."

Mu Jia'er ran to the door with interest and was about to rush inside. The shop assistant was about to stop her when a hand had already stopped Mu Jia'er.

Guan Qingyan said lightly, "Don't be so reckless."

Then he said to the shop assistant, "Please go in and tell Brother Han that we are here,"

The shop assistant took a breath. Are these two genius refiners here to make trouble?

"Okay, just a minute."

In the room.

Han Fei was eating dried fish. Sealing a spirit was a breeze for him, so he took the time to take a rest and eat some snacks.

Seeing the shop assistant come in, Han Fei stuffed the dried fish into his mouth. "Why did you come in?"

The shop assistant was also taken aback and thought, Isn't he sealing spirits?

However, she didn't ask much, but respectfully said, "Master Han, Miss Jia'er, and Master Guan are here."

Han Fei paused. "Who? Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan?" "Yes, shall I let them in?"

Han Fei was speechless. Why did these two guys come?

Han Fei immediately said, "OK, let them in." Han Fei's mind raced. The two can be useful to me, but how can I cheat them to earn points for me?

Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan had already walked in.

Mu Jia'er let out a surprised cry and pointed at Han Fei. "You, you... How can you keep refining?" Han Fei scoffed. "What's it... Got to do with you? You can give your customers a 30% discount too."

Guan Qingyan curiously asked, "Brother Han, is your spiritual power enough?"

Han Fei frowned. Why did they ask me this?

Han Fei immediately smiled and said, "Oh! In fact, not enough. Don't you see I am taking a break now?"

With that said, Han Fei took out the dried fish and handed it to the two of them. "Have a try?"

Mu Jia'er took the dried fish and stuffed it directly into her mouth. "Can dried fish increase spiritual power? Huh... It's yummy."

Guan Qingyan took the dried fish suspiciously and chewed it. "This is ordinary dried fish."

Han Fei smiled and said, "Yes, it is. I eat spiritual fruits to replenish my spiritual power!"

With that, Han Fei took out a spiritual fruit, took a bite, and then ate it in a couple of mouthfuls, and the aroma immediately filled the room.

Guan Qingyan breathed a sigh of relief. "So that's it."

Mu Jia'er said with arms akimbo, "Since when have you been listed as a genius refiner along with us?"

Han Fei said, "Have I? The customers are too enthusiastic. Don't take it seriously, hahaha..."

Mu Jia'er scoffed. "If you offer a 30% discount, how can others do business?"

Han Fei said sternly, "Sorry, but I have to criticize you on this matter. Are we refining tools to make money? No. Our goal is to help more people get the weapons they need with the least cost... Why am I trying to reduce costs? I am doing this for the Scattered Stars Island, for the warriors risking their lives fighting all the time! Refiners have already made a lot of money, haven't we? An ultra-quality spiritual weapon, plus spirit sealing, will cost at least 60,000 credits. Is it something ordinary people can afford?"

Mu Jia'er pouted. "No, not that much, only about 40,000."

Han Fei grinned and sneered. "That's when the customers provide the materials themselves. Look at me, I provide them the materials and help them save a lot of money! Therefore, girl, only with the world in mind can we accomplish greatness."

Mu Jia'er was totally speechless. After a long while, she stammered, "I... I... I..."

Han Fei interrupted, "Well, it's not too late for you to understand me... Why don't you come to help me do this job, which is a good deed. Everyone will appreciate you. Come, I still have more than 200 sets of materials here. Let's divide them and finish the job early, and I can treat you to hot pot."

Mu Jia'er asked in confusion, "What is hot pot?"

Han Fei smacked his tongue. "It's the most delicious food in the world!"

After that, Han Fei looked at Guan Qingyan. "Brother Guan, would you like to do this good deed?"

Guan Qingyan smiled. Only a silly girl like Mu Jia'er could be fooled by Han Fei. He could tell at the first glance that Han Fei just wanted to make money.

But Guan Qingyan also wanted to take a look at how Han Fei refined spiritual weapons, so he said, "I'd like to learn from Brother Han..."

Han Fei grinned. "I'm flattered. You're too modest."

Chapter 653 Marshal Han

At the door to the No.18 refining room. Han Fei smiled and handed out the weapon, saying to the people waiting, "Three of you can come at a time. I have just sincerely invited the other two talented refiners of the Scattered Stars Island to join my team, so the refining speed will be greatly increased. You don't have to wait for long now."

"Wow, wonderful!" Someone was at a loss. "Huh? Didn't Miss Jia'er and Guan Qingyan come to make trouble?" "Why are they teaming up?"

"Who cares? As long as they still offer a 30% discount. I don't care who refines the weapons and seals the spirits."

Han Fei entered the room with a smile. In fact, he didn't need the help of these two people.

But he could probably guess Guan Qingyan's intentions.

What he really wanted to watch was how he sealed spirits.

If he wanted to become a recognized refining master, he couldn't keep the spirit sealing technique as a secret forever.

However, he couldn't show them the technique completely. After all, he had said it was a secret.

So he set up a water mist array and said to the two of them with a smile, "Well, I inherited the spirit sealing technique from my ancestors, so I can't expose it. However, I can let you listen..."

Mu Jia'er pouted. "Humph, I don't want to watch it!"

Guan Qingyan nodded. "Okay!"

When they started to refine, Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er hadn't even taken the first step, but a long sword had already appeared in Han Fei's hand, which made Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er's eyelids jump for quite a while.

The two were speechless. How precise was this guy's control of spiritual energy?

Han Fei smiled. He had discovered something in the process of refining.

Although Mu Jia'er usually looked simple-minded, she was very attentive when refining weapons. Guan Qingyan, however, had been observing him with his perception.

In other words, Guan Qingyan could multitask.

This was simple. It showed that Guan Qingyan was definitely above a three-star ranking in refining technique.

Han Fei grabbed a big crab into the water mist array, setting up a concealment array, and then...

"Get in..."

"How dare you pinch me with your pincers? Believe it or not, I'm gonna kill you!"

“Get in, and you’ll live forever; if you don’t, die now... Brother Crab, I envy you. You’re going to live forever, OK?”

Only five or six minutes passed.

Han Fei walked out of the water mist array with a smile. The spirit sealing was completed.

He glanced at Mu Jia’er and Guan Qingyan.

Mu Jia’er was sweaty. She was probably shocked by the sound he made but she didn’t dare to be distracted, so she was sweating profusely.

As for Guan Qingyan, he looked stunned too. Is it... That simple? How is it possible?

However, Guan Qingyan was not without gain.

Just now, he saw how Han Fei refined weapons very clearly, which was indeed unparalleled. Han Fei’s control of spiritual energy was just right. It would be of great help to him if he could observe it a few more times!

Scattered Stars Prison.

Zhang Teng asked, “What? That kid ran to the Refining Hall to refine weapons? Didn’t he take a rest?”

A woman with her entire face hidden under her hat said, “Yes, and some people advertise them as the three genius refiners of the Scattered Stars Island. Mu Jia’er and Guan Qingyan are refining weapons with him.”

Zhang Teng sighed. “He is a member of the Scattered Stars Fourth Unit as far as I know. But didn’t he just enter the Fourth Unit? How did he become a refining genius so soon?”

The woman said, “His refining speed is even faster than Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia’er, and the quality of his products is not bad at all.”

Zhang Teng licked the corner of his mouth and said, “No wonder the Seventh Unit asked me to investigate him! With his talent, he can even enter the First Unit!”

Zhang Teng waved his hand and said, “Continue to keep an eye on him. A 30% discount. Only takes points... Does he want to make money to buy something? From the Logistics Division?”

“Yes!”

One day later.

Mu Jia’er went on strike, complaining, “I’m out of this! I’ve refined 16 ultra-quality spiritual weapons a day and sealed spirits in them... Han Fei, are you using us?”

Han Fei replied, while refining a weapon, “You can’t say that! Practice makes perfect. Haven’t you discovered that when your spiritual power is exhausted, new spiritual power will be produced? I’m exhausting you to help you grow faster.”

Mu Jia’er kept stuffing dried fish in her mouth. “I quit. I can’t do it anymore. I’ll just watch you refine...”

Han Fei threw some potato chips at Mu Jia'er. "Grab a bite and continue refining. You are the one who will refine a Divine Weapon! How can you give up halfway? If you want to refine a Divine Weapon, you'll need more practice."

Guan Qingyan said to Han Fei while refining weapons, "Brother Han, how did you improve your control of spiritual energy?"

Han Fei had worked out how to answer him, so he immediately said, "I am a spiritual gatherer! I was born sensitive to spiritual energy. I can clearly feel each trace of spiritual energy's dynamics and their will... As long as you guide them well, you can do it too."

Guan Qingyan frowned. "Do spirit gatherers have this talent? I know a few refiners who are also spiritual gatherers, but they are not as fast as you, and not even as fast as me. Why is this?"

Han Fei grinned. "Do they know how to make an array?" "No."

Han Fei smiled and said, "That's it. They don't know how to make arrays, so they can't refine fast. Setting up arrays requires extremely good control over spiritual energy. You know, all arrays are made with spiritual energy. That's why I can control spiritual energy so well."

Suddenly, Guan Qingyan's heart trembled, and a mass of material was broken in his hands.

He quickly realized what he had just done and took another piece of material. Han Fei felt distressed. This is all money! If it is ruined, tens of thousands of points will be lost.

Han Fei soothed him, "Don't get excited. Calm down."

"Brother Han, how do you think about engraving arrays on the weapon when refining it? Is it possible to refine an ultra-quality spiritual weapon this way?"

Han Fei frowned slightly. Just like engraving arrays on the Wind God Boat, this seemed to be feasible.

Han Fei immediately said, "It should be useful. But if you just engrave one or two arrays, it won't work much better. Unless..."

"Unless?"

Han Fei continued, "Unless you can stack countless arrays layer after layer... Oh! Do you want to refine a Divine Weapon in this way?"

Guan Qingyan's eyes flared. "Exactly!"

Mu Jia'er who was chewing on the potato chips stopped immediately. "Will this work? Someone has already tried this way and failed."

Han Fei said, "It's extremely difficult. How big is a weapon? If you want to stack one array after another on the weapon, you'd better do it during refining, so you'll have to engrave arrays during refining, which means that you need to refine the weapon and conceive the arrays to be deployed... Exactly at the same time!"

Han Fei turned to look at Guan Qingyan. "Ordinary people don't have this ability unless they can multitask." Guan Qingyan's eyes flickered. "In other words, it's possible?"

Han Fei thought for a moment. "The point is, even if you succeed in doing so, you'll probably only get an ultra-quality spiritual weapon, not a Divine Weapon." Guan Qingyan shrugged. "I don't know, but I'll have to try. As far as I know, at least some people have succeeded."

Han Fei was immediately stunned. "Who?"

Mu Jia'er curled her lips and said, "Alas! Guanguan, those are all rumors. Refine a weapon while engraving arrays that are inlaid elaborately on the weapon? Only a genius in arrays is capable of it. I've never seen a person really accomplish this."

"They're not necessarily rumors. As a refiner, I think it can be achieved theoretically although it's extremely difficult to achieve. I'm already studying arrays... However, I've been watching Brother Han refining weapons in the past two days, which made me believe this plan is quite feasible," Guan Qingyan took a breath and finished the last step of refining before he slowly said.

Han Fei looked dumbfounded. "Huh? What rumors? Is there really someone who refined a Divine Weapon in this way?"

Guan Qingyan said lightly, "Well, this person shared the same surname as you, Brother Han."

Han Fei: "???"

Mu Jia'er scoffed. "Come on, although they're both surnamed Han, Marshal Han was a true genius, elegant, indifferent to fame and wealth, powerful, and domineering..."

Han Fei threw a small dried fish at Mu Jia'er's head. "Stop it. Who the hell is he?"

Mu Jia'er threw a handful of dried fish back to Han Fei angrily. "Humph, he was the former supreme commander of the Scattered Stars Island, Marshal Han, Han Guanshu."

"Is he the supreme commander? Then why did he still need to refine?" Han Fei was surprised.

"Marshal Han's days have passed, but everyone still remembers him. He was once the supreme commander on the Scattered Stars Island and the only six-star refine in the history of the Scattered Stars Island." Guan Qingyan smiled faintly.

"Wow!" Han Fei asked, "So powerful? Where is he now? Has he gone to the Thousand Star City? No, if he can refine Divine Weapons, then the technique of refining Divine Weapons should have been widely spread long ago." "That's because Marshal Han is dead!" Mu Jialer said in frustration.

"Dead?"

Han Fei was stunned. "Being the supreme commander, he must be incredibly strong. How could he die?"

Mu Jia'er shook her head. "But he died! More than 30 years ago, Marshal Han was killed because he was said to be a traitor of humans."

BAM!

The spiritual energy Han Fei used to wrap the material suddenly exploded. Under Guan Qingyan's stunned gaze, Han Fei quickly said, "Ahem! I was too surprised. Such a powerful character was actually a traitor?!"

Chapter 654 Rich

Mu Jia'er pointed to Han Fei and shouted, "You failed! Haha, you failed too."

"Everyone makes mistakes. What's the big deal that I failed?" Han Fei rolled his eyes.

In fact, Han Fei was utterly shocked. If Mu Jia'er hadn't said 'more than 30 years ago', Han Fei wouldn't have suspected it.

After all, a "former supreme commander" seemed too far away from his world.

Xue Shenqi, the current supreme commander of the Scattered Stars Island, was almost a god in people's eyes. The supreme commander represented invincibility and his strength could be no weaker than a Law Enforcer.

However, it was "more than 30 years ago" again.

"30 years ago", Han Fei had heard this description many times.

The Thug Academy declined more than 30 years ago.

And Marshal Han's surname was also Han.

However, it didn't seem right! More than 30 years ago, Marshal Han had already betrayed the human race, so he should have nothing to do with Han Fei...

After all, when he was sent into this world, he was only 12 years old. According to Mu Jia'er, at that time, Han Guanshu should have been dead.

Even if he was not killed, but escaped, it was very unlikely that the powerful former supreme commander of the Scattered Stars Island found a random woman to marry and have a son! This was like a billionaire suddenly finding a wife in the countryside. The odds were extremely small.

So Han Fei guessed that this Han Guanshu was probably related to the Thug Academy and the Thousand Star City...

If Han Guanshu had something to do with him, he wouldn't have lived such a miserable life before!

After all, it was he who took the initiative to go to Old Jiang. Besides, his spiritual heritage was useless in the first place.

At this time, Guan Qingyan said, "It's said that Marshal Han once used ultra-quality materials to refine a Divine Weapon. He is the only one on the Scattered Stars Island and Thousand Star City who can use ultra-quality materials to refine a Divine Weapon."

Han Fei frowned. "Huh? Although Divine Weapons are rare, I often hear of their existence. For example, there is the Sky Hanging Mirror in the level-three fishery... Where are these Divine Weapons from?"

Mu Jia'er rolled her eyes and said, "Are you stupid? We are talking about refining Divine Weapons with ultra-quality materials. It is not that Divine Weapons cannot be refined. If the materials used are extremely rare, a Divine Weapon can surely be refined! The problem is where to find such materials!"

Han Fei raised his brows. "There are a lot of ultra-quality materials. There must be such materials."

Guan Qingyan agreed, "Yes, but they're extremely rare. This is why Divine Weapons are rare in the entire Thousand Star City. If someone can refine Divine Weapons with ultra-quality materials, it would be revolutionary, and a great contribution to the human race."

Han Fei shrugged. "Anyway, I don't have this skill. I only know two or three arrays now. Even if I try my best, I don't think I can make it work."

Guan Qingyan thought for a while and said, "If refining Divine Weapons is so simple, someone on the Scattered Stars Island would have done it long ago, but we've gotta make a try no matter how difficult it is."

Han Fei patted Guan Qingyan on the shoulder. "OK, try it! I'm sorry I have a lot of things to tend to, so I can't join you... Hey, Mu Jia'er, don't slack off! Don't you want to become stronger? Get down to work..."

Three days had passed.

The hands of Han Fei, Mu Jia'er, and Guan Qingyan were shaking. Mu Jia'er was out of breath. "No, no, no more. I'll never refine weapons like this. It'll kill me."

Guan Qingyan said lightly, "My spiritual power has increased."

Mu Jia'er said angrily, "Really? I don't care if my spiritual power increases or not. I want to eat and I want to sleep."

Han Fei took the banner back from the shop assistant, paid her the salary, and sat in the refining room. "Come here, you two have worked really hard. Let's experience the magic of a hot pot."

After a moment.

Mu Jia'er jumped up. "Hmm~~ This is delicious! What is this made of? What kind of spiritual fruit is this? The taste is simply magical..."

Han Fei was speechless. "Can you sit down?"

Mu Jia'er tugged at Han Fei's sleeve. "Teach me, teach me."

Han Fei directly pushed her aside. "Even if I taught you, you wouldn't learn. Good things are not often available. It took me decades to collect all these seasonings but you ate them all in a single meal..."

Mu Jia'er widened her eyes regretfully. "Are they so precious?"

Guan Qing smiled faintly again. He felt that Mu Jia'er really should work on her IQ.

This spiritual fruit had no spiritual energy at all. How could they be as precious as Han Fei said?

Han Fei just didn't want to disclose his secret recipe. However, Guan Qingyan didn't say anything. Cultivation allowed no distraction. If one couldn't even control the desire to eat, how could he achieve great things?

However, Guan Qingyan glanced at the hot pot and thought, This thing is really delicious! Let me eat this meal first and then quit.

When they had dined to satiety, Han Fei simply drove the two away.

They were of no use to him now.

Mu Jia'er even took the hot pot soup away, saying that it was still edible. Seeing her like this, Han Fei was thinking, If she learns how cheap the ingredients are in the future, will she beat me to death?

Han Fei glanced at his waist tag, which showed that he had already got 14.2 million points of credit, which almost made Han Fei jump with joy.

His only pity was that many people didn't seal creatures above level-40.

Many of them chose to seal creatures below level-40, resulting in a huge loss of his income.

Otherwise, he would have earned more than 20 million points of credit.

Han Fei cleaned up a bit and hurried outside the Refining Hall.

On the way, many people saw Han Fei and greeted him. "Master Han, when is the next time you'll be refining weapons?"

"Master Han, don't run! I have money..."

"Master Han, let me escort you..."

"Master Han..."

Han Fei ran away swiftly. It was not a day off, so Xia Xiaochan and the others were not available.

Although Luo Xiaobai's office was not far from the Refining Hall, she knew that Han Fei was busy refining, so she wouldn't come to bother him.

Only Le Renkuang would "call" Han Fei every day. Every time he "called", he asked Han Fei to refine a weapon or seal a spirit for him. Han Fei planned to seal spirits in all their weapons these days.

At this moment.

Han Fei was standing at the gate of the Logistics Division, speaking to Le Renkuang through their tablets.

Han Fei called out, "Kuangkuang, are you there? Respond to me quickly."

In less than two minutes, Le Renkuang replied, "Have you finished?"

Ignoring his question, Han Fei simply asked, "Is the Million Poison Fruit still there?"

But the other end of the waist tag was silent for a while. "Han Fei! Let me tell you, don't be angry... Well, the Million Poison Fruit was bought by someone two days ago."

“Puff!”

Han Fei was dumbfounded and then yelled, “Didn’t I tell you to keep an eye on it? How can you explain this?! I worked so hard for the last month and finally saved enough credits, and now you told me the Million Poison Fruit is gone?”

Le Renkuang said with guilt, “Well, you know, that fruit is put up for sale. My words don’t count! Besides, the Million Poison Fruit was bought by an eight-star ranking Brigadier General. I couldn’t stop him! Maybe, you can buy something else instead?”

Han Fei was speechless. “You really let me down! What about the other Logistics Divisions? Are there any Million Poison Fruits? I’ve got enough credits now.”

Le Renkuang scoffed. “Do you think Million Poison Fruits are everywhere? It has been put for sale for more than three months and no one was interested in it. Who knows, a rich guy suddenly popped up and bought it. I can’t help it!”

Han Fei grunted. “Fine! Go about your business. I’m gonna take a look if there is anything else...”

as

Million Poison Fruit, just like its name indicated, could detoxify a million poisons, so it was very rare. Although it couldn’t block all poisons, as recorded in “A Complete Collection of Spiritual Plants in the Infinite Ocean”, it was one of the best anti-poison spiritual fruits. However, Han Fei let slip the opportunity of obtaining it.

At the counter of the Logistics Division.

Han Fei asked impatiently, “May I take a look at the rare item exchange catalog?”

In the Logistics Division, all the items for sale would be recorded in the exchange catalog.

On the ordinary exchange catalog, there were only some materials, spiritual fruits, spiritual spring, and the like. However, there was Spirit Awakening Fluid on it, which seemed to be the welfare of the Scattered Stars Island for ordinary people. There was no threshold for exchanging for Spirit Awakening Fluid.

On the high-level exchange catalog, there were mostly rare items, and even ordinary ultra-quality materials were not included.

On the rare exchange catalog, there were truly rare things, such as Soul Crystals, Life Fruits, exotic creatures, and extremely rare spiritual fruits.

Standing by the counter, Han Fei got a rare exchange catalog and quickly turned to the anti-poison fruit pages. In an instant, more than one hundred anti-poison fruits appeared in front of Han Fei’s eyes.

Chapter 655 Damn Rich

In the hall of the Logistics Division, there was a hubbub of voices, and credit transactions were happening all the time.

From the side doors, goods and materials had been transported inside. In the end, people handed over all the points they earned through fighting and working to the Logistics Division and also helped the latter clear a large amount of inventory.

This was a long-developed market. The laws of the market had been established, so the market could already adjust the economy spontaneously.

At the moment, Han Fei was studying antitoxin fruits one by one.

Why was he so obsessed with these fruits? It was because of Cao Qiu's Poison King and Poison God. Refining thousands of poisons in different ways was something only Cao Qiu could do.

Han Fei was confident that if he was poisoned by the Poison God now, he would probably be killed too.

Therefore, getting good enough anti-poison fruits must be put on the agenda. Any anti-poison fruit here was comparable to the Venomous Tulip in quality. Unfortunately, there was still a big gap with the effectiveness of the Million Poison Fruit.

Han Fei was muttering to himself,

"Jade Ghost Bamboo? No, this stuff is for poison cultivators and is too poisonous. If I eat this stuff, I won't even be able to kiss later."

"Sky Spider Grass? No, this can only detoxify the toxins of sea spiders and sea scorpions. 1 million points of credit? Too expensive!"

"Toxin Repelling Fruit? This... Seems to be okay. Its effect is better than the Venomous Tulip and Thousand Poison Fruit... Huh! 2.4 million points of credit? This is robbery! No way."

After he turned many pages, his eyes suddenly brightened.

"Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect?" When Han Fei saw this, his eyelids jumped several times. He knew about this thing. It was a living insect. After being swallowed into the body, it would normally not move. But once the host was poisoned, it would help the host absorb toxins.

However, it was recorded in the "Complete Collection of Spiritual Plants in the Infinite Ocean" that this thing seemed to have a tolerance limit. He wasn't sure whether it would work for the Poison God or not.

Han Fei looked at the price. 3.8 million points of credit. He gaped at the price in shock.

However, although it seemed a bit crappy to have a bug living in the body, its effect was not bad. The difference with the Million Poison Fruit was that Million Poison Fruit could basically detoxify all poisons, which almost eliminated the possibility of being poisoned.

While the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect seemed to be able to detoxify any poison, in the end, the insect itself became more and more poisonous until it ate itself to death.

In a sense, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect was even better than the Million Poison Fruit. After all, the latter couldn't literally block all kinds of poison.

However, there was a reason why no one bought this bug.

It was said that it was so insatiable to poison that it would easily eat itself to death. Secondly, it was too small to swallow much poison.

In case the insect died too soon, it would be a waste of money.

Han Fei thought for a while and listed this thing as one of his options. After Han Fei checked more than 100 kinds of anti-poison items, he found that the most cost-effective one was the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect. Of course, the best choice was to buy all these options.

But that was almost impossible because it would cost hundreds of millions of points of credit.

Immediately, Han Fei went to the counter. "I want to exchange for the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect."

The girl at the counter was stunned, asking in surprise, "Are you sure?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes!"

The girl took a breath. "May I see your waist tag first?"

Han Fei handed over his waist tag. When the girl saw his 14.6 million points of credit, she froze.

A junior Hanging Fisher, four-star rank, having 14.6 million points of credit?

Where did this person get so many points?

She said, "Please wait a moment."

Then she said a few words to the waist tag.

After that, she gave Han Fei a sweet smile. "What is your name? And your position?" "Han Fei. The Third Column, the deputy captain of the Eighth Battalion." Han Fei said proudly.

The girl's eyes lit up. A junior Hanging Fisher is already a deputy captain of a battalion? "How old are you?"

Han Fei was taken aback. "16... Do I have to tell you my age?" "Ah! Two years younger than me. Do you have a girlfriend?"

"Cough, cough..." Han Fei blushed. "Yes, I do..."

The girl was quite disappointed. She sighed. "Then do you mind having one more?"

Han Fei: "???"

The girl chuckled. "I'm joking with you. The Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect you ordered will be delivered soon. Do you need anything else?"

Han Fei let out a sigh of relief and thought, Girls nowadays are so open!

"By the way, give me 100 level-one Soul Crystals and 10 level-two Soul Crystals, as well as 500 cattles of Spirit Awakening Fluid," Han Fei said.

The girl couldn't help but feel envious. This guy is damn rich! He has spent 6.7 million points in the blink of an eye.

With only 5 million points of credit, one could upgrade into a six-star rank killer. In other words, if Han Fei's combat skills were sufficient, with 5 million points of credit, he could immediately hang a six-star waist tag on his waist!

Even upgrading into a seven-star Centurion only required 10 million points of credit. Of course, at that level, points were only one of the conditions for the promotion.

But in the eyes of others, Han Fei was still so young but had already earned so many points. As long as he was not killed, promotion would only be a breeze to him.

After about half an hour, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect, Soul Crystals, and Spirit Awakening Fluid that Han Fei ordered had all been delivered to the counter.

As soon as Han Fei put away the things, the girl asked, "You really don't feel like exchanging contact information with me? I'm only two years older than you, but I look 15..."

Han Fei was so embarrassed that he fled immediately. 15 years old. I'm not a pedophile!

Seeing Han Fei fleeing, the girl giggled for a while before she turned serious and grabbed her waist tag, reporting, "Han Fei, from the Third Column, deputy captain of the Eighth Battalion, a junior Hanging Fisher, four-star rank and is stationed at the Skeleton Shore... This person has just exchanged 6.7 million points of credit for a batch of supplies and needs to be taken seriously. He may be a Heavenly Talent."

It was like routine reporting. After that, the girl quietly waited for the next customer as if nothing happened. Han Fei didn't know all of this. He felt that he was not high-profile in some sense. Although he revealed his talent for refining, it would not offend anyone. Although he killed Red Demons, he didn't do it with his own strength...

Han Fei had not checked out of the No. 18 refining room that he rented in the Refining Hall, so he hurried back. The staff of the Refining Hall staff thought Han Fei went to the Logistics Division to exchange for refining materials.

"Master Han, are you going to start refining weapons again?" someone shouted.

"No, I need to do some research. Don't bother me," Han Fei responded without looking back.

In the refining room.

The first thing Han Fei took out was a jade box that contained the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect.

After setting up a defense array, Han Fei opened the box. What came into view was a thumb-sized pure-golden beetle. It was a bit chubby, lying foolishly in the box.

It seemed to be timid while it tilted its head, and glanced at Han Fei.

Han Fei was instantly amused. This insect looked a little better than he thought. At least it was not a myriapod, which looked gross to him.

In his eyes, a string of information emerged.

<Name> Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect

<Introduction> An insect immune to all poisons. It can swallow all poisons in the world, and grows up and evolves with poison. However, once the poison it swallows exceeds its tolerance limit, it'll eat itself to death. This insect can lodge inside living beings and must be fed with spiritual energy, poison, etc. It cannot be fed with other energy. Otherwise, it'll easily die.

<Level> 30

<Quality> Exotic (Upgradeable) <Contained Spiritual Energy> 600 Points

<Edible Effect> Inedible

<Collectible> Heaven Spirit Fluid

<Absorbable>

Han Fei took a breath immediately. This bug has a lot of room to grow! It's only level-30. If it feeds on poison, won't I have to eat poison every day?

No, no way.

But level-30 is too low! This bug will probably die soon. A poison like Poison King could absolutely kill it in one shot.

Han Fei sighed. So, this was the reason no one bought it!

Firstly, the price of 3.6 million points of credit was really not cheap, and secondly, daily feeding of poison was not something ordinary people could afford.

Although the Logistics Division sold poison, once you raised this little thing, you would have to feed it every day and for its lifetime.

This inevitably led to the fact that the price of buying it might be relatively cheap, but the price of raising it was surprisingly high. It would be okay if you didn't feed it, but then it would be too low-leveled to be useful. This was a paradox.

Han Fei thought, Can it only be fed with poison? Would Spirit Awakening Fluid work?

His beasts all loved Spirit Awakening Fluid very much because that thing could help them make a quick breakthrough. Would it also work on the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect?

"Um, I should have a try."

Chapter 656 Upgrade Rapidly

Han Fei didn't swallow the little bug immediately but took out the Spirit Awakening Fluid. He only filled up this small box with Spirit Awakening Fluid to prevent the bug he spent 3.6 million points of credit to buy from eating itself to death.

However, a magical scene appeared. The thumb-sized Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect absorbed the whole box of Spirit Awakening Fluid almost in several minutes, without a drop left.

Han Fei was amazed. Spirit Awakening Fluid didn't seem to be a kind of energy.

He himself had drunk 200 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid but felt nothing at all!

Anyway, after entering the body, it became something mystic, strengthening his physique. He didn't even know whether it dissipated or not.

After finishing the Spirit Awakening Fluid, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect glanced at Han Fei again, poking its two small paws in front.

"Why did you rub your paws together like a fly? Washing your hands?" Han Fei laughed.

So Han Fei poured another box for it, but in a blink of an eye, it was drunk up again.

He repeated this process, and when 100 catties were drunk, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect upgraded. Its good appetite surprised Han Fei.

Han Fei was very excited, but then he suddenly realized that he seemed unable to afford this pet!

100 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid, which was 500,000 points of credit! If he wanted to upgrade it to level-40, 1,000 catties would definitely not be enough! In addition, he spent 3.6 million points of credit to buy it and had to feed it poison every day...

Han Fei sank to the ground, his eyes blank. "It's over. I lost on this deal!"

Spirit Awakening Fluid was so rare that Han Fei didn't want to continue wasting it. So he simply made a cut in his arm with the Blood – Drinking Knife, then grabbed the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect and pressed it on the wound.

Immediately, the body of the insect became a bit smaller. Then, it drilled directly into the wound, from his arm to his chest.

Originally, the insect stayed on his chest and stopped moving. Suddenly, however, it started to drill down again until it reached his Dantian.

Discovering that this bug was interested in the seed, Han Fei was stunned. Don't look for death! That seed is very mysterious. You may get yourself killed!

Sure enough, after the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect crawled over, it circled around the seed for a long time and seemed to touch it, but it couldn't touch it at all because the seed seemed to be illusive.

Upon discovering it, the Heaven Spirit Detoxifying Insect was lying next to the seed, motionless ever since.

Han Fei was helpless. He had already bought it anyway. He couldn't return it, could he?

In any case, before this insect died, he was basically immune to poison. Although the price was a bit high, it was a guarantee anyway. Then Han Fei immediately took out the Soul Crystals.

This time, his spiritual power had reached 1,501 points. Han Fei knew right away that he could continue to identify the God Scaring Painting now. His perception range could continue to increase immediately.

After a moment.

Han Fei suddenly opened his eyes. "Huh! The 26th fragment of the God Scaring Painting still consumed only 50 level-one Soul Crystals. Will my perception range still increase by 500 meters?"

On average, it was still that a Soul Crystal increased the perception range by 10 meters. 100 Soul Crystals were quickly used up, and Han Fei only remembered 27 fragments of the God Scaring Painting.

There was no special difference between the level-two Soul Crystals and the level-one Soul Crystals, except that the former's color was darker. Maybe its quality was better, but Han Fei was not sure.

He didn't feel any difference absorbing the level-two Soul Crystals, but when he absorbed the third piece, the difference appeared. When the third level-two Soul Crystal was absorbed, he remembered the 28th fragment of the God Scaring Painting.

"Huh! The level-two Soul Crystals are better than the level-one crystals?"

In the Logistics Division, the price of a level-two Soul Crystal was 30,000 points of credit, and that of a level-one Soul Crystal was 3,000 with a ten-fold difference. But in terms of effect, the effect of three level-two Soul Crystals equaled that of fifty level-one Soul Crystals. In terms of cost performance, it far exceeded the level-one Soul Crystal.

It seems that the higher the level of the Soul Crystal, the better the effect.

Soon, Han Fei came out again after staying less than an hour in the refining room. This time, Han Fei went to the Logistics Division again and back up to the exchange window.

Yes, the damn window just now, because rare stuff was exchanged through this window, so generally there weren't many people here.

Unless the Logistics Division was too busy, it wouldn't open extra windows.

Seeing Han Fei, the girl beamed with a smile. "Have you decided to accept me as your girlfriend? Are you here to date me? Please wait an hour. I'll be off duty soon! We can go to the carnival shop and have a drink."

"I... Well, I'd like to exchange for another 500 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid, and 100 level-two Soul Crystals," Han Fei said awkwardly.

The girl's pupils constricted. "So much?"

"It's not for my own use. I bought it for my senior brother." Han Fei smiled.

"Your senior brother?"

"Door-Carrying Marshal, my senior brother." Han Fei nodded.

Han Fei knew that buying too many level-two Soul Crystals at one time might cause concern. Therefore, he used Wang Dashuai as a scapegoat. Anyway, it was not a big secret and Wang Dashuai probably wouldn't mind it.

He would go to the Empyrean Waterfall and talk to Senior Brother later.

However, he heard the girl say, "The number of level-two Soul Crystals is limited. You have already exchanged for 10 pieces today, so you're only allowed to exchange for 10 more! The upper limit for a four-star rank is 20 pieces, a five-star rank 50, a six-star rank 100..."

"Every day?" Han Fei was astonished.

"Of course not, every month." "OK! Then I'll exchange for 10 first! And 20 level-one Soul Crystals... By the way, is there an upper limit for Spirit Awakening Fluid?" Han Fei immediately took a breath.

"Yes, 1,000 catties per month for the four-star and five-star ranks. You have already reached the upper limit. Of course, if you really need it, you can submit an application and I'll apply for another 1,000 catties for you." The girl nodded.

"No, it's enough. I'd planned to use it to feed my contractual spiritual beast." Han Fei smiled.

So there was a purchase limit. This was not good news!

In the refining room, all the Soul Crystals Han Fei had got had been consumed. His perception range had increased to 14,499 meters, but Han Fei didn't feel it had reached the upper limit.

However, the purchase restriction was really a pain in the neck! With his four-star rank, he could only exchange for 20 level-two Soul Crystals. If he were only three-starred, wouldn't he have only been allowed to exchange for 10?

However, it seemed that others did not absorb Soul Crystals as fast as he could.

"Is Kuangkuang here?" he immediately said to his waist tag.

"Yes, haven't you left yet?"

"Don't ask too much. When you get off work, come to the No. 18 Refining Room of the Refining Hall."

"Okay, will we eat hot pot?"

"Humph, all you know is eating, eating. I'm going to cultivate. Go about your business."

Han Fei's so-called cultivation was to pour Spirit Awakening Fluid into his body. He drank about 300 catties, increasing his upper limit of spiritual energy to 9,262 points, which was not much.

300 catties of Spirit Awakening Fluid raised his upper limit of spiritual energy by 261 points, which meant that 1 catty of Spirit Awakening Fluid could increase less than 1 point on average.

But his physique had also improved.

When Le Renkuanga arrived, Han Fei stopped cultivating

"Huh! Feifei, did you just make a breakthrough?" Le Renkuang shouted cheerfully.

"Isn't it a matter of course for me to break through?"

"But you broke through from a peak-level Dangling Fisher to a Hanging Fisher. That's not simple. I'm not a Hanging Fisher yet. I thought I would make a breakthrough faster than you. But it turned out you did it first!" Le Renkuang shook his head.

"I still need to consolidate my foundation. By the way, can you do me a favor?"

"Sure. What do you need me to do? Tell me and then let's eat hot pot."

"Give me your waist tag."

"Huh?"

Han Fei put Le Renkuang's waist tag and his together and then transferred all the remaining 5 million points of credit into Le Renkuang's waist tag.

"Ohhhh..."

Le Renkuang jumped in excitement. "Is it for me? Have you got a windfall? Hahaha... I am rich, I am rich..."

"You wish. I just want you to buy something for me from the Logistics Division." Han Fei rolled his eyes.

"Huh? It's not for me?" Le Renkuang froze and then almost cried.

"Even if I were that rich, why would I give the credits to you and not Xia Xiaochan?"

"I knew it. Fine, tell me what you want me to buy for you..." Le Renkuang put on a woeful look.

"Level-two Soul Crystals. Get as many as you can. And help me purchase a lot of materials such as poisonous weeds and poisonous fruits between level-30 and level-40."

"Level-two Soul Crystals? Are you already using level-two Soul Crystals?"

"Yes, you know I absorb them more quickly than ordinary people."

"The items on the rare exchange catalog are all limited. Although I work there... Forget it, let me try!"

"OK! I'll take them when I meet you next time! By the way, if you need to use these credits, just use them. But don't forget about the acquisition. Tell me if the credits are not enough."

"Is refining so profitable? Is it too late for me to switch to refining now?" Le Renkuang took a deep breath.

"Talent, talent is the key... Go, go. I'm not chatting with you today. I have to consolidate my cultivation base. See you."

Being kicked out of the refining room, Le Renkuang was aggrieved. Won't you even treat me to a hot pot?

In the evening.

In the No. 18 refining room.

Han Fei slowly opened his eyes and data emerged.

<Owner> Han Fei

Level: 43 (Junior Hanging Fisher) Spiritual Energy: 146,655 (9,758)

Spiritual Power: 1,588/1,588

Perception Range: 14,499 meters

Spiritual Heritage: Level-5, High-Quality

Spiritual Beast: Twin Yin-Yang Spirit Swallowing Fish (Level-38)

Chapter 657 Met Many Acquaintances

Han Fei had been working so hard to earn points but in a single day, all the 14.6 million points of credit he had earned were almost used up.

Although his combat power hadn't increased a lot, his comprehensive ability had been increased a lot. This meant that Han Fei had finally had the ability to protect himself on the Scattered Stars Island.

Of course, in Han Fei's mind, those ordinary front-line fighters and ordinary high-level investigators were not his targets. Next, what Han Fei was going to do was to accumulate military exploits and get a five-star ranking.

In fact, Han Fei could obtain the five-star ranking through refining just like Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan.

However, if he obtained the five-star rank this way, his future development direction would be refining. When Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan were assigned tasks, they always got refining tasks due to their high achievements in refining.

But for Han Fei, refining was all about making money. If refining couldn't make money, what was the point of refining? Now he decided not to make another breakthrough too quickly. He had already reached level-43. Although he hadn't reached the peak-level yet, once he had, he would have to prepare to break through into an intermediate Hanging Fisher.

In that case, if his breakthrough speed was too fast, it would draw many people's attention. This was not a good thing.

There was still one day before the rest day of Xia Xiaochan and the other three. Han Fei didn't go back immediately but went to study arrays.

The information disclosed by Guan Qingyan and Mu Jia'er inadvertently made Han Fei feel that it was possible to refine a Divine Weapon. However, as a beginner in the study of arrays, he still had to take time to work on it.

Before Han Fei started to study, You Lingyun came to him.

"Why are you here? What happened to the Skeleton Shore?" Han Fei was surprised.

"No, since the Red Demons invaded, the Skeleton Shore has become a focus of attention recently, so it's fairly peaceful these days." You Lingyun shook her head.

"Then why are you here?"

"Captain, you and Captain Cao have been ordered to go to sea." You Lingyun looked at Han Fei with a complicated expression.

“Huh?”

“What? Why? Who issued that order?”

“The former captain Zong Han personally came to notify us. It seems that there is some sort of task.”

“Huh... Aren’t people at my level not allowed to go to sea?”

“Captain, you are a bit too high-profile.” You Lingyun pondered. “Huh?”

“High-profile? Although I became a three-star refiner, it has nothing to do with being high-profile, does it?” Han Fei was surprised.

“Captain, did you forget you killed two Red Demons by yourself?”

“I didn’t kill them ‘by myself’. You call that high-profile?” “Isn’t it?” You Lingyun tilted her head and looked at Han Fei.

You Lingyun’s expression was a bit complicated. Han Fei had risen too fast.

More than two months ago, when she first received Han Fei, he was only an advanced Dangling Fisher, but only after two months, he had become a junior Hanging Fisher.

Although some people’s cultivation speed was faster than Han Fei’s, there were very few of such people! You Lingyun felt that Han Fei must be a genius, a genius of geniuses.

Han Fei had led them to sea no more than 20 times, but the entire Eighth Battalion had replaced all their old weapons with new ones. Besides, Han Fei performed very well in almost every battle, which was very eye-catching. You Lingyun had long felt that people like Han Fei wouldn’t stay long in the Eighth Battalion. Sure enough, in just about two months, Han Fei was already qualified to go to sea.

“Tell me what it’s like to go to sea. Is there any inside story?” Han Fei asked.

“I don’t know,” You Lingyun shook her head. “Although you and Captain Cao are both geniuses, logically speaking, with your current strength, you shouldn’t go to sea. So I guess that there will be many people going with you, including some strong masters who will protect you.”

“Then what should I do now? Go back to the Skeleton Shore and wait?” Han Fei frowned.

“No, Captain Zong Han asked me to tell you that the gathering place is in the Sea God Square, in the central city of the Scattered Stars Island.”

“Sea God Square? What is that?”

“I’ve only been there once. It’s just a square outside the central city with a statue of Sea God, nothing special. I only know that Sea God Square is outside the central city of the Scattered Stars Island, neighboring the junction of the Transverse Mountain and the Twisted Jungle,” You Lingyun explained.

“Where is Cao Qiu? Why didn’t he come?”

“Captain Cao has already gone. Captain Zong Han asked you to go early because you should gather tomorrow morning.”

“Then who will lead the Eighth Battalion after we go?” Han Fei suddenly said.

“Captain Zong Han. When you come back, you should still be in the Eighth Battalion in the short term.”

While they were talking, Luo Xiaobai and Le Renkuang had come together.

“Feifei, I have something to tell you,” Le Renkuang said.

“Are you going to the Sea God Square?” Han Fei tilted his head and looked at the two of them.

Le Renkuang was stunned. “How do you know this?”

Luo Xiaobai who had already broken through to be a Hanging Fisher glanced at Han Fei. “If nothing goes wrong, I’m afraid Xiaochan and Zhang Xuanyu will also go there,” she explained.

You Lingyun remembered that these two people were Han Fei’s original team members. She was surprised. Is this team so powerful? Especially Le Renkuang, this guy hasn’t even become a Hanging Fisher yet. How can he go to sea?

Han Fei looked at You Lingyun and said, “Will you go back now?”

You Lingyun looked at them deeply. “Okay!” she said.

After You Lingyun left, Le Renkuang couldn’t help whispering, “Feifei, this woman looks so ferocious!”

“Does she? Is it because of the scar on her face? If there is a scar on your face, you’ll look even more ferocious.”

Luo Xiaobai looked at Han Fei. “Han Fei, you made a breakthrough again? That’s really fast.”

“Is it?” Han Fei said in surprise.

“Yes, given that you’re a body refiner! Besides, I feel that you have now completely stabilized the realm of junior Hanging Fisher.”

Han Fei smiled and said, “It’s okay. I don’t think I will make another breakthrough in the short term. Although my realm has risen, my physique is not much stronger. It will take me some time to adapt.” “Let’s go! Meet Xiaochan and the others first.” Luo Xiaobai nodded.

Han Fei and Le Renkuang were both surprised. “Why the rush?”

“If I’ve guessed right, many juniors of the big clans and the major sects from the Thousand Star City have come,” Luo Xiaobai said.

“OK, let’s go.” Han Fei’s face suddenly changed slightly.

When he saw Cao Qiu, Han Fei had guessed that the young generation of the Thousand Star City had all come. However, the Scattered Stars Island was not small, and he had been staying on the Skeleton Shore, so he didn’t meet those people.

Now, what Luo Xiaobai said affirmed his guess.

On the way, Luo Xiaobai said, “If I’ve guessed right, the people called over this time should be the best newcomers selected by the Scattered Stars Island based on their observations of newcomers in the past

two months. And we won't go to sea too far. Otherwise, the gathering of so many geniuses will easily cause sea monsters to take action. If an accident happens, it'll be a big loss."

Han Fei frowned slightly. "If this is the case, Kuangkuang, shouldn't you make a breakthrough?" he asked.

"A hasty breakthrough does me no good. I'll be better off to make the breakthrough after I come back."

"If the five of us can get together, there shouldn't be a problem. Going to sea is dangerous, so there must be strong masters following us, so we probably won't have to fight." Luo Xiaobai nodded.

Over the Scattered Stars Island, the fishing boat couldn't fly fast, so it took them half an hour to fly to the Sea God Square in the middle of the island.

Han Fei lay on the bow, looking at the city below, judging from the layout of the lights. "This central city does not seem to occupy a large area." "The central part is not actually a city. It's more like a place for high-star ranks and powerful people. Here, there are many strong masters, and some supreme commanders and special personnel appointments are all from here," Luo Xiaobai explained.

Soon, a few people came to the so-called Sea God Square. Arriving with them there were five or six fishing boats.

Among them, Han Fei saw a familiar person, Zhang Wen from the Zhang Family from the Thousand Star City.

Zhang Wen obviously noticed Han Fei too. The moment he saw Han Fei, his head was about to explode.

Since he returned to the Thousand Star City from the level-three fishery, the news that Zhang Wen was knocked out within a minute with his head stepped on had been widely spread.

He almost broke down. The people in his family always looked at him with a strange look and the family resources he was assigned had been much fewer. Many people even laughed at him secretly.

Han Fei waved his hand at him enthusiastically. "Yo! What a coincidence!"

"Humph!"

Zhang Wen flew away with a swish, ignoring Han Fei.

When Han Fei and the others landed, Xia Xiaochan and Zhang Xuanyu ran over immediately.

"Here!" Xia Xiaochan shouted.

"There you are. Nice, we can finally go to sea together again," Zhang Xuanyu said. Han Fei looked around. There were a lot of people here, more than three hundred.

Among them, Han Fei found many familiar faces.

Jiang Tong, Ming Kun, Jing Changfeng from the 36 towns...

Gong Yuehan, Chu Xun, Lu Wuwei, and Yu Xian from the Seven Sects of the Thousand Star City... Mo Feiyan, Yang Deyu, Sun Mu, Brothers Li, Wang Zitian from the big clans... To Han Fei's surprise, he also spotted Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan among them.

However, Han Fei immediately discovered that Cao Tian was not here, neither was Chen Aochen, Tang Ge, Cao Jiaren, Mu Ling, or Ye Baiyu...

Chapter 658 Heavenly Talents Gathered

Upon seeing Han Fei, Yang Deyu roared, "Han Fei, I ran into you again."

"What? You wanna fight against me?" Han Fei sneered.

"Humph, do you think I'm afraid you? I've just gotten a new pair of axes. It happens that I can use it on you!"

Han Fei grinned. "OK as long as you pay me enough money. Give me two heaven-level high-quality combat skills and I'll make you cry like a little girl."

Xia Xiaochan nudged Han Fei. "Axe combat skills are useless to us."

Han Fei hurriedly changed his words. "No heaven-level high-quality combat skills. Give me ten million high-quality pearls and I'll make you cry like a little girl."

Zhang Wen's face was all dark. He was blackmailed by Han Fei. However, he had made a deal with Ye Baiyu who promised not to tell anyone about it.

Upon hearing a dragon boat was robbed, Zhang Wen almost wanted to hack Han Fei to death. He never expected Han Fei to rob a dragon boat and kill a peak-level Hanging Fisher.

But Han Fei was only an advanced Dangling Fisher back then.

Now, he was probably already a junior Hanging Fisher.

People like Han Fei couldn't be judged from their level alone, which would be very dangerous.

Besides, he had made a lot of progress since then.

As soon as Yang Deyu heard this, he said to the Li Brothers next to him, "I won't give him a chance to catch me. I can run away."

Mo Feiyan snorted. "The problem is whether you can run away in time."

Cao Qiu grabbed Wang Erjian and leaped towards Han Fei. "Han Fei, Han Fei, our team is the strongest. Let's kill them all this time."

"Humph! You think too much," Wang Erjian said coldly.

Han Fei looked at Cao Qiu curiously. "Where are your brother and sister? Where are Tang Ge and Mu Ling? And Ye Baiyu?"

"I don't know! I haven't seen them since I've come to this place."

"Not everyone will come. Some people are so outstanding that they can choose not to come. Among the people you mentioned, Ye Baiyu is the weakest but he is also the fastest. Therefore, he is a unique genius too," Wang Erjian explained.

Han Fei frowned. Can Tang Ge and the others didn't come? It makes no sense! If these people are here, Tang Ge should also be here. Han Fei was thinking when he heard Zhang Xuanyu laugh suddenly. "Hey! This girl, do you know her? I saw her at first sight among the crowd. In this crowd of people, everyone else is black and white, but only you are colored. You are like an alluring and coquettish flower, so outstanding and so charming..." Han Fei turned his head only to see Mu Jia'er blushing, standing in front of Zhang Xuanyu shyly, grabbing the corners of her clothes nervously. "I, I... You... You, how can you stand in the way?"

Zhang Xuanyu smiled. "I'm not standing in the way. It's just that you and I happened to be walking on the same road. This is fate that brought us together..."

Mu Jia'er had never heard such words from a man. Her face was already all red.

However, Guan Qingyan directly picked up Mu Jia'er's pigtailed and carried her to the side. "He is hitting on you. Don't be deceived by him."

Mu Jia'er said stupidly, "But, I, I... I was nervous."

Zhang Xuanyu glanced at Qingyan and secretly snorted. This kind of cold-faced killer was not popular among girls.

Zhang Xuanyu agilely moved, blocking Mu Jia'er's way again, and said with a smile, "Look, the road under our feet has made us meet again."

BAM!

Han Fei came up and directly kicked Zhang Xuanyu aside.

Han Fei, dark-faced, said to him via voice transmission, Stop it. This girl has a five-star rank. She is not a person you can mess around with.

Zhang Xuanyu glanced at Mu Jia'er with pity and said, "Girl, it's okay. Fate will let us meet again."

At the same time, Zhang Xuanyu transmitted a voice to Han Fei, Come on, Feifei... Tell me, who is this girl? What's her name? She's so cute. Do you know her? You've gotta introduce me to her.

Han Fei simply ignored Zhang Xuanyu. With a cough, he pointed to Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan. "These two are the two talented refiners of the Scattered Stars Island. Mu Jia'er and Guan Qingyan, both five-star ranking refiners who can seal spirits into weapons."

Cao Qiu rolled his eyes and said, "Idiot Mu, why are you here?"

Wang Zitian frowned. "Are you going to fight too?"

"It's none of your business, you little coward." Mu Jia'er snorted.

"Who is a coward? Say it again? I use my brain." Cao Qiu was angry.

"I said you are a little coward." Mu Jia'er

pouted

Han Fei was astonished. "Do you know each other?" he asked.

"The Mu Family and the Guan Family are the two major refiner families in the Thousand Star City," Wang Erjian explained.

Han Fei frowned. So the two had powerful backgrounds too! Although he didn't know why these two people were also in the team this time, it would only do him good to become their friend. Refiners represented an endless source of ultra-quality spiritual weapons.

Besides, he had offended so many families in the Thousand Star City. He didn't want to offend refiner families too.

After everyone made a self-introduction, Mu Jia'er suddenly grabbed Han Fei's clothes. "Liar, you are not from our Thousand Star City. But how do you know them all?"

"Swoosh!"

Han Fei froze and quickly said, "Let go, let go of me."

All of a sudden, the temperature around her dropped abruptly. Mu Jia'er shivered and looked aside only to see a gorgeous face.

However, the owner of this face was glaring coldly at her at this moment, which made Mu Jia'er quickly let go in horror. Xia Xiaochan looked at Mu Jia'er up and down. "You look pretty," she said.

"Really? I think she is not as pretty as you!" Han Fei smiled.

Xia Xiaochan tilted her head and cracked a smile. "Really?"

Han Fei immediately patted his chest. "Of course! I've never seen a woman more beautiful than you."

Upon hearing it, Mu Jia'er bared her teeth. Feeling that something bad was going to happen, Cao Qiu suddenly shouted and stood between the two women, pointing to the sky. "Look..."

The crowd followed Cao Qiu's finger and looked up. After watching for a long time, Le Renkuang scratched his head and asked, "Is there anything?" "The starry sky is so beautiful," Cao Qiu said. "Puff!"

Everyone just wanted to kick Cao Qiu into the sky. What the hell?!

Only Han Fei immediately followed up. "Yes! So beautiful. Look, a meteor!"

Mo Feiyan came over gracefully. "Yo! Guanguan, Jia'er, you don't even say hello to me when you see me?"

Mu Jia'er shrank behind Guan Qingyan. She was a little afraid of Mo Feiyan. In front of the sexy and coquettish Mo Feiyan, she always felt like a stupid girl. Guan Qingyan grunted indifferently as a greeting. Mo Feiyan turned her gaze to Han Fei. "We meet again. Do you know that because of you, we suffered a lot in the Thousand Star City? I didn't expect to meet you on the Scattered Stars Island again!"

Han Fei glanced at Mo Feiyan and said lightly, "I'm sorry, but now we are both at the same level, so you'll have no chance to take revenge on me."

Mo Feiyan grinned. "Really? We'll see... But have you considered being the son-in-law of our Mo Family? I bet it'll be a good choice for you."

Upon hearing this, Han Fei only stepped to the side.

Xia Xiaochan would solve this woman for him.

Sure enough, Xia Xiaochan appeared in front of Mo Feiyan in a flash. Mo Feiyan turned directly into a mass of water with a gurgle and appeared dozens of meters away.

Then, shadows flickered on the ground and several water clones appeared from the water.

Xia Xiaochan activated the Shadowless Blade, forcing Mo Feiyan to use her snake-shaped chain.

"Xiaochan, come back," Luo Xiaobai suddenly said at this time.

Xia Xiaochan flashed back. On the other end, Mo Feiyan glanced at her clothes that had been cut by Xia Xiaochan and frowned.

Although the battle between the two quickly ended, the combat skills used by the two were extremely terrifying. Especially those people from the 36 towns, such as Ming Kun, Jing Changfeng, Jiang Tong, all felt a chill down their spines. They had never seen Xia Xiaochan fight before. Now they were all shocked by her speed, which was too fast.

Xia Xiaochan pointed at Mo Feiyan with a dagger. "No one likes a person like you."

Mo Feiyan's face darkened. "So, it was you on the Steps into the Sea that day, right? What a simple-minded woman..."

"What does she mean?" Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei, tilting her head.

Han Fei suddenly felt a headache. "Uh! She means that you are strong, outrageously strong."

Xia Xiaochan put away the dagger triumphantly. "I know that..."

Chapter 659 Heaven-Human Strait

At dawn, there were shimmers of light in the sky, and most people were sitting cross-legged cultivating, including Xia Xiaochan and the others.

However, there were two figures sitting solemnly in the corner, holding branches in their hands, drawing something.

Guan Qingyan said seriously, "I've read all the ancient books in my family. The difficulty of the array doesn't lie in drawing but conceiving. Any type of array has something in common. If one draws enough small arrays, it'll be easier for him to draw a large array with interlocked small ones." Han Fei frowned. "I know that the key to the problem is to simplify the process. Only after this step can the small arrays be transformed into a large array."

"Then you can only get familiar with it as much as possible. If you apply one or several arrays to the extreme, you might know which parts can be removed and which ones must be left," Guan Qingyan said.

With that said, Guan Qingyan began to draw arrays. What he drew was a simple defense array. The lines extended like cracks on a tortoiseshell, but he didn't draw the array quickly.

"I am slow because I am not a spirit gatherer. Look here, these array lines. Actually, I don't know what they should be like. I just let them form naturally," Guan Qingyan explained. "Let them form naturally? Can you draw this defense array successfully?" "Yes! Between heaven and earth, all things have their own rules. All uncertainties are actually contained in a certain kind of certainty." Guan Qingyan nodded solemnly.

"That's nothing but a quibble!" The corner of Han Fei's mouth twitched.

"You are a spirit gatherer. You should know the spirit gathering array best. Have a try," Guan Qingyan suggested.

Han Fei nodded and without moving his hand, the next second, a spirit gathering array appeared under his ass.

"So fast... How did you do it?" Guan Qingyan was stunned.

"You drew the array in the wrong way. Spiritual energy can't be forced but be guided. By the way, have you learned the Pupil Spell?"

"Yes, I've learned it! However, it's not easy to be a spirit gatherer."

"It's simple. I will teach you later. Now tell me what's wrong with my array?"

"Your array is very good, but has no soul."

"An array is an array. How can it have a soul? Do you think it's a spiritual weapon?"

"I'm not talking about the 'soul'," Guan Qingyan shook his head. "You draw very quickly and accurately, but it is too rigid. You can try to draw it more slowly. And when you feel that you won't fail drawing this array no matter how you draw it, try letting the spiritual energy escape by itself."

Han Fei was skeptical but still began to draw the spirit gathering array in a very slow way that he had never thought of. When the array eye was drawn, Han Fei knew that the array had been made. It wouldn't make a difference no matter how he drew it afterward.

Therefore, Han Fei no longer restrained or guided the spiritual energy, but let it flow freely.

Immediately, the spirit gathering array changed, and the spiritual energy gathered up by fits and starts.

"Huh? Interesting. Old Guan, although you look a little cold, you seem to be quite talented in arrays." Han Fei was surprised.

"I inherited this from my ancestors. Look, you are creating an array now. Although it is only a minor innovation, it is also a kind of innovation," Guan Qingyan said.

Han Fei smiled and then felt dozens of perceptions sweep over. However, Han Fei just ignored them because others couldn't understand it. After allowing the spiritual energy to flow freely by itself, he himself couldn't even understand the array anymore, let alone someone else. Guan Qingyan had really

got something in him! According to his line of thought, perhaps a new array could really be created. If Guan Qingyan became a spirit gatherer, it would be a lot easier to discuss arrays with him.

So Han Fei asked, "Don't you want to be a spirit gatherer? I can teach you..."

"Everyone, wake up."

Han Fei and Guan Qingyan didn't stop discussing until there was a loud shout in the sky. Last night, Han Fei had planned to lie on the beach watching stars with Xia Xiaochan.

However, Guan Qingyan came over and asked Han Fei about the relationship between arrays, spirit gatherers, and refining, which was really untimely.

Han Fei originally planned to send this guy away. However, Guan Qingyan demonstrated how to draw a killing array to Han Fei. Although it was slow, he made it, and Han Fei was immediately attracted, which really annoyed Xia Xiaochan.

And Guan Qingyan certainly had his purpose. He wanted to learn from Han Fei. After all, Han Fei's spiritual energy manipulation methods surprised him.

Therefore, Guan Qingyan made an exchange with Han Fei with his understanding of arrays. Then the two discussed arrays for a whole night.

Both of them benefited a lot from this discussion.

"You're supposed to sleep at night, not cultivate." Xia Xiaochan yawned.

"Next time, I'll set up a small tent for you, OK?" Han Fei said gently.

In the sky, dozens of fishing boats hung in the air.

An eight-star master that no one had seen before was standing at the bow of the ship. "First of all, congratulations. You are the best ones among the newcomers on the Scattered Stars Island in the past six months," he addressed the crowd.

While speaking, he suddenly released a trace of suppressing power. It was not weak and made Han Fei feel like he was fighting a peak-level Hanging Fisher head-on.

Among the over 300 people in the Sea God Square, only one was shocked and took a step back.

Immediately, the eight-star master said to that person, "You can go now."

The man was stunned. He had waited here all night. Now just because he took a step back, he was kicked out?

The man blushed immediately. Out of 300 people, only he was scared just now?!

He didn't dare to stay any longer and immediately controlled his fishing boat to fly out of the Sea God Square. The eight-star master continued, "My name is Zheng Chaojie, but you don't need to remember my name. You just need to know I'm Adjudicator Zheng. This time, I will show you the battlefield outside the Scattered Stars Island. Of course, today you need to fight, which will be a very dangerous battle with an over 30% fatality rate. For everyone who survives, three-star ranks will be promoted to four-stars,

and the four-starred will be awarded extra credits. Or, you can choose to leave. People leaving will be rewarded with 100,000 points of credit.”

“Over 30%?”

Quite a few people looked solemn. The people who came today were all geniuses but the fatality rate would still be over 30%? What kind of a battle would it be?

Some people were horrified, and some felt that this was an opportunity to prove themselves, an opportunity to present themselves in front of the adjudicator.

The so-called adjudicator was actually a title.

Among the eight-star ranks, some were brigadier generals, who were good at commanding; some were chiliarchs, good at fighting; some people were adjudicators. They had the greatest combat power. Since this person claimed to be an adjudicator, it meant that this person was extremely strong

Just as Cao Qiu was about to say he was leaving, two hands were put on his shoulders.

One belonged to Wang Zitian.

The other was Han Fei's. “You have so much poison. What are you afraid of?” Han Fei asked.

Adjudicator Zheng glanced at Cao Qiu's side and then said, “Since no one wants to quit, let's get on our fishing boats! No matter how much I say, seeing is believing.”

Hundreds of fishing boats flew into the sky, following Adjudicator Zheng's fishing boat, and headed quickly for the southern edge of the Scattered Stars Island.

Led by an adjudicator, the fishing boats were flying very fast. Everyone had left the sea within less than half an hour.

After more than 500 kilometers away from the sea, the first thing Han Fei and others discovered was that a large number of birds were hovering in the sky.

When Han Fei was patrolling the coast, he had seen birds. But those birds didn't fly low and usually shot across the high sky and flew into the deep sea.

At this moment, Han Fei discovered that there were dozens of bird species, flying in groups, hovering in the sky alone, or flying close to the sea.

Everyone's eyes were turned to the bird flying close to the sea. Its wings spread out seven or eight meters. The speed of this bird was so fast that when it flew over the sea, everyone could see its wings cut through the air, leaving white marks.

On the water, wherever the bird passed, a long watermark was directly drawn.

Clash!

At that moment, no one saw how the bird dove into the sea, only the water splashing. In the next second, a light burst out of the water. On the sharp claws of the big bird, a flying fish more than three meters long was clasped. Then the bird soared above and swept across the sky.

Han Fei gaped at the bird in shock. Is this really a bird? It looks like a f*cking fighter! See how it caught a fish?

Many masters ahead did not explain, nor did they bother to explain.

The adjudicator didn't bother to explain. In his opinion, when these young people grew up, they would find out, so there was no need to explain anything to them. Soon, they passed by the sea spanning thousands of kilometers. The crowd looked down, and from time to time, they could see Inferior Man-Fish jumping out of the water and the stupid one among them would stand on the water with a harpoon, showing their strength to the fishing boats crossing the sky. After flying another more than 300 kilometers, they saw thousands of Half-Mermaids, Red Demons, and Inferior Man-Fish waiting on the sea in the distance.

The Half-Mermaid at the front was dressed in a gold battle suit and holding a gold harpoon, with a crab more than 100 meters wide under its feet, whose claws were as thick as a rock wall.

Some Half-Mermaids stood on the backs of sharks, some on the heads of jellyfish, and some on the carapace of lobsters. There was a dense mass of them who seemed to be ready to fight humans.

A large group of Red Demons stood beside them, followed by the Inferior Man-Fish who lined up in rows in the sea like guards.

At this time, everyone could clearly see a huge crack here. Above the crack, the seawater was dark blue, with a completely different color from the seawater in other places. "Remember this place. This is where you start your trial on the Scattered Stars Island. This is called... Heaven-Human Strait," Adjudicator Zheng said.

"Remember, in this battle, you must be cooperative and not panic. Only when you get through this can you be called geniuses. If not, you are nothing," a seven-star Hidden Fisher added.

Chapter 660 A Drill Ground for Humans and Sea Monsters

It seemed that both the human and the sea monsters were ready for a battle on the Heaven-Human Strait. At this moment, with strong masters guarding on both sides, neither side made a move for the time being.

When Han Fei and the others landed on the sea, the Red Demons and the Inferior Man-Fish on the opposite side all moved. The Half-Mermaid standing in the front roared, and they quieted down.

"Listen, neither I nor the opponent's strong master will intervene in your battle. So, whether or not you can survive will depend on you," Adjudicator Zheng said.

There are some things in this strait, bugs, Luo Xiaobai suddenly transmitted a voice to the other four.

Bugs are my least favorite things... Le Renkuang shivered.

Han Fei was also perceiving at this moment, but he found that this strait seemed to be controlled by an invisible force, and his perception could not penetrate it.

Xiaobai, are you sure? My perception can't go down far enough, Han Fei responded. Yes, perception doesn't work here. I noticed it through spiritual plants, but there are very few spiritual plants there, so I can't see too clearly.

Are we going to fight the bugs or the opposite ones? Zhang Xuanyu asked.

"Inferior Man-Fish and Half-Mermaids have all come out. Do you think a humanoid sea monster will show up this time?" Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei.

Thinking of Mo Qianshang who he had met in the level-three fishery, Han Fei shook his head slightly. "It's unlikely! But we still have to be careful. Don't let strangers get close," he cautioned.

Someone asked, "Mr. Zheng, shall we go down?"

Adjudicator Zheng did not respond, but looked at the other side and shouted, "How many Heavenly Talents of your race do you send to death this year?"

On the opposite side, the leading Half-Mermaid glistening with gold looked dazzlingly radiant with the sun shining on him. "You think too highly of your human race," he said in a hoarse voice.

Adjudicator Zheng laughed out loud. "The human race is abundant with Heavenly Talents. How can you stinky fish and shrimp be compared to us?"

"I hope you can still say this later..."

The Half-Mermaid on the opposite side stretched its harpoon forward, and in an instant, hundreds of Inferior Man-Fish and Red Demons plunged directly into the sea and rushed towards the Heaven-Human Strait.

Cao Qiu followed Han Fei closely. "How come the other party has as many as 800 people while we only have 300?"

Behind Adjudicator Zheng, someone said to them via voice transmission, Remember, in any case, you can't lose even at the expense of your lives. If you lose, the human race and the sea monster race will inevitably break out in a great battle within three days. Anyone surviving will be rewarded.

Someone reminded, Remember to protect the spirit gatherers. There is no team in this battle. It is all about winning. All spirit gatherers, save no spiritual energy, replenish spiritual energy to anyone who lacks it. Also, try not to use spiritual fruits and bring out all your strength. Han Fei looked back at Cao Qiu. "Remember to prepare the Poison God," he said.

Han Fei frowned slightly. 300 vs. 800, and no spiritual fruit, why?

"Isn't this like a fight for resources between two villages?" Le Renkuang suddenly said.

"But if all of us are killed here today, will the Scattered Stars Island feel sorry?" Zhang Xuanyu wondered. "We're unlikely to lose this battle," Luo Xiaobai assured them. "Looking at the waist tags, most people are above the three-star rank. Obviously, the people who came this time are all the elites of the younger generation."

Le Renkuang said, "That doesn't mean we can win! There are Red Demons on the opposite side."

Luo Xiaobai shook her head. "Those Red Demons are just more talented than the Inferior Man-Fish, but far behind Hidden Fishers in strength, except for those with the strength comparable to peak-level Hanging Fishers. Those will be difficult to deal with."

At this time, Adjudicator Zheng yelled, "Everyone, enter the Heaven-Human Strait. For half an hour, the seal will not be lifted. Kill your enemies and come back alive." "Ahhhh! Charge!"

In the crowd, Yang Deyu raised his double axes and jumped directly into the sea.

Immediately afterward, many people jumped into the sea without a word.

Cao Qiu shouted, "Han Fei, protect me!"

Han Fei was speechless. "I'm a f*cking spirit gatherer!"

Cao Qiu rolled his eyes. How do you have the face to say you're a spirit gatherer at this time? You shameless bastard!

Guan Qingyan looked at Sun Mu's side, then at Han Fei, and said to Mu Jia'er, "Cao Qiu is most afraid of death. Since he has been following Han Fei, Han Fei must be the strongest. Let's follow them too."

Mu Jia'er scoffed. "But I think Sister Mo is also strong."

Guan Qingyan shot back, "Then why didn't Cao Qiu follow her?"

Mu Jia'er paused. Yes, Timid Ball always puts his safety above anything else. Is Han Fei really the strongest?

Clash...

Clash...

The people jumped into the water one after another, led by the lunatic, Yang Deyu. Enter the seal first and then fight, someone said to the others via voice transmission.

Luo Xiaobai said, "Be careful of the cliffs and rocks on both sides of the canyon when fighting. There may be danger there."

"This battle is not a battle for our team. Let's put aside personal grievances first. If I've guessed right, this battle is probably extremely important."

Anyway, Han Fei didn't intend to reveal all his strength. After all, he was brought onto this battlefield completely unprepared.

However, these people were selected based on their performance on the Scattered Stars Island within the last half a year, which meant that everything happening on the Scattered Stars Island was being watched.

He didn't feel comfortable. It was like someone installed a camera in your home and your entire private life was exposed to others' eyes.

The location of the Heaven-Human Strait was about 1,300 meters deep under the sea, and the bottom of the strait couldn't be seen above water.

This reminded Han Fei of the seabed Stone Forest where the Rock-Holding Turtle was once sealed.

Luo Xiaobai said, "Put on your battle suits. Han Fei, set up an array."

As Han Fei was swimming fast, spiritual energy gathered, and in a moment, Xia Xiaochan and the others were all covered with Six Spirit Armor.

Cao Qiu pleaded, "I want it too."

Mu Jia'er added, "Me too."

Han Fei held up his hand. "What's this? Wait a sec."

Then he put a defense array on each of them. To his surprise, Guan Qingyan had already put on a set of ultra-quality armor, on which there were arrays.

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"Old Guan, when did you engrave these arrays?" Han Fei was stunned. Guan Qingyan replied, "It took me a month to interlock the two defense arrays, but they're not very strong." Han Fei was speechless. Not very strong? It was the first time he saw a battle suit with arrays engraved on it! He would pay attention to its effect later.

When everyone rushed into the Heaven-Human Strait, Yang Deyu and dozens of other people in front had already started fighting against Red Demons.

Yes, Red Demons. The people in front were all fighting Red Demons.

The fighting was so intense that the sea was rolling and ripples were shaking. No one could see clearly and they could only fight through perception. Han Fei saw a "Death Door" from the Death Door Sect descend from the sky; there were thousands of sword shadows in the water; a Red Demon was besieged by three major-sect disciples, and its abdomen was pierced through and half of its body was beaten to pieces. A young man who seemed to be from the 36 towns brandished a chain knife, rolling up a tornado in the sea. However, five harpoons pierced his chain storm like lightning, three were blown off, another cut off half of his arm, and the other was thrust into his stomach, nailing him to the cliff.

The man was still alive after being nailed to the cliff. But the next moment, a big sickle-like mouth suddenly appeared on the cliff. It was a giant sea centipede, which directly dragged him into a cave somewhere in the cliff.

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Many people had seen this scene. Someone said, "Don't get close to the cliff. Disperse as much as possible. It's too crowded here." "Armorists, create a defensive arc!" another person shouted.

"Manipulators, defend, and soul warriors, go to the front."

On Han Fei's side, Luo Xiaobai said, "Let's swim deeper, attract some of them, and defeat them one by one."

As Luo Xiaobai spoke, Xia Xiaochan had disappeared and swept over like a shadow, penetrating the bodies of two Inferior Man-Fish.

Zhang Xuanyu directly activated the Instant Mystic Spear, and a Red Demon threw out a desperate strike trying to take down Zhang Xuanyu with it.

With a crack, the Six Spirit Armor shattered, and dozens of vines tried to buckle the harpoon thrusting at Zhang Xuanyu in the air.

Le Renkuang reacted extremely quickly. Not having the time to set up a shield, he launched the Quad Thunder Knife and blocked this blow for Zhang Xuanyu. The Red Demon seemed to be of level-47, equivalent to an advanced Hanging Fisher. Zhang Xuanyu pierced a big hole in its thigh, directly disabling this Red Demon.

Han Fei waved his Blood-Drinking Knife, leaped, and appeared in front of the Red Demon.

Suddenly, battle armor appeared on the Red Demon's body, but failed to block Han Fei's knife before it was cut open.

At this moment, Xia Xiaochan had flashed in front of the Red Demon and stabbed it in the neck.

All of this happened in a flash. Throughout the whole process, Cao Qiu and Mu Jia'er were dumbfounded. Guan Qingyan had exploded more than 30 ultra-quality spiritual weapons, blocking at least five attacks for the two of them.

"Let's go down," Luo Xiaobai repeated.