

## Chapter 71: Fighting a Fishing Master

Han Fei frowned. The first idea coming to his mind was that he was followed, but he didn't stop cultivating.

*Well, if I stop cultivating at this time, the sea would go violent.*

It was for this reason that he asked Fang Ze for this high-end fishing boat, but to his dismay, there was always someone trying to disturb him.

Li Lang, one of the founders of the Tigers, a very strong man, was about to break through to be an intermediate fishing master. He was in the top five of the Tigers in strength.

When he was assigned this task, he was full of disdain and even assured Li Hu that he would slash Han Fei's head off within two hours. He felt that it was a little insulting to ask him to kill an insignificant fisher. However, he knew that this guy almost had Leader and Young Master killed, so he was very eager to kill this guy to get the credit.

At this moment, Li Lang was only 500 metres away from Han Fei's fishing boat. He figured that he was too busy cultivating and didn't notice him.

"Eh! The spiritual energy here seems to be more intense than other places. Is that guy getting a chance to cultivate?"

When Li Lang was 300 metres away from Han Fei, he heard a flapping sound under the ship, and he took a look at it only to find that many Yellow Fish and White Fish were bumping against the ship.

"A school of fish? This guy is lucky to meet a school of fish at night."

When Li Lang was only less than 100 metres away from Han Fei's white fishing boat, he felt something was wrong.

*No, it's not a school of fish. The spiritual energy here is exceptionally rich. This guy must have won a treasure. No wonder he dare go to sea at night. But I'm afraid your treasure will be mine. I can give your head to Young Master, but your treasure, Hoho...*

*Swoosh...*

Just when Li Lang was about to reach Han Fei, he pulled out his fishing rod, planning to hook Han Fei's white fishing boat with his fish hook so as not to let him escape.

But before he cast out the fish hook, he saw the white fishing boat darting towards him.

"Damn it, do you want to die?"

Li Lang certainly wouldn't think his fishing boat was stronger than the one Fang Ze gave Han Fei. If the two boats collided, the one destroyed must be his fishing boat.

"Roar! Do you think you can kill me by destroying my boat? You wish!"

Li Lang retracted the fishing rod, carried it behind his back, and picked up a long rod. This was an Iron Rod made of Iron Trees on the seabed, which was at the same level as He Xiaoyu's Bamboo Rod and Han Fei's Purple Bamboo Rod that was not yet refined.

"Ah!"

Li Lang was about to jump onto Han Fei's ship, but what did he see in the next second? The sea was roaring and rolling and hundreds of thousands of fish were flying out of the sea. He saw countless Snakebelts, Blade Fish, Green Turtles, and even two Tentacle Lobsters.

Li Lang's face changed dramatically. *Damn it. Is this a small fish tide?*

A fishing master as he was, he was not invincible. He might be very strong in a one-on-one fight, not a single fish here could beat him, but there were too many of them!

The fishes flopped violently and jumped out of the water in succession. Han Fei hid into the cabin as soon as he saw the fishes jumping up, leaving his boat drifting by itself.

**BANG!**

The bow of Li Lang's fishing boat was knocked askew and sawdust flew around. The fishes couldn't find Han Fei, so they all swarmed up at Li Lang. At this time, Li Lang had no time to deal with Han Fei and could only clench the rod in his hands.

Han Fei steered the fishing boat a bit away as he watched.

*Huh? This man is so strong... Is he a fishing master?*

Han Fei saw Li Lang waving his hand and he easily broke a Green Turtle, which flew away with a ruckus. Five or six big Blade Fish darted their fin blades at him but Li Lang immediately blocked their attacks and hit two of them hard with his Rod.

"Humph..."

Li Lang suddenly groaned. He was hit by a Blade Fish that had lost its fin. This would not have hurt him, but a Tentacle Lobster climbed up behind him and whipped him hard on the back with its tentacle at the same time.

"Go to hell..."

The long rod in Li Liang's hand flashed and he dented the lobster's head with a blow of his rod.

*Wow! He is really a worthy fishing master. Look how observant and alert he is in the fight. But how many fishes can he beat alone?* Han Fei wondered.

Li Lang was in trouble at the moment. If the fishes that jumped up were all Swordfish and Tentacle Lobsters, he was confident that he could easily kill them. But what he faced up with was hundreds of thousands of White Fish and Yellow Fish who madly darted at him. It didn't make sense to beat these fishes because they couldn't wound him anyway. But if he didn't get rid of them, his sight was completely blocked. He couldn't see anything but White Fish and Yellow Fish. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been whipped by a Tentacle Lobster!

Li Lang yelled angrily, "Han Fei, you insidious coward! Did you use your treasure to cause this fish tide? Do you know how many people will chase after you if I escape?"

"Then escape! Show me how you can escape with the bow of your boat wrecked!"

"You coward, just keep hiding in your cabin."

As Li Lang's Iron Rod whistled through the air, countless White Fish, Yellow Fish, and Green Turtles were sent flying.

"Ouch!"

A fin blade flew across Li Lang's chest and his chest was immediately dripping with blood. When he finally jumped from his ship to Han Fei's, he had four blades in his body, and the wound on his back was still burning. In addition, his face was also swollen from bumping into a Green Turtle.

"Little Black, bite him."

The moment Li Lang set foot on Han Fei's fishing boat, Han Fei immediately ordered Little Black to attack Li Lang.

"Oh!"

Caught off guard, Li Lang felt that his calf was bitten by something that ripped a bloody piece of flesh off his leg. He tried to find the thing that bit him, but there were only White Fish and Yellow Fish under his feet.

He thought it was a coincidence, but when he took a step forward, he felt that his forearm was bitten too, and a piece of flesh was bitten off.

"What the hell is that?"

Li Lang hurriedly refilled his body with spiritual energy, and at the moment when his body was flooded with spiritual energy, with a thought from Han Fei, Little Black quickly came back to his owner.

Han Fei sneered. "Now it's time."

The fish cabin was knocked open instantly. Han Fei struck Li Lang with his Purple Bamboo Rod. With a flash from Purple Bamboo Rod, Han Fei shouted, "Explode!"

**BAM!**

A turbulent airwave erupted between them, throwing hundreds of fish away.

Li Lang was knocked back three paces by the attack. His arms were numb and he was shocked. *That's not right. Han Fei's strength is not right. Isn't Han Fei only a level-seven fisher? Liar! He is clearly already a fishing master.*

"Explode!"

Li Lang had hardly stabilized his body when Han Fei hit him with the rod again.

**BAM!**

Li Lang felt that as his shoulders were hit hard, his blood was rolling and the spiritual energy in his body finally exploded. After taking two consecutive spiritual energy explosion attacks, he could hardly stand.

Han Fei sneered. "You want to kill me? I will drain your spiritual energy first."

Although Li Jue was seriously wounded, he still clenched his fishing rod and he lashed at Han Fei with it.

Han Fei was sent flying through the air and bumped into a passing Green Turtle.

Fortunately, he was not wounded and in the blink of an eye, he filled his body with spiritual energy again.

Han Fei grinned. "Brother, come and kill me!"

Li Lang stared at him ferociously, then quickly grabbed a Spirit Refilling Pill and swallowed it. However, as soon as he threw the Spirit Refilling Pill into his mouth, his belly was suddenly bitten by something twice and a bloody hunk of flesh was bitten off.

*Damn, what the f\*ck was that?*

Li Lang hurriedly refilled his body with spiritual energy again and tightly covered the wound on his belly with his clothes to stop the blood from flowing out. *What the heck is that? He didn't even know what bit him.*

However, when he had just dressed his wound, he saw Han Fei sneering and his rod flash again. Is he going to give him another spiritual energy explosion attack?

"Fuse."

Just when Han Fei's rod was about to hit Li Lang again, Li Lang roared, and instantly, a shadow covered Li Lang's body.

No sooner than Purple Bamboo Rod hit Li Lang again, Han Fei's shoulder had a sharp pain and seemed to be pierced by something.

"Pu..."

Li Lang spurted blood. Even if he had fused with his spiritual beast, half of his body still went numb and his shoulders were dented when he was hit by Han Fei.

Han Fei was knocked back and quickly looked to his left shoulder, only to find that blood was streaming out of his shoulder as if penetrated by a sword. Li Lang seems to have become stronger.

"Bastard, do you know that my spiritual beast is a Swordfish, the most aggressive fish from level-one fisheries? I'm gonna kill you."

## **Chapter 72: Desire to Kill**

Han Fei blinked, jumped back quickly to block a fin blade darting at him with his rod, and then caught the Blade Fish to throw it at Li Lang.

Li Lang easily smashed the Blade Fish, but the moment he smashed it, his palm was pierced. He turned his head to look, only to find that it was not a Blade Fish but a palm-sized knife.

It was one of the small flying knives Han Fei made with a Blade Fish's fins. When he was first engaged in refining, he laughed at himself for making rubbish, but now it seemed that he could use them as hidden weapons.

Li Lang was shocked. This bastard had so many means! He hadn't even figured out what this guy released to bite him yet and was injured by his flying knife again.

Before Li Lang came back from the shock, he saw Han Fei reach out, grab something from the air, and throw it over. He thought it was another knife. But the next second he found that there was nothing at all.

"Explode!"

It turned out to be another spiritual energy explosion attack. Li Lang hurriedly held his stick to block it, shocked and angry. *Is this guy's spiritual energy endless? Even if he could gain spiritual energy by drinking Spirit Swallowing Fish soup, there was no damn soup here for him to drink! Where did he get so much spiritual energy?*

**BOOM!**

Hundreds of fish were sent flying through the air by the explosion, and a Tentacle Lobster that had just climbed halfway onto the boat was shaken off, knocked into the water.

Han Fei felt that his body was pierced again. This time it was his right hand. He quickly backed away and looked at his right hand where a long cut appeared.

"Little Black, bite him."

Han Fei gritted his teeth. He shattered Li Lang's spiritual energy once again. *I don't believe you can keep refilling your body with spiritual energy.*

Sure enough, the next second, Li Lang was bitten in the back of his neck, and another piece of flesh was bitten off.

Li Lang was going crazy. What the heck is it? Once the spiritual energy in his body disappeared, he would be bitten. Enough is enough!

Li Lang was forced to refill his body with spiritual energy again. He knew that if he couldn't kill Han Fei this time, he would be doomed.

At this moment.

On the white fishing boat on the sea, two people, whose bodies were shimmering with spiritual energy, were fighting fiercely and clangs were heard from time to time.

Han Fei retreated one step after another, not because his strength was inferior to Li Lang but that Li Lang seemed to be able to emit sword qi that left many cuts on his body.

**BAM!**

Being thrown backward, Han Fei hit the rail guard and vomited blood.

“Very good, do you think only you know how to fuse with your spiritual beast?”

Han Fei was irritated. He knew that the Tigers wanted to kill him and there was a fishing master in the Tigers, but he didn't expect the Tigers to send a fishing master to ambush him on the sea at night. Even though the sea at night was considered a horrible place and fishing masters were reluctant to come, he had come. And this person was quite strong. If Han Fei guessed right, he may be a junior fishing master before fusing with his Sword Fish, but after the fusion, he probably became an intermediate fishing master.

“Little White, Little Black, fuse with me!”

It was not difficult for Han Fei to kill his opponent by draining his spiritual energy with spiritual energy explosion attacks, but Li Lang was too close to him and he couldn't resist his sword qi that easily and seriously wounded him.

So although Han Fei had not yet tried to fuse with his spiritual beasts, he had to do it now. Even if Little Black and Little White were still at a low level and couldn't boost his strength much, at least they would improve his strength somewhat.

The next moment.

Han Fei saw the black and white fish appear in front of him, circling around him, and then they entered his body like a Tai-Chi pattern.

“Roar...”

As soon as Han Fei finished the fusion, Li Lang couldn't help but take a step back. What did he see? At the moment, one of Han Fei's eyes had turned pure white against the dark sky, which meant that Han Fei had one black and one white eye.

Li Lang had never seen such a creepy scene and was a little scared. *Isn't this guy's spiritual beast just a Spirit Swallowing Fish? Who the f\*ck said that to me? I'm gonna kill him!*

Han Fei felt that he had become a lot stronger and probably had the power of a level-nine fisher, which might be nothing to a fishing master. But at the moment, Han Fei became extremely calm and there was a bloodthirsty desire in his heart. The sight of Li Lang aroused an urge from his heart to bite him...

In addition to that, the world in his eyes had changed and Li Lang's movement suddenly slowed down!

Li Lang knew that there would be no chance for him to kill Han Fei if he didn't kill him right now. Without any hesitation, he covered his Iron Rod with the last bit of spiritual energy he had.

He didn't think Han Fei could defend himself against the spiritual energy explosion attack of a fishing master.

But this time, to his surprise, Han Fei just stood still. When his Iron Rod was about to hit him, he suddenly twisted his body in a strange angle and dodged his attack.

“Pu...”

Li Lang only felt a sharp pain in his chest, and then the strength of his whole body seemed to be fading. The fusion effect gradually dissipated and his strength was gone.

Li Lang looked down, only to see a knife in his chest.

Han Fei had no expression on his face and looked calm. He looked at Li Lang who was kneeling on the ground and gasping for breath, suddenly opened his mouth and bit at Li Lang's neck.

One bite after another...

"Ahhhhh!"

Li Lang died miserably, and his widened eyes were filled with terror.

However, Han Fei didn't terminate the fusion. Instead, he carried Purple Bamboo Rod and started to hit the fishes who wanted to jump on board. The Tentacle Lobster that was shaken off started to climb back on the boat, but a rod hit down, smashing its head.

Fifteen minutes later, the ship had been covered with dead fishes and a struggling look gradually appeared on Han Fei's face.

"Ter... minate... the fusion..."

*BAM...*

Han Fei sat down on the deck, breathing heavily, and two small fishes in front of him, black and white, were happily revolving around him in the air.

Han Fei threw up violently to the ground. He knew exactly what he had just done. He knew he had just bitten Li Lang to death. But at the moment he killed Li Lang, he felt extremely excited. Both his body and his spirit were in a state of extreme excitement. He wanted more killing and wanted to appreciate the pleasure.

"That's horrible. What the hell are you, Little Black?"

Han Fei knew that this was Little Black's masterpiece. This guy didn't like to absorb spiritual energy from the beginning. Whenever he saw a fish, he would rush up to bite it. He was only at level 1 but had already nibbled a Sword Fish to death. When he fused with him just now, he felt his desire to kill was skyrocketing.

Han Fei decided, unless his life was in danger, he would never fuse with them again. Just now, he felt like he was crazy, yes, like a madman who was crazy and extremely high. Although he knew that his state was not right, he was reluctant to terminate the fusion.

After gasping for quite a while, Han Fei kicked Li Lang, who was already dead, rummaged through his person, and found nothing but a rod. He looked at it and thought, *Umm, not bad. It was not destroyed when hit by my Purple Bamboo Rod, so it should be a weapon of the same level as Purple Bamboo Rod.*

Tossing Li Lang's body into the sea, Han Fei thoroughly cleaned up the boat. After he absorbed all the spiritual energy, his spiritual energy had exceeded 22,000 points.

After a little hesitation, Han Fei chose to break through immediately. Otherwise, if another master about the same level as Li Lang came, he might not be able to defend himself. And if two came, he would definitely die.

“Little Black, Little White, guard my side.”

Watching the two little fishes circling happily around him, Han Fei gave a wry smile. Little guys, do you know you almost drove your owner into madness?

“Make the breakthrough!”

Spiritual energy was surging around Han Fei and his momentum was constantly rising.

*Crack!*

In a split second, Han Fei accomplished the breakthrough. Of course, he was still far from the peak of level nine, so spiritual energy was still surging.

After more than an hour, Han Fei opened his eyes.

“Hu!”

*I was too weak before the breakthrough, but now my strength has increased by thousands of kilograms.*

Han Fei got up and found that the wounds on his body had begun to scab. Although it was not as fast as his previous recovery speed, it was still fast. He wondered whether it was because of the breakthrough or other reasons.

He looked at his data again.

### **Chapter 73: Like A Fish Hopping in the Sea**

Han Fei was relieved to see that he still had 1,023 points of spiritual energy left. He had been worried that his spiritual energy was not enough, but now it seemed that it was enough. However, it was certain that the amount of spiritual energy consumed for each breakthrough was increasing. He could be sure that 20,000 points of spiritual energy would not be enough for him to accomplish his next breakthrough, which might require 30,000 or even 40,000 points.

He was struggling in his heart whether he should continue to cultivate or to practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing.

He felt that, however, in this breakthrough, the increase of his upper limit of spiritual energy was not as much as he expected. He seemed to encounter a small bottleneck, so he needed to practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing to help himself advance.

*Well, the Tigers won't stop unless I die. This amount of spiritual energy may not be enough.*

At the same time.

The Tigers.



“Young Master, Li Lang has been gone for three hours.”

Li Hu waved his hand. “Perhaps he hasn’t found Han Fei. Even an ordinary fishery covers hundreds of kilometres. It is not easy to find a certain person there. I order all people who are not yet fishing masters to go to the ordinary fisheries tomorrow to search for a white fishing boat.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

Li Hu sneered, “Han Fei, are you an idiot? You got the white fishing boat from the angel. It’s just like the brightest star in the night sky. We can easily find you with this boat!”

...

The next morning, dawn came, and as Han Fei’s cultivation came to an abrupt halt, the sea surface immediately stirred.

Although Han Fei had reached level nine, he still hid in the cabin. *Come on, even a fishing master like Li Lang could hardly handle the fishes. I don’t think I can do better than him if I go out.*

After less than half an hour, Han Fei threw the great amount of dead fish, whose spiritual energy had been absorbed by him, into the sea, and checked his own spiritual energy with a frown. It was only 4,620 points.

*Damn! The fishes’ spiritual energy is too low, not even 5,000 points. If I meet a master like Li Lang again, I’ll need at least 2,000 points to beat him. If two of them come, I will be in danger!*

“Little Black, go hunting in the sea by yourself. I don’t care what you do, but you must upgrade to level three today.”

Upon hearing this, Little Black jumped into the seawater.

Now Han Fei was already on the edge of ordinary fisheries where there were very few people. He was now a level-nine fisher and his strength was completely different from before. Perhaps this time, he could give it a try on the seabed?

Suddenly, Han Fei was shocked by his bold idea. *A fisher is thinking about going to the seabed to earn spiritual energy? If it were known by fishing masters, they would probably slap me to death!*

*Anyway, fortune comes from danger. When I was still an ordinary person, I dared to dive into the sea in a diving suit and play with sharks. Why should my courage diminish now?*

With a flop, Han Fei jumped into the sea.

As soon as he entered the sea, he exercised the Wandering Dragon Art, and then he saw that Little Black was nibbling a Snakebelt while Little White was circling around him.

“... Wow! Do you guys have any idea that you’re only level two?!”

Seeing Han Fei appear, Little White quickly swam over. He seemed to ask him, “Master, why are you here?” Little Black also swam over reluctantly, “Didn’t you tell me to eat fish here? Are you here to take me back?”

Han Fei carried Purple Bamboo Rod in his right hand with a Blade Fish dagger on his waist and an Iron Fishing Rod hanging on his back as he dove into the seabed.

A Blade Fish wanted to swim over to see what Han Fei was. However, he felt a bite on him before he approached, and he hurriedly struggled and searched in anger for the thing that attacked him, but he found nothing after searching around. Then its tail disappeared, so did its belly.

Han Fei clicked his tongue. It's really horrible to be attacked by an invisible creature! He still remembered the way Li Lang, dripping with blood from bites, desperately searched for what was biting him.

As Han Fei dove into the sea, there were schools of fish coming over and swimming around him. No matter how powerful Little Black was, he had only one mouth and could not eat this many fish at the same time. It was only when the fish in the schools found that they had a companion who suddenly became bones that they ran away.

It was not as dangerous as last time for Han Fei. Although Snakebelts swam over occasionally, he was not afraid at all.

It was just that once he killed a fish in the sea, a school of fish would be attracted. This was very troublesome because he had to escape before absorbing enough spiritual energy.

On the seabed.

Han Fei didn't see coral reefs this time but a gray muddy ground and some jagged stones. As an experienced fisher, Han Fei knew very well how many dangers hid under the mud.

*Shit, what the hell is this place? There is no coral reef here. How can I get an opportunity for a breakthrough?*

At this moment, Han Fei was suspended five or six metres above the mud and his body was agile like a swimming fish. Little Black and Little White were flanking him.

As two Snakebelts quickly swam over from a distance, Han Fei's eyes lit up. An opportunity has come!

In the icy waters, Han Fei was a heat source, which quickly attracted the attention of the fishes. At the same time, under the stones, some Green Crabs began to show up.

"Puchi..."

A Snakebelt frantically darted towards him, and Han Fei dodged in a strange angle, pulling out the Blade Fish dagger from his waist and killed the Snakebelt.

On the other side, Little Black was nibbling a Snakebelt that struggled fiercely and twisted its body in pain, though it didn't know what was biting it. Without any chance to escape, the Snakebelt was bitten into two pieces and it sank.

As soon as the two Snakebelts died, the mud stirred. For a moment, it seemed as though hundreds of sticks had shot out of the dirt, which startled Han Fei.

"Wow! Sea Snakes."

<Name> Green Scale Sea Snake

<Level> Seven

<Quality> Regular

<Spiritual energy> 21

<Edible effect> Drinking snake blood for a long time can supplement your qi and blood and enhance physical fitness.

<Collectable> Green scale snake gall

<Absorbable>

Han Fei hurriedly drifted up a bit. His blood almost froze. These sea snakes rooted their tails in the soil. Once a prey came in sight, they would swarm out. They looked exactly like sticks. If they hadn't tilted their heads, ready to attack the enemy at any time, he might have been fooled by their mimicry.

*Did I enter a snake pit?*

Han Fei's face was all black. *How can I deal with these snakes?! They don't come out and I dare not go down.*

While Han Fei was hesitating, he saw Little Black rush past with a swish and bit a sea snake into two halves.

*Yes! How can I forget Little Black! These sea snakes can't see Little Black. He can just drill into the snake pit and eat them slowly.*

Therefore, Han Fei just drifted in the air, occasionally killing one or two Snakebelts and throwing them down to the bottom of the sea after absorbing their spiritual energy. Even the big Green Crabs under the stones came up and ate the bodies of the sea snakes.

Soon, the bloody smell began to thicken.

Han Fei saw Rotating Starfish flying over like darts and Hermit Crabs that seemed to have snail shells on their backs came out of the mud in all directions.

The sea snakes seemed to have been angered. *We don't eat you shelled ones! Why are you attacking us? You've gone too far.*

So a fight began. More and more Snakebelts appeared in the distance, as well as Green Turtles, Blade Fish, and Iron-Head Fish.

For a time, cold lights flashed and crashing sounds were heard without end. Han Fei found that the calabash on his wrist was shining and seemed to be swallowing spirit. And not only the calabash, Little White was also absorbing spiritual energy in this bloody scene like an elf in the water.

*What! Can Little White absorb spiritual energy from 20 metres away?*

Han Fei immediately swam onto a stone, letting the calabash slowly absorb spiritual energy. From time to time, Snakebelts swam over to siege him but were all killed.

The battle had been very fierce and dead fishes were everywhere. Han Fei could occasionally see Little Black shuttle under the water.

Suddenly, Han Fei frowned. The Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants said that Snake Fruit would produce in the gathering place of sea snakes, especially Green Scale Sea Snakes. This snake fruit was a spiritual fruit and was recorded in the Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants.

Snake Fruit was a low-level spirit fruit. As snakes wouldn't move their nests for a long time, their saliva would accumulate and nourish an associated spiritual fruit. Eating this fruit could help restore a small amount of spiritual energy and heal wounds. However, its core value lay in alchemy. The Snake Pill fruit refined from Snake Fruit had a great restoring effect and contained a lot of spiritual energy.

"Little White, Little White...!"

Little White swam to Han Fei while he was absorbing the spiritual energy. Han Fei pointed at the ground and tried communicating with him, "Little White, go see if there is dark green fruit. If there is, bring it to me. Don't eat it!"

Little White immediately swam away and disappeared in the mud in a blink of an eye.

#### **Chapter 74: Marching Sea Leeches**

Little White went away for about ten minutes and swam back to Han Fei with a string of snake fruit in his mouth. Han Fei was overjoyed. He didn't expect such a benefit in studying the Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants.

He looked at the Green Scale Snake Fruit in his hand and a string of data appeared.

<Name> Green Scale Snake Fruit

<Introduction> a spiritual fruit co-existing with Green Scale Sea Snakes and nourished with the snakes' saliva. It can increase the spiritual energy of snake pits.

<Level> Low-level spiritual fruit

<Quality> Bad

<spiritual energy> 500 points

<Effect> Directly eating it can increase a small amount of spiritual energy. Fishers can build up their bodies if taking it, but it's ineffective for fishing masters and above.

There were seven or eight pieces of fruit in this string, which were all thumb-sized, but according to the Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants, a Snake Fruit was as large as a fist. Was it because these sea snakes were too low of a level?

Yes, this was just an ordinary fishery. How could there be so many treasures? Otherwise, fishing masters would all rush to ordinary fisheries for hunting!

Han Fei swallowed all the pieces of fruit, one fruit at a time. He wouldn't bother to save them for alchemy. That would be too much work, let alone that he knew nothing about alchemy.

It had been about half an hour, but the fighting showed no sign of stopping. The sea snakes had all been killed and the crabs were busy scrambling for the dead bodies of the sea snakes and fighting one another like mad.

Iron-Head Fish crashed against the crabs, smashed their shells, and ate the crab roe inside. Snakebelts were nothing here. Han Fei saw some Snakebelts swim over, but only a few seconds later, they were cut into countless pieces by crab claws and eaten by the crabs.

But during this time, Han Fei had absorbed nearly 5,000 points of spiritual energy. This was the bottom of the sea, where danger and opportunity coexisted.

"Ouch..."

Han Fei suddenly felt a pain in his leg. He patted his leg unconsciously and looked down, only to see his hands covered in blood.

"F\*ck, what is it?"

<Name> Marching Sea Leech

<Level> One

<Quality> Regular

<spiritual energy> 1 point

<Introduction> A submarine mollusk that can be used as bait. When they breed, they forage in swarms and need to eat a lot of food, so everywhere they march over, nothing is left. When they're marching in swarms, they are invincible at level-three fisheries and below.

Han Fei's expression changed drastically. He picked up one of these finger-long leeches. The slippery worm was slapped to death by Han Fei, leaving a pool of blood and mucus.

"Ew!"

Suddenly, Han Fei shuddered and looked back quickly. The scene he saw almost froze his blood. Dozens of leeches were drifting over, and behind them, it was a dark and dense mass of leeches.

Han Fei almost peed. If there were only hundreds or thousands of them, they might have been eaten up by the fishes along the way. But Marching Sea Leeches, just like Marching Desert Ants, usually came out in swarms, and everywhere they went, not even a single blade of grass was left.

"Run! Little Black and Little White, run..."

Having no time to care about the fighting fishes, Han Fei ejected like a rocket and didn't dare to delay at all. Even a fishing master would be turned into a mummy if trapped by Marching Sea Leeches.

Han Fei exercised the Wandering Dragon Art and quickly slipped away. Little Black followed behind him and swallowed a Marching Sea Leech from time to time.

“You foodie, are you still eating? Do you think Marching Sea Leeches won’t eat you because you’re invisible? No, they will devour everything in their path.”

Han Fei turned his head, only to find that the crabs, Blade Fishes, and Iron-Head fishes that were fighting fiercely had all disappeared. All he could see was a dense cloud of Marching Sea Leeches.

“Shit, so fast?”

Han Fei speeded up, and at the same time, refilled his body with spiritual energy and accelerated to swim towards the surface of the sea.

*Clash...*

Han Fei jumped out of the water, only to find that his white fishing boat seemed to be thousands of kilometres away. He quickly got into the water again and rushed towards the fishing boat.

But as soon as Han Fei jumped into the water, he saw a swarm of Marching Sea Leech a few hundred metres away. He was stunned, *Damn it... My fishing boat is on the other side of these Marching Sea Leeches!*

Han Fei almost burst into tears. *Are you kidding me? Without a fishing boat, do I have to have a swim race with these leeches?*

*Fortunately, I still have the Wandering Dragon Art anyway. Marching Sea Leeches won’t necessarily win against me!* Without any hesitation, Han Fei swam crazily in the opposite direction of his fishing boat.

Han Fei really regretted that he came to such a remote place. If there were someone else with him, they could jump into his boat, but now, no one would save him from the swarm of worms.

Of course, it was not just Han Fei who was running for his life. There were Blade Fish darting forward around Han Fei, and behind him, there were White Fish and Yellow Fish. He even saw a big Meat Turtle rise to the surface and run for its life, but the Meat Turtle seemed not to be confident with its speed, so it shrank its head into its shell.

Han Fei couldn’t help but worry. *Do you think you’ll be safe to shrink into your shell? The leeches could easily devour your shell!*

At this time, no fish was attacking Han Fei. After all, life was more precious than the stomach. Even fish knew this.

At the same time, dozens of miles away, dozens of fishing boats were slowly approaching. Li Hu looked gloomy. “How could Han Fei defeat Uncle Wolf? Tang Ge must have given him some special treasures.”

A person standing behind Li Hu said, “Young Master, Li Lang’s ship is badly devastated. It seems that he had encountered a small fish tide. Maybe he was not killed by Han Fei.”

“Stupid! Can a small fish tide in an ordinary fishery kill a fishing master? Besides, Uncle Wolf can become an intermediate fishing master after fusing with his Swordfish. How can the demonic fishes in a common fishery kill him?”

Li Hu was very angry. A fishing master! How valuable a fishing master is! The Tigers only had five fishing masters in total. Now they had lost one.

Suddenly, one of his men shouted, "Young Master, we seem to have encountered a school of fish."

This person was looking and pointing at the distant sea with excitement.

For fishermen, encountering a school of fish was a good thing. Almost every fisherman hoped to come across these schools every day.

Li Hu froze for a moment, wondering if the closer to the border, the luckier one would be? But he still shook his head and said, "Don't forget our purpose: find Han Fei and kill him. Uncle Wolf is dead, so Han Fei can't be safe. Otherwise, he would have returned to the village long ago."

Soon, the fleet led by Li Hu and the school of fish met. Most of the fishes floated on the surface of the water and swam quickly, with no intention to stay.

Some people looked at the sea surface and wondered, *Well, did you find that the fishes didn't look right? They are all different species of fish... Why do they appear together?*

Someone pointed to the sea. "What is there? There is a strange big fish jumping on the sea surface. It looks like a Swordfish. Huh? How can a Swordfish appear in an ordinary fishery?"

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Not good, the fishes are not foraging but escaping! Something is chasing them!"

Before this man finished his words, another man shouted, "Look, that... That's not a Swordfish but a person!"

Everyone was stunned. *Are you f\*cking kidding me? Someone was swimming in the sea? Did he want to swim to hell?*

In the next moment, they found that that was a person indeed, but he swam faster than many fishes.

Then the crowd noticed that there was a black, dense swarm of some creatures, but they couldn't see clearly what they were.

Suddenly, someone screamed, "Run... Young Master, run! Those are Marching Sea Leeches..."

The fleet was instantly in an uproar and everyone was frightened. How could Marching Sea Leeches appear in an ordinary fishery? There was a one in a million chance to encounter Marching Sea Leeches in a level-one fishery. Don't they mostly appear in level-two fisheries?

Li Hu was also panicked. Having no time to think where Han Fei was, he shouted, "Everyone, run!"

...

Han Fei hadn't thought that he would swim faster than the Marching Sea Leeches. After all, each man had his limits. He was not a real fish and couldn't swim as easily as fish.

But at this moment, he saw hope. There were fishing boats! He immediately refilled his body with spiritual energy and his swimming speed skyrocketed.

*Swoosh...*

Before the fleet fled, Han Fei caught the stern rail with his fishhook. He glided as fast as he could on the sea surface to catch up with the ships while shouting, "Run, Marching Sea Leeches are coming."

The members of the Tigers were all stunned, including Li Hu. He looked back, only to find that it was no one else but Han Fei!

Han Fei was also dumbfounded. *Li Hu?*

In an instant, Han Fei realized that this fleet was here to kill him.

"Haha, that's really interesting. What a small world!"

*BAM!*

Han Fei landed on a fishing boat. Before Li Hu said anything, Han Fei had hit a member of the Tigers with his Purple Bamboo Rod.

*Clang...*

The level-nine fisher quickly blocked Han Fei's blow, pondering how he should quickly kill this guy and claim the credit. But as soon as his rod met Purple bamboo Rod, he felt a great force fall upon him, which bent his rod and almost shattered his insides.

*Poof...*

Without hesitation, Han Fei grabbed this person in one hand and threw him into the sea.

"No, help! Young Master..."

Li Hu shouted, "Kill him. Kill him for me."

Li Hu shouted at the crowd and steered the fishing boat in panic, trying to make the ship take off.

There was certainly more than one person on this fishing boat and the other three all rushed towards Han Fei.

"Go to hell... Explode..."

## **Chapter 75: A Narrow Escape**

Han Fei launched a spiritual energy explosion attack at them, but everyone here had acquired this simple combat skill, so at the moment he launched this attack, the three level-nine fishers on the opposite side shouted and also launched spiritual energy explosion attacks at him.

"Shit..."

Han Fei was smashed out of the fishing boat by their attacks, and the three people were also shaken off the boat one after the other. The huge collision force of the spiritual energy explosions caused a gust of wind.



In mid-air, Han Fei saw that the Marching Sea Leeches were only less than a hundred metres away. If he fell into the water, he would be turned into a mummy soon.

*Swish...*

With a twinkle, he exercised the Hook Kiss Technique and hung onto Li Hu's fishing boat. Yanking the fishing boat, Han Fei flew towards Li Hu's fishing boat.

"Young Master, watch out!"

"Protect Young Master."

On Li Hu's ship, there were as many as five people protecting him, all of whom were level-nine fishers. Before Han Fei boarded the ship, the five people had all stood on the bow, shielding Li Hu behind them.

"F\*ck..."

Han Fei wasn't afraid of the five people. None of them were fishing masters. If he fought them on the flat ground, he could surely beat them. After all, although he was also a level-nine fisher, he could kill a fishing master. But now suspended in the air, he couldn't play to his full strength. If the five of them launched spiritual energy attacks at him like before, he would be hit down into the sea.

"Li Hu, you little maggot. I swear, I'll kill you if I survive."

With a shout, Han Fei withdrew the fishing rod and threw the fishhook at the fishing boat with the fewest people on it.

But there were still three people on that fishing boat and one of them was steering the boat.

Li Hu shouted, "Han Fei, you're dead meat. Although you won't be killed by me, I'll still be very happy to see you killed by the Marching Sea Leeches, hahaha..."

Han Fei said nothing. Two fishing boats that hadn't taken off yet were already crawling with Marching Sea Leeches.

The Purple Bamboo Rod flashed in Han Fei's hands and he was ready to launch another spiritual energy-explosion attack.

"Little Black, bite him."

The two people who were going to intercept Han Fei were wondering. Who is Little Black?

Suddenly, one of them felt that something had bitten their thigh. He thought that the Marching Sea Leeches had got on the boat and quickly looked down in fright.

Han Fei gave a cold smile and threw a flying knife at him.

"Ahhhhh...!"

Before the person looked up, Han Fei had launched a spiritual energy explosion attack, and the two of them flew upside down by the blow, blood spurting out of their bodies. The flying knife had inserted itself into the eye of the person who was bitten by Little Black.

“Hey! You shouldn’t have let me get on board!”

“Die!”

“Explode!”

The man who was steering the fishing boat panicked. *Is this guy the ‘waste’ Young Master spoke of? Bullshit! Can a ‘waste’ beat two level-nine fishers with one blow? Can a ‘waste’ continuously launch such powerful spiritual energy explosion attacks?*

Han Fei launched another attack and one of the level-nine fishers was sent flying through the air, falling heavily into the sea with a bang.

“Help... me...”

Before he finished speaking, he had been covered with leeches, and in the blink of an eye, his face quickly shriveled.

Another person was also seriously injured and both arms were broken.

Han Fei casually poked him into the sea with his rod, not even looking at him.

The only person left widened his eyes and shouted at Han Fei, “If you dare to come over, I will destroy this fishing boat.”

Han Fei frowned and just wanted to kill the guy but he still said calmly, “I can spare your life. You can go to another fishing boat. What do you think?”

The man glanced around in panic and frowned. There were only five fishing boats that managed to take off. Among them, Li Hu’s boat flew the highest and furthest away. The remaining three fishing boats were all at least 100 metres away from him. He would fall into the water if he was not careful. How could he go to another boat?

So the man said, “Even if I escape to another boat, the Tigers won’t let me off! Rather than this, I might as well die with you. Maybe Leader will take care of my family for me.”

Han Fei said coldly, “Are you a fool? Are you sure Li Jue will treat your family kindly if you die? From what I know of the Tigers, if you die, your wife will be given to another man as a gift and your child will have to call another man ‘father.’ Who knows how they’ll be treated...”

“You’ll kill me anyway. What can I do?”

The man roared and his eyes turned bloodshot.

Han Fei shook his head. “Who said I will kill you? Do you know Li Gang? He tried to kill me twice but failed. I gave him the opportunity to follow me. Now he is in charge of the Most Delicious Barbecue Stall In The World in the port, making tons of money. And I believe it won’t be long before he becomes even richer... Since I can take him under my wing, why can’t I take you?”

This man froze and seemed to have an inner struggle. Obviously he knew Li Gang and knew that Li Gang was doing well now, so he was moved by Han Fei’s words.

Han Fei quickly added, "Look, Li Jue is now seriously wounded and has lost half of his strength. Li Hu is a waste. I can easily kill him. I was a level-two fisher a month and a half ago, but now I can kill a level-nine fisher as easily as killing a Yellow Fish. I will wipe out the Tigers soon. If you don't yield to me now, you will die. I think you know what to choose, right?"

At this time, Li Hu was looking here in his fishing boat that was a few hundred metres away. He seemed to be shouting something at this man. His voice came with the wind and it could be vaguely heard that he was telling this man to kill Han Fei.

Han Fei laughed. "See? This is your Young Master? He just wants you to kill me and doesn't care about your life at all. But why doesn't he come by himself? Because he doesn't dare. Once I board his ship, he will be dead meat... Now, tell me, what's your choice?"

The man seemed to be having a fierce struggle inside. He looked at the black, dense mass of leeches under the boat, took a deep breath, and looked back at Han Fei. "Can you promise not to kill me?"

Han Fei smiled. "Do you believe my promise? You have no choice, but I'm not a bloodthirsty person. Otherwise, I would have killed Li Hu in that Fishing Trial. Then I wouldn't have been in this trouble."

The man asked, "Did you kill the fishing master, Li Lang?"

"Li Lang? The fishing master who tried to assassinate me last night? Yes, I killed him."

"Okay, I'm on your side now... The Marching Sea Leeches will soon pass. There are thirteen level-nine fishers with Young Master... On Li Hu's side, including himself. How can we escape?"

Han Fei instructed, "Steer the boat over there. The fishing boat that the angel, Fang Ze, gave me is over there. Once we get on my fishing boat, nobody can catch up to us."

"OK!"

The man immediately steered the fishing boat to fly towards Han Fei's white fishing boat. From this moment on, he had betrayed the Tigers. The only thing he could do was to count on this man. *He can kill a fishing master! What horrible potential he has! Even though he is only a level-nine fisher now.*

The middle-aged man remembered what Li Hu said before coming, who said that Han Fei was just a level-seven fisher. Now he just wanted to give Li Hu two slaps. Idiot! Do you have any idea what kind of enemy you have made?!

Han Fei asked the man, "What's your name?"

"Li Qing, Master."

Han Fei waved his hand. "You don't have to call me master. I won't treat you as a subordinate. When we're done here, you can go to manage the barbecue stall with Li Gang and you can keep ten percent of the profits."

"Huh?"

The middle-aged man couldn't believe his ears. He could keep ten percent of the profits? He knew how rich Li Gang was now, who could earn ten mid-quality pearls a day. Many members of the Tigers envied him and everyone said that the fatty had changed from a pheasant into a phoenix.

Suddenly, Li Qing's face changed. "Not good, they are coming at us."

Han Fei just smiled. "Don't worry. Even if they come over, so what? There are all level-nine fishers. We don't have to be afraid of them."

Soon, Han Fei saw his white fishing boat. At this moment, the Marching Sea Leeches had come over and the white fishing boat was also covered with a layer of leeches.

Han Fei said, "Let's rush over. There are only a few worms. We can easily deal with them."

Li Qing nodded.

The two instantly jumped into the white fishing boat. Han Fei released spiritual energy to shake the leeches off the boat before steering the fishing boat to quickly leave.

A hundred metres behind him, Li Hu was roaring angrily.

"Li Qing, you bastard! How dare you betray the Tigers? I'm gonna kill you. I'm gonna kill your entire f\*cking family!"

Seeing Li Qing's face turn gloomy, Han Fei smiled. "He can do nothing but yell at you, or, can we leave them here forever, can we?"

### **Chapter 76: A Crushing Defeat for Li Hu**

Li Qing was shocked. "How is that possible?! There are fourteen of them, including Li Hu. Even if you have the strength to kill a fishing master, once you're trapped by them, no one knows what will happen."

Han Fei nodded. "Yes, there are quite a few of them. But we can solve them one boat after another. I guess you have no idea how good a quality my fishing boat is."

"Oh?"

As a frantic gleam flicked in Han Fei's eyes, the white fishing boat suddenly took off and turned around, darting at one of the fishing boats.

Li Qing was terrified. Is he actually hitting a boat with his own?

Han Fei said, "Get ready to take over the fishing boat at any time. If they dare to jump into my boat, I'll beat the hell out of them."

The four fishing boats accompanying Li Hu were chasing the white fishing boat frantically. Seeing the boat running further and further away, they had almost given up. Who would expect the white fishing boat to suddenly turn around and rush straight at them?

On one of the fishing boats, someone exclaimed, "Not good, he is hitting our boat with his!"

The three people wondered if Han Fei was crazy. Once the keel of his boat broke from the collision, he could only wander at sea. But immediately they realized that this was not some garbage fishing boat produced in the Heavenly Water Village! It was a fishing boat from the city. That kind of fishing boat was prepared for a journey to unknown places outside of level-three fisheries. How could it be on the same level as their fishing boats?

Before they had time to think about it, they saw the white fishing boat crashing into their boat like a big bird.

BAM!

Han Fei shouted, "Li Qing, take over this boat."

Li Qing immediately took over the white fishing boat. Now he had no turning back. Since he had fled with Han Fei, he had already betrayed the Tigers, and they certainly wouldn't let him off.

Fortunately, this white fishing boat was really sturdy. It easily left a big hole in the other party's fishing boat and bent its keel.

"Damn! Let's kill them."

Except for the man who was controlling the fishing boat, who fell to the sea with the boat, the other two jumped into the air and tried to board Han Fei's fishing boat.

Han Fei sneered, "How did you treat me just now? Now you want to board my boat? Get down!"

"Explode!"

With a loud bang, spiritual energy scattered and rolled forwards, and the two people fell uncontrollably to the sea.

"No!" Li Hu roared.

Li Hu gnashed his teeth in resentment at the sight of this scene. He said to the people on the other two fishing boats, "Let's trap him and see how he can deal with three fishing boats at the same time."

Han Fei quickly turned around. "Li Qing, pick one boat and hit it."

In fact, before Han Fei issued the order, Li Qing had already steered the white fishing boat to crash towards the furthest fishing boat.

The three people on that fishing boat became anxious. They were the furthest away but not as fast as the white fishing boat. If the white fishing boat rammed their boat, they would have no chance to survive.

"Run..."

Han Fei sneered, "Do you think you can get away?"

A hundred metres away, Li Hu shouted, "Land, land on the sea. Let's deal with him together."

A cold light flashed across Han Fei's eyes and he said coldly to Li Qing, "Kill the three men first."

BAM!

The two fishing boats collided again. This time the white fishing boat precisely hit the place where the driver was located and tore open a big hole, making it fall uncontrollably.

The three people had to give up on the fishing boat as they tried to jump into Han Fei's fishing boat.

"Little Black, bite them."

One of these people suddenly lost a piece of flesh from his neck. He froze in the air for a moment before dropping to the sea.

"Ahhhhh!"

The other two were terrified and greeted by a spiritual energy explosion attack. Unable to resist it at all, they were sent flying and fell into the water.

Unfortunately, Li Hu and another fishing boat had landed. The two fishing boats joined together and chased down to the place where the other boats fell.

Han Fei clicked his tongue. "What a pity! If we had moved faster, we could have destroyed one more boat."

Li Qing felt a chill down his spine. How many ships do you want to destroy? Forty or fifty of us with more than a dozen ships came to kill you, but how many people are left? There were only eight people left on the two fishing boats, including Li Hu. The elite members of the Tigers were almost wiped out. And you think it's not enough?

At this time, a person stuck his head up from the water.

"Wow, he is still alive!"

Han Fei was surprised. This man was really lucky to survive. But it was not strange. Although he was injured, there weren't many fishes in the sea at this moment. After all, the Marching Sea Leeches had just passed by.

But although the man climbed into the boat, he was covered with leeches and had almost been sucked dry. There were still some leeches left in the sea although most of them had left. No one knew how many leeches were hidden in the sea. This man was lucky not to be sucked to death by them.

Li Qing asked, "What should we do now?"

"Follow them. Don't give them a chance to escape. Once the boats separate, hit them separately."

Li Qing fell silent. It seemed that Han Fei was determined to kill Li Hu, but he didn't object to that. If Li Hu went back, he would definitely take revenge on him. Unlike Li Gang who was expelled out of the Tigers, he betrayed them, which was completely different.

...

"Young Master, now what shall we do? Our fishing boat can't stand the impact of the white fishing boat. If we separate, I'm afraid that they will destroy us one by one."

Li Hu's face was gloomy. "What if we take off at the same time and fly back to the village?"

Someone analyzed, "Young Master, this is not an appropriate move. I think Han Fei's strength is not weak. I am afraid that he already has the combat power to be at the peak of level nine. If he hits us with his boat, we can't all jump into his ship in a short time. If so, I'm afraid half of us would die."

"Go to the central fishery. Go to a crowded place and turn to an inspector for help."

Han Fei was standing on the bow of the boat, not worried at all. He was looking at the sun in the sky wondering if he would be burned to death if he drew spiritual energy from the sun.

He abandoned this idea in a flash. That'd be too painful. I'm afraid that I'd be roasted within seconds...

"Little Black, did you see those two ships? Go bite the people on them. Show no mercy to them."

Han Fei thought to himself, Even Li Lang, a fishing master, couldn't resist Little Black's sharp teeth. How can these level-nine fishers defend themselves?

Little Black swam out quickly, and after a while, screams were heard from afar.

At first, only one person was screaming but soon, they began to scream one after the other. Han Fei sneered, standing on the bow. Just fill your bodies with spiritual energy! Otherwise, you'll end up being bitten to death!

Sure enough, after a while, someone began to fill their body with spiritual energy. At first, it was only one, then two, and in the end, everyone there had filled their bodies with spiritual energy. Even Li Hu had lost a few pieces of flesh before he filled his body with spiritual energy.

Li Qing's heart trembled. He didn't know what kind of hex Han Fei had used to attack those people from a few hundred metres away that forced them to exhaust their spiritual energy to protect themselves. He knew that he had discovered Han Fei's secret, so he must keep his mouth shut. Otherwise, he would be killed.

Li Hu stood on the bow of the ship and roared, "Han Fei, what demonic trick are you using? You're really vicious!"

Han Fei responded, "Wanna know? Beg me."

In less than half an hour, the people on Li Hu's side had almost run out of spiritual energy and could no longer fill their bodies with spiritual energy, so soon, someone screamed again.

"What the hell is biting me? Why can't I see it?"

A man waved around with his rod like crazy, but the next moment, a piece of flesh was bitten off from his wrist.

One hour later...

Two people were bitten to death by Little Black, one was the guy who climbed up after falling into the water, and the other was the only level-eight fisher brought out by Li Hu.

Han Fei said indifferently, "There are seven people left. With two more dead, you won't be able to go back."

Hearing Han Fei's muttering, Li Qing didn't dare to say a word for fear that Han Fei regretted sparing his life and would turn around to kill him.

After a moment, Li Qing stuttered, "Han... Young Master Han Fei, I, I'm running out of spiritual energy."

Li Qing was helpless. If this was an ordinary fishing boat, he would have no problem controlling it for such a long time. But this was not an ordinary one and his spiritual energy was consumed fast.

Han Fei casually waved his hand and a column of spiritual energy was poured into his body. In an instant, Li Qing felt that his spiritual energy was restored quickly.

Li Qing was shocked. What is this?

"A Spirit... Spirit gatherer?"

Han Fei said coldly, "Don't tell anyone about this for now. Otherwise, you should know the consequences."

Li Qing hurriedly bowed his head. "Yes, I'll keep a tight-lip and never ever tell anyone about it, not even my wife and children."

### **Chapter 77: Shoot to Fame**

Li Qing was trembling. The entire Heavenly Water Village knew where Han Fei got the Spirit Concentration Art, which Fang Ze gave to him after the Fishing Trial. But how long had it been since the end of the Fishing Trial? Had he acquired this Art so soon?

Now Li Qing just wanted to slap those who said that Han Fei was a waste. If a person like Han Fei was a waste, then who could be called a genius? Now he was very glad that he had betrayed the Tigers. Otherwise, he would have ended up in the stomachs of those leeches.

Han Fei was not in a hurry. He looked at Li Hu with a smile. "The Fishing Trial means to show us the cruelty of the ocean, doesn't it?"

"Huh?"

Li Qing didn't know what Han Fei meant by that, but he vaguely felt a trace of terror.

At this time, the fishing boats were already close to the central fishery. Some fishing boats appeared in the distance, and occasionally one or two fishing boats flew in the sky.

Han Fei smiled. "Haha! They may have a chance to survive if they fly to the sky, but they chose to lead me to the central fishery. What can they do here?"

In the near distance.

On the two fishing boats, the others had almost exhausted their spiritual energy, whereas Li Hu still had enough. He probably had taken multiple Spirit Refilling Pills.



“Li Qing, hit Li Hu’s boat.”

“Now?”

“After all, killing is not something pleasing to watch. Just hit it.”

Li Hu said nothing more and began to slam into Li Hu’s fishing boat at full speed.

Just then, Li Hu suddenly shouted, “Abandon the boat”.

Han Fei played with his Purple Bamboo Rod and sneered, “What an idiot. If it’s useful to abandon the boat, why did I bother to wait for so long?”

Li Hu abandoned his fishing boat and all the seven people gathered on the other boat. Some of them were still waving their rods and hitting the air. They had discovered that there must be something invisible biting them. At the moment, except for Li Hu, the other six were all drenched with blood.

Li Hu sullenly said, “Get ready to fight.”

At the moment the two fishing boats collided, Han Fei roared and rushed forward. With a flash of the Purple Bamboo Rod, he was ready to launch another spiritual energy explosion attack.

Three people were standing in front of Li Hu to protect him, and another three clenched their rods in their hands, trying to ignore the thing biting them. However, only one of the three made a spiritual energy explosion attack, because the other two had exhausted their spiritual energy.

Han Fei squatted down, holding the railing with one hand and dodging the attack with a strange posture. Then he turned around and kicked, and with a boom, one of the people was kicked into the sea.

Then as ordered by Han Fei, Little Black jumped into the sea. Since you’ve fallen into the sea, then stay there forever.

“Explode, again!”

Han Fei jumped and hit one of them with his rod, breaking the Iron Rod in this man’s hand and denting his head. As blood oozed from this man’s eyes, nose and mouth, he fell stiffly backwards.

Li Hu yelled, “Brothers! Together up!”

But he was already horrified. He didn’t know how Han Fei had become so strong. Although Han Fei was strong during the Fishing Trial, he was not as strong as now. At that time, he even blocked the three attacks of Han Fei. But now, he killed three people with two blows, which was horrifying!

At this moment, Li Hu had no doubt that Li Lang was killed by Han Fei. This guy was a mystery. He must have some big secrets...

Han Fei was about to behead the next one, but behind him, Li Qing suddenly swung his rod at that guy, shouting, “Young Master, I will solve this person.”

Li Qing felt he had to show his allegiance to Han Fei now. He could feel the murderous intentions in Han Fei. He was only a 12-year-old boy now. Why was he so scary? He doubted that if he didn’t take action right away, he would be killed too.

Li Hu was furious. "Li Qing, you traitor."

"Humph, the Tigers committed countless crimes. I have long wanted to quit."

The three people in front of Li Hu gritted their teeth, but Han Fei launched attacks one after another. They couldn't resist them at all. After three blows from Han Fei, one of them was killed; one jumped into the sea, trying to go to the nearest fishing boat for help, but after swimming for less than thirty metres, he was dragged into the water by something unknown; the hands of the last one had been broken and he dropped feebly while blood dripped from his mouth.

"I don't want to die!"

"F\*ck off, you piece of junk..."

Li Hu pushed the person into the sea, shouting, "Tiger-Head, fuse with me."

Han Fei sneered, "Whew! Does your ugly fish come back to life?"

Knowing that there was no way back, Li Hu rushed towards Han Fei with a roar. "Han Fei, one of us must die here today."

Han Fei took two steps forward, hitting him hard with his rod, and with a loud bang, Li Hu was sent flying and spiritual energy began to leak from his body.

Han Fei casually shook his head and chuckled. "You're right. One of us must die here today. Guess it's you or me? Gee... I thought you would be stronger after your breakthrough. It turns out that you are even weaker than those you brought with your. They are already at the peak of level nine anyway. But what about you? A weakling who has just entered level nine and can't reach the peak of level nine even after fusing with your spiritual beast? What makes you believe you can kill me?"

Li Hu had no sooner stood up when Han Fei hit him with his rod again, smashing the deck.

"I heard that the Tigers have been running amuck?"

*BAM!*

"I heard that the Tigers kill people like flies?"

*BAM!*

"I heard that you had my fishing boat destroyed at the port and made me float for five days and five nights at sea?"

*BAM!*

"I heard that you want to kill me?"

*BAM!*

At this time, Li Qing had just killed a seriously injured former colleague. After seeing this scene, every time Han Fei hit Li Hu, his eyelids twitched and his heart pounded.

Han Fei didn't use a spiritual energy explosion.

After Han Fei hit Li Hu seven or eight times, a big fish rushed out of Li Hu's body and bit at Han Fei. This seemed to be Li Hu's last card.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The Tiger-Head Fish was hurled to the deck like a dying serpent.

Han Fei cursed, "How dare you bite me, you stupid, stinky fish! Shit!"

Li Hu's mouth was full of blood. He still tried to struggle, but he couldn't even sit up.

"Han Fei, stop it."

In the distance, three hundred metres away, a fishing boat was quickly approaching. Han Fei recognized at a glance that it was his teacher, Wang Jie, an inspector of ordinary fisheries.

Han Fei waved at Wang Jie with a smile. Then without bowing his head, he said softly to Li Hu, "Be a fish in your next life. You don't deserve to live as a human being again!"

With that, the tail of his rod flashed and he thrust the rod into Li Hu's chest with a jerk and pierced his body. Watching this scene, Li Qing was drenched with sweat and turned ghastly pale.

The next moment, Wang Jie arrived. He glanced at the blood-stained fishing boat, then at Li Hu whose eyes were still wide open, and took a deep breath.

Wang Jie was shocked. In the morning, his men reported to him that dozens of fishing boats of the Tigers headed for the ordinary fisheries. Wang Jie knew that something bad would happen, so he immediately went to ask Li Gang who said that Han Fei went to He Xiaoyu's house, but when he hurried to He Xiaoyu's house, her mother said that Han Fei went to sea.

Wang Jie immediately had an awful premonition. But at this moment, seeing this scene, he didn't know what to say. Someone reported that there was a fierce fight here. And when he arrived, he saw the bloody scene for himself.

"You..."

Han Fei just smiled. "Mr. Wang, this is what happens at sea, isn't it? Fighting with the sea, fighting with the fish, and fighting with people. Fortunately, I won."

Theoretically, killing was not allowed in ordinary fisheries, but the Tigers tried to hunt Han Fei first, so although Han Fei killed these people, nobody would say anything about it. Besides, Han Fei was his student, so Wang Jie didn't say anything and took Han Fei back to the floating island.

Wang Jie said upon leaving, "You're not allowed into the sea for three months."

...

On this day, the Heavenly Water Village was in an uproar.

It was said that Han Fei, the first place winner of the last Fishing Trial, killed the son of Li Jue in an ordinary fishery by piercing his chest with his rod.

It was rumored that the Tigers lost most of their members in that fight.

It was said that the leader of the Tigers, Li Jue, vomited blood in public and his eyes were bleeding.

It was said that when Han Fei returned, he declared war against Li Jue.

When the old enemy of the Tigers, the Wang Family, heard this news, Grandfather Wang laughed happily and exclaimed that Han Fei was really a worthy winner of the Fishing Trial.

As the most outstanding one of the third generation of the Wang Family, Wang Baiyu gave a wry smile when hearing the news. He thought to himself, *Did Han Fei really get where he is today because of Tange Ge?*

...

The entire Heavenly Water Village was talking about Han Fei, but he didn't care at all because He Xiaoyu was leaving.

### **Chapter 78: Cut Out to Be a Cook**

He Xiaoyu's mother was all teared up and couldn't bear to part with her daughter.

He Mingtang was sad too. He brought his daughter up with all his heart and was really reluctant to part with her.

He Xiaoyu, also drenched in tears, hugged her mother and refused to get on the fishing boat.

The village leader said, "Cough, cough! Xiaoyu! Going to the town is not like going to the city; you can come back every year."

He Mingtang smiled. "You can go now! Remember you are my daughter and have got an exotic spiritual beast. Even in the town, you are the best."

He Xiaoyu nodded. "Dad, I will study hard and strive to become a great fishing master as soon as possible."

At this time, Han Fei stepped forward. "Well, He Xiaoyu, I heard that the people in the town are all talented and have great strength. I guess that you will have to practice other arts while practicing rod techniques... Here you are. Tang Ge gave me this knife. Keep it. If anyone bullies you, cut them with it."

He Mingtang glared at Han Fei. *Is my daughter the kind of person who will casually cut people?*

"Huh? This knife..."

The village leader's eyes lit up and he took the knife and looked at it. Then he pulled out the Blade Fish dagger of He Mingtang and hit the two against one another, He Mingtang's dagger broke in two in an instant.

Everyone's eyes lit up, and the village leader was amazed. "Is this a mortal-level weapon? It's at least a treasure knife at the mortal level, mid-quality, or even high quality."

He Xiaoyu also widened her eyes. A mortal-level weapon! She had heard of such a thing before, but never used one.

Han Fei scratched his head. "It's not a big deal. It's just a knife! A knife is used to cut people, but I don't cut people, so this knife is not suitable for me."

Everyone was speechless. You don't cut people? Then what about the young master of the Tigers? Yes, you didn't cut him but you did stab him to death...

He Xiaoyu took the treasure knife happily and felt the coldness of the blade, asking, "What is the name of this knife?"

"A knife is a knife. It doesn't have a name. If you'd like, you can give it a name."

He Xiaoyu grunted, fondling the knife admiringly. "This knife is black and white and its blade is sharp and shining, so how about I call it, Black-and-White Knife?"

Everyone: "..."

Wang Baiyu rolled his eyes and thought, *What kind of shitty name is that?*

Han Fei said, "Whatever you like. It's up to you."

"Thank you, Han Fei, I will cover you when I come back from the town."

"You may not believe it, but honestly, I can kill an Iron-Head fish with one punch. Do I need you to cover me?"

"Bah, go on bragging!"

The village leader interrupted the two of them. "Okay, it's almost time. Han Fei, are you sure you don't want to come with us?"

Han Fei shook his head. "No, Leader, I still have a lot of things to tend to."

The village leader just wanted to kick his ass. *This kid speaks as though he is the village leader! He has a lot of things to tend to? Who does he think he is?*

As the fishing boat took off, everyone waved farewell.

It was not until the fishing boat disappeared in the clouds that He Mingtang said, "Han Fei, that knife..."

"Mr. He, it's just a knife. Tang Ge left me more than one!"

He Mingtang: "..."

This knife was certainly not given to him by Tang Ge. Han Fei forged this knife with Li Lang's Iron Rod and the nearly fifty Blade Fish daggers he got from the Fishing Trial. Its quality was actually not mid-quality but divine-quality.

...

...

Han Fei walked in with barbecue and spirits.

"Grandpa, I'm back."

The old man lifted his eyelids. "You're finally back, brat? Without you here, soon the field will be lying waste."

"Haven't you thrown some spiritual energy to the fields?"

The old man sneered, "I'm old, so I'm not supposed to work. Isn't it too tiring for me to till the fields?"

Han Fei was dumbfounded. *It's tiring to me too, alright?*

Han Fei threw the wine jar on the table, walked to the field humming, and sat on the ground. Where did he stop last time? Oh, yes, instilling spiritual energy into the fields in a large area.

Han Fei started experimenting, throwing spiritual energy into the field.

The old man picked a garlic prawn, pondering while eating. *Did this kid really wipe out the elites of the Tigers by himself?*

*Huh? Has he reached the peak of... level nine?*

The old man twitched the corner of his mouth. *Are today's young people all upgrading so quickly? There are no shortages of 12-year-old level-nine fishers or even 12-year-old fishing masters in the town, but there are no 12-year-old level-nine fishers in the town who can kill a fishing master...*

...

A month later.

Han Fei and Old Jiang were standing in front of a large vat covered with thick fish skin.

Old Jiang asked, "Are you sure you succeeded?"

Han Fei replied, "Yes, but even if it has been made, it should be exposed for a period of time after the vat is opened."

"Are you sure this... What is it called? Vinegar, yes, are you sure vinegar is delicious?"

Han Fei explained, "It doesn't taste good on its own, but how many kinds of Spiritual fruits in the plantation are delicious to eat alone?"

The old man nodded. Han Fei seemed to be talented in cooking and he didn't have any say in this field.

Han Fei took out the Blade Fish dagger, poked a hole in the fish skin, and suddenly a sour taste floated out of the vat.

The old man wrinkled his nose. "It smells really bad."

"Some bad-smelling things are the most delicious."

"Let's try this semi-finished product first. Maybe it will be half-delicious."

"Let's have a try?"

"Sure."

...

When Han Fei began to live in the plantation, Jiang Qin started a rotation holiday. When she came from the outside, she saw her grandfather and Han Fei standing around a big vat.

Jiang Qin asked, "What are you doing?"

Han Fei and Old Jiang said together, "Secret!"

"...Alright."

Since Han Fei learned how to spread spiritual energy over the land, he no longer tilled the land but focused on his hobbies, mainly cuisine.

At first, the old man despised his hobbies, but after he tried the strange dishes Han Fei made, he began to study cooking together with Han Fei, saying that it was one of the great joys of life. He was glad he had a gourmet's luck.

Half an hour later.

The three of them sat around a table where a large plate of seaweed salad and a large plate of drunk shrimp, as well as three large sweet potatoes were placed.

Roasted sweet potatoes were loved by both the old man and Jiang Qin. They used to eat them raw, but they didn't expect them to be so delicious after being roasted. However, they dare not taste the other two dishes.

Old Jiang asked, "Are you sure this is edible? Isn't this seaweed? Is seaweed edible? And this, this White Shrimp is still alive... Look, it's moving."

Han Fei tried to explain, "Is grass inedible? Bugs eat grass!"

Old Jiang shot back, "That's a bug. Is a man a bug?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Bugs are tiny compared to humans, but in front of the heavens and earth, aren't human beings as tiny as dust particles? If bugs can eat grass, so can humans. As for the White Shrimp, it's only delicious when it is alive and it will lose its flavor when it dies."

However, neither Old Jiang nor Jiang Qin touched the two dishes.

Han Fei cast a glance at the two with contempt, picked up a White Shrimp, and put it into his mouth. As he spat out a piece of shrimp shell, the transparent shrimp flesh had slipped into his stomach.

Old Jiang and Jiang Qin exchanged a glance. Seeing that Han Fei seemed to really enjoy it, Old Jiang couldn't help but pick one up and put it into his mouth.

As soon as he tasted it, his eyes brightened, and then he copied what Han Fei had just done.

Old Jiang questioned, "Is this vinegar?"

Han Fei was curious about what he thought. "How do you feel?"

Old Jiang confessed, "Very good. It's simple and fast to make, and once you make a vat of it, you can eat it for a long time. Good, good..."

Jiang Qin frowned, wondering if the two were deceiving her together. However, she had tried the dishes made by Han Fei a few times, which were really good, so in the end she also tasted a drunk shrimp.

When the White Shrimp touched her tongue, it tasted so smooth and special. It felt as if life was beating on her tongue. The rich wine aroma and the sour yet delicious sauce made her narrow her eyes. *That's really delicious*, she thought.

"What about this seaweed?"

Han Fei smiled. "Why not have a try, Sister Qin?"

Thinking of Drunk Shrimp, Jiang Qin no longer hesitated as she tasted it.

Half an hour later, most of the seaweed salad and drunk shrimp were in the stomachs of Old Jiang and Jiang Qin, but the roasted sweet potatoes remained untouched.

After a while, the old man lay lazily on the chair, chewing roasted sweet potatoes and seemed to be enjoying himself.

Old Jiang clicked his tongue. "Boy, I think you shouldn't be a spirit gatherer. Be a cook. I bet you'll be very popular."

Han Fei didn't seem to be sold on the idea. "I am not interested in cooking for so many people. I only cook for myself."

Suddenly, Han Fei saw Jiang Qin winking at him, motioning him to follow her.

...

Deep in the garden.

Han Fei asked, "Sister Qin, what's up? Why do we have to sneak around like this?"

Jiang Qin looked at Han Fei seriously. "Do you want to learn combat skills?"

## **Chapter 79: Soul Warrior**

"Combat skills?"

Of course, Han Fei wanted to learn them. When he came back from the sea a month ago, he had realized this problem. His current combat skills were too scarce. In addition to attacking with his rod, all he knew was spiritual energy explosion attacks. He felt that even Little Black was more useful than him because he could bite people.

Han Fei immediately said, "Sure! Sister Qin, are you going to teach me combat skills?"

Jiang Qin nodded. "I can teach you, but you have to promise me something..."

Han Fei asked, "What is it?"

"It's useless to tell you now, but you have to make a promise. If one day you become a strong soul warrior, you have to come back to the village once."



Looking at Jiang Qin's serious expression, Han Fei couldn't help asking, "Strong? How strong?"

"At least stronger than Fang Ze."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei scratched his head. "Sister Qin, you're talking about Fang Ze! The legendary Hidden Fisher! Stronger than him? Is it possible?"

Jiang Qin continued, "If you can't be stronger than him, then forget about it. I can teach you for free and you don't need to fulfill any promises."

Han Fei had long felt that this grandfather and granddaughter pair were very strange. The old man was obviously very strong, which was obvious from his fight with the village leader. At that time, the village leader had done all he could, but the old man just moved his fingers and threw the village leader out. He was sure that Jiang Qin was very strong too.

Han Fei scratched his head again. "Then, let me have a try."

Jiang Qin looked at Han Fei seriously. "Think it over please. I know that you have the talent to become a spirit gatherer. When you reach the level of Fang Ze, you'll be worshipped by everyone. However, a spirit gatherer is not the one to fight in combat. Although they can control spiritual energy, it is difficult for them to achieve great results."

Han Fei was confused. "So?"

Jiang Qin explained, "A soul warrior owns the strongest combat power and the best weapons. The best soul warrior can have both the great defensive ability of an armorist and the explosive power comparable to that of a hunter. So are you willing to become a soul warrior?"

Han Fei felt as if he were dreaming. Not long ago, he didn't even know what a spirit gatherer was. When he saw the armorist of the Wang Family at the fair, he thought that man looked so cool and was envious of him. But now he had not only become a spirit gatherer, but also might even become a soul warrior.

Han Fei felt his heart pounding. He swallowed and asked, "Why do you choose me?"

"You have a kind of luck that others don't have. By rights, you should have died on the sea after having so many accidents in the fisheries, but you survived. Not only that, you are getting stronger and stronger and even... killed a fishing master."

Han Fei's heart had a quiver. "You knew this already?"

Jiang Qin shook her head. "Although I haven't witnessed that battle, I knew Li Lang of the Tigers went to sea, but he never came back. He must be dead."

"Sister Qin, do you choose me because of my talent?"

Jiang Qin asked with a smile, "Do you have talent?"

"Well..."

Han Fei felt that he was being despised, but whatever! He could be a soul warrior! If he learned combat skills, he didn't have to keep knocking around his enemies with his rod!

Jiang Qin said, "Grandpa opposes you becoming a soul warrior for a reason. There are very few people who can be engaged in two professions. Even if there are, few of them are proficient in both professions. Are you willing to take the risk?"

Han Fei nodded like a chicken pecking at rice. "Yes, I am!"

Han Fei was certainly willing. He felt that a spirit gatherer of his current level was completely useless in battle! When his enemy attacked him, he could only use his rod. But once he became a soul warrior, he would be able to cut his enemies with a knife, stab them with a sword, or shoot them with a hidden weapon!

Jiang Qin nodded slightly. "Do you know why a soul warrior is almost invincible in close combat?"

Han Fei shook his head.

Jiang Qin explained, "Because of their strong physique, good weapons, and adequate combat skills. This is also one of the reasons that I choose you. You have huge strength, which is something that ordinary people lack. I don't know what chance you have, but that must be the reason why you can advance so fast and have such incredible strength."

Jiang Qin instructed, "Since you have made your choice, go to the village library to find me tomorrow."

...

There was a library in the village, but no one took it seriously. It was said that the combat skills stored in it were all low-leveled. After the Fishing Trial, Han Fei was allowed to enter the library at any time to choose combat skills to practice, but he forgot about it. Now standing in front of the old building, he wondered, *Could there be any good stuff in this shabby building?*

Jiang Qin saw Han Fei's face and asked, "Why is that look on your face? Do you despise the library?"

"No! Haha... I just think the design of our village's library is... Um... Very simple."

Jiang Qin said calmly, "Not only you, many people despise this library and don't believe there can be any books about advanced combat skills here. But who tells you that the more advanced the combat skills, the better?"

Han Fei tilted his head and looked at her. "Aren't they?"

Jiang Qin shook her head. "The higher the level of a combat skill, the more difficult it is to practice. In contrast, the lower its level, the easier it is to practice. For a soul warrior, any combat skill that is practical is good. Even the worst combat skill can be used in combat, can't it?"

Han Fei clicked his tongue. Although what Jiang Qin said seemed to make sense, no one really wanted a junk combat skill. Besides, even if it was a low-leveled combat skill in itself, it was not necessarily a low-leveled one in his hands! He had a Demon Purification Pot, right?

Jiang Qin gave him the first task. "Now go in! Choose the combat skills you are interested in and take them out."

Han Fei asked, "How many books can I take out?"

"As many as you want. After all, even if you take them out, I will not necessarily let you learn them."

Han Fei: "???"

There was only an old man guarding the library, who looked like a janitor. Han Fei glanced at him, wondering if this old man was a recluse master.

But this old man was so ordinary and looked as if he might die at any moment. Han Fei shook his head. *How can there be so many recluse masters?*

He entered the library. As he expected, it was dilapidated inside and the wooden floor creaked when he stepped on it. The bookshelves looked as if they would fall down at any moment and there were many clusters of spider webs in the corners. *Oh, isn't there a janitor here? How come there are so many spider webs?*

Unlike what was said that the higher the level a combat skill was, the higher floor it would be placed on in the library, this library had only one floor.

Han Fei stepped forward and found that there were fingerprints on some books. Obviously, the library still had visitors, but there was too much dust here. Each time he touched a book, it would leave a fingerprint on the book. But there were still many books full of dust and without any fingerprints.

Han Fei glanced over.

*Rod Skill, Fist Skill Outline, Fishing Skill, Iron Fist Art, Iron Fishing Rod, and Fish Chopping Knife...* A bunch of books that gave him no desire to read were placed here.

Han Fei twitched the corner of his mouth. Since the village library was like this, the town library probably wouldn't be better.

Not minding the dust, Han Fei searched all the way and looked at each book's name. Whenever he found a book's name pleasing to his eyes, he took it out and threw it on the ground and then chose from these books.

*Seven Knife Choppings. The name looks nice. Keep it.*

*Ho, Infinite Cudgel, nice! Keep it.*

*Sword in Sleeve, it sounds like some hidden weapon. Keep it.*

*Windy Rod, um, maybe it can be useful. Keep it.*

*Rod Shaking Technique. Is it used for fishing? Can it be better than my Hook Kiss? Not interested.*

...

More than half an hour later, Jiang Qin was stunned to see that Han Fei came out with a stack of books that was up to his chin.

Jiang Qin was helpless. "Can you read all these books?"

"No, help me choose some. I have selected a few books myself. I feel pretty good about them."

Jiang Qin agreed. "Show me the books you've selected."

Han Fei pulled out three books from the bottom, which were respectively, *Wind and Waves Technique*, *The Strongest Invincible Rod Technique*, and *Sea-Splitting Sword Art*.

Jiang Qin: "..."

Han Fei was still smug. It took him a lot of energy to find these three amazing books!

However, Jiang Qin frowned and threw these three books to the ground at random. "So you just choose your combat skills based on the name? Did you only pick those with nice names?"

Han Fei replied, "Yes! I think an author who can work out such an amazing name for his book must be somebody. Am I wrong?"

"The fisher who wrote the *Sea-Splitting Sword Art*, um, was somebody indeed. After finishing this book, he went to an ordinary fishery with a sword and was killed by a Blade Fish."

Han Fei: "???"

Jiang Qin continued, "As for the author of the *Wind and Waves Technique*, he wrote this book as soon as he became a fishing master. Then he went to a level-one fishery to brave wind and waves but ended up being stabbed to death by a Sword Fish."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei asked carefully, "Then what about the author of the *The Strongest Invincible Rod Technique*?"

Jiang Qin shot this one down too. "Well, he accidentally knocked himself to death with his rod."

Han Fei: "???"

## **Chapter 80: Five Basic Combat Skills**

Han Fei felt that these authors were too unreliable as they had simply ruined their legacies.

Jiang Qin wanted to look through the rest of the selection. "OK, let me see the rest."

Standing in front of Han Fei, Jiang Qin picked up a book and threw it away. "The author of Nine-Level Sword had Qi deviation when he was still studying the first level of this combat skill. Not this one."

"This Sea Cudgel is mediocre and is not as good as the Sweeping Stick you practiced. You can throw these away."

"This Broken Knife Art is full of empty talk and isn't practical at all. Not suitable for you."

Han Fei watched Jiang Qin throw away the books one by one dumbfounded. In the end, there were only five books left.

Han Fei asked, "Sister Qin, are you going to throw them all away? Didn't you say that the level of combat skill is not important? Why are you still so picky about them?"

Jiang Qin was silent for a moment. "I overestimated your ability to choose."

Han Fei: "???"

"I found that half of the books you chose are about hidden weapons. Do you know that hidden weapons are exclusively used by hunters?"

Han Fei replied, "Isn't it a good thing to strike when the enemy is unprepared?"

Han Fei liked hidden weapons. Technically, Little Black was a kind of hidden weapon.

Jiang Qin explained, "Soul warriors prefer head-on attacks. Although they are not forbidden from using hidden weapons, in most cases, they don't use them."

"Can I study one or two hidden weapons as my killer punch?"

"I've kept one for you. Learn these five combat skills first."

Han Fei glanced at the five books in her hands, which were respectively Gusty Rod, Stormy Footwork, Blood Boiling, Fast Knife Technique, and Elusive Grapper.

Han Fei returned to the plantation happily with the five books. I'm going to be a soul warrior! When I become a soul warrior, I'll crush my enemy's heads easily! As for a person like Li Jue, umm... I'll be able to kill him with one cut.

...

In the plantation

Old Jiang cast a disapproving glance at Han Fei and said, "You should be more ambitious."

Han Fei: "???"

Old Jiang sneered. "Do you know that in any combat a soul warrior must fight at the forefront, they have the highest mortality rate, and are the target of everyone's blow?"

Han Fei questioned, "Oh? Is it dangerous to be a soul warrior?"

"Of course. Spirit gatherers and soul warriors are the souls of a team. Soul warriors are always the first to die in a battle, and then it's the armorists. Do you think you can be the exception?"

Han Fei scratched his head and took a breath. "OK, let me disguise myself as a spirit gatherer in combat. Yes! Then everyone will try to protect me in combat."

Old Jiang: "..."

"F\*ck off, I don't care what combat skills you learn, you've gotta till the land first. Only when you get proficient in Spirit Concentration Art can you proceed to the next stage of the study."

"Alright, Grandpa."

Han Fei had no idea what he was going to study at the next stage, but he didn't remember he had ever studied anything here! Apart from reciting books and tilling the land, he literally learned nothing!

Han Fei sat on the ground holding the five books and quickly browsed them. Soon, he figured out why Jiang Qin chose them for him.

The characteristic of Gusty Rod was its fast speed, but the strength was not strong enough. However, he could make up for this weakness.

Stormy Footwork was also to increase his speed. If he couldn't resist his enemy, he could escape with this Art. But then he wondered if he could use this footwork at sea.

Boiling Blood was not exactly a combat skill, but a technique to improve his explosive power. It consumed a lot of Qi and spiritual energy to activate the spiritual energy in his body and stimulate his body, so as to improve his strength in the short term.

Fast Knife Technique and Elusive Grapper were easier to understand. Fast Knife Technique was a technique about a flying knife, and Elusive Grapper was a skill to make your hand muscle more flexible. He would be able to use hidden weapons better with the two techniques.

Gee! That's really well-rounded! If I can deduce these techniques, won't my strength be greatly improved?

Gusty Rod (Low end)

: The work of an unknown person, low-grade, intolerably bad.

: Unable to be deduced. You can try deducing a new technique from it on your own. The deduction results are random and it requires 1,000 points of spiritual energy to deduce it.

Han Fei gaped at the information. Low end? Low-grade?? Intolerably bad??? If the author hears your comments, he may jump out of his coffin in anger!

Han Fei smiled. 1,000 points of spiritual energy, that's a piece of cake for me.

"Deduce."

New data appeared in his mind.

Crazy Devil's Rod (Mortal Level, Ultra Quality)

: The combat skill was created by a genius fisher three hundred years ago when he was hunted by his enemy. With this combat skill, he killed two fishing masters and nine fishers and then died of exhaustion of spiritual energy.

: It tends to make people crazy and lose reason. Do use it with care.

: You can try deducing a new technique from it on your own. The deduction results are random and it requires 10,000 points of spiritual energy to deduce it.

Han Fei immediately took a deep breath. Wow, deduce an ultra-quality technique with only 10,000 points of spiritual energy! But the guy who created this technique was really awesome. He killed two

fishing masters and nine fishers although he was only a fisher! But then Han Fei remembered that he also killed one fishing master and dozens of level-nine fishers not long ago.

...

Han Fei continued to deduce, only to find that the five combat skills were all low-end. He thought to himself, The combat skills from the village library were lame indeed. I should find some better combat skills from the town or the city.

Ten minutes later, all the combat skills had been deduced.

Wind Footwork (Mortal Level, Ultra Quality)

: Nine hundred years ago, a fishing master came across a gale, and feeling the power of the wind, he created the Wind Footwork. With this technique, one can ride the wind for as long as 800 metres.

: The speed is average.

: You can try deducing a new technique from it on your own. The deduction results are random and it requires 10,000 points of spiritual energy to deduce it.

...

Fury (Mortal Level, Ultra Quality)

: Two hundred years ago, a soul warrior fused his Qi, blood, and spiritual energy and thus brought out his maximal strength to save a friend in danger. The strength that can be improved depends on the physique of the specific person.

: It can only be used once within a day.

: You can try deducing a new technique from it on your own. The deduction results are random and it requires 10,000 points of spiritual energy to deduce it.

...

Universe Machete (Mortal Level, Ultra Quality)

: 500 years ago, a great genius created this technique on the first day he came to touch a machete. All the user's spiritual energy will be drained when this technique is used.

: The user will lose all his spiritual energy after using it.

: You can try deducing a new technique from it on your own. The deduction results are random and it requires 10,000 points of spiritual energy to deduce it.

...

Shadowless Hands (Mortal Level, Divine Quality)

: In ancient times, a cultivator weaved a giant spiritual net with spiritual energy. When he finished weaving the net, he was inspired to create the Shadowless Hands.

: You can try deducing a new technique from it on your own. The deduction results are random and it requires 10,000 points of spiritual energy to deduce it.

Han Fei was very satisfied with the deduced techniques, especially the last one, which was a divine-quality combat skill. Although it was only an auxiliary skill, with this book alone, it was worthwhile for him to go to the village library.

But to his disappointment, among the five techniques, except for the Shadowless Hands, the other four's disadvantages were too obvious. Crazy Devil's Rod may drive him crazy. Wind Footwork had to be practiced at sea. Fury didn't look practical! The only thing he could try was how much combat power would be increased after he used this technique. As for Universe Machete, once he used it, his spiritual energy would be drained, which made the skill look like chicken ribs.

Pondering for a while, Han Fei used Fury to fuse his spiritual energy, Qi, and blood. At the next moment, he felt that his body was inflating.

His eyes turned bloodshot and the blue veins on his neck protruded.

Dong...

Han Fei hit the ground with a fist, leaving a big pit in the ground. He felt that if he met Li Lang again, he should be able to fight him head-on without Little Black's help.

Only holding on for several minutes, Han Fei sat on the ground, panting.

Umm, not bad... But I'm aching a bit all over and don't feel very well.

Three days later.

Jiang Qin came to visit him. According to her estimation, these simple combat skills were very quick to learn and would only take Han Fei three days at most to master them, so she came to check his mastery now.