

Chapter 91: The Fish Dragons

In the evening, Wang Jie finally found Han Fei.

The moment Wang Jie boarded the fishing boat, he gaped. There was blood all over the deck, as well as some suspicious pieces of flesh, and Li Jue's rod was left on the deck.

"Han Fei, Han Fei..."

Han Fei knew it was Wang Jie, but he didn't open his eyes. He was too tired. Although he had just restored some strength, he still didn't want to move.

"Mr. Wang, I'm fine."

Wang Jie let out a sigh of relief and immediately asked, "Where is Li Jue...?"

Han Fei pointed to the deck and said, "I threw him to the sea to feed the fish."

Wang Jie: "..."

Wang Jie was stunned. *Is Li Jue dead? Li Jue, who had been such a bully for years, is dead? How did Han Fei manage to kill him?*

"How did you kill him?"

Han Fei stretched out and sat up. "I used the secret weapon Tang Ge gave me."

Wang Jie rolled his eyes. *Do you think I'm a fool? If you did have a secret weapon, why is blood all over on the deck? And why do you look so tired?*

However, Wang Jie was still deeply shocked. No matter how Han Fei made it, he made it, which showed that Han Fei had the strength to kill a peak-leveled fishing master. Everyone knew that Li Jue was only one step from becoming a Great Fishing Master!

"Have you made a breakthrough?"

"Yes!"

Wang Jie didn't know what to say. *How old is he? A 12-year-old kid who had just gone through the Fishing Trial was already a fishing master?! A few months ago, he was still a level-two fisher, a weakling that even he could pinch to death.*

Wang Jie asked, "What's your plan next?"

Han Fei only muttered, "Hoho..."

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Han Fei returned to the village with Wang Jie and the fishing boat was taken away by the village leader as soon as they hit the port.

But when the village leader saw Han Fei, he exclaimed, "Are you already a fishing master?"

As the village leader exclaimed, many people looked at Han Fei. What? This kid is already a fishing master?

Someone said, "Isn't this boy Han Fei who was the first place in the Fishing Trial? It's only been a few days and he's already a fishing master?"

Some people shouted, "I have lived in vain for half my life! I have not yet become a level-seven fisher and he, a kid, is already a fishing master! I am really..."

Someone patted him on the shoulder. "Forget it, buddy. People are different. What kind of spiritual heritage do you have? A level-one, low-quality one, right? So what else do you expect? You should be glad that you're still alive."

Someone sighed. "My son has a level-one, high-quality spiritual heritage, but now he is only a level-six fisher. What a shame!"

"Shit! Your son is already a level-6 fisher? My son has a level-two, low-quality spiritual heritage and is also a level-six fisher."

"What?! Your son has already reached level 6? Why is my son only level 5?"

For a moment, they strayed off-topic. Everyone was in awe of this genius, so no one mentioned how useless Han Fei used to be again.

Zhang Han was standing stunned among the crowd and all the sea melon seeds in his hands were spilled on the ground.

He had once blackmailed Han Fei and went to his barbecue stall to make trouble for him. Most importantly, this morning he heard that the leader of the Tigers, Li Jue went after him. Now Han Fei was back. What about Li Ju?

A terrible thought suddenly occurred to Zhang Han. *Is Li Jue already dead?*

On the port, Li Gang and Li Qing quickly greeted them.

Li Gang greeted him first. "Young Master, welcome back. I was so worried about you. How could you secretly go to sea? Has Li Jue found you? Forget it, he certainly didn't find you. Young Master, don't be so capricious next time!"

Li Qing's lips moved but he didn't speak. *Boss is really lucky to come back alive!*

Han Fei smiled and patted Li Gang's shoulder. "A-Gang, I have something to tell you."

Li Gang hurriedly put his ears close to him. Although he didn't know what happened, he believed Han Fei unconditionally.

"What?!"

Li Gang looked at Han Fei in shock. He almost peed in panic.

Han Fei assured him, "Don't be so dramatic. Just do it."

Li Gang's face suddenly beamed with a smile. "Yes, Young Master."

Watching Li Gang stride away triumphantly, Han Fei said to Li Qing, "Uncle Qing, let's go to the barbecue stall. We will open the stall today, free of charge."

"Huh?"

Before hearing Li Qing's response, Han Fei shouted out loud to the sky, "Everyone, listen to me, the leader of the Tigers, Li Jue, is dead. The Most Delicious Barbecue Stall in the World reopens today and all food is free of charge..."

Then he walked away, leaving the crowd stunned and at a loss.

Someone scratched their head in wonder. "What did he just say?"

"He seemed to say that Li Jue is dead..."

"Really?!"

"Li Jue is a peak-leveled fishing master. How could he have died so easily?"

"I heard that Li Jue went after Han Fei this morning and vowed to kill him. Could Han Fei have beat Li Jue?"

"Yes, I heard it too! Let's go to the barbecue stall and check it out. What if it is true?"

Someone sneered, "If it is true, I'll thank God. Li Jue is such a bully. I'm glad to see him die."

"Let's go together."

"Wait for me. I'm coming too..."

Wang Jie looked at the receding figure of Han Fei and wondered whether what Han Fei said was real. He didn't find that Han Fei had such a side before, but what was this kid going to do? *Whatever, I'm going to the barbecue stall anyway. It's great to have a free barbecue!*

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Half an hour later.

The Most Delicious Barbecue Stall in the World.

Li Gang, Little Red, and Li Qing were busy making barbecue. Since Li Qing joined them, the area of the barbecue stall had expanded a bit and a shed was placed above the barbecue stall.

Han Fei was standing on the shed at the moment. The street in front of him was packed with people who were all attracted by the news Han Fei had just released. From every corner of the village, people came out and gathered to check out whether the news was real or not.

Just now, Li Gang went to tell the members of the Tigers the news of Li Jue's death, but they didn't believe it. Now they were also at the stall, staring warily at Han Fei standing on the roof.

"Everyone, be quiet..."

Han Fei took a breath and said, "Everyone, the floating island is our home, but Li Jue and Li Hu threw their weight over everyone. They cheated, bullied, and killed. Everyone hated them! I, Han Fei, have killed Li Jue's son, Li Hu, on the sea a few months ago. And now, I've also killed Li Jue and sent them to reunite under the ground..."

"Nonsense! Our leader is a peak-level fishing master! How could he be killed by you?"

Han Fei coldly stared at this man. The latter was scared by his eyes and immediately shut up.

Han Fei snorted and took out Li Jue's rod, saying, "This is Li Jue's rod that can turn into two knives after being split in the middle. It's quite unique... But no matter how unique it is, it can't stop me from killing that bully. What I said is true. If you don't believe it, you can ask Master Wang Jie, an inspector of ordinary fisheries."

Wang Jie was also in the crowd. Seeing many people looking at him, he complained in his heart that he was just there to get free barbecue. *Why do you suddenly draw everyone's attention to me? What are you going to do?*

But for the sake that Han Fei was his student, Wang Jie said in a deep voice, "When I arrived, Li Jue was already dead."

"Wow!"

"Really?..."

"Haha, great! Li Jue, that bastard, finally died."

"God of Sea, Li Jue is dead, what great news!"

The crowd was in an uproar. Obviously, everyone was excited at Li Jue's death, especially those who were oppressed by the Tigers. They almost jumped for joy.

And the members of the Tigers were all stunned. Leader is dead? Damn! Then what should they do next?

"Be quiet!"

When the crowd calmed down, Han Fei said, "As you can see, the Tigers commit all sorts of crimes! Now that Li Jue has died, the Tigers shall no longer exist. Now, I, Han Fei, have an important matter to announce."

"Huh?"

"What is it?"

Some people asked curiously.

The smile on Han Fei's face disappeared and he said seriously, "Our village needs a peaceful environment. The Tigers collected protection fees, killed innocent people, and seized their goods. But I, Han Fei, intend to establish a brand-new gang, a gang that can protect the villagers and improve the quality of our life... I, Han Fei, am going to found The Fish Dragons. From now on, no one can bully

others in our village. Now, The Fish Dragons officially recruits its members. Only level-8 fishers or above can be admitted. Is anyone willing to join?"

Chapter 92: Yes, Young Master

Everyone was stunned. What the hell? A 12-year-old kid wanted to found a gang?

Among the crowd, Wang Jie was stupefied and felt as if there were ten thousand Iron-Headed Fish fighting in his heart. *Did I hear him wrong? Han Fei wants to found a gang? Seriously?*

Zhang Han was also dumbfounded. *Are you kidding me, Han Fei? Do you have any idea how old you are?*

Even Li Gang and Li Qing were stunned. *Is Young Master alright? Is he crazy? They lowered their head and avoided people's gaze. We'd better just focus on making barbecue.*

Han Fei glanced around and got no response from the crowd, so he said, "Everyone, The Fish Dragons have just been established. We'll only recruit 200 members for now. And, from today on, The Fish Dragons will take over all of the Tigers' properties. Even Li Jue was killed by me. I'd like to see if anyone dares to reject me."

With that, Han Fei snorted and the members of the Tigers all trembled in fright. Their leader was dead and now they were like lambs to the slaughter!

However, someone in the crowd still shouted angrily, "How can you just take over our property like this? That's illegal!"

Han Fei said casually, "I remember when the Tigers and the Wang Family competed for territory, you guys committed many crimes, didn't you?"

With that, Han Fei pointed to the man who spoke. "I announce that any former members of the Tigers who didn't commit any crimes and are at least a level-8 fisher can join the Fish Dragons, and all other members will be expelled... Including the one who spoke just now."

Among the crowd, someone suddenly shouted, "I want in. I didn't kill or bully anyone. I joined the Tigers just to live a good life."

Some people immediately chose to join and many more were moved by Han Fei's words because the condition Han Fei offered was too tempting to them. The Tigers had so many properties. If the bad guys were expelled, they would be able to have a finger in the pie. Then they wouldn't have to worry about their well-being anymore.

"I'm in. I'm just an off-staff member of the Tigers, but I'm already a level-8 fisher."

"I'm in too..."

"Me too..."

A member of the Tigers angrily rebuked them, "You traitors, do you think you will be better off if Han Fei becomes your leader?"

Some people retorted, "What do you mean by traitors? Li Jue is such a badass. If I were strong enough, I would have killed him earlier!"

The Tigers instantly split into two factions, which Han Fei was glad to see.

Han Fei said, "All those who are willing to join The Fish Dragons go register with Li Qing... Li Qing, choose the eligible people in strict accordance with my standards and take down their information. Don't miss anyone, understood?"

Li Qing moved his lips and in the end, he simply said, "Yes, Young Master."

At this moment, only some former members of the Tigers joined the Fish Dragons, so Han Fei continued, "Everyone, please listen to me. I promise I'll lead the Fish Dragons to prosperity, to the pinnacle of life. Look at the Most Delicious Barbecue Stall in the World! With this little stall, I make a fortune! And now, I've decided to open a large hot pot restaurant respectively in the four fairs of the Heavenly Water Village. On the day they open, all the food will be sold at half price..."

"What is a hot pot restaurant?"

No one knew and everyone was curious.

"Hot pot is an unparalleled delicacy. It is just as delicious as barbecue, or even better. We'll offer you a 50 percent discount when the restaurants open. The managers of these restaurants will be chosen from the members of the Fish Dragons. You can also apply for jobs in these restaurants... My fellow villagers, please think it over. Opportunity seldom knocks twice... You have already wasted the first half of your life. Why not give it a try to change the second half?"

Present were all fishermen who only knew fishing. How could they resist Han Fei's temptation? The hot pot was even more delicious and profitable than barbecue. Of course, they wanted to earn easy money! Who wanted to risk his own life and go fishing in the sea every day?

The crowd was instantly in an uproar.

"I want in. Leader, I am a level-nine fisher. Look how strong I am."

"Go away. Leader, count me in. I am hard-working and kind-hearted."

"Get out of the way. Me, me, Leader, don't forget me. I am quite talented at cooking."

Han Fei waved his hand. "Don't rush, don't rush. If you want to join, sign up with Li Qing. Also, this is only the first time we are recruiting members. Our members must have a good moral quality. As our business expands, we'll need more members. Anyone who is willing to join us will be given a chance."

"Uncle Qing, I, I want to sign up."

"Brother Qing, we knew each other long ago. Sign me up!"

"Master Qing..."

It was completely out of control. The crowd didn't even have time to take the free barbecue as they swarmed around Li Qing, congesting the street. Even the nearby hawkers stopped doing business and

came to sign up. Could their business be as profitable as the barbecue stall? If they could join the hot pot restaurants, they would be able to make a fortune!

Li Gang and Little Red were stupefied. *Young Master, you're our hero! You're our god!*

Wang Jie finally pushed his way through the crowd to Li Gang and patted him on the shoulder. "Pack a portion of barbecue for me please."

Still sitting on the shed, Han Fei looked at Wang Jie and said, "Mr. Wang, do you want to join us? You can be our elder and I can pay you 10 mid-quality pearls a month..."

Wang Jie rejected, "Hoho, I am too busy."

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The village leader was not surprised when he heard the news, although Han Fei was a little bit beyond his expectations. Not bad, this kid!

Although he was the leader of the Heavenly Water Village, he couldn't take care of everything in the village. Although the Tigers had been bullying other villagers for years, according to the rules of the floating island, he had no right to stop them, so he could only watch the villagers be bullied by them.

Now the Tigers had been wiped out and The Fish Dragons appeared. Many people hoped the latter would not oppress them. If The Fish Dragons didn't bully them, they didn't mind their existence and would even support it.

Han Fei did not return to the plantation that day, but he led more than two hundred of his men to harvest the properties of the Tigers, which certainly included Li Jue's residence and his treasure house.

The treasure house of the Tigers... No, of The Fish Dragons.

Han Fei looked at the treasure in this room. There were a lot of knives, swords, and halberds, a trunk of mid-quality pearls, tentacles and shrimp whiskers, and a set of armor forged with fishbone, as well as some low-level combat skills. In addition to these, there were some ores, which no one knew where Li Jue got them from...

Han Fei muttered, "So poor."

Everyone: "..."

After a while, Li Qing came and saluted, "Leader..."

"Just call me Young Master."

Li Qing paused and then said, "Yes, Young Master. The members of the Tigers who committed crimes or refuse to surrender have been expelled. And there are three fishing Young Masters of the Tigers who want to Join us. What do you think?"

"Have they committed any crimes? Or killed any innocent people?"

Li Qing assured him, "Only one of them hasn't, the other two have."

Han Fei instructed, "Expel the two and bring that one to see me."

“Yes, Boss.”

Li Qing felt very proud and elated now. At one time, he was worried that he would be targeted since he betrayed the Tigers. Now the Tigers were wiped out, which proved what a wise decision he had made! He had forgotten that he was actually persuaded by Han Fei.

After a while, Li Qing led a person in, who was tall and looked a bit simple-minded.

“Young... Young... Young Master.”

Han Fei blinked. “What, what... What’s your name?”

This man was stunned for a moment. *Is the new leader laughing at me? But I can only put up with it now!*

“I... I... I’m Li Gan.”

“OK.”

Li Gan: “???”

“Talk less and do more. Then you won’t be tired.”

Li Gan: “???”

Han Fei was curious with this fisher. “Why have you never bullied others or killed innocent people although you’re a fishing master of the Tigers?”

Li Gan stuttered, “They... They thought I... I... Would... Disgrace them... When... I was... Out with them.”

Han Fei felt a bit suffocated. *If I were Li Jue, I wouldn’t have taken you out with me either. You haven’t finished your words yet even when the fight is already over. Isn’t it embarrassing?*

Han Fei could only say, “In the future, you will be an important member of The Fish Dragons. As long as you do not violate the principles of our gang, no one dares to laugh at you!”

“Yes... Yes... Young... Young Master.”

Chapter 93: Fish Dragon Card Room

The next day.

Han Fei, the new gang leader, went to investigate The Fish Dragons’ properties, followed by more than a hundred gang members.

At the moment, Han Fei was standing in front of a casino and asked, “Did I smash it before?”

Li Gang informed him, “Yes, you did. It hasn’t been repaired yet.”

Han Fei looked back and asked seriously, “Don’t you think this casino will affect the image of the Heavenly Water Village?”

Everyone: “...”

A member immediately came out and said, "Young Master, this casino is quite a money-making business. It can make us a lot of money every day! As for the image of the Heavenly Water Village, does the Heavenly Water Village have a certain image to uphold?"

Han Fei rolled his eyes at him and asked, "Did anyone go bankrupt because of gambling?"

The man smiled embarrassedly, "Well, occasionally."

"Then how do we deal with those who can't pay back the gambling debt?"

The man waved his fist. "No one dared repudiate a debt! They could only work from dawn to night to earn money to pay off debts."

Smack...

Han Fei slapped the guy's head. "Stupid! Can't you tell I want to abolish this casino?"

"Huh?"

Someone stood up and said, "Young Master, if you abolish casinos, we'd be making a lot less money!"

"Stupid. Is there only one way to make money? Come in with me."

Han Fei sat on the table. "I'd like to create a new way of gambling in the Heavenly Water Village... Bah... A new way of entertainment in the Heavenly Water Village. A-Gang, go get me 108 Green Turtle scales."

"Yes, Boss."

Soon, the scales came, and Han Fei took out a knife and carved something on the scales. Then he said, "A-Gang, Li Qing, Li Gan, come and sit down here."

"Huh?"

The three of them froze for a while. *Why did Young Master ask us to sit down?*

Han Fei instructed, "Come on, sit down. All the members of The Fish Dragons, come in. Let me show you a new kind of game. The fun is no less than gambling."

Everyone came in with a stupefied look and many scratched their heads. This new leader behaves so oddly! But what is the new form of entertainment?

"Look, here are 108 scales, 54 of which are repetitions. Look, this is a small White Shrimp, which stands for 1. This is a Prawn, which stands for 2... This is a Mantis Shrimp, which stands for black joker. This is a big Meat Turtle, representing a red joker."

After half an hour, many people were eager to try. This was really simple and fun! With the 108 cards, four people could draw various combinations of cards.

Han Fei and the other three were playing the cards in high spirits.

Li Gang announced, "Two Sevens, two Blade Fish."

"Two Eights, two Tentacle Lobsters."

“Two, two... Two Tens, two Snakebelts.”

Han Fei chimed in, “Bomb, four big Yellow Fish.”

“Bomb, five small White Fish.”

Everyone: “...”

Han Fei said proudly, “Full house, three Tentacle Lobsters and two Blade Fish. I’ve won! Give me money...”

Everyone’s face turned purple. No, not again! They secretly made up their minds that they must practice their card skills when they were free. This is f*cking fun!

Although they looked so frustrated when they lost, they just needed to pay five sea coins, which was almost affordable to anyone.

Han Fei put away the money, stood up, and said, “Okay, have you learned it?”

More than a hundred people all shouted, “Yes, Young Master! ”

Someone said, “Young Master, that’s really fun, even more fun than gambling.”

Someone asked, “Young Master, can I manage this new casino in the future?”

Smack!

Han Fei was annoyed. “It’s you again! What’s your name? Is this a casino? From today on, it’s called the Fish Dragon Card Room. The rule is that the amount of money for each match cannot exceed five sea coins... However, if anyone wants to come to play in the card room, he shall pay one low-quality pearl each hour.”

The young man quickly gave a smile. “Young Master, my name is Chen Eryu. I’ve remembered the rules. I’ll allow no one to break the rules of The Fish Dragons.”

“Good. Then you’ll be in charge of the Fish Dragon Card Room. Tell those who have no money but want to play the game to go home and play by themselves, understood?”

Chen Eryu nodded. “Got it. I’ll tell them to go home and f*ck themselves if they don’t have the money.”

Smack!

Han Fei was helpless. “Why do you have to put it that way? Anyway, If anything goes wrong, it’s your responsibility.”

Others were envious. Chen Eryu was really lucky! Leader gave him this fun Fish Dragon Card Room so easily! I should have strived for it!

Han Fei said, “Okay, now I have a question for all of you. Does anyone see a business opportunity from my behavior just now?”

Someone quickly raised his hand and said, “I do, I do.”

“Yes?”

The man smiled and said, "Build a hundred Fish Dragon Card Rooms and collect money every day."

Han Fei sneered, "F*ck off, who else knows?"

Another man raised his hand.

"You, speak."

The man hurriedly said, "Young Master, let's start with a low fee and when they become addicted to it and more people want to play the game, we'll raise the fee."

Han Fei pointed at this man. "Anyone kick him for me, thanks!"

BAM!

Someone stood up and kicked that man, shouting, "Bullshit! Young Master, I know."

"If you give me a wrong answer too, I'll have you pressed to the ground and whipped ten times with a fishing rod."

The man's face turned pale but he still said timidly, "Young Master, let's make a lot of Green Turtle scale cards and sell them to those in need."

Smack...

Everyone shrank their necks and thought this guy was beaten too, but it turned out that it was Han Fei who patted his own thigh.

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

The man shrank his neck. "Young Master, my name is Li Baixia."

"Great! You're damn smart. You'll be in charge of making Fish Dragon Cards. Pick 10 people from the members to assist you. If it's not enough, you can hire people from outside and pay them a salary. I will teach you the art of printing later. Try to master it as fast as you can."

Li Baixia was stunned and then smiled from ear to ear. "Yes, Young Master, I'll try my best. You have my word!"

Many people cast envious stares at him. Why the heck didn't I think of that?

Suddenly Han Fei glanced at the crowd again and asked, "So, who saw business opportunities from Li Baixia's idea?"

Someone immediately shouted, "Young Master, I know."

"Yes?"

The man said, "Recruit a large number of off-staff members to manufacture the cards, and at the same time send dozens of regular members of the Fish Dragons to inspect the whole Heavenly Water Village. If anyone dares to secretly manufacture the cards, break their legs."

Han Fei turned black and shouted, "Press him to the ground and whip him ten times with a fishing rod!"

The man was stunned. "Am I wrong? This is very logical!"

After the man was whipped, a thievish-looking guy said, "Young Master, I, I know."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. "Think it over! Otherwise, you will be whipped too!"

The man scratched his head. "We can open a shop respectively on the 12 streets in the four fairs. Then arrange people to explain the rules of Fish Dragon Cards to the people passing by... And we have to tear down the signs of casinos in front of everyone and put up the sign that reads "Fish Dragon Card Room" to arouse everyone's curiosity."

"Huh?"

Han Fei's eyes suddenly lit up. "Not bad! Your IQ is almost 180 compared to them. What's your name?"

This man's eyes immediately shined. "Li Duoyu."

"Good! Li Duoyu, you can pick 12 people from the official members of The Fish Dragons to be the managers of "Fish Dragon Cards Stores," and recruit some shop assistants from outside and pay them salaries."

"Yes, yes, I swear I won't let you down, Young Master!"

Many people rubbed their heads in regret. *The answer was so simple! Why didn't I think of it?!*

Someone asked, "Young Master, is there any other business opportunity?"

"There aren't too many business opportunities, OK? Let's go to the next shop, the biggest one. I'm going to investigate the location of hot pot restaurants."

The hundreds of people immediately followed Han Fei to the next place, all flushing and excited, feeling that their lives had reached a high point. They seemed to see that white, shining mid-quality pearls had fallen into their pockets.

As soon as they went out, Han Fei saw an acquaintance.

Han Fei scratched his head. "Grandpa Leader, why are you here?"

Village Leader replied, "Well, I'm here to see if the new leader of The Fish Dragons has bullied my people in the Heavenly Water Village or not."

Chapter 94: Bamboozler Han

Of course, the village leader didn't come to see if Han Fei had bullied the villagers. He had frequently heard about Han Fei from Wang Jie and Old Jiang and was sure that he wouldn't throw his weight around, but this guy was too flamboyant. *You are only 12 years old! Why do you act as if you are the village leader? Do you have to take a hundred people with you when you go out?*

The village leader called Han Fei to the side. "Did you really kill Li Jue?"

"By a fluke."

The village leader was silent for a moment. "Go to my house when you've got time. I think it necessary to retest your spiritual heritage. There may be something wrong with the previous test."

Han Fei rolled his eyes. *Is it alright? I can't upgrade my spiritual heritage now, so perhaps there won't be any problem to retest it?*

Han Fei pretended to be glad. "Really? Great! Grandpa Leader, I also think the spiritual heritage test had something wrong happen. When I was tested and injected spiritual energy into that stone, it suddenly broke..."

The village leader was surprised. "Why didn't you tell me that earlier?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "I didn't know it wasn't normal! I thought I just needed to put my hand on it."

The village leader was curious. "Come with me. Let me test you again."

"Wait a minute, Grandpa Leader, it's not that urgent. You see, I'm training my staff now. The Tigers have just disintegrated and The Fish Dragons have just emerged. There are a lot of things for me to deal with."

"Ha!"

The head of the village leader's face turned black. *What do you mean there are a lot of things for you to deal with? You're just a gang leader. Are you so busy? Do you think you're the village leader?*

The village leader calmly said, "Then come to my house as soon as possible. I will wait for you at home."

"OK, I will."

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After seeing off the village leader, Han Fei led the more than one hundred members to inspect the stores in the east fair. He picked the largest store in the fair that was as large as nearly 500 square metres.

"A-Gang, we'll rent this store."

Li Gang questioned, "Ah? Young Master, the rent for this store is quite a lot. It will charge this number a month."

Han Fei looked at the one finger Li Gang raised, asking, "One hundred mid-quality pearls?"

"... Ten."

Han Fei was helpless. "Don't make a fuss! I thought it charged one hundred! Just rent it..."

Li Gang nodded, thinking to himself, *Young Master, do you know how hard it is to make money?! But then he remembered that he could earn 10 mid-quality pearls a day from the barbecue stall, so a hundred pearls didn't really seem like a lot.*

Han Fei instructed, "Get me a piece of paper."

Soon, Han Fei quickly drew a floor plan on the paper and handed it to Li Gang. "I'll give you three days to sort out this store... By the way, let Li Qing take care of the barbecue stall."

Li Gang's face suddenly changed and he whined, "Young Master, no! Did I do anything wrong? Young Master, the barbecue stall is my life!"

Smack...

Han Fei gently slapped his head. "Your life is here! Do you know that this hot pot restaurant will be ten times more profitable than the barbecue stall?"

"Ah? That's impossible!"

Li Gang rubbed his hands. *Ten times more! How much money is that?! That's simply unimaginable!*

Someone immediately shouted, "I'll do it if you don't. Young Master, pick me."

Li Gang quickly turned around and sullenly scolded, "Go away! I am a founding member of the Fish Dragons. Who the heck are you?"

Han Fei turned to Li Gan, "Li Gan, you will have to keep an eye on the Card Room and hot pot restaurants in case anyone makes trouble. You and A-Gang can get 5% of the profits."

"Okay! I... I promise... I'll... I'll..."

Han Fei cupped his head in his hands. "Okay, okay! Stop talking. I know you'll complete the task."

...

In the evening.

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Han Fei came with barbecue and liquor, only to see Old Jiang wandering around the vinegar vat.

"Grandpa, I'm back."

Without looking back at him, Old Jiang just grunted. "This vinegar smells better and better now. Make me drunk shrimp tonight. I'd like to drink some liquor."

Han Fei agreed. "No problem! Where is Sister Qin?"

"She hasn't come back yet!"

Han Fei blinked. "Grandpa, let me make you a 'hard dish' tonight!"

The old man turned his head. "A hard dish? How hard is it? My teeth are not so good. I want a softer one."

Han Fei: "..."

In the evening, when Jiang Qin came back from work, she smelled an exotic fragrance, which was very appetizing. She knew Han Fei was back.

When Jiang Qin came in, she found that five dishes were already on the table, and there was one more dish in the pot. Old Jiang was sneakily putting drunk shrimps into his mouth like a thief.

Jiang Qin was helpless. "Grandpa, have you washed your hands?"

"My hands are clean. Look..."

Old Jiang grabbed a ball of water from the void and washed his hands with it. Seeing this scene, Han Fei was really envious. *This trick is amazing! I must work out a way to make Old Jiang teach me it.*

Old Jiang looked around. "Brat, is your 'hard dish' ready?"

Jiang Qin hadn't heard of such a thing before. "Hard dish?"

Old Jiang was suspicious. "I don't know. He said it was hard."

Han Fei came carrying something. "Here you are."

Han Fei first brought a brazier shelf over and then put the pot on it. "Who is going to lift the lid?"

Old Jiang directly lifted the lid without delay.

When the lid was lifted, Old Jiang was fascinated. This must taste terrific! The smell alone was so attractive! It smelled different from barbecue but no worse than the barbecue at all.

Jiang Qin swallowed. "Is this a fish?"

Han Fei said with a smile, "Accurately, it is a big Yellow Croaker hot pot."

"Hot Pot?"

Old Jiang pointed to the brazier shelf. "Just put a pot on the brazier?"

"Yes! That's right! It was served together with a fire and a pot."

Old Jiang asked, "This dish is not hard! Can you introduce it?"

"Cough, OK. In this hot pot, I added 7 kinds of spiritual fruit seasonings, 12 kinds of spiritual fruit ingredients, and stewed it for half an hour."

Han Fei introduced other dishes by the way, "These are side dishes. There are hot and sour potato shreds."

Old man retorted, "This is a yellow ball..."

"Potato sounds much better than Yellow Ball. Let me finish."

Old Jiang closed his mouth.

"This is Dragon-Beard Cucumber."

Old man mocked him, "This is Long Green Melon."

Han Fei was helpless. "I know, but cucumber sounds nicer! Can you stop interrupting me?"

Jiang Qin rubbed her face. *Can't you just let me taste the dishes?*

Han Fei continued, "This is drunk shrimp. You have eaten it. This is Sweet and Sour Sweet Peppers and Peanuts. It's a dish that goes with wine... This dish is even more amazing, Fried Shrimp Balls! Peel fresh shrimp, remove their guts, cover them with a layer of mashed beans, and then pan-fry them in oil. It's golden-looking, crispy, juicy, and fragrant... OK, we can eat them now."

The mouths of Old Jiang and Jiang Qin were almost watering as they listened to Han Fei's introduction. *Oh, the dishes sound really delicious! We want to taste them now!*

The three of them immediately picked their chopsticks and poked them at the big Yellow Croaker in the hot pot. The eyes of Old Jiang and Jiang Qin lit up as they took the first bite.

Old Jiang said with a mouthful, "It has the fragrance of Evergreen Mushroom and the smoothness of Sweet Grass. Huh? As well as the sweetness of Seven-Leaf Flower, yummy, yummy..."

Jiang Qin put a Fried Shrimp Ball into her mouth. The crispy, juicy ball burst in her mouth, which made her want to fly.

This night, Old Jiang drank half the jar of liquor and almost ate all the dishes.

With plenty of food and drink, Han Fei whispered to Old Jiang, "Grandpa."

"Huh? What?"

"You have been in the Heavenly Water Village for so long. Have you ever thought of making a little contribution to the villagers?"

"What can I contribute? They have hands and feet. No one stops them from fishing!"

"I don't mean that. Fishing is only for making a living, but with delicious food, we can have more pursuit, more enjoyment, more leisure, and more fun... The ordinary fishermen work from dawn to night and do fishing day after day, which is really boring! Don't you think so?"

"Sounds reasonable, but what's it to do with me?"

Han Fei smiled slyly. "Grandpa, the spiritual fruits in our plantation are too much to eat and most of them end up rotting in the soil. What a waste... So why don't you contribute them to the villagers? Then they'll be aware that you have a heart of gold!"

Jiang Qin felt unable to hear it anymore. God knows where Han Fei learned these bamboozling words. She could guess the result. It seemed that the plantation was going to change hands quickly!

Jiang Qin shook her head. *Why did you let this guy in? Look, it has only been a few days and your plantation has become his!*

Chapter 95: Everyone Loves The Fish Dragons

The Fish Dragons had replaced the Tigers overnight, which was marvelously quick.

The next day, in front of the 13 casinos of the former Tigers, the members of The Fish Dragons removed its sign under the public eye.

A member shouted, "Dear fellow villagers, just a moment..."

When a group of people gathered in front of the casino, Chen Eryu held a piece of paper in his hand and recited, "The Fish Dragons have just been established. As we have been despising the evil deeds of the Tigers, now we've decided to ban all casinos and resolutely resist gambling..."

"Wow..."

Someone exclaimed, "Really? Are you guys going to give up such a profitable business?"

Some people didn't believe it. "Is it because you've worked out a more profitable business?"

Chen Eryu continued, "Please let me finish. Our current leader Han Fei is very young and talented. He is not that kind of wicked and evil guy! He understands that people need entertainment, so he spent... Uh, a year... To invent Fish Dragon Cards for all of you... Although the casinos are banned, you can still have healthier entertainment!"

"Fish Dragon Cards, what are those?"

"Do you charge for this?"

"Is it a gambling game?"

Chen Eryu cleared his throat and said, "Fish Dragon Cards are a must-have game. It's cheap but fun, and you can play it at home, with your family, or with your friends. It's dozens of times more fun than gambling... Our leader said that it's definitely not a gambling game, but everyone can have much more fun than gambling from it..."

Someone shouted, "What do the cards look like? We want to have a look."

Someone echoed, "Yes! Although you've talked up this game, we don't know how to play it. You've gotta tell us how to play it!"

"Yeah, hurry up! Or else we're leaving!"

"You'll still charge for it, right?"

Chen Eryu said, "Bro, will it cost you money to buy a big Yellow Croaker? Who can tell me how much a big Yellow Croaker is?"

Someone immediately replied, "Big Yellow Croakers are cheap. I can buy two or three with a low-quality pearl."

Chen Eryu said with a smile, "Okay! This chum said that he could buy two or three Big Yellow Croakers with a low-quality pearl. Then I tell you that with the same low-quality pearl, you'll be able to buy two sets of Fish Dragon Cards. And you don't have to pay anymore... Surprised? Glad to hear that?"

"Really?"

"How is it possible? How can there be such a cheap game?"

"Go on bragging. Then how do you make money?!"

Chen Eryu smiled kindly. "My dear fellows, you don't have to worry about how we make money. Anyway, we won't earn your hard-earned money. Come here, there are some tables here. You can sit down first. Let me show you how to play Fish Dragon Cards."

...

Half an hour later, a strange scene appeared in the Heavenly Water Village. In the east, west, south, and north fairs, 13 groups of people gathered.

These people were in a group of four, sitting opposite one another, chattering away.

"Three plus two, three large Yellow Croakers and two small White Fish."

"Bomb, four small White Fish."

"Haha, mine is bigger than yours! Four big Yellow Croakers."

"Humph, four Tentacle Lobsters."

The other three: "..."

Such sounds rose one after another and were almost ceaseless.

Next to them, a lot of people were lining up.

"Ah! I want 10 sets of Fish Dragon Cards."

"I was here first! I want 4 sets of Fish Dragon Cards."

"I want 6 sets..."

The members of The Fish Dragons were crazy busy. They thought that 200 people were enough to cope with this situation, but who could have thought that the products would sell so hot?

One member shouted, "Please be quiet, because the number of Fish Dragon Cards is limited, each person can only buy 2 sets. Please purchase now. We don't have many left."

Only at this time, the members understood why Leader said that the cards had to be printed, not hand-painted, and made a printing template. Look how popular the goods were! They sold out in less than an hour.

Ten minutes later...

Dozens of Fish Dragon Card Rooms announced, "Everyone, our inventory has been sold out. Please come back tomorrow."

Someone failed to buy one and grumbled, "What's the big deal? Anyway, it's made with Green Turtle scales. I'll make them myself."

However, a member of The Fish Dragons immediately said, "Anyone who fails to get one can make it yourself! It doesn't matter. The Fish Dragons will not force you to buy our Fish Dragon Cards. Our principles are fairness, justice, and serving the people wholeheartedly."

But some people sneered immediately. “Only idiots will make them themselves! These cards look simple, but who can draw this little White Fish or Blade Fish so vividly? I will come back in line tomorrow...”

“Yes! I can’t draw these pictures!”

Many people who originally planned to make one themselves immediately dismissed this idea. And the person who spoke first thought to himself, Um, it’s really easy to be an influencer!

On that day, according to incomplete statistics, 2,102 copies of Fish Dragon Cards were sold. Many people followed the trend to buy them before they even figured out what it was. And when they bought them and learned the rules of the game, they were overjoyed. I was so smart to buy one!

The first official meeting of The Fish Dragons.

Li Gang said unhappily, “Although we’ve sold so much, we earned less than selling barbecue. We sold a lot but the price is too low!”

Chen Eryu assured him, “Brother Gang, although we didn’t earn much from Fish Dragon Cards, do you know how much our Card Rooms made today?”

“How much?”

Chen Eryu made a gesture. “At least 8,000 low-quality pearls.”

Li Gang’s eyes widened. If the money earned from selling Fish Dragon Cards were added, they... They earned 100 low-quality pearls in one day?

Li Qing was surprised. “The barbecue stall has earned 36 mid-quality pearls today.”

“Young Master said that hot pot restaurants were more profitable than these two. If this is true, then how much can a hot pot restaurant earn?!”

...

Heavenly Water Village, Wang Family.

The patriarch of the Wang Family looked at the pile of Green Turtle scales in his hand and said, “Are these Fish Dragon Cards?”

The Second Young Master of the Wang Family said, “Patriarch, that’s right! They are really fun.”

Smack

“All you know is to play. Look at your third brother. Now he is already in the town. In the future, he must be the best armorist of the Wang Family. But look at yourself, what else do you know besides playing?”

“But it’s really fun, Patriarch!”

A moment later, after playing a few rounds of Fish Dragon Cards, the patriarch of the Wang Family couldn’t help but say, “It’s interesting. How did Han Fei come up with such a game?!”

Second Young Master replied, "Patriarch, let's manufacture it! I heard that The Fish Dragons are not against others copying it, saying that they will not take this business as their own."

Smack...

The patriarch of the Wang family scolded angrily, "You idiot! All you know is to copy others! Do you know The Fish Dragons did that purposely?"

"Ah? Why?"

The patriarch of the Wang family narrowed his eyes. "Don't forget what the name of this game is, Fish Dragon Cards. In two days, this name will be known to every villager in the Heavenly Water Village. If we copy it, what name shall we use? If we don't use this name, people won't buy it. But if we use it, people will think our Wang Family has been annexed by The Fish Dragons."

The second Young Master said angrily, "What a vicious guy! Patriarch, let's find a chance to kill him. This brat is even more difficult to deal with than Li Jue!"

"Shut up! What makes you think you can kill him? And how can our Wang Family bully a child? Then what will the villagers of the Heavenly Water Village think of us?"

The patriarch of the Wang family murmured, "Han Fei, you're really something. But why do you stick to a small place like the Heavenly Water Village? Even if you outshine the Wang Family in the Heavenly Water Village, so what? This is a world valuing strength!"

...

In two or three days, The Fish Dragons had become a hot topic among the villagers of the Heavenly Water Village.

Someone exclaimed, "Have you heard? The Fish Dragons subsidized over 500 out-of-school children. That's really nice of them!"

Someone nodded. "Yes! The Fish Dragons don't bully people at all and they pay money when they buy something."

Some people wondered, "Aren't they supposed to pay money for things?"

The former one sneered, "The Tigers never paid before."

Some people echoed, "Indeed, they're much better than the Tigers. I heard that The Fish Dragons are planning to build hot pot restaurants recently. It is said that hot pot is even more delicious than barbecue. Let's go taste it when the restaurants open?"

"Sure..."

"Count me in."

"Let's go together."

Chapter 96: Classification of Fisheries

The village leader lived in the center of the Heavenly Water Village, which was the closest place to the statue of Sea God, so it was easier for the villagers to find him.

Carrying a bottle of liquor, Han Fei came for his appointment, only to find the village leader looking worried.

“Grandpa Leader, here I am. What did you want to see me about?” Han Fei questioned.

The village leader forced a smile and said, “Hi, Han Fei! Oh, you brought me a gift. Thank you. Come on in.”

The village leader’s home was plainly decorated and a bit like Han Fei’s own hut. It was said that the village leader’s family died in a fishery and after that, this old man had been living alone.

Han Fei put the liquor bottle on the ground and said, “Grandpa Leader, are you in trouble?”

The village leader was surprised. “How did you know?”

“Well, I can tell from your look. Do you need my help? We, The Fish Dragons, are always ready to help others.”

The village leader was speechless. Ready to help others? The Fish Dragons had almost become a chamber of commerce. Ready to earn money from others was more correct!

“Han Fei, I had thought you would go to the town so that you could avoid not only the Tigers, but also any other troubles. But I didn’t expect that Li Jue would die by your hands. This was really beyond my expectations...”

Han Fei replied simply, “I used a secret weapon Tang Ge gave me.”

“Hoho!”

The village leader just smiled. How could such a little boy tell a lie without batting an eyelid?

“OK, now let’s test your spiritual heritage! If what you said is true, the last test must have been wrong.”

Han Fei agreed, “OK!”

The village leader took out a stone and solemnly said to Han Fei, “Put your hand on it and inject spiritual energy into it.”

Han Fei did what he said. In fact, he agreed to retest his spiritual heritage because he wanted to figure out what that flashing black light he saw last time was.

As he injected spiritual energy into the stone, a brilliant yellow color burst out in no time.

The village leader took a deep breath. “It was wrong last time. You’ve got a level-three, mid-quality spiritual heritage, almost high-quality.”

Han Fei wasn’t excited at all though. Ignoring the excited babbling of the village leader, he stared closely at the stone. At the last moment, he saw a flash of black light again. It flashed across so quickly it was almost undetectable.

“Sure enough, there must also be black in the spiritual heritage test, but I don’t know what level black represents.”

The village leader said excitedly, “Han Fei, aren’t you excited? Haha, that’s great! I found one more great talent for our village! I think you can be a great fishing master in the future, or even a Dangling Fisher!”

Seeing that Han Fei was so calm, the village leader was surprised. “Aren’t you excited?”

Han Fei scratched his head. “Actually, when I broke through to be a fishing master, I already had a hunch that my spiritual heritage should be higher than my testing result, so I’m not surprised!”

But Han Fei did ask, “Leader, can you keep this secret for me?”

The village leader asked, “Keep it a secret? Why?”

“You know, I am a low-key person. I don’t want so many people to know this. Names are debts. I think it’s more fun to let others think that I only have a level-one, high-quality spiritual heritage.

The village leader: “...”

Names are debts? Although a level-three, mid-quality spiritual heritage was not bad, it wasn’t that good. You should go to the town to have a look!

The village leader explained, “This is wrong. For example, before if you wanted to go to the town, you might have needed my recommendation, but now, you can directly go to the town. But although you have a level-three, mid-quality spiritual heritage, you’re still too ordinary in the town. The Heavenly Talents in the town mostly have level-four spiritual heritages, the most excellent ones have level-four, high-quality ones or even level-five ones.”

“Uh! I haven’t been to the town yet!” Han Fei exclaimed.

The village leader solemnly said, “Sooner or later.”

Han Fei quickly diverted the topic. “Leader, I know that yellow light erupts for spiritual heritages below level four, blue light for level four to six, and purple for level 7 and above. Is there any color superior to purple? What color is it?”

The village leader thought for a moment. “Why do you ask this?”

“I’m curious! I wonder if anyone in the city has a spiritual heritage even superior to purple ones.”

The village leader shook his head. “It is said that there are some, but I haven’t seen any yet. That kind of monster is rarely seen even in a hundred years. Don’t think too much about it.”

Han Fei frowned slightly. Really? Is black superior to purple?

At this time, the village leader said, “Han Fei, are you really not going to the town? If you want to go now, I can still work out a way to send you there!”

Han Fei shook his head. “No, I’m not ready yet.”

What he said was true. The village was very close to the sea, and every time he went to sea, he always gained something by accident. He didn’t want to leave here so quickly. Besides, it was simply an insult to

him that he would have to be an auditor for three years before he was admitted to the town's school. Only when he was confident that no one in the town could beat him would he go to the town.

The village leader pondered for a while. "Since you don't want to go, then I won't force you. But since you don't go to the town, as a fishing master, you can't just fool around with The Fish Dragons and the plantation, put aside your proper business."

Han Fei: "???"

"Han Fei, do you know why the fishing masters in our village are so few. Why is it so rare to see fishing masters in the streets and even the port?"

Han Fei asked, "Isn't it because there are only few fishing masters?"

"Few? Haha, there are nearly 500 graduates from the four schools of our village who can become fishing masters every year. In fact, the number of fishing masters in our village increases by about 100 every year. Where have these people gone? Have you even thought about this?"

Han Fei was surprised. So many?

"Did they go to a level-one fishery?"

The village leader nodded. "Do you know what a level-one fishery is?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "Isn't it a good place for fishing masters to fish? Ordinary fishermen can't handle the demonic fishes there and great fishing masters don't wish to go there. So only fishing masters will go there."

The village leader shook his head. "Wrong."

"Wrong?"

"Before explaining this matter, I think it necessary to tell you about the classification of fisheries."

Han Fei was instantly interested. He knew nothing about level one, two, or three fisheries. Although there were many chances in ordinary fisheries, there wouldn't be as many as in higher-leveled fisheries.

"The Heavenly Water Village is under the Blue Sea Town. It is said that during ancient times, a Blue Sea Wandering Dragon fell in the town, so the town was named Blue Sea. Including the Heavenly Water Village, the Bihai Town governs 8 floating islands that are respectively named Water, Wood, Rain, Wind, Moon, Sun, Fire, and Heart. Among them, the Heavenly Heart Village is the closest to the Blue Sea Town and is the strongest, followed by the Heavenly Moon Village and Heavenly Sun Village, and then Heavenly Wind Village and Heavenly Fire Village... The Heavenly Water Village, Heavenly Wood Village, and Heavenly Rain Village are the weakest... The eight villages share one level-one fishery extending for three thousand miles."

Han Fei exclaimed, "Even our village's ordinary fisheries extend one thousand miles and they're also exclusive to our village. Why does the shared level-one fishery only extend for three thousand miles?"

The village leader sighed. "Do you know what kind of fishery is the most prevalent in the hundreds of thousands of miles of sea areas around us?"

Han Fei shook his head.

“Ordinary ones. Not all sea areas are dangerous. Legend has it that a peerless hero found ordinary fisheries suitable for living, so he wielded his power to drag floating islands over and placed them around these fisheries, so there are the Heavenly Water Village, Blue Sea Town, and even Thousand Star City.”

Han Fei secretly took a breath, feeling a little incredulous. What the hell? Someone dragged the floating islands over and placed them here? Only God could do that!

The village leader continued. “In fact, an ordinary fishery doesn’t extend for a thousand miles. This is just an estimate. Some people have measured it and found it was actually 800 miles or so. 800 miles away, there will be demonic fishes that only appear in level-one fisheries, although they’re extremely rare. And ordinary and level-one fisheries are not geographically contiguous. There is a middle area between the two, which is called the mixed zone. It’s like a buffer zone, in which there are both fishes of ordinary fisheries and level-one fisheries.”

“Then if the fishing masters of our Heavenly Water Village want to go to the level-one fishery, they will have to fly thousands of miles or even two thousand miles?”

The village leader nodded. “Yes, the eight villages surrounding the level-one fishery. Some people speculated that this was actually a trial field created by the creator of the floating islands.”

Chapter 97: Power of Demonic Fishes

Han Fei thought to himself, *If the first-level fishery was surrounded by the eight villages, where was the second-level fishery?*

The village leader seemed to know Han Fei’s thoughts as he said, “The level-two fishery is further away, two thousand miles away from the eight villages.”

Han Fei was surprised. “So, it is not that we have surrounded the level-one fishery, but that the level-one fishery and the level-two fishery have surrounded us?”

The village leader nodded with a smile. “Exactly!”

“Then what about the level-three fishery...”

The village leader glanced at Han Fei. “Do you know why the fisheries other than those fisheries we mentioned above is called the Place Unknown?”

Han Fei shook his head.

“The level-three fishery has surpassed the range that the villages can explore. A great fishing master in the level-three fishery is just like a fisherman in the mixed zone and there is a good chance that he’ll die there. So the level-three fishery is not around the villages but lies in a remote area and can only be reached through the teleportation circle in the town.”

Han Fei nodded and continued to ask, “What about the Place Unknown?”

“As you become stronger, you will know more about it. Even I don’t know much about it. Well, I think you’ve understood the classification of level-one, two, and three fisheries. Now let’s talk about the level-one fishery.”

Then he took a meaningful look at Han Fei. “Do you know what the significance of the Fishing Trial is? The parents of those children knew that their children may die, why did they still make them participate in it? Why do parents cry over their child’s death but do not regret it?”

Han Fei tried to guess. “Is it for the level-one fishery?”

The village leader nodded. “Yes, the level-one fishery is far more dangerous than the Fishing Trial. When you get there, you may meet people who you don’t know. You don’t even know who will suddenly pop up, trap you, or even kill you. So what is most dangerous is not the fish, but people.”

Han Fei took a deep breath. He could imagine how fierce the competition was as the eight villages had to share one single fishery. Now he finally understood why people allied but then fought each other in the Fishing Trial. If a village couldn’t form an alliance within itself, internal strife tended to occur. Then even if the village got a treasure, the villagers would fight each other for who would keep it.

Han Fei suddenly remembered something and said to the village leader, “The power of demonic fishes. Tang Ge once told me that the power of demonic fish could be absorbed by us.”

The village leader glanced at Han Fei with appreciation. “Yes, he was right.”

“It is said that even a common fisherman can absorb the power of demonic fish. Can we directly absorb the power from demonic fishes from the level-one fishery?”

“Haha! It’s not that simple.”

The village leader seemed to be glad to see him so ignorant.

Han Fei: “???”

The village leader explained, “I think you’ve once witnessed the so-called power of demonic fish. At least a lot of members of The Fish Dragons have it, so did Li Jue, but we call those demonic fishes contractual spiritual beasts.”

“Huh?”

Han Fei looked at the village leader in amazement. “How could it be? If they are contractual spiritual beasts, why did I only see Li Jue and Li Gang have them? No other people seem to have them...”

The village leader’s face turned solemn. “So, this is why all villages have to enter the level-one fishery. The failure rate of ordinary fishermen or fishing masters to sign contracts with common demonic fishes of the first-level fishery is too high, mainly because those ordinary demonic fishes are too low-leveled and have no spirituality. So those who fail can only get some strength from the demonic fish but cannot make a contract with them. But as you remember, Li Jue’s Tiger-Head Fish was quite spiritual, right? It’s of a rare species, which is essentially different from ordinary fishes.”

Han Fei was curious. “So, are there a lot of rare demonic fishes in the level-one fishery?”

The village leader shook his head again. “No, only a small amount of rare demonic fishes or those mutated from ordinary demonic fishes. The level-one fishery is only this big, but so many people rush in to catch demonic fishes, so it is not uncommon for people to kill and steal. Sometimes, when someone of a village acquires a rare demonic fish, the other villages will even besiege this village together.”

“What for?”

The village leader smiled bitterly. “For restricting the development of other villages. Once a village has a genius, the benefits he will bring to that village are unexpected...”

“What’s the benefit? Is Tang Ge considered a genius?”

The village leader nodded. “Sure! Did you know that when Tang Ge was taken away by the angel it caused a sensation in the town and other villages?”

“That makes sense. Perhaps even in the town, there hadn’t been a person with a level-seven spiritual heritage before!”

The village leader sighed. “Yes! But it is both a blessing and a curse. Since Tang Ge had been taken away by the angel, our Heavenly Water Village should move to where the Heavenly Heart Village is and replace it.”

Han Fei was stunned. “Excuse me? Grandpa Leader, wait a minute, can the floating islands move?”

The village leader smiled. “Yes, this is because of the formation left by the ancient peerless hero, which was to intensify the competition among the villages and cultivate stronger people... Forget it. Why do I nag on so much?! Sorry, people talk more as they get older... I tell you this because every fishing master in the villages has a task.”

Han Fei asked seriously, “What task?”

The village leader said solemnly, “Scramble, scramble for rare demonic fishes. As you know, all schools in our village give students free Spirit Swallowing Fish soup, which is also for fulfilling a task. Every village has an unwritten rule that every fishing master should go to the level-one fishery as much as they can and catch Spirit Swallowing Fish as much as they can. In theory, every fishing master shall catch 500 pounds of Spirit Swallowing Fish a month.”

Han Fei blinked. “Then I...”

“You have been a fishing master for three days, right? You still have 27 days to catch 500 pounds of Spirit Swallowing Fish. Of course, if you can contract a spiritual beast, you don’t have to catch fish... By the way, absorbing the power of demonic fish is not counted because the power of the demon fish is no match for that of a contractual spiritual fish.”

Han Fei almost fainted. *Shit! I had thought my day had come and was thinking about how to expand The Fish Dragons! It turns out that I’ll have to go to the level-one fishery to grab resources. If I happen to meet two peak-leveled fishing masters at the same time there, I’ll be dead meat!*

The village leader smiled. “Han Fei, you are still young. Don’t envy the fishing masters who can stay in the village. They have already paid a heavy price. Even Li Jue had killed more than 10 fishing masters

from other villages and interrupted the spiritual-beast signing contracting process of the people of the other villages twice.”

Han Fei felt as if there were ten thousand Iron-Head Fish galloping in his heart. *No, I am still a child!*

With that said, the village leader handed him a book. “Take it. This is the mantra for contracting a spiritual beast. Learn it by heart as soon as possible. Don’t waste your time on trivial matters such as The Fish Dragons.”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. *I’ve just become a gang leader! And I haven’t established a glorious image in the villagers’ heart yet! Why do I have to go back to cultivate again?!*

...

He returned to the plantation.

Jiang Qin happened to be in the plantation today.

Han Fei laughed. “Sister Qin, don’t you go to work today?”

“I took the day off.”

“OK! Sister Qin, can I ask if you have a contractual spiritual beast?”

Jiang Qin responded by asking him, “Why do you ask me this? Are you going to the level-one fishery?”

Han Fei scratched his head. “The village leader came to me today and asked me to catch 500 pounds of Spirit Swallowing Fish every month. He also wanted me to scramble for demonic fishes with the others! But I’m so young. I don’t think I’ll have any chance to win over others. I might as well catch Spirit Swallowing Fish!”

“Hoho!”

Jiang Qin sneered. “You don’t think you’ll have a chance? Then how can you explain Li Jue’s death? How do you have the cheek to play weak?”

As Jiang Qin turned her eyeballs, with a flash, a blue lobster appeared in front of her.

“Attach!”

Han Fei was startled as Jiang Qin suddenly threw a punch at him.

“Sister Qin...”

Clang...

Han Fei held up his rod to block her fist but was still sent flying through the air.

Han Fei crawled out of the vegetable garden with tears. “Sister Qin, why did you suddenly beat me?”

“I just showed you the power of a contractual spiritual beast. I only used the power of a junior fishing master. How do you feel?”

Han Fei was shocked. Only the power of a junior fishing master? But why was the attack power so strong?

Han Fei immediately said, "No, Sister Qin, I've fought Li Jue. Even if he had had his Tiger-Head Fish attached to him, he had not exceeded the limit of a fishing master, nor had the strength of a great fishing master. But when your contractual spiritual beast attached to you, your strength seemed to rise by two levels."

Jiang Qin nodded. "Accurately speaking, my strength climbed from that of a junior fishing master to an intermediate one, but still a step away from that of an advanced fishing master after Little Blue attached to me. Li Jue wasn't this strong because the Tiger-Head fish he got was a mother and son pair. He gave the son to his son Li Hu. After the death of his son's fish, the strength of the mother fish was greatly reduced. You are lucky."

Han Fei broke out in a cold sweat. *So, if I hadn't killed Li Hu, I might not have been able to beat Li Jue?*

"Gosh, this world is dangerous."

Chapter 98: Main Function of Demon Purification Pot

That night, Han Fei summoned his men over.

"I will cultivate in seclusion this month. Now I'll give you the method for making hot pot. If you are successful, you can popularize it. I'll have to prepare for a trip to the level-one fishery."

Upon hearing mention of the level-one fishery, Li Gang and the others looked scared.

Li Gang asked, "So soon?"

"Young... Young Master, don't... Be... Believe... Anyone."

Han Fei doubted how Li Gan could survive, but since he could stay in the Heavenly Water Village, he must have done a lot of things in the level-one fishery. He was certainly not as silly as he looked.

The next day.

Han Fei asked for leave from Old Jiang, went to the cultivation hall of The Fish Dragons, and started to cultivate in seclusion. Old Jiang mocked that he had never heard of a little brat like him cultivate in seclusion! That it was funny!

Old Jiang didn't know how many secrets Han Fei had. If he did, he wouldn't say.

This was the first time Han Fei started to practice Indestructible Body Art since he returned. After all, the cultivation of the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing was something that would take a long time to do, and the effect was definitely not as fast as the Indestructible Body.

In front of Han Fei, there were 20 bottles of Iron Fish Body Polishing Fluid and more than 100 Mantis Shrimp Beads.

At this moment, Han Fei seemed to be steamed, his teeth clenched tightly, and sweat on his head kept flowing down.

*Shit! This Indestructible Body is too f*cking cool! It will actually burn the skin of my whole body with spiritual energy from the inside out, one layer after another, repeated 5 times!*

Han Fei was shocked. The human skin was divided into 5 layers, namely the stratum corneum, the transparent layer, the granular layer, the spinous cell layer, and the basal layer.

What the Indestructible Body aimed to do was to strengthen the five layers of skin to be bulletproof. Thus, the skin had to be burnt countless times.

Fortunately, Han Fei discovered the benefits of Mantis Shrimp Beads, which helped ease his pain.

One day.

Two days.

Five days.

Ten days.

Han Fei didn't know how many times he repeatedly burnt his skin with spiritual energy. When he cut his skin with a Blade Fish dagger, his skin wasn't cut at all. He seemed to have achieved some progress.

The next step was to temper his skin with spiritual energy. Of course, Ren Tianfei didn't have any spiritual energy at that time. The method he used was boxing, but his boxing method was not recorded and he thought that, unlike him, the person who inherited his Art should have spiritual energy, so there were actually two ways to practice this step. Ren Tianfei's method was more difficult while the one Han Fei adopted needed a lot of spiritual energy.

But Ren Tianfei would never expect that Han Fei's spiritual energy storage would have no upper limit.

When Han Fei consumed 10,000 points of spiritual energy, he had basically acquired the Indestructible Body Art, and this step only took him half an hour. If it were someone else, they would have to spend at least two months to collect 10,000 points of spiritual energy and cultivate, provided they could use all the stored spiritual energy on skin tempering. But it took time to accumulate spiritual energy! So Han Fei reckoned that if it were someone else, it would take them over 3 months at least, but he only needed half an hour.

*Oh, it's so f*cking difficult. This is just skin tempering. What will I still have to suffer to temper my flesh?*

Han Fei shivered as he remembered how painful it felt while tempering his skin.

Han Fei stabbed himself with an ordinary Blade Fish dagger only to hear a click, and the dagger was broken...

Wow, that's awesome!

Han Fei was dumbfounded. The Indestructible Body is so powerful! A Blade Fish dagger that can cut anything in ordinary fisheries was broken when it cut his body! In addition to a little pain, he felt nothing except for leaving a shallow white mark on his skin that could be easily rubbed away.

Han Fei took out a mortal-level dagger made with the Demon Purification Pot and gently poked his skin with it.

His skin remained intact. Han Fei thought to himself, *Am I not exerting enough strength?* So he used almost half of his strength this time.

This time, Han Fei saw an obvious white mark on his skin, but it still didn't bleed.

OK, this time let me use seventy percent of my strength.

"Ouch..."

Looking at the blood mark appearing on his arm, Han Fei realized that his skin was not truly bulletproof. After all, it was a mortal-level dagger made with the calabash. However, it suddenly occurred to Han Fei that he would be able to block 70% of the attack force from an enemy of the same level as him even if he was hit, but the weapon the other party used should be at least of mortal level, high quality. If it was just a Blade Fish dagger or something similar, it might be broken directly.

Haha! Great... I've only made small progress in practicing the Indestructible Body. What if I completely master it? The point is that I can practice it all the way down! I can practice it when I become a great fishing master, so can I when I become a Dangling Fisher...

Han Fei had realized the power of the Art. An art that required 100 million points of spiritual energy to deduce certainly couldn't be simple!

In the last 10 days, Han Fei used 7 bottles of Iron Fish Body Polishing Fluid, 49 Mantis Shrimp Beads, and more than 16,000 points of spiritual energy. This was a great consumption. If it was converted into mid-quality pearls, there must be hundreds of them.

Well, it's impossible to master this Art to the fullest extent in such a short period of time. I might as well practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing to increase the strength of my entire body.

After another 7 days, Han Fei found that his upper limit of spiritual energy was stuck at 599 points.

The upgradeable button for his spiritual heritage remained gray. But his upper limit of spiritual energy seemed to be less! Han Fei felt that his upper limit of spiritual energy increased quickly when he was still a fisher, but now it was increasing more and more slowly. It would only rise by a dozen points or so each level he upgraded.

No, there must be a way to continue to increase my upper limit. Since both my spiritual heritage and level have been upgraded, my upper limit of spiritual energy should also be increased.

Han Fei did not dwell on this problem. After all, in terms of the upper limit of spiritual energy, even a peak-level fishing master was no match for him now.

Han Fei calculated the time he had spent. It took him 17 days to practice the Indestructible Body and the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing, plus 3 days he spent before, so now he only had less than 10 days!

Han Fei took out the method given to him by the village leader on how to contract a spiritual beast.

Huh? Do I have to recite these words?

Yes, it was not difficult to contract a spiritual beast. You just needed to recite some words, or to be precise, a mantra.

"I swear with my essence and blood, spiritual energy, and Sea God, and hereby brand the contract in my mind..."

Han Fei frowned. This contracting method seemed a bit strange. Why should the contract be branded in my mind? But then he thought this was just a ceremony, and he didn't have to worry too much.

So Han Fei started to recite the mantra, thinking this would only take him one hour at most.

However, when Han Fei was reciting it, the blood welled up inside him and he couldn't mobilize his essence and blood, and the oath could not be branded into his mind at all.

After trying for five or six times, Han Fei failed. Was this that difficult to recite? If it was, why should I go to a level-one fishery as soon as I became a fishing master?

Subconsciously, Han Fei wanted to see if the Demon Purification Pot had a way to solve this problem, but when he looked at it, he found there was a word Demon "Purification" next to "Refining."

"Demon Purification?"

Han Fei curiously clicked on it, only to be reminded that it required 50,000 points of spiritual energy to activate it.

Gosh... This is robbery!

No, wait... Is it because of this that I can't recite it? Otherwise, why would the word "Demon Purification" happen to appear at this time? This is doubtful...

"Activate."

No matter if Han Fei was willing or not, he would have to spend 50,000 points of spiritual energy anyway. Since he still had some spiritual energy left, he might as well activate it now.

After fifteen minutes, Han Fei was dumbfounded.

The so-called demon purification was to fuse different demons and transform them into a new life?

"Damn, that's terrific!"

Han Fei took a deep breath. In this way, he would be able to fuse demonic fishes without limit until a rare or even more advanced demonic fish was produced? And it didn't need any stupid contract.

Han Fei muttered, *Demon Purification Pot, is this magical skill your core function?*

Chapter 99: First Combat in the Level-one Fishery

Han Fei walked out of the cultivation hall of The Fish Dragons.

Two men, who had been guarding outside the door, immediately greeted him, "Young Master, have you finished your cultivation?"

Han Fei replied, "Yes! I never felt this energetic before. I think no one can beat me now."

The two guards: "..."

One of them said, "Young Master, during these days, the village leader had sent for you twice, and they said they would come again today..."

"Why? Are they afraid I ran away?"

One guard answered, "No, the village leader just asked you to go to his home as soon as you finished your cultivation."

Han Fei nodded. "Got it, I'm going to... Oh, by the way, how is it going with the hot pot restaurants?"

Speaking of the hot pot restaurants, these two people immediately became excited. "Young Master, you won't be able to guess how many people visited the restaurants that day, from noon to late at night. All the hot pot restaurants were so full of people who were full of praise for the food that they almost wanted to lick the hot pot clean!"

Another person hurriedly said, "Young Master, the turnover of the opening day reached this number."

The man raised his open palm and showed five fingers.

"500 mid-quality pearls?"

The man exclaimed, "Young Master, you really are a god! It is exactly 500 mid-quality pearls and our brothers were all beside themselves with joy."

Smack...

Han Fei slapped the head of the man. "Just tell me how much it is next time. Why did you ask me to guess? I almost thought it was 5000!"

This person felt very aggrieved. How could it be 5000?! 5000 mid-quality pearls... That's too much!

...

Han Fei happily walked out of The Fish Dragons and seeing the sun outside, he felt refreshed and wondered if he should invite Old Jiang and Sister Qin to eat hot pot at a hot pot restaurant tonight.

But then he gave up the idea. Neither of them liked crowded places. He might as well make a hot pot for them at home.

...

The home of the village leader.

"Grandpa Chief, here I am," Han Fei announced.

The village leader was looking at a piece of paper, and hearing Han Fei come in, he said, "Have you finally finished your cultivation?"

"Yes! Now I'm ready for combat."

The village leader nodded with approval. "OK! What a coincidence. In one hour, you'll be going together with three other fishing masters."

"Ah? Why so urgent?"

"I didn't plan to wait for you, but you happened to come here. But it's not bad. You can't be a weakling since you could kill Li Jue. This time, three fishing masters from our Heavenly Water Village were killed in the level-one fishery and now we are preparing to support our men."

"Oh?"

Han Fei was a little shocked. Were three fishing masters killed so easily?

The village leader sighed. "They were trapped. Aren't you going to the plantation to say goodbye to Old Jiang before you go?"

Han Fei thought about it. It seemed unnecessary. He could imagine Old Jiang's reaction. He would just grunt as a response without even lifting his eyelids.

"Forget it! But Grandpa Leader, shouldn't you give my fishing boat back?"

The village leader agreed, "Sure, they would have used your fishing boat even without you."

Han Fei: "..."

In less than an hour, the village leader called the other three over and they immediately set off with Han Fei.

After about fifteen minutes, the four of them were already in the sky.

Han Fei's white fishing boat was very fast, three times faster than ordinary ones, but only Han Fei knew that it could be over ten times faster than the fishing boats of the Heavenly Water Village. A middle-aged man was steering the fishing boat. The other two on the boat were a man and a woman who were both young people under 25 years old.

At the moment, except for the middle-aged uncle, the other two were both looking at Han Fei.

The girl exclaimed with a smiley face, "Wow! Are you Han Fei? A 12-year-old fishing master, you look so cute..."

Han Fei: "???"

Then she directly rubbed Han Fei's head.

Han Fei's face immediately turned black. "Young lady, please behave yourself."

"Titter."

"Are you afraid that I'll eat you? It's the first time I've seen a 12-year-old fishing master. You're really cool!"

The young man was also looking at Han Fei up and down. Seeing Han Fei's helpless expression, he almost burst into laughter, but when he thought of the mission of this trip, he couldn't laugh.

Of course, no one took Han Fei as a weakling. How could a weakling kill Li Jue, wipe out the Tigers, and kill a fishing master of the Tigers under the public eye?

The girl rubbed Han Fei's head again and said, "My name is Chen Jia'er. This brother's name is Zhang Peng, and he is Uncle Cao. He is very strong."

The middle-aged man turned his head and smiled. "My name is Cao Fei. Little Han Fei, this is the first time you have come to a level-one fishery. You must follow us closely. This is a place ten times more dangerous than the Fishing Trial."

Han Fei assured him, "Uncle, don't worry about me. My strength has improved greatly recently. I'm confident I can defeat my enemies easily."

"Hoho!"

Cao Fei was speechless. You speak as if our enemies are a bunch of big Yellow Croakers. Boy, you're still young. You still have time to kick the bad habit of bragging!

Zhang Peng shook his head slightly. This kid is too confident. He had no idea how cruel the level-one fishery was!

This thousand mile-long journey would have taken them 6 hours, but with Han Fei's fishing boat, it only took them less than 2 hours.

When they landed on the level-one fishery, the other three were shocked. The fishing boat gifted by the angel was really great!

Cao Fei said solemnly, "Get ready for combat... Zhang Peng, release the Spirit Chasing Shrimp."

Seeing Han Fei's puzzled look, Chen Jia'er explained it to him with a smile, "The Spirit Chasing Shrimp is Zhang Peng's contractual spiritual beast. It can find the location of any specific person according to his spiritual energy."

"He can track people? That's amazing."

Han Fei was a bit shocked. Wow, fortunately, this shrimp is rare. If everyone had one, would I be chased around if I offended someone?

Cao Fei instructed, "Jia'er, please tell Han Fei about our respective skills and spiritual beasts."

Chen Jia'er turned serious. "Han Fei, listen well! I'm a junior peak-level fishing master and my spiritual beast is a Crayfish. After fusion, my combat strength barely reaches the intermediate peak."

With that, Chen Jia'er said, pointing to Zhang Peng, "Zhang Peng is also a junior peak-level fishing master. His spiritual beast is a Lightning Crab. It is extremely fast in combat and has strong attack power. It is also the only spiritual beast with a combat skill of its own in the level-one fishery. It can transform spiritual energy into a claw and then strike as fast as a bolt of lightning to kill the enemy in an instant, but it will consume a lot of spiritual energy. Zhang Peng is stronger than me after fusion, but not by much."

Han Fei was surprised. Can a spiritual beast have its own combat skills? Transform spiritual energy into a claw? These people's spiritual beasts are really excellent!

In the end, Chen Jia'er introduced, "This is our captain, Cao Fei, an advanced fishing master, only one step away from the peak. His spiritual beast is a Swordfish who has great attack power. If you're in danger in combat, you can run to the captain for help. Of course, if the captain is fighting a master of the same level, you'd better not do it."

When she finished, all three looked at Han Fei.

Han Fei blinked. "Well, I, Han Fei... Um, I'm a junior peak-level fishing master. My spiritual beast is Spirit Swallowing Fish, and my combat power won't be increased after fusion."

"Huh? You're already a junior peak-level fishing master?"

Cao Fei looked back at Han Fei in surprise.

Han Fei perked up. "Yes! Peak level! If I give my strength to a full swing, my comprehensive combat power can equal that of an intermediate... Peak-level fishing master."

Everyone: "..."

"Intermediate peak-level?"

Zhang Peng was stunned. "Han Fei, are you sure?"

Cao Fei said seriously, "Han Fei, it's a matter of life and death. No kidding."

"I'm not kidding! My strength is very strong. If I punch an intermediate peak-level fishing master, he may vomit at least three liters of blood..."

Everyone: "???"

They all went speechless. Why three liters? Not more or less? But they were also relieved. It was great that he wasn't a burden. Although they were shocked by Han Fei's strength, they still needed to confirm it in actual combat.

About half an hour later, Han Fei saw five fishing boats chasing each other in the distance.

Cao Fei shouted, "Let's get into battle and sprint at full speed."

At this very moment, however, Han Fei whispered, "Uncle Cao, can you tell which are the enemy's boats? Just hit their boats with mine. Don't worry. My boat won't be damaged."

Chapter 100: Invincible Double Knives

Hearing his idea, Cao Fei nodded and immediately steered the ship to ram past.

"Reinforcements."

Then they heard someone on one of the boats shout loudly and his voice was very excited.

Cao Fei shouted from a distance, "The bastards of the Heavenly Sun Village, your Grandpa Cao is here."

“Not good, let’s retreat...”

As the five fishing boats on the opposite side quickly separated, Han Fei saw that the two fishing boats of the Heavenly Water Village were already in disarray. Only three people were still holding out and fighting on the bow. Seeing the reinforcements come, they immediately collapsed to the boats.

On the three fishing boats from the Heavenly Sun Village, however, there were six people still fighting. Now they were dumbfounded. Where was this white fishing boat from? How dare it aim to ram our boats?

Cao Fei roared, “Kill!”

BAM!

With a bang, the keel of a fishing boat belonging to the Heavenly Sun Village was directly hit and broken while another was sinking. The people on the two ships jumped to the two other fishing boats.

Everyone was dumbfounded, including the people from the Heavenly Water Village. How could this white fishing boat be so sturdy as to not be damaged at all?

The people on the two fishing boats of the Heavenly Water Village suddenly shouted, “Kill them!”

A young man from the Heavenly Sun Village sneered, “Even if your reinforcements have come, so what? We’ll have reinforcements too! Now only four of you can still fight... Gee, look what I see, a child! Have you been weaned yet, little kid?”

Cao Fei ignored this person and quickly said, “We each will be responsible for one person. Zhao Dabai, try to keep two enemies at bay. None will be left alive today.”

Zhao Dabai was the person who asked for reinforcements. His face was pale but he still gritted his teeth and said, “OK!”

Han Fei frowned. They didn’t seem to be able to hold out any longer! Zhao Dabai and the man and woman seemed to have been seriously injured, and now even their hands were shaking.

But Cao Fei, regardless of this, had pounced past.

Chen Jia’er shouted, “Fuse.”

Zhang Peng followed suit. “Fuse.”

Cao Fei as well. “Fuse.”

Their momentum instantly soared as they jumped onto the fishing boats of the Heavenly Sun Village.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

The fierce battle unfolded in an instant and someone was injured immediately after the fight started.

Zhang Peng purposely let his enemy injure him and then his Lightning Crab suddenly turned spiritual energy into a large claw and grabbed at the other party. At the same time, Zhang Peng rushed forward though his body was pierced by a Swordfish phantom.

Han Fei was shocked. So this is combat in the level-one fishery? Are all the battles here started so fiercely?

At the same time, Cao Fei shouted, "Han Fei, fight!"

As soon as Han Fei heard it, he moved. As spiritual energy flashed across in his Purple Bamboo Rod, he hit one enemy with it.

"Haha! Is there no man in the Heavenly Water Village? I can't believe they sent a brat here! Entangle..."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes and suddenly saw a big squid whose dozens of tentacles were about to entangle him. And the rod in the man's hand was also flashing with spiritual energy. Obviously, he was going to launch another blow at Han Fei.

BAM!

To the man's surprise, Han Fei's power was too strong and he had also been fighting for a long time. Although he took Spirit Refilling Pills, his physical strength was almost exhausted. So he was immediately sent flying through the air by the blow from this kid!

The young man shouted, "Attention, this kid is not right! Someone come help me."

When the people of the Heavenly Water Village heard this, they all looked at Han Fei in amazement. Was this kid stronger than they thought? Especially the three who had almost lost their combat power, their eyes suddenly lit up.

Zhao Dabai shouted, "You bastards from the Heavenly Sun Village, let me teach you a lesson! Come, fight me!"

Although Han Fei repulsed the man with his rod, he withdrew his rod in the next second and two knives that were wrapped with spiritual energy suddenly appeared in his hand. He struck dozens of blows into the void with the knives.

"Oh!"

The young man struggled to get up as if he was badly injured.

However, Han Fei was already in front of him and the advantages and disadvantages of rods and knives immediately manifested themselves. The long rod in the hands of the young man lost its power in such a short distance while the double knives in Han Fei's hands danced like flying butterflies.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

In a blink of an eye, Han Fei had chopped the young man with a dozen blows and broke the spiritual energy protective cover over his body. Suddenly Han Fei felt as if there was a suction cup trying to suck him away.

"Gurgle, Gurgle..."

Just after a few seconds, the young man looked at the boy in front of him in fright. He found that he had no strength to fight back in this head-on combat. The double knives had left dozens of wounds on his body and now he was dripping with blood.

“No...”

The young man howled in despair.

“How dare you... Zhao Dabai, get the fuck out of the way!”

BAM...

Zhao Dabai and the other two were shaken away by a strong concussive ripple. Han Fei looked sideways, only to see a sturdy young man angrily jumping at him.

Han Fei casually kicked the badly-injured fishing master from the Heavenly Sun Village into the sea and chopped at the sturdy young man.

“Ding Yang, you killed Ding Yang, you damn thief from the Heavenly Water Village...”

Everyone was surprised. No one ever expected that the first one who killed an enemy turned out to be a kid, but Zhao Dabai and the others cracked a smile. This kid is terrific! He is so young but already so powerful!

Clang, Clang, Clang...

Han Fei kept hacking and slashing with his knives and the man seemed to be about to launch a spiritual energy explosion attack at him, but Han Fei was not afraid at all as he kept hacking at him.

With a loud bang, Han Fei stepped back five or six steps, and his double knives turned around in his hands and were firmly held by him. Two long wounds appeared on that man’s chest and blood spurted out.

Just when Han Fei was going to attack again, a figure flew to his side. He took a look. Huh? Isn’t this Chen Jia’er?

Chen Jia’er was injured. She spat out a mouthful of blood while asking, “My enemy’s spiritual beast is a Sturdy Armor Turtle. Zhao Dabai, can you beat him?”

Zhao Dabai smiled bitterly. “I’ve run out of spiritual energy!”

“Well... Maybe I can help you.”

Before Han Fei finished, Chen Jia’er had joined the combat again, because the man fighting her got a chance and turned to attack Zhang Peng. Zhang Peng was injured and certainly wouldn’t survive the attacks of two fishing masters.

Han Fei took a breath, raised his hands, and guided the spiritual energy in his body. Soon, two columns of spiritual energy entered into Zhao Dabai’s body.

“Damn...”

Zhao Dabai and another woman were stupefied. Was this boy a spirit gatherer?

Not only was Zhao Dabai stunned, but everyone else froze, so did the people from the Heavenly Sun Village. Such a young spirit gatherer? Why didn’t this kind of talent go to the town?

“Not good, he is a spirit gatherer! Kill this boy. The Heavenly Water Village already had Tang Ge. We can’t let them have another genius...”

However, Zhao Dabai suddenly roared, “Who dares to touch anyone from the Heavenly Water Village? Do you think I’m dead?”

Zhao Dabai and the wounded woman joined the battle, and the situation immediately reversed. As for the remaining person, he was too far away from Han Fei, so Han Fei couldn’t transmit any spiritual energy to him. Just then, the sturdy man was rushing at him like crazy.

The spiritual beast of this young man was a crab whose defense and attack powers were not weak. He had fused with his spiritual beast and now his combat power almost equaled that of an intermediate peak-level fishing master. He seemed to be enraged and his momentum was getting stronger and stronger.

Zhao Dabai frowned and said to Han Fei, “Watch out for the demonic fish power of his Ball Fish, kid.”

Han Fei also frowned. Can fishing masters get power from demonic fishes repeatedly? Did this guy also have a contractual spiritual beast?

“Explode!”

The young man roared and hundreds of needles suddenly shot out in all directions. Han Fei who was right in front of him would certainly be subject to the greatest damage.

The sturdy young man sneered. These are the poison stings of Ball Fish. Surprised? Enjoy! Brat from the Heavenly Water Village, you’re doomed!

Cao Fei roared and tried to rush over, but was smashed back by his opponent with his rod.

The other people from the Heavenly Water Village were all worried. They knew how dangerous a Ball Fish could be. This boy was a 12-year-old spirit gatherer, as well as the hope of the Heavenly Water Village! Would he die the first time he went out for a mission?

But the next second, everyone was stunned, and the sturdy young man also widened his eyes.

Clinks and clangs were heard continuously from Han Fei’s body as the countless Ball Fish stings transformed away from spiritual energy, failing to leave any marks on Han Fei’s body.

Han Fei scratched his head. “Have you finished your attack? Now it’s my turn.”