

**Chapter 141: You're All Cowards**

Han Fei hurriedly said, "No, Leader, wait. Let me check it out."

Han Fei shouted, "Hello? Is anybody here? Any..."

"Shut up! Can't you see I'm sleeping?"

Han Fei looked around, only to see three hundred meters away, under a big tree, an old man with gray messy hair was lying on a lounge chair and sleeping.

Han Fei twitched the corner of his mouth. Is he the twin brother of Old Jiang?! Han Fei walked over and opened his mouth to speak.

The old man slightly opened his eyes. "Boy, you broke the plaque for our school. You must compensate... Uh, 100 mid-quality pearls."

Han Fei stumbled. What? This old man charged him 100 mid-quality pearls for a piece of broken wood? Was he trying to rob me?

The old man's voice suddenly turned cold. "What? You don't want to pay?"

Han Fei was helpless. "Fine, I'll pay you, but sir, I am here because I want to study in the school, but where are the teachers and students?"

"Study here?"

The old man finally opened his eyes and looked at Han Fei up and down, asking, "What is your past record?"

"Huh?"

The old man said impatiently, "I'm asking you what achievements you have made?"

Thinking of the village leader's words, Han Fei hurriedly said, "I'm a low-key person, so I haven't achieved anything great!"

The old man waved. "Then go! Our school does not recruit low-key people."

"What?"

The village leader came up to pull Han Fei away. "Han Fei, let's go. Hurry up. I don't want to stay here!"

"Leader, calm down..."

Han Fei looked back at the old man. "Low-key, that's impossible. I've done a lot of great things and no one of my age can beat me in the eight villages. Is that enough?"

The old man shouted, "Go away! Our school does not recruit braggarts."

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Cough, I was only making a joke just now. When I was in the Heavenly Water Village, I wiped out the Heavenly Water Village's largest gang, the Tigers. I won first place in the

Heavenly Water Village's Fishing Trial. And I also got first place in the Resource Competition this year... Is that enough?"

The old man said again, "Go away! Our school does not recruit braggarts."

Han Fei was helpless. "I was not bragging! What I said is true. You can ask the students from the eight villages whether I beat them or not! In the final battle, I fought against two people from the Tianxin Village alone! And I don't even bother to mention it..."

The village leader's face grew darker and darker. He couldn't bear it anymore, so he went outside to wait for Han Fei.

However, the old man slightly turned his head. "No one your age can beat you in the eight villages?"

Han Fei patted his belly. "Yes, and I only used one of my combat skills."

The old man said, "Show me your spiritual beast."

Han Fei was stunned for a moment. "Sir, may I show you my contractual spiritual beast? Nine Tails, come out."

With a flash of light, a huge Mantis Shrimp appeared, shaking its seven tails.

"Huh?"

The old man's face slightly changed, but Han Fei didn't notice it, because Nine Tails was already punching the ground like crazy. Han Fei rushed up and kicked it. "Behave yourself! Don't move!"

Han Fei looked back again. "Well, what do you think of it, Sir?"

The old man grunted. "Just so so... Where is your spiritual beast? Let me see it."

Han Fei struggled for a while. "Well... Okay..."

If he studied here, he would have to show his spiritual beast sooner or later.

So with a flash between his eyebrows, Little Black and Little White appeared. Han Fei believed that this old man would not be able to see Little Black. As for Little White, except for a black spot on his head, his longer tail, and nicer scales, he seemed to be no different from other Spirit Swallowing Fish.

"Spirit Swallowing Fish?"

The old man immediately lost interest and waved his hand. "The students enrolled in our school all have exotic spiritual beasts."

Han Fei shot back, "But my contractual spiritual beast is exotic."

"After all, it's not just about your spiritual beast... How about this? If you can do something big in the Blue Sea Town, we will consider admitting you."

Han Fei wondered what the old man's identity was! After thinking about it for a while, he looked at the school and took a deep breath. "...Do your words count? Can I see the students and teachers at the school?"

The old man said impatiently, "I don't know. Are you going to do it or not? If not, just get out!"

Han Fei was very angry! This old man was simply outrageous! He almost wanted to summon Nine Tails to teach him a lesson.

Han Fei grunted. "Okay! Then it's a deal! I'm going to do something big! Wait for my good news!"

Han Fei turned around and strode away.

The village leader quickly said, "Do you believe me now? Such a lousy school! God knows why the town hasn't removed it."

Han Fei frowned and wondered, Right! If this school was really as bad as it looked, why hadn't the Blue Sea Town gotten rid of it? After all, this floating island was very big! Even bigger than the Heavenly Water Village.

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Grandpa Leader, would you like to go back to the village first? I have some other things to tend to. If the school doesn't accept me, I'll go back by myself."

The village leader narrowed his eyes. "What things are you going to tend to? You don't know anyone in the Blue Sea Town!"

"Leader, do you forget He Xiaoyu and the others? They are right in the town!"

Then he handed Old Jiang's letter to the village leader. "I have to deliver a letter for Old Jiang."

The village leader doubted him. "Where?"

Han Fei grinned. "The Third Academy!"

The village leader smiled and stroked his long beard. "I'm glad you've changed your mind. The fourth academy is not a good choice. It's said that the strongest master is from the third academy. It is not bad to go there."

The village leader took it for granted that Old Jiang wrote this letter to recommend Han Fei to the Third Academy, which he certainly supported.

The head of the village was relieved. "OK, you can go back by yourself. I'll go back first."

"OK."

Han Fei saw the village leader to the port. Then he ran towards the Third Academy after asking people about its location.

...

The Third Academy was called the Waterfall Academy.

Han Fei stood at the gate of the academy and said to the guard, "I'm here to see someone at this school."

The guard looked at Han Fei, who was as fat as a ball, and said in dislike, "Humph! No one is allowed in except students of the school. Who are you looking for?"

"I'm looking for Ye Nanfei, a teacher in the Fighting Department of your school."

The guard looked at Han Fei up and down. "Who are you?! You can just go to Mr. Ye's home."

"I don't know where his home is!"

The guard laughed. "You don't even know where his home is? Why do you want to see him?"

"I want to challenge him."

"Pu..."

The guard almost slipped to the ground and immediately yelled at Han Fei. "Are you crazy? F\*ck off! You must be out of your mind..."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was pushed out and attracted many people's attention.

Han Fei grunted and turned away. Ten minutes later, Han Fei returned, holding a Purple Bamboo Rod, carrying the Black Iron Rod on his back, and having two knives at his waist. He also had a wooden sign beside him, reading, "The people in the Third Academy are all cowards. I, Han Fei, want to challenge Ye Nanfei of the Fighting Department."

"Hiss..."

The guard who pushed him out just now hurriedly rushed out, pointed at Han Fei and yelled, "You damn brat, are you looking for death? What are you doing here?"

Han Fei blinked. "But you won't let me in! I am here to challenge Ye Nanfei."

The guard immediately scolded him. "Now leave! Is this where you can stay?"

Han Fei said with a smile, "Am I occupying your land? Isn't this part of the Third Academy? Why do you stop me? Just call Ye Nanfei out."

But at this time, a large number of students had gathered around, and when they saw the words written on the sign, they were immediately pissed off. Was this guy provoking them?!

"Fatty, how dare you! Which school are you from?"

Han Fei remained calm. "I'm not in any school. I came from the Heavenly Water Village."

The students froze and then burst into laughter.

"Haha... Look at this silly bumpkin from the countryside."

"Who the f\*ck do you think you are?"

"Fatty, are you out of your mind?"

"Ye Nanfei... How dare you challenge a teacher of our Fighting Department? You crazy idiot!"

Han Fei suddenly shouted loudly, "The people in the Third Academy are all cowards! Come on, fight me!"

## Chapter 142: Set the Whole Town Astir

Hearing Han Fei's words, all the students around got angry.

Someone immediately shouted, "Fatty, you are too arrogant. Let me teach a lesson."

Han Fei glanced at him. "You're too weak."

"F\*ck you."

The young man rushed up and swung his rod at him, and the surrounding people cheered up for him.

Some people sneered. "This just serves him right."

BAM!

The young man who attacked with his rod was shaken out violently and bumped into several people.

Han Fei thrust the Purple Bamboo Rod into the ground. "I said you were too weak... Is this all you guys have got? Anyone else?"

"Fatty, shut up. Let me fight you."

"Han Fei, come on, let's fight one on one."

"Bastard, I'm gonna cut you into pieces."

...

All Han Fei heard was a constant buzzing in his ear and he looked at these people in disdain, saying, "I'll give you a chance to challenge me. You can come up together!"

"Shit... I'm gonna fight you."

A man thrust a long spear at his body with a jerk and the tip of it was shining with flickering spiritual energy.

Han Fei slightly moved his body sideways and waved the Purple Bamboo Rod in an instant. Then the attacker was sent flying at a faster speed than which he himself moved.

The students froze. "This fatty doesn't seem to be simple."

"Brat, not bad, but you are too arrogant. You've gotta learn to respect."

"Let me fight him. I come first."

"Go away. Let me fight him!"

They all began to gang up on Han Fei.

Bam, Bam, Bam...

At the gate of the Waterfall Academy, there was a large crowd of people and after only several minutes, more than a dozen people were sent flying through the air.

There were still many students who surrounded Han Fei and were preparing to fight him. Suddenly someone shouted behind him, "What's going on here? What a mess!"

"Damn, it's Wang Ming of the Fighting Department. This time, Han Fei will be doomed. Wang Ming is already an advanced fishing master. He can beat this fatty easily."

Han Fei looked at Wang Ming and shook his head. "You are not my opponent. Call Ye Nanfei out."

Wang Ming was stunned for a moment, then when he saw the words written on the sign, he got furious. "That's too much! Which school are you from? THE Blue Sea Academy or Peerless Academy?"

"I'm not in any school. I came from the Heavenly Water Village!"

Wang Ming was shocked again. Came from a village? Then how dare he be so provocative!

Wang Ming sneered. "I'll fight you."

Han Fei said flatly, "I said you were not my opponent."

Wang Ming was furious again. "Then let's see who will lose."

Someone shouted, "Fatty, who do you think you are! I bet you can't survive a single blow from Wang Ming."

Some people sneered, "Yes, maybe his head will be chopped off!"

Wang Ming's weapon was double axes. He jumped into the air, and the axes in his hand flashed with cold glints.

Just when Wang Ming was about to launch a spiritual energy explosion attack, he suddenly found that Han Fei's figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

BAM!

"Pu..."

Han Fei's Purple Bamboo Rod flashed, and Wang Ming was shaken away and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Han Fei fully released the power of a great fishing master and spiritual energy surged in his body, causing the people around him to keep retreating.

"What, a great fishing master?"

"How is it possible? How old is this fatty? How is it possible for him to be a great fishing master?"

"He just said that he had not yet entered a school."

"Really? How can a person from the villages be so strong?"

"Hurry up, report to the teachers."

Although there were still people around him, they stayed far away from him. There was nobody within five meters of Han Fei.

Not only was the Third Academy astir, but the whole town was in an uproar.

A passerby was surprised. "Did you hear that? A brat from the countryside blocked the door to challenge the Third Academy and claimed that the people in the Third Academy are all cowards."

"Really?"

"Yes, they're already fighting."

"Let's go check it out."

...

After ten minutes or so, dozens of people came towards the gate.

The man walking in front was Ye Nanfei, who Han Fei knew. Apart from Ye Nanfei, there were several elder people. They were teachers, all of whom were great fishing masters.

In addition to these teachers, Han Fei also saw a few students who were also great fishing masters.

"Not bad! It seems that there are quite a lot of great fishing masters among the students."

"Han Fei, Han Fei..."

Han Fei suddenly saw a figure rush over. It was Jia Tong.

Jia Tong couldn't believe his eyes. It was really Han Fei!

"Shoot... Why are you here?"

Han Fei was surprised. "Are you studying here?"

Jia Tong nodded. "It's not just me. Chen Qing is also here. He is coming here now. I didn't believe it when I heard your name. What are you doing here?"

Han Fei smiled. "I'm here to challenge someone. Look, he's come."

Ye Nanfei had walked up to Han Fei. "Little fatty, it turns out to be you... Wow! You have lost weight."

Han Fei held his head high. "I used to be thin. Your students ganged up on me the other day. Now I'm here to challenge you. Dare you accept my challenge?"

Han Fei looked behind Ye Nanfei and saw the sword-bearing boy and the bow-bearing boy he met that day and he smiled at them. "It seems that I came at the right time."

The sword-bearing boy said coldly, "That day, five of us fought you, and today I will challenge you alone."

Han Fei scoffed. "I know you're already a peak-level fishing master, but that's not enough. You don't deserve to fight me before you become a great fishing master."

The sword-bearing boy shouted, "You're too arrogant!"

Han Fei said lazily, "The five of you can fight me together. I don't mind defeating you again."

The sword-bearing boy was about to speak but was stopped by Ye Nanfei. He said simply, "OK, Han Fei, I accept your challenge. Come on!"

Ye Nanfei had just said that when a female teacher said, "Mr. Ye, are you sure to accept the challenge of a boy?"

In the opinion of this female teacher, this was very unwise. Since Han Fei dared to come, he must have something in him. They had all heard about Han Fei's one-to-five fight. If he was not confident with his strength, he wouldn't have come here.

More importantly, it was nothing new for students to beat a teacher. There were many students who could beat their teachers almost in every school!

Han Fei looked around. "Fight here?"

Ye Nanfei nodded. "Yes."

"Okay, as you wish."

Ye Nanfei said to the surrounding people. "Everyone, step back 20 meters."

Han Fei held his rod. "Now, let's... Start..."

With that, Han Fei stepped out as quickly as a bolt of lightning, leaving a deep footprint on the ground.

Ye Nanfei suddenly pulled out the long rod in his hand, which turned into dozens of rod shadows. Han Fei's Purple Bamboo Rod was shining with spiritual energy and he quickly drew a circle in mid-air, and immediately a large circle of spiritual energy appeared, blocking the dozens of rod shadows.

Han Fei took the opportunity to attack. His attack was as fast as lightning and extremely powerful and violent. Although he didn't use much spiritual energy, his attack was as powerful as a spiritual energy explosion.

"Fuse."

Ye Nanfei looked solemn. This boy was too strong! Although he had just become an intermediate great fishing master, he still couldn't resist Han Fei's violent force.

"An exotic Red-Brow Shrimp."

Not far away, a student shouted very excitedly.

Han Fei sneered. So what? When the shrimp swung its two whiskers at Han Fei, he stepped into the air, turned back, and shot out the Purple Bamboo Rod in his hand like a bow.

BAM!

The surrounding students were shaken as they retreated from the huge force.

Han Fei touched the ground with the tip of his toes and drew out his double knives.

Clang, Clang, Clang...

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned. It was too quick! How could he use the knives so quickly?



The sword-bearing boy turned pale. Is this guy already so strong?! He can even overwhelm Mr. Ye in combat skills...

Ye Nanfei was also shocked. His Shadow Whip combat skills were completely suppressed and his spiritual beast couldn't exert its ability either.

"Rotating Blade..."

Han Fei threw out the two knives in his hands and appeared behind Ye Nanfei in a blink of an eye.

"Spiritual Energy Protective Cover."

Ye Nanfei immediately covered his body with a spiritual energy protective cover and the long rod in his hand swept back, while Han Fei grabbed his Purple Bamboo Rod in mid-air.

"Spiral Strike."

The rod twirled and went straight to Ye Nanfei's chest. Ye Nanfei had just blocked Han Fei's rod and double knives when another strike came at him.

BAM!

Ye Nanfei was sent flying dozens of meters, and before he had any time to react, Han Fei had put his double knives against his neck.

In the shocked stare of everyone, Han Fei withdrew his double knives, picked up the Purple Bamboo Rod, crushed the wooden sign with one foot, and turned away.

"Wait," Ye Nanfei shouted.

"Han Fei, how about you join our academy?"

Han Fei said without looking back, "No, I've chosen another school."

The crowd made a way for him, and after Han Fei disappeared into the crowd, Ye Nanfei spat out a mouthful of blood.

### **Chapter 143: A Strange Academy**

Many people were shocked in the vicinity at Han Fei's shot to fame. He defeated Ye Nanfei, a teacher from the Fighting Department of the Third Academy, and he simply swaggered off.

Then someone found out that Han Fei was heading towards the Fourth Academy.

At the moment, Ye Nanfei was healing himself with the help of a female teacher beside him.

"How is that brat so powerful?" the female teacher exclaimed.

Ye Nanfei rubbed his chest. "Yes. He attacked very quickly and effectively. From the moment the fight started, he had taken the upper hand."

"Can he enter the top 100 Heavenly Talents?"

Ye Nanfei mumbled, "Maybe more than that."

“Hiss...”

The female teacher couldn't help asking, “Should I chase after him?”

Ye Nanfei shook his head and smiled bitterly. “No, this boy is very stubborn and knows what he is doing.”

At the moment Ye Nanfei noticed that his students, especially the sword-bearing boy, were in low spirits.

“Do you know why I didn't allow you to fight him? You can be defeated once, but not again! He is no longer your whetstone. If I let him defeat the five of you again, it will seriously hurt your confidence and even become your psychological shadow.”

The sword-bearing boy looked up. “Teacher, will he really become one of the top 100 strong masters?”

Ye Nanfei was a little stunned. “I don't know! But, you know, this is his first time to the Blue Sea Town!”

Hearing this, everyone around Ye Nanfei was shocked. Although this was his first time in the Blue Sea Town, he created such breaking news!

After a while, someone came to report, “Mr. Ye, do you know where Han Fei went? He ran to the Fourth Academy.”

“Huh?”

“Fourth Academy?”

The sword-bearing boy asked, “Teacher, the Fourth Academy, isn't that a run-down school? It doesn't have any students or teachers. What is he doing there?”

Ye Nanfei was silent for a moment. “The Fourth Academy also had its day in the past. At that time... That school was the No.1 school in the Blue Sea Town. Even Thousand Star City was not its opponent. It used to be a legend. Unfortunately, it has fallen away. The Fourth Academy was too arrogant and aroused public wrath, so many of its students and teachers were hunted down and killed...”

“Hiss...”

For the first time, the students heard about the glorious record of the Fourth Academy. Even Thousand Star City was not its opponent? Was this a joke?

...

Fourth Academy.

A strong bearded man came back carrying a bamboo basket. When he saw the plaque on the ground, he said helplessly, “Old Bai, the plaque fell.”

The old man said lazily, “So what. It was about fall anyway.”

The bearded man shook his head, wiped the plaque with his sleeve, placed it aside, and then flaunted to the old man, “Old Bai, you know what, I sold a Bull Conch today and earned 100 mid-quality Pearls.”

The old man scoffed. "Big deal! I earned 100 mid-quality pearls doing nothing."

Suddenly, the old man opened his eyes and sat up. "Ah! That brat didn't give me money."

The bearded man was stunned. "Which brat? Oh yeah, today it is said that a boy from the countryside blocked the gate of the Third Academy and claimed that the people of the Third Academy were all cowards."

The old man was not surprised at all. "What he said is true, isn't it?"

The bearded man smiled bitterly. "Well, at least it's better than our school. But, that boy beat Ye Nanfei, a teacher from the Fighting Department of the Third Academy in less than five minutes. Gee... Unfortunately, that boy is a soul warrior. If he wasn't, we may consider recruiting him."

While the bearded man was speaking, he saw a meatball-like boy carrying a huge package that was several times larger than him come in.

Han Fei waved to the old man. "Sir, I'm back. I've done something big!"

The bearded man froze. "Who is this kid?"

The old man raised his eyebrows. "I don't know. He said he wanted to come to our academy to study. It was he who made the plaque fall, so he owes us 100 mid-quality pearls."

The bearded man: "???"

Han Fei towed his big package over and exclaimed when he saw the bearded man, "Oh! I seem to have seen you at the port's fair? You were the one selling Bull Conches."

The bearded man scratched his head. "Really?"

Han Fei said to the old man, "Sir, did I pass the test? Today I crushed the Third Academy! Am I awesome? Now am I qualified to join the Fourth Academy?"

The bearded man was startled. "Was that you? Are you that Han Fei who made a scene at the gate of the Third Academy?"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Did you see it?"

The bearded man shook his head. "No, I heard it... Do you want to join our Fourth Academy?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes! You see, I've brought all my belongings with me. Pots, quilts, bowls... Low-level spiritual fruit... Fresh ingredients... Is there a kitchen here? Let me put these in the kitchen."

The old man looked stunned and quickly stopped Han Fei. "Wait, boy, when did I say you've passed the assessment?"

Han Fei stared at the old man. "Didn't you ask me to do something big?"

"Did I say that it was an assessment? Besides, you just beat a teacher. What's the big deal of that? How do you have the cheek to claim you've crushed the Third Academy?"

Han Fei: "???"

The old man sneered. "Okay! I like your style. It's a bit like our school's. But our academy's tuition is very high. You've gotta pay this number."

The old man raised two fingers complacently.

Han Fei was stunned. "2,000 mid-quality pearls? It's a little expensive, but that's okay, I can pay it..."

The old man: "..."

The bearded man: "..."

The old man muttered in his heart, I wanted to say 200! Aren't you from the countryside? How are you so rich?

Han Fei took out a bag from the big package, which was full of mid-quality pearls. The old man and the bearded man were stunned. Wow, is this fatty so rich?

Han Fei couldn't show Forge the Universe, so he had to carry such a big package himself.

The bearded man kept winking at the old man, and the latter looked back at him in bewilderment.

"Cough... Well, kid, since you are so sincere and have paid the tuition, I will give you a formal assessment, but the assessment fee...."

The old man raised a finger again. Seeing his movement, the bearded man almost rushed up to cover his mouth.

Hurry up, accept this kid! Why the hell do you still want to assess him? We need him!

Han Fei scratched his belly again. "Is there a charge for the assessment? Well... OK! If I need to pay for the assessment, I guess the accommodation is not for free either, right? Fine, here are 5,000 middle-grade Pearls. Take them and keep the change!"

"Cough, cough..."

The old man coughed and almost fell off the chair.

He stood up and said to Han Fei, "Although, our academy is recruiting spirit gatherers, not soul warriors..."

Before he had finished speaking, his eyes widened. Han Fei's hands flashed with spiritual energy, and as Han Fei stamped on the ground, a spirit gathering circle appeared on the ground, and in an instant, spiritual energy rushed into this circle from all directions.

Han Fei grinned. "Spirit gatherers? I happen to be a spirit gatherer!"

The old man quickly looked up at the sky. "Well... Uh, Xiao Zhan, what are you waiting for? Call those little bastards over!"

As the old man said this, he tucked away the 5,000 mid-quality pearls in his chair and then said to Han Fei seriously, "Meet your classmates. If you can hold out under their attacks for ten... Uh... Five... Forget it, three minutes, you'll pass the assessment."

Han Fei's face changed dramatically. Are the students of the Fourth Academy strong? Three minutes? Are you kidding me? I must hold out for ten minutes!

In less than 10 minutes, Han Fei saw five people running from a distance, one was the bearded man who had just left, and...

Han Fei's eyes suddenly lit up. Wow, what a cute, pretty girl! Han Fei's mouth almost watered. In his heart hid a 30-year-old soul. It was normal he was attracted to this pretty girl!

This girl, with a ponytail, had snow-white teeth, rosy lips, watery eyes, and pink cheeks. She looked quite energetic with two daggers hanging from the waist, from which he could tell she was a hunter... What a beautiful girl! Han Fei stared at her and couldn't move his gaze away.

"Hey! Fatty, what are you looking at?"

"Ahhh... Well... Ah, hi, beauty!"

Han Fei soon realized that he shouldn't act like this! How could he be so evil as to covet such a little girl?

"Oh, here comes another fatty, fatter than me! Haha, I am not the only fatty in school now."

Han Fei looked aside and saw a fatty who was much thinner than him and was looking at him excitedly at the moment.

Han Fei's face changed. "Classmates, I must tell you that I am not fat. I am just not noticeably thin."

Chapter 144: A Bunch of Monsters

A boy holding a rod said in a low voice, "I bet this fatty has a thing for Xia Xiaochan. I can tell it from his eyes. I have to say I admire his courage."

The little girl glared at the boy, who immediately shut up and looked up at the sky.

Han Fei looked at the boy and felt so jealous. This boy was so handsome!

But Han Fei immediately turned to the girl, trying to show his elegant side. "Xia Xiaochan, what a nice name. A cicada is dormant for years just to chirp for a single summer as does Epiphyllum bloom in a flash but waits for the entire day."

Xia Xiaochan narrowed her eyes. "Do you know about cicadas?"

"Ah! What a nice voice..."

Han Fei grinned. Her voice was really nice.

Huh? There was also an iceberg-like beauty next to Xia Xiaochan. Although she was good-looking too, she was not as energetic as Xia Xiaochan.

Han Fei paused and quickly said, "I read about cicadas from an ancient book."

"Alright... Stop chattering! Han Fei, as long as you can hold out for three minutes under their attacks, you'll be admitted to our school. But I have to remind you that if you fail, I won't refund your tuition."

The slovenly old man said proudly and seemed to be very confident about these teenagers.

At this time, the little iceberg beauty who remained silent said, "I'm Luo Xiaobai, a manipulator and junior great fishing master. My spiritual plant is an exotic Blue Cannibal Flower."

The fatty, who was a lot thinner than Han Fei, laughed and said, "Brother, I'm Le Renkuang, a junior great fishing master and armorist. My spiritual beast is an exotic Spiritual Clam. I hope you can hold out for three minutes! Then we will definitely make good brothers."

Han Fei despised him in his heart. Are you so nice to me because I'm fatter than you?!

As for that handsome boy, he said lazily, "I'm Zhang Xuanyu, a peak-level fishing master. I'm a soul warrior and my spiritual beast is an exotic Bloodthirsty Shark. Brother, I know you're rich. I like to make friends with rich people. May you pass the test!"

A cunning gleam flashed across Xia Xiaochan's eyes. "I'm Xia Xiaochan, a junior great fishing master and hunter! My spiritual beast is an exotic Shadow Shrimp. Oh, yes, I also have a second spiritual beast, an exotic Giant Arowana... And, I don't like fat people."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded after hearing their self-introductions. Are great fishing masters so easy to come by? They are almost all great fishing masters! What a bunch of monsters!

More importantly, each of them had an exotic spiritual beast that sounded quite awesome.

And this little girl even had two exotic spiritual beasts! He had never heard of anyone having two exotic spiritual beasts. This shabby academy seemed to be full of great talents!

Han Fei took a deep breath. "I'm Han Fei, a junior great fishing master, as well as a spirit gatherer and soul warrior. My spiritual beast is... A Spirit Swallowing Fish."

They immediately looked at Han Fei strangely. What? A Spirit Swallowing Fish?

The bearded man looked at Han Fei with interest. Interesting! A guy whose spiritual beast is only a Spirit Swallowing Fish can be both a spirit gatherer and a soul warrior? And he managed to become a great fishing master at this age in a village. He must be really talented.

The bearded man asked, "Han Fei, are you ready? Three minutes, OK?"

Han Fei took a deep breath. Although the four students looked harmless, they made up all five major professions and all of them had exotic spiritual beasts and were almost all great fishing masters. He must be very careful.

"Yes... I'm ready..."

The bearded man shouted. "Ready? Go!"

The four people on the opposite side shouted at the same time, "Fuse."

Han Fei immediately activated Fury and shouted, "Attach."

After half a year's battle with Jiang Qin, one thing dawned on him. A soul warrior would stop at nothing. No matter what kind of enemies were in front, they would just slaughter their way through.

Han Fei, who released all his strength, was very powerful. In a blink of an eye, he lifted his rod and made a strike against Zhang Xuanyu who also struck at him. But at this moment, a fatty appeared suddenly, and a giant shield appeared in his hand.

Clang...

He hit the shield hard, which caused a huge cloud of dust within tens of meters, but neither the fatty nor Han Fei stayed still. Han Fei was surprised, but then he noticed a figure jump up behind the fatty.

“Triple-Layered Waves in Furious Sea.”

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In an instant, Han Fei seemed to feel the surging tide. In the blink of an eye, he was attacked three times in a row and knocked back by seven or eight steps.

The battle of course didn't end. Han Fei noticed that there was something darting at him through the air from behind, which seemed to be able to break his defense.

In an instant, Han Fei thrust the Purple Bamboo Rod into the ground and lay forward in a weird posture. The rod was bent and ejected toward the blade shot over from behind.

Clang...

Han Fei felt that the person behind him retreated. Before he had the time to take a breath of relief, however, he felt that his feet were entangled in vines. He instantly took out his double knives and chopped off the vines, and at the same time, the seven tails behind him swept across, sweeping away the other vines that had come around.

Zhang Xuanyu called out, “Not bad! Come, try my Seven-Layered Waves in Furious Sea....”

That rod danced in Zhang Xuanyu's hands like a butterfly, and as it swung, there seemed to be turbulent waves dashing against him.

Han Fei seemed to see a phantom of huge waves coming at him, surging layer by layer.

Han Fei felt as if being surrounded by enemies from all directions.

“Blade Storm.”

Han Fei immediately protected himself with a spiritual energy protective cover and rotated like a gyro, releasing deadly blades from 360 degrees.

Clank, Clank, Clank...

Clang! Clang! Clang!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

For a while, the vines flew around and the glint and flash of cold steel flashed.

On the far side, the beard tugged on the old man's arm. “He has proven his strength. Three minutes is too long. Now it's only been one minute.”

Han Fei was shocked. He thought that he was already invincible among his peers. But now the four monsters told him he was wrong! He couldn't believe they were just junior great fishing masters. Their strength was almost equal to that of a peak-level great fishing master!

Han Fei twisted his body in strange postures, trying to break through the circle of the four. But just as he was about to break out, the seemingly-harmless fatty suddenly patted his armor box. "Shield Wall Impact."

Then Han Fei saw dozens of giant shield phantoms suddenly hit at him head-on.

Han Fei took a deep breath and suddenly a circle appeared under his feet. A swirling water tornado appeared in the air, rolling him into the sky. Then the water tornado turned into a water vine, pulling him aside.

Han Fei's face changed. The fight had just started one minute ago, but he had used at least ten combat skills. The slightest bit of carelessness would make him defeated.

Han Fei thought he might be able to hold out for one or two minutes, but ten minutes seemed a bit difficult, unless...

"Haunting Shadow."

Han Fei had just landed and Xia Xiaochan had already turned into a shadow and pounced at him with extremely fast speed, thrusting the dagger in her hand at him in an unimaginable angle.

Is this the strength of a hunter?

Han Fei felt that Fang Qing who he met in the resource competition could not even be considered a hunter. Compared to Xia Xiaochan, she was simply trash.

"Scar of War Shadows."

Han Fei's body suddenly overflowed with spiritual energy and he bumped against the four of them like a madman.

Clink, Clink...

BAM...

"Great strength!"

Han Fei stopped ten meters away from them, and Zhang Xuanyu, the weakest among the four, was knocked out.

Le Renkuang muttered, "He has a very strong defense. Let me... Violent War Body..."

Han Fei saw that the fatty dashing at him seemed to use a combat skill similar to Scar of War Shadows.

Humph! How dare you laugh at my figure just now?! Now let me teach you a good lesson!

Han Fei also pounced at him like a missile exploding. As the two of them collided, there came a huge explosion. Under the impact of the huge airflow, the school gate was completely broken, the old man's chair also fell apart, and there was a huge pit at the place where the two collided.



Le Renkuang was sent flying, and Han Fei, for the first time, felt as if his five internal organs were wrung together. Gosh, this little fatty is strong!

“Thorn, Strangle...”

Han Fei was speechless. Not again! Can't these people give him a break?

Han Fei saw within four or five meters of his feet, countless vines pop out. He swept with his seven tails but couldn't cut them off.

Xia Xiaochan roared, “Shadow Piercing.”

Zhang Xuanyu followed, “Crazy Shark...”

### **Chapter 145: Can I Make You A Deal?**

“Fuse.”

Han Fei finally said the word.

He had no choice but to do so. He underestimated the geniuses in this world. He had thought that he could easily win against the four of them, but now it seemed that he was going to lose soon.

The smoke dispersed.

Zhang Xuanyu flew back dozens of meters away, covering his chest with one hand.

Luo Xiaobai turned slightly pale and the vines scattered here and there in front of her.

Only Xia Xiaochan almost changed into a shadow, holding double daggers, hacking at Han Fei.

Now she didn't look like a cute little girl at all but a tough female Tyrannosaurus.

One of Han Fei's eyes turned black and the other white while he attacked extremely fast. Every single attack of Xia Xiaochan was blocked by Han Fei from an incredible angle.

Clanking sounds rang ceaselessly in the big pit.

“How dare you call me beauty? Don't you dare talk to me that way!”

“I hate the way you look at me!”

“And how dare you hit me? I'm gonna kill you...”

Xia Xiaochan kept muttering. Every five or six blows she made, she muttered. But Han Fei was no longer gentle to her like before. His face looked ferocious and cruel.

He even showed his white teeth as if going to jump up and bite her.

Xia Xiaochan frowned and then suddenly disappeared. Han Fei lowered his head and found that there was a shadow on the ground. Almost in the blink of an eye, he felt he was slashed dozens of times in the legs, lower abdomen, and back.

**BAM!**

Han Fei gathered all the spiritual energy around, which suddenly exploded around him.

But that shadow appeared more than ten meters away and turned into a human form. Then Xia Xiaochan clenched her double daggers and slashed at Han Fei again.

“Suppress...”

The bearded man suddenly appeared between them, slapping Xia Xiaochan away, and at the same time, stopping Han Fei’s fusion with his spiritual beast.

Han Fei sat down on the ground and gasped.

Han Fei swallowed. “Why... Were... You... Attacking me so hard?”

Han Fei was out of breath. The little girl’s perfect image in his heart was completely ruined. Is that a cute little girl? Come on, even Iron-Headed Fish wasn’t as tough as her!

Now not only these four students, but also the bearded man and the old man were looking at him up and down with great interest.

Le Renkuang was out of breath too. “Brother, you’ve passed the assessment.”

Despite being pale, Le Renkuan rushed over and seemed to want to hug Han Fei.

Thinking of the horrible result of colliding with him, Han Fei was scared!

He quickly waved his hand. “Don’t come over! I warn you, don’t come over! I don’t like fat people...”

Le Renkuang said aggrievedly, “But you’re fat too! Even fatter than me!”

Han Fei was angry. “Nonsense, I used to be thin, the very thin kind, the thin and handsome kind.”

Le Renkuang burst into laughter. “Well, I used to be thin too.”

Zhang Xuanyu smiled while holding his rod. “You’re very strong. I like you, so... Um... Han Fei, when will you treat us to dinner?”

Han Fei asked, “Treat you to dinner?”

Zhang Xuanyu blinked and said, “Yes!”

Le Renkuang added, “Yes, every new classmate will invite us to dinner. I feel I become thinner after fighting with you.”

Han Fei was relieved. “OK! I brought pots with me. I can cook.”

Le Ren was shocked. “Can you cook too?”

“Too?”

Le Renkuang immediately pointed his finger at the others “Look... I said that fat people can cook, and you thin people will only enjoy the fruits of others’ labor.”

Luo Xiaobai snorted, ignored Le Renkuang, and looked at Han Fei. “Hello, new classmate.”

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "I don't feel well. I feel as though my internal organs were wrung together."

Xia Xiaochan appeared quietly behind Han Fei. "Do you want me to rub them for you?"

Han Fei shivered and burst into a cold sweat. He quickly got up and ran up to Le Renkuang. "Xia Xiaochan, I warn you, don't come over! I don't hit girls."

"Let me rub them for you..."

Looking at the aggrieved look of Xia Xiaochan, Han Fei trembled. Do you think I don't know what kind of a person you are?! You're the most terrifying one among the four!

"Wow! Now we have all five kinds of professionals here!"

Han Fei looked up, only to see a middle-aged beautiful woman jump off the top of the big tree, looking up and down at him.

The woman said, "Gee, he has an exotic contractual spiritual beast that even we haven't heard of, and... That Spirit Swallowing Fish is also an exotic spiritual beast, right? You're both a spirit gatherer and soul warrior! Your defense power is comparable to Little Fatty, combat power is a bit stronger than Zhang Xuanyu, and speed can keep up with Xiaochan... Old Bai, where did you find this little monster?"

The old man didn't seem to expect Han Fei to be so strong, which was completely beyond his expectations. But he still said arrogantly, "He came to me himself."

The bearded man laughed. "Haha, our academy finally recruited five people! Great! I think we can go out for a big meal tonight."

The old man's face suddenly changed, and he glared at the bearded man. "Shut up! Do you have the money?"

Then he looked at the mess around and said to Han Fei, "The school was almost destroyed by you... Forget it, you don't have to pay. You are already a student of our Thug Academy."

Han Fei looked around. It was already shabby enough and now it didn't look worse.

The bearded man said helplessly, "OK, then let's cook ourselves! Han Fei, let me introduce to you, this is Dean Bai of our Thug Academy. You can just call him Old Bai. I'm your instructor Xiao Zha. I'm a soul warrior and armorer. My spiritual beast is an exotic Eight-Armed Conch. This is Instructor Wenren Yu. She is a manipulator and her spiritual plant is an exotic Sword Grass..."

"Hi, Dean."

"Hi, Mr. Xiao."

"Hi, Ms. Wenren."

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Teachers, where is my dorm?"

"Cough, cough..."

Le Renkuang patted Han Fei on the shoulder. "Dorm? We don't have a dorm."

Han Fei: “???”

Han Fei was surprised. “Then where are we living?”

Le Renkuang said carelessly, “Anywhere! This place is so large. Even the mountain behind is ours. You can live wherever you want!”

Zhang Xuanyu also came over and patted Han Fei’s shoulder. “You know, we only have this archway and a library building left in our school.”

Boom...

As soon as Zhang Xuanyu said so, the archway suddenly collapsed.

Han Fei: “...”

Zhang Xuanyu: “...”

Everyone: “...”

Everyone was silent for a long time. Han Fei was thinking hard, trying to work out a solution. He didn’t want to live in the wild like a savage!

Han Fei asked, “Why not build some houses?”

Le Renkuang looked at him like he was looking at a fool. “It costs money to build a house.”

Zhang Xuanyu nodded. “We don’t have money.”

Han Fei calmly stated, “I just paid 5000 mid-quality pearls as my tuition fee!”

“What?”

Le Renkuang widened his eyes and Zhang Xuanyu looked at Han Fei with shining eyes like looking at a pile of mid-quality pearls. Xia Xiaochan exclaimed, “Wow!”

Even the iceberg, Luo Xiaobai, showed a startled look.

Everyone looked at the old man. Wow, this old bastard is really ruthless! How could you charge him for 5,000 mid-quality pearls as the tuition fee?

Old Bai rolled his eyes. “I didn’t ask him for this money! He gave it to me himself, OK?”

“Cough! I’ve decided to take 3,000 mid-quality pearls to build our academy... It will be enough for us to renovate our school.”

Han Fei secretly snorted. The old man was just as sly as Old Jiang. These old bastards diddled me without even batting their eyelids.

However, these kinds of mysterious old men can bring me many benefits! If I hadn’t hooked up with Old Jiang, I wouldn’t be where I am, not to mention would I be a soul warrior!

So Han Fei waved his hand. “3,000 won’t be enough! I’ll personally contribute 7,000 more and make up 10,000. Let’s renovate the school thoroughly!”

“...”

Old Bai was stunned.

The bearded man was stunned.

So were the four students.

Old Bai quickly nodded and said, “Very good... So it’s so decided. Let’s find some people to renovate the school tomorrow.”

Is this kid stupid? His family must be very rich!

Le Renkuang put his arm around Han Fei’s shoulders. “Brother, may I be your friend?”

Zhang Xuanyu patted Han Fei on the shoulder. “I can be quite sure that you will definitely be my good brother. Brother, how about going out for dinner tonight?”

Xia Xiaochan interrupted, “Hottie, can I make you a deal?”

Han Fei: “???”

Han Fei was stunned. Are you serious? Didn’t you just say you were gonna kill me? But now you’re calling me ‘hottie’?

Han Fei took a deep breath. “What kind of deal?” Han Fei asked bluntly.

“If I need someone to pay for me, you’ll pay for me. If you have any trouble, don’t come to me. You can’t hold my hand, but I won’t date you.”

Han Fei: “...”

#### **Chapter 146: Geniuses Who Haven’t Seen Much of Life**

That night, the school had planned to hold a feast to welcome Han Fei, but this plan was dismissed in the end because Old Bai didn’t want to spend the money.

At this moment.

At the foot of the mountain, a temporary kitchen in the woods.

A Pearl Fish was being cooked in a big pot. Han Fei proficiently threw all kinds of spices into the pot and soon, the aroma of the hot pot spread all around.

Le Renkuang, the so-called first chef of the Thug Academy was following Han Fei closely and his mouth was drooling.

Le Renkuang asked curiously, “Han Fei, isn’t this a Yellow Ball? This thing is not tasty.”

Han Fei said with a smile, “There are no bad foods but only bad cooks in this world. I’m making chili and sour potato.”

Xia Xiaochan was staring at a plate of Small White Shrimp, frowning from time to time. “Han Fei, these shrimps are alive...”

Han Fei no longer took Xia Xiaochan as a cute little girl. He casually responded, "That is called Drunk Shrimp. They've just gotten drunk now. Wait for a while."

Old Bai shouted furiously, "Han Fei, isn't it a waste to feed shrimp such good liquor?! How can you waste this great liquor on low-level Small White Shrimp?"

Han Fei glanced at Old Bai holding the wine jar and the bearded man and said helplessly, "Well, can you give me my seasoning back? There is still a lot of liquor."

Old Bai refused, "I didn't expect low-level Spiritual Fruit to have such wonderful effects. I used to let them rot in the fields."

Han Fei added, "They are also seasoning."

Only at this moment did Han Fei realize that the huge plantation outside also belonged to the Thug Academy. It almost occupied one-third of the island. He couldn't understand why the Blue Sea Town would give them such a large area.

This old man is so stupid. Why didn't he lease it to earn some money?

Old Bai questioned, "Huh? Why are there so few low-level spiritual fruits? Didn't you dig some from outside?"

Han Fei said crossly, "I brought them from the village."

Old Bai was surprised. "You said you came from the Heavenly Water Village... Do you know the old man in the plantation of the village?"

Han Fei took out Old Jiang's letter from his pocket. "This is Old Jiang's letter to you."

"Huh?"

Old Bai took the letter in surprise. As soon as he saw the words 'Old Bastard' on the letter, he knew that it must be from Old Jiang.

Old Bai was not angry but wondered, "Why didn't you take out this letter early?"

Han Fei smiled bitterly. "Old Jiang said that I was barely qualified to enter the Fourth Academy, so I wanted to try it out. But it turns out that what he said is true!"

Old Bai said leisurely, "Oh! It's good that you know your distance. If I had known that it was Old Jiang who asked you to come here, you would have had to hold out for an hour to pass the assessment!"

Han Fei: "???"

Not far away, the middle-aged beautiful woman, Wenren Yu, and the iceberg, Luo Xiaobai, were in front of the barbecue grill staring at the golden prawns, mussels, and various roasted fruits on the grill while sniffing their noses from time to time.

Han Fei walked over, brushed oil on the food again, and then smeared the garlic sauce on them. The two of them immediately swallowed saliva.

Han Fei turned back with a jerk. "Xia Xiaochan, the Drunk Shrimp aren't ready yet. Wait for a while."

Xia Xiaochan looked down. "I didn't..."

As she opened her mouth, however, a Small White Shrimp jumped out of her mouth.

Han Fei instructed, "Fat man, turn down the heat. If you overcook it, it won't taste good."

Le Renkuang laughed. "Now, you are the fatty. I am thinner than you."

Han Fei: "..."

After a moment.

The hot pot, barbecue, and dishes were served one by one.

Han Fei said, "Okay, our first sumptuous dinner has been made. We can start eating."

Before Han Fei finished, he found that Le Renkuang and Xia Xiaochan's mouths were already full of food. Le Renkuang was holding a garlic prawn and kept stuffing food into his mouth.

Old Bai and Beard Xiao took a sip of liquor and took a bite of the mussels, beaming with joy.

Xia Xiaochan's eyes were shining. "It's so delicious, Xiaobai. Don't let Kuangkuang cook anymore. Let Han Fei cook for us in the future."

Zhang Xuanyu clicked his tongue and nodded. "Yes, their culinary skills are like clouds and mud."

Le Renkuang was not annoyed. "I am learning from him. Only our fat people can cook such delicious food."

Han Fei's face was all black. "I say it again, I am not a fatty. My being fat is only temporary."

Luo Xiaobai was calm as usual. She didn't eat with her hands but ate bit by bit. "It's delicious."

No one had time to speak to Han Fei. Han Fei, dumbfounded, watched this group of gluttons eating up all the dishes like a whirlwind sweeping away scattered clouds. And he only ate two garlic prawns.

After the meal, everyone became Han Fei's friend. Even Iceberg Luo Xiaobai smiled at him.

Having dined and wined to satiety, Old Bai said, "I'm going to bed," as he wandered away.

Xiao Zhan and Wenren Yu left too.

Han Fei asked, "Where do we sleep at night?"

Zhang Xuanyu said casually, "Kuangkuang and I are both sleeping in a cave. Shall we dig a cave for you?"

Le Renkuang waved his hand. "He can sleep with us. Han Fei, do you want to sleep with us in the cave?"

Han Fei shivered and shook his head hard. "How about the president and the teachers?"

Le Renkuang said enviously, "President sleeps in the library!"

Han Fei turned to Xia Xiaochan who said, "Xiaobai and I also sleep in a cave."

Han Fei smiled. "Can I share the cave with you two?"

Suddenly, two murderous stares shot at him. Xia Xiaochan smiled and said, "Little Brother, I don't mind. Anyway, you will become our little sister the next day."

Zhang Xuanyu and Le Renkuang couldn't help but clamp their legs in terror and shut up. However, they secretly gave Han Fei a thumbs-up. Buddy, you are the bravest man we've ever seen.

Han Fei smiled awkwardly. "Forget it, I will build a house for myself!"

Le Renkuang immediately lost interest. "How troublesome! It's better to sleep in a cave."

Han Fei glanced around and asked, "Can I cut down the trees here?"

Zhang Xuanyu snapped his fingers. "You have the money. You have the final say. The whole forest is yours. You can cut as much as you want."

Han Fei immediately came forward to cut a big tree. I finally changed from an ordinary person to a cultivator. How can I live in a cave?! Isn't it even worse than before? It's impossible for me to live in a cave, especially with two men!

As Han Fei kept raising his arm and hacking, wood boards appeared in front of the others piece by piece.

Luo Xiaobai was surprised. "Are you really building a house?"

Zhang Xuanyu exclaimed, "The new classmate is awesome! He seems to know everything!"

Xia Xiaochan drew near and asked, "Can you build one for me?"

Han Fei responded, "One man's power is limited. Let's share one house, OK?"

"OK, but only after you become my sister. Although you're a bit fat, I can still accept you."

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei carried big chunks of wood and jumped up and down. Then everyone realized that this guy was going to build a treehouse? They immediately got interested. They had slept in a tree before, but no one thought about building a house in the tree!

Half an hour later, a treehouse was built by Han Fei. He laid mattresses and quilts on the floor and decorated the house with a few rubies that illuminated the treehouse brightly. Seeing this, no one wanted to go back to the cave.

Han Fei sat on the trunk. "Why aren't you leaving?"

Xia Xiaochan's eyes lit up. She jumped onto the tree and said to Han Fei, "Let me try it out."

Then she lay down inside and rolled around happily several times.

"It's so comfortable! I don't want to go back to the cave anymore. I'm going to sleep in the tree tonight... Okay, I'm going to bed. Good night."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei shouted quickly, "Hey! Wait a minute! Didn't you say you'd just try it out? Why are you sleeping in it?"



Xia Xiaochan said with a sly smile, "I've tried it out. You are too heavy for this treehouse. You need to find a bigger tree. Look, that tree is suitable for you, thick and big. OK, I'm going to sleep now. Don't disturb me, or I will summon my Giant Arowana to bite you."

Han Fei was trembling with anger. "Xia Xiaochan, You've gone too far! I have been tolerating you for too long!"

"Okay, okay! I'll build another one for you! I'm doing it for your own good. Fatties need to exercise more. You should do more exercise to become as thin as Kuangkuang."

Han Fei was speechless. When did Le Renkuang become his weight-loss goal?!

...

Half a month later.

The school buildings were finally built. The archway of the Thug Academy was rebuilt and the plaque of Thug Academy was hung up again.

During the last half a month, Han Fei served as a construction supervisor, checking the drawings every day. Thinking of what he did in the last half a month, he almost burst into tears. I'm here to cultivate, not to build a house!

Now Han Fei was squatting with the four others, and the five of them stared at the library building in a daze.

Le Renkuang asked, "Why is the library building the tallest and most beautiful building in the whole school?"

Han Fei said casually, "Only in this way can the essence of a school be embodied."

Xia Xiaochan held her chin in her hand and sighed. "But nobody comes to our school! There are only five of us here... Why do people all go to the other three academies?"

Han Fei was speechless. Don't you know why? You guys have got no money and no people. The students live in caves and the president lives in the library... If Old Jiang hadn't asked me to come here, I wouldn't have come either!

At this time, Old Bai, Xiao Zhan, and Wenren Yu came out of the library.

Xiao Zhan said coldly, "Okay, today is your first class."

### **Chapter 147: The First Class**

The first lesson in the Thug Academy began on such a plain day. This was a day destined to be extraordinary. No one knew, because of this lesson, how many Heavenly Talents the Thug Academy would produce in the endless years to come.

Xiao Zhan, who had just come out of poverty, was like a different person compared to the gentle uncle who was peddling Bull Conch when they first met.

Xiao Zhan walked down the stairs step by step and looked at everyone coldly. "I know you must be eager to go to class and the fishery to improve your strength, but I want to ask you a question first: have you ever thought, why you should become a fishing master? Why should you become stronger? Can anyone tell me..."

Xiao Zhan roared out his last sentence, which stunned the five people who were still feeling lazy. Is this still that gentle uncle they remembered?

Luo Xiaobai took a step forward. "I don't need a reason to become stronger. I want to become stronger just because I want it."

Xiao Zhan asked again, "Is there any other answer?"

Zhang Xuanyu answered, "This is a world where power talks. If you don't want to be bullied, want to stand out, and want to live the life you want, you have to become stronger. Only in this way will you avoid being trampled on by others."

Xiao Zhan turned his eyes to Xia Xiaochan. "Xia Xiaochan, how about you?"

Xia Xiaochan smiled. "For freedom."

Xiao Zhan snorted coldly. "For freedom? Then Le Renkuang, what about you? Are you for food?"

Le Renkuang smiled embarrassedly. Then Xiao Zhan turned his eyes to Han Fei.

Han Fei blinked. "The world is so big. I want to see it."

"Huh?"

The others all looked at Han Fei. This reason is strange yet justified. They couldn't rebut it.

Xiao Zhan sneered. "You don't know anything. You think you are geniuses, so you are so proud of yourselves. You don't even know that you are as small as ants. This world is never lacking in talent. Maybe you will rank among the top 100, top 10 strong masters, or even become the strongest in the Blue Sea Town if you transfer from the Thug Academy to any other academy, but so what? Even if you become the strongest, you're still an ant. You know nothing about this world," Xiao Zhan said seriously and his voice was majestic.

He looked at everyone. "No matter what you do it for, but first of all, it is because of responsibility. Everyone wants to cultivate successfully, to win a care-free life, but who can do it? I hope you can remember the word responsibility over the next few years."

Xiao Zhan pointed to the sky. "Once, the Thug Academy won a lot of fame and glory... Once, the Thug Academy had countless students in the Thousand Star City... Once, the Thug Academy swept the surrounding 36 towns and was invincible in the Thousand Star City... The Thug Academy used to be a symbol of strength and a cradle from geniuses, but do you know why the academy declined in the end?"

Han Fei widened his eyes. What? The Fourth Academy used to be so strong? Swept the 36 towns and was invincible in the Thousand Star City? He must be bragging!

Xiao Zhan snorted coldly. "Before, I was as naive as you. I was arrogant and thought the Thug Academy was invincible. However, when we were strong enough to know some secrets, my companions who were as bright as stars all died or disappeared. No one could stop it! We were so vulnerable that we couldn't even withstand a single blow."

Xiao Zhan's voice suddenly fell deep. "At that time, the Thug Academy declined and we almost lost all our teachers and students and the past glory was long gone. At that time, I was thinking about a question: why should we become fishing masters? Why were we fishing? What was the point of fishing?"

Han Fei and others all looked stern and listened carefully. What was the secret that destroyed a school that used to be so powerful?

Xiao Zhan's eyes turned red. "The infinite ocean below gives you strength, with which you are becoming stronger. But you don't know why you want to be stronger... I will tell you this answer, not now but... When you can sweep the surrounding 36 towns again."

"Hiss..."

For the first time, Han Fei and the four others felt huge pressure. Sweep the 36 towns? Han Fei didn't know until today that there were other towns around. He knew he was strong, but he wouldn't be strong enough to overcome all of his peers. Especially after meeting Xia Xiaochan and the other three, he became more humble.

But now Xiao Zhan set them a target. This target was extremely difficult to achieve in their view. Overcome the 36 towns? Would there be such a genius in the town?

After the lecture, Xiao Zhan pointed to the library and then to the campus. "The Thug Academy has no requirement for its student's origin. Whether you come from the city or from the countryside, even if you are a fish, as long as you dare to come, we dare to teach... Provided that you won't betray the Thug Academy. If you dare to betray, we will try our best to kill you."

Xiao Zhan took six brocade sachets from his arms and looked at the students with a sneer. "I have six brocade sachets in my hand, and the sixth one has the first secret about the world. The first five are the goals you need to accomplish now. If you can't open the first five brocade sachets, you don't have to think about becoming stronger. Because it doesn't make sense. You will never have real strength."

Luo Xiaobai reached out and looked solemn. "Please give us the five brocade sachets."

Xiao Zhongao smiled ferociously. "You want the brocade sachets? No, you're not even qualified to get the first brocade sachet. The first lesson today is to make you understand that you are very ignorant and weak and have no qualifications to be arrogant."

Everyone: "..."

Xiao Zhan turned around and walked up the stairs, while Old Bai slowly walked down. He glanced at everyone and said, "Xiao Zhan is finished. You will train for these 6 brocade sachets in the next three years, up to exactly four years. When you are qualified to get these 6 brocade sachets, you can graduate."

At this moment, everyone looked at Xiao Zhan. It would take them four years to uncover a secret about this world, which sounded worthwhile. For some reason, everyone felt that it was a secret worth four years to learn.

Old Bai said with a smile, "You are all Heavenly Talents. Let me make a long story short. Do you know why are the five of you respectively engaged in one of the five major professions? That's because we developed such a perfect combination through countless attempts and sacrifices in the long history of fighting with the ocean. In the future, you will be the best companions. You can safely leave your back to your companions. Therefore, you must be very familiar with each other, so familiar that there are almost no secrets between you... Of course, everyone has secrets in fighting techniques, spiritual beasts, and contractual spiritual beasts, and so forth, but try not to have any secrets. Because that may affect the cooperation among you."

With that said, the old man looked at Xia Xiaochan. "Xia Xiaochan, every time you fight, you only use Shadow Shrimp, but where is your Giant Arowana?"

Then, the old man looked at Han Fei. "Han Fei, you have been trying to hide the secret that you have an exotic Spirit Swallowing Fish. In combat, you only use your contractual spiritual beast. But did you know, throughout history, there were many others who had Yin-Yang eyes?"

Han Fei was shocked. Damn! Has he found out about it? It seems that this Thug Academy is more mysterious than I thought!

The old man turned to Luo Xiaobai. "Luo Xiaobai, have you told others that your Blue Cannibal Flower can devour spiritual energy?"

"Le Renkuang, do they know that you have an exotic spiritual heritage, Madness Spiritual Heritage?"

"Zhang Xuanyu, have you ever shown that your Bloodthirsty Shark can attack a soul?"

Everyone changed their faces. Their long-hidden secrets were all exposed. Their hearts welled up with shock and horror. So their secrets have already been seen through?

At the same time, they looked at each other. All had secrets, all had their own chances, and all were sly jerks...

Old Bai continued, "From today, within half a month, I will not arrange any study tasks for you. All you need to do is to get familiar with each other, familiar with each other's secrets, familiar with each other's combat skills... After this half a month, what I need to see is a team that cooperates perfectly, a team that knows one another's intentions from the wink of an eye."

Luo Xiaobai said proudly, "Yes, President."

The others all bowed their heads as if thinking about something, including Han Fei. Do they know I'm practicing the Indestructible Body Art? Ren Tianfei said that I would be doomed if it was found out by others!

## **Chapter 148: Secrets of the Five**

In the woods, the five of them were sitting in the grass staring at each other speechlessly.

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled awkwardly. "It seems that we can have nothing hidden with each other now. Then let's talk about our secrets?"

Le Renkuang suggested, "Well, you first?"

"I am only a fishing master, but you four are all great fishing masters. You must have greater secrets than I."

Han Fei was still worrying about the Indestructible Body thing, so he said, "Let me talk first!"

The others immediately looked at Han Fei.

"I have three secrets..."

Zhang Xuanyu gaped. "Gosh, why do you have so many secrets?"

Le Renkuang added, "Big shot! I'm no match for you!"

Xia Xiaochan looked at Han Fei and her eyes full of curiosity.

"The first one is about my spiritual beast. It's an exotic Spirit Swallowing Fish. Just as the president said, when it fuses with me, my eyes will change and I can see the track of the opponent's action and attacks, so theoretically I will not be hurt. But my fusion has a defect that is that I become extremely bloodthirsty. When I first fused with my spiritual beast, I bit a person to death."

"Ew... Did you eat that person?"

Xia Xiaochan shivered. She dared not imagine the scene.

Han Fei rolled his eyes. "Do I look like a man-eater?"

Xia Xiaochan snorted. "Who knows? On the day you entered the school, you couldn't block my attack until you fused with your spiritual beast and activated your Yin-Yang Divine Eyes. At that time, you looked as if you were going to eat me."

Han Fei: "..."

Luo Xiaobai broke the silence. "What about the second secret?"

"The second one can't be said to be a secret. I accidentally obtained a combat skill called the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing. Practicing this combat skill can shut 108 acupoints of the human body and 36 apertures, thus preventing spiritual energy from overflowing, which strengthens the body."

Le Renkuang exclaimed immediately, "Oh my god! No wonder your body is so sturdy. After the collision with you that day, I almost died."

Han Fei scratched his belly. "Actually, the more I practice this combat skill, the less effect it has unless I get the complete version of it. For now, my body is probably able to withstand the attack of mortal-level, high-quality weapons. In the future, it may be stronger, but at most, it will resist the attacks of low-quality magic weapons."

Everyone was speechless. What the hell? His body can resist the attacks of low-quality magic weapons... Isn't that good enough? What else do you expect?

Zhang Xuanyu asked jealously, "The third secret?"

Han Fei scratched his belly embarrassedly. "I used to be a thin and handsome man. I accidentally gained a lot of energy that I couldn't digest. It accumulated in my body and made me fat. As I become stronger, I will slowly consume the energy and become handsome again."

Zhang Xuanyu said disdainfully, "Go to hell, can you be as handsome as me even if you lose weight?"

Han Fei choked. "... Humph, gigolo."

Zhang Xuanyu was furious. "Shut up! Under my handsome appearance, there is also my irresistible masculinity."

"Masculinity my ass! How old are you?"

Le Renkuang was frightened. "No! Han Fei, are you going to become a thin person in the future? Please don't! Then I'll be the only fatty again!"

Xia Xiaochan frowned. "Shut up! Han Fei only told us two secrets. The third one doesn't count. Kuangkuang, it's your turn."

Little did they know that Old Bai, Xiao Zhan, and Wenren Yu were eavesdropping in the grass not far away.

Wen Renyu asked, "Old Bai, are Yin-Yang Divine Eyes very powerful? With them, Han Fei can even see the track of the opponent's action and attacks?! Have you seen them?"

Old Bai rolled his eyes. "No, I just read about these kinds of eyes in an ancient book but the record is not detailed enough. I didn't know they were so powerful!"

Xiao Zhan added, "Then what about the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing? What is that?"

"This does exist and seems to be a venerable-level combat skill. Unfortunately, it is incomplete. If it were a full version, it'd be hard to imagine how sturdy his body could become."

Xiao Zhan licked his lips. "Yes, he can block the attacks of mortal-level, high-quality weapons although he is only a great fishing master. I can't imagine how strong he will be when he becomes a Dangling Fisher!"

...

On this side, Le Renkuang said, "Actually, I don't know much about Madness Spiritual Heritage. When my spiritual heritage was tested for the first time, it showed the color of reddish-yellow. The teacher said that it was only a level-three spiritual heritage. Later, I progressed too fast, so I went to test again and found that the color of my spiritual heritage changed to yellowish red. Then after looking up many ancient books, I finally found out from an ancient book that my spiritual heritage is an exotic one. It is a spiritual heritage that can grow and may reach level nine when it's fully grown."

“Huh...” The others gasped. A level-nine spiritual heritage! How strong is that!

Han Fei was also shocked. That’s unfair! I have to work so hard to earn aura to upgrade, but you can upgrade automatically! However, red? Why did I see a touch of black last time I tested my spiritual heritage?

Han Fei asked, “Do you still have that ancient book?”

The others immediately looked at Han Fei, who hurriedly waved his hand. “Mine is yellow, a level-three spiritual heritage.”

“Huh? Only level three?”

They were shocked again. Zhang Xuanyu said, “With a level-three spiritual heritage, you can cultivate so fast? Mine is level six!”

Han Fei was also shocked. His spiritual heritage is level six? Then why wasn’t he been taken to the city?

“Kuangkuang, what are the characteristics or functions of your Madness Spiritual Heritage?”

“With it, I became a big eater... And you can’t anger me. Once I’m pissed, something very serious will happen.”

“How serious?”

“I’ll become crazy. It’s about the same as Han Fei’s bloodthirsty impulse. I can’t control myself and my strength, defense, and combat power will be at least doubled.”

“Pu...”

Zhang Xuanyu waved his hand. “Keep talking. I need to go out to get some fresh air.”

Luo Xiaobai said coldly, “Sit down. It’s your turn.”

Zhang Xuanyu said carelessly, “I don’t have many cool abilities as you guys, okay? My spiritual heritage is at level six, not high nor low, far away from a real genius. But my spiritual beast, Bloodthirsty Shark, can drink my enemy’s blood power in combat. In addition, it can also launch mental attacks. But if the other party’s mental strength is strong, it may not work.”

Han Fei exclaimed, “Wow! You can steal your enemy’s blood power in combat?! If I were your enemy, the first thing I would do in combat is kill you.”

Le Renkuang nodded. “I agree. Me too.”

Xia Xiaochan agreed, “Yes.”

Luo Xiaobai nodded. “It’s my turn now. My spiritual heritage is green. I don’t know what kind of an exotic spiritual heritage it is, but it should also be able to grow up too. My spiritual beast is a Blue Cannibal Flower. It can devour my enemy’s spiritual energy and inject toxins into the enemy’s skin when winding around the enemy. Besides, I can channel the plants within thousands of meters of me and make them my eyes... For example, the president and the teachers are eavesdropping on us.”

Everyone: “???”

Not far away, the three people blushed. God knew you had such an ability?! What's wrong with our eavesdropping? Did we break any law?

Wenren Yu said helplessly, "These little monsters!"

Xiao Zhan grinned. "Not bad! Our former students were monsters too."

...

The students were speechless, but it didn't matter if they eavesdropped. They would have to tell them these secrets anyway.

Then everyone looked at Xia Xiaochan.

Xia Xiaochan said a little shyly, "I..."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Speak decently!"

Xia Xiaochan glared at Han Fei. "My spiritual heritage is colorless. At first, everyone thought I had no spiritual heritage. Because others cannot see it, I don't know if it can grow. I seem to have the ability of mesmerizing others, but I'm not sure! Because my ability is more effective for fish. It can prevent fish from actively attacking me."

The others gasped. "Colorless?"

Xia Xiaochan nodded a little sadly. This colorless spiritual heritage caused her a lot of trouble!

Zhang Xuanyu clicked his tongue. "No wonder when I saw you for the first time, I was so attracted by you."

Le Renkuang blinked. "But why was I not charmed?"

"Maybe because you also have an exotic spiritual heritage! Just like me, when Han Fei saw Xia Xiaochan for the first time, he was drooling."

Han Fei denied, "I wasn't!"

Xia Xiaochan thrust a dagger into the ground. "Do you guys want to listen or not?"

"Okay, Okay, please go on."

Han Fei was scared. Why did she draw a dagger so easily? Did she really have a propensity for violence?

Xia Xiaochan continued, "I have two spiritual beasts. The ability of Shadow Shrimp, as everyone sees, is to attack like a shadow. It can make me shuttle like a shadow, so I chose to be a hunter. As for the Giant Arowana, I don't know its abilities. All I know is that it can cry and bite. After fusing with it, I always feel that I'm going to blow out. So, the fusion time is extremely short. I can't even hold out for five minutes."

The eavesdropping trio.

Wenren Yu looked at Old Bai. "I haven't heard of a Giant Arowana before."

Xiao Zhan echoed, "Neither have I."



Old Bai frowned. "I've seen it once. It's so strong that I can't describe it. Otherwise, I wouldn't have brought Xia Xiaochan back."

### **Chapter 149: Xia Xiaochan Is Sick**

After everyone had finished speaking, they saw Han Fei and Zhang Xuanyu hugging each other and shaking.

Xia Xiaochan spat. "Gross!"

Han Fei snorted. "I don't want to talk to the three of you who all have exotic spiritual heritages that can grow! Can't you be normal people? Tell me, are you actually from the Thousand Star City, or where?"

Luo Xiaobai muttered, "No comment."

Zhang Xuanyu sighed. "Ah! I understand your feeling! But, Fei, you are worse than me. You only have a level-three spiritual heritage."

Han Fei's brain was working rapidly. Having a spiritual heritage that can grow up is a good excuse to hide the existence of the Demon Purification Pot! So he said, "Actually, I want to say that my spiritual heritage can also grow. It just needs an awful lot of spiritual energy."

"Go away!"

Zhang Xuanyu kicked Han Fei away and squatted on the ground sadly drawing circles.

Xia Xiaochan was curious. "Really?"

Han Fei scratched his belly. "I'm not sure! Perhaps? But the color of my spiritual heritage is not as colorful as yours. Mine is yellow, like those of most normal people."

Luo Xiaobai asked, "Has your spiritual heritage ever upgraded?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes! Its first upgrade was when I ate seabed spiritual fruit, and its second upgrade was when I got a chance and absorbed a lot of spiritual energy."

Han Fei thought, I'm not lying, am I? If my spiritual heritage upgrades again, I won't have to explain. Otherwise, they will suspect me.

Suddenly, Zhang Xuanyu said, "Does this count?"

"Yes?"

Zhang Xuanyu hesitated. "Then I think mine can upgrade too! When it was first tested, it was at level five..."

Han Fei kicked back. "F\*ck off! I don't want to talk to you anymore."

The eavesdropping trio's faces turned green. That's enough! Are you showing off to us?

Old Bai said ponderingly, "Perhaps this is God's will. Otherwise, how could these guys happen to come to our school at the same time?"

Xiao Zhan said crossly, "I don't want to see them for now. I'm going to sell Bull Conches."

Wenren Yu also got up and walked away. "I don't want to see them either. I'm going to work."

Old Bai mumbled, "... Do you think I want to see them?"

...

After the meeting, Han Fei felt that his classmates were not simple. Why did they all have spiritual heritages that could grow? And why weren't they taken to the Thousand Star City?

Han Fei looked left and right and felt only Le Renkuang looked gullible.

Han Fei said with a smiley face, "Didn't the President say we should get familiar with each other? Let's have a big meal together! Otherwise, we may not have time in the future!"

Le Renkuang quickly raised a hand. "I agree."

The other three clicked their tongues. They couldn't resist the temptation of food, so they nodded.

Han Fei laughed. "Fatty, let's go. Let's go to the plantation to pick up some fresh low-level spiritual fruits."

Han Fei knew that the other three wouldn't be interested. Le Renkuang was their cook before Han Fei came, so he was the only one willing to go to the plantation.

On the way, Han Fei put his arm around Le Renkuang's shoulders. "Hey, fatty, when did you enter the school?"

Le Renkuang patted his chest. "Haha, I was the first to come here. They all came behind me."

"Oh? You were the first, so when you came, there were no other students in the school?"

Le Renkuang recalled and then said sadly, "Yes! You don't know how miserable the school was! When I had just come, we had no food but basked in the sun and ate low-level spiritual fruits to allay hunger. We were really poor at that time! I don't know why the dean and teachers didn't go to the fishery to catch fish to make money. I really don't understand..."

Han Fei asked again, "What about the others?"

Le Renkuang was very talkative, so he chatted all the way. "Xiaobai was brought by Ms. Wenren. I was really happy to have a classmate when she came, but Xiaobai was always silent and kept to herself. But she is really strong. When I practiced with Xiaobai, I was always..."

Han Fei's eyes turned. "Oh? Was she brought by Ms. Wenren personally? Then she must have a strong background?"

Le Renkuang laughed. "No! Except that you came to our school yourself, we were all brought here by the teachers! I was brought here by the President himself. At that time, I was competing with others to eat fish. You know what, I ate 17 fish alone! The President happened to pass by and maybe he was shocked by my talent, so I was brought in."

Han Fei forced a smile. Are you kidding me?! Ate 17 fish at once?! They must have thought you were an idiot, so he brought you back!

Le Renkuang turned his head and smiled. "Of course, it was mainly because of my other talents. Take Zhang Xuanyu for example, he was brought back from outside the level-two fishery by Mr. Xiao Zhan. It is said that he drifted to our town from another town alone. Have you seen the Triple-Layered Waves in Furious Sea? He created it himself..."

"What?"

Han Fei was stunned. "He drifted here from another town? And he created his own combat skill?"

Le Renkuang said admiringly, "Yes, when he created it, he was only an intermediate fishing master. He's great, isn't he?"

Han Fei took a deep breath. Wow, this kind of thing can't be done by ordinary people! And this guy drifted here from another town? Everyone knew it was very dangerous at sea, not to mention that it was so hard to travel from one town to another!

Seeing Han Fei gape, Le Renkuang patted his shoulder. "Don't be shocked. That's not a big deal! Xia Xiaochan is more horrible."

Han Fei swallowed. "Did she also drift here?"

Le Renkuang looked at Han Fei helplessly. "No! Xia Xiaochan was brought here by the President himself a month ago, but I'll tell you a secret. Don't tell the others..."

Le Renkuang whispered in Han Fei's ear, "The secret is that Xia Xiaochan is sick."

Han Fei paused and looked at him strangely. "Although she does seem a little bit abnormal, is it bad for us to talk about her behind her back?"

Han Fei thought to himself, I thought this fatty is simple-minded! It turns out that he is cunning.

Le Renkuang quickly waved his hand. "No, she is sick indeed."

Han Fei recalled how Xia Xiaochan ferociously ran after and hacked at him and couldn't help but laugh. "Is it because she's sick so she has to hack her enemies to death?!"

Le Renkuang looked at Han Fei in amazement. "Were you aware?"

Han Fei: "???"

Le Renkuang whispered, "Xia Xiaochan fell ill on the first day of her arrival and almost slashed Zhang Xuanyu to death. Fortunately, Mr. Xiao Zhan stopped her. You wouldn't believe it! She ran after and slashed at Mr. Xiao Zhan almost the whole day!"

Looking at Le Renkuang's horrified face, Han Fei doubted the story. "Really? You must be kidding!"

Le Renkuang patted his belly. "I swear, I'm not lying! Luo Xiaobai is fine except for having few words and being a bit fierce. Zhang Xuanyu is very easy-going. Only Xia Xiaochan, oh, I once saw her glowing red all over like a demon! It was really scary. Fortunately, the President stopped her in time."

Han Fei's eyelids twitched. "Really?!"

Le Renkuang said with a smile, "President said that Xia Xiaochan had unstable power in her body, so she needed to vent, and it would be fine after she vented. In fact, she is not a bad girl. After she found out that she almost hacked Zhang Xuanyu to death, she wept secretly. Well, it's great that you have come. Xia Xiaochan always tried to get me when she needed to vent. Your physique is stronger than me. This job will be yours from now on."

"Pu..."

Han Fei was dumbfounded. "What? What if she hacked me to death?"

Le Renkuang grinned. "Relax, she won't. She just needs to vent through battle! She wasn't ill these past few days, alright? Don't worry."

Han Fei: "..."

### **Chapter 150: I'll Stand Still**

The more Han Fei thought about it, the more he was scared. So I'll have to act as a meat shield from now on?!

But then he realized, did it mean that Xia Xiaochan had grown up in such bitter torture since her childhood?

However, from the entry assessment, he could tell that Xia Xiaochan's combat power was definitely the strongest among all the students. Even after he fused with his spiritual beast, he was equal to her. It seemed that he should continue to strengthen his body!

At the dinner table, the hot pot had not yet begun to cook, and Xia Xiaochan had carried a two-meter long Bull Conch back.

Zhang Xuanyu exclaimed, "Oh! Xia Xiaochan, did you steal Mr. Xiao Zhan's Bull Conch?"

Xia Xiaochan smiled slyly. "Anyway, he doesn't need to sell Bull Conches now. Let's eat Bull Conch hot pot tonight."

Han Fei looked at Xia Xiaochan strangely and said, pretending to be casual, "This stuff is not easy to cook! Meat is not easy to stew tender."

Xia Xiaochan snorted. "As long as the fire is big enough."

With that, she waved her dagger, sparks flew, and the conch shell was cut broken by her. She proficiently wielded the dagger and a huge piece of Bull Conch meat was minced into hundreds of pieces in the blink of an eye and it fell into the big pot.

Han Fei looked at the pot full of meat and froze. "It seems we need to change to a bigger pot!"

Le Renkuang nodded in agreement. "Yes, yes, there isn't enough food every time."

Luo Xiaobai said coldly, "The more we cultivate, the more energy you need, so it's normal for us to eat more."

Han Fei doubted this. "But I heard we can intake spiritual energy instead of eating food?"

Xia Xiaochan smiled while stirring the soup in the pot. "Although spiritual energy is important, there are many things that spiritual energy can't replace, at least not now. So we still have to eat food so that we can cultivate faster than others."

Han Fei had never heard of this before. He thought that spiritual energy was everything and eating food was just for satisfying one's appetite. It turned out that he was wrong.

Han Fei shook his head and smiled. Yes, hunger breeds discontent. This rule applies everywhere.

At the dinner table.

Everyone was glutting themselves with delicacies.

Luo Xiaobai broke the silence. "Since we know each other's secret, then we should be familiar with each other's combat skills. Han Fei, the four of us came earlier than you, so we are already quite familiar with each other. However, you have just come and haven't shown us many of your abilities and combat skills."

Han Fei nodded and asked, "Did we forget something? Does a team need to have a name?"

Le Renkuang nodded. "Yes, should we make a name? We are a team! How about Crazy Team?"

Zhang Xuanyu gave a nasty look. "It sounds uncultured and rustic! I think Myth Team is good."

Xia Xiaochan added, "Secret Team! We all have secrets."

Zhang Xuanyu was helpless. "No, it sounds weird! How about, Thug Team? It echoes the name of our school."

Han Fei nodded. "This is good, but the word 'team' sounds too plain. How about Thug Legend? We will become legends in the Blue Sea Town in the future..."

Zhang Xuanyu raised his hand and said to Han Fei, "I like this name! Give me five."

Xia Xiaochan frowned. "Tacky."

Le Renkuang said happily, "Hey, this name is pretty good! Thug Legend, it sounds like we are all thugs in this team!"

Zhang Xuanyu chuckled. "I don't find the 'thug' part special, but I like the word 'legend'."

"Let's vote by a show of hands."

The three boys immediately raised their hands.

Xia Xiaochan picked up her dagger. "Kuangkuang, you're getting bolder. Believe it or not, I can hack you to death?"

As they laughed and talked, the name of their team was decided as Thug Legend. In the endless years to come, they had quarreled about this matter for countless times. Everyone blamed Han Fei for this silly name.

After the meeting, they became closer. In the next half month, however, everyone would be beaten terribly by the other four with a variety of combat skills and spiritual beasts.

One day.

Today it was Han Fei's turn to be beaten by the other four again. At this moment, dust flew around in the huge field at the foot of the mountain.

Le Renkuang was angry. "That's too much. This guy's defense power is too strong."

Zhang Xuanyu swung his long rod at Han Fei. "Blood and Qi Burn."

Being attacked by Zhang Xuanyu, Han Fei felt hot all over as if his blood was boiling. He could feel his blood and qi was losing every time he was attacked.

Han Fei said crossly, "Zhang Xuanyu, wait and see. When it's your turn, I will beat the hell out of you."

Xia Xiaochan shouted. "Shadow Explosion..."

There were shadows that filled the ground and the air. Numerous Xia Xiaochan shadows appeared and his eyes were almost dazzled by shining glints of the countless daggers.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The water shield under Han Fei's foot was shattered, and he waved the Purple Bamboo Rod as fast as wind but was still stabbed dozens of times by Xia Xiaochan.

At first, Xia Xiaochan was afraid of hurting Han Fei, so she just hacked at him. Later, she discovered that Han Fei's defense power was very strong, so she began to stab him.

Fortunately, he had strong defensive power. Otherwise, he would have been dead. Now his body was covered with holes that were all left by her.

But Xia Xiaochan wouldn't use all her strength when she was fighting others. Even Le Renkuang couldn't resist Xia Xiaochan's storm-like attacks.

Han Fei seized the opportunity and suddenly thrust Zhang Xuanyu with his rod. The latter's face changed slightly. However, when Zhang Xuanyu saw a vine entwine over, a smile immediately appeared on his face. You won't be able to hit me.

Han Fei was annoyed. At this time, he understood why the manipulator must be the first to be killed. Manipulators were too hard to deal with! As long as he was still around, he could remotely support any teammate at any time.

"Waterfall..."

Han Fei deliberately let Le Renkuang bump him into the air, and at the same time, he activated the Water Control Technique. And a mist of water pounced at Luo Xiaobai.

"Bloom..."

A big mouth suddenly appeared under Luo Xiaobai's feet, and a huge cannibal flower swallowed her and then closed its mouth.

Han Fei: "..."

"Haha."

Han Fei, flying in the sky, suddenly turned pale. Why is Xia Xiaochan squatting on my stomach?!

"Damn, I'm doomed."

Then Han Fei was beaten to the ground and the four others took the opportunity and came up to beat him up.

After a moment.

Han Fei said crossly, "Why did you hit your face? Xia Xiaochan, you are too much! I have never beaten your face."

Xia Xiaochan pretended to be delicate. "Feifei, do you have the heart to hit my face?"

Han Fei waved his hands impatiently. "Xia Xiaochan, if you do this again, I'll kiss you!"

Xia Xiao widened her eyes. "Before you do that, I'll stab you to death!"

When they were lying on the ground for a rest, Xiao Zhan suddenly popped out of the forest. He looked at the exhausted students and said flatly, "Take a break. Later, if you can hold out for ten minutes under my attack, you will get the first brocade sachet."

Everyone's eyes lit up. Could they get the first brocade sachet now?

Le Renkuang asked, "Teacher, will you save some strength?"

Xiao Zhan grinned. "I'll use the strength of a Dangling Fisher..."

Everyone: "..."

Zhang Xuanyu wailed, "No! Teacher, I haven't become a great fishing master yet!"

Xiao Zhongao chuckled. "Do you want to go to the fisheries? Do you want to go fishing? Do you want to catch a contractual spiritual beast? Do you want to go treasure hunting... If you do, try to hold out for ten minutes under my attack. By the way... I'll stand still."