

Chapter 51: Integration of Man and Fish

Confidence came from capabilities. Han Fei was not anxious at all. He was amused to see Li Hu.

Han Fei shouted, "He Xiaoyu, stop! Don't panic! We'll team up and finish him!"

He Xiaoyu was almost in tears. Who are you going to finish?

He Xiaoyu said, "We can't defeat him. He has a tiger-head fish as a spiritual pet. He's too strong!"

Han Fei asked, "Huh? What's a spiritual pet?"

Li Hu was also surprised, not because he met Han Fei again but because he heard Han Fei's name. He seemed to be in trouble. The guy was Han Fei?

He Xiaoyu was ready to run any moment, but Han Fei shouted at Li Hu cockily from his boat, "Thief, offer your boat to me right now, or I'll show you no mercy."

Gloomily, Li Hu said, "Han Fei, there's no grudge between us. Since she's under your protection, I'll let go of her."

Han Fei said, "That's bulls*it. You think you have a choice? Now, give you points to me, or I'll let you know the color of your blood!"

He Xiaoyu was startled. Why was Han Fei so confident? And why did Li Hu seem to be scared of him?

Li Hu said, "Han Fei, don't push too far. Tang Ge won't stay in Heavenly Water Village forever."

Han Fei said, "It's none of your business. He certainly can protect me now. This is your last chance. If you don't want the Tigers to be obliterated, surrender your points now."

He Xiaoyu finally understood that Han Fei was counting on Tang Ge. She was immediately reassured. That's right! Do you really dare to attack Han Fei?

Li Hu looked awful. He couldn't afford pissing off Tang Ge, which meant that he couldn't attack Han Fei. However, he secretly made a gesture to the ocean behind him and said, "Han Fei, how about I give you half of my points?"

Han Fei said, "Did you not hear what I said? All of your points are mine. You will keep none."

Holding back his fury, Li Hu said, "There are plenty of fish on my boat. Why don't we move them together?"

Han Fei laughed. "Is there something wrong with your head? I'm robbing you, and you want me to do the hard work? You will throw the fish into my cabin. I have all the time in the world."

He Xiaoyu jumped to Han Fei's boat and whispered to Han Fei, "Be careful. He just killed several people."

Han Fei changed his face. He never thought to kill anyone yet. They were all children anyway. He did not expect that Li Hu was truly killing other people.

Li Hu thought to himself, You may be Han Fei, so what? Nobody is around. If I kill him and He Xiaoyu here, who will know that it was me who did it?

Containing himself, Li Hu transmitted the points to Han Fei's fish cabin.

Han Fei urged him now and then: "Why are you so slow? Did you not have lunch?"

He Xiaoyu looked at Han Fei, lost for words. The guy was no longer the taciturn person he used to be after he fell into the ocean.

He Xiaoyu asked, "Han Fei, how many points do you have?"

Han Fei said, "I don't know! There are too many to count. I'm waiting for the inspectors to do the job."

Right then, Li Hu suddenly interjected, "Han Fei, your fish cabins are all full."

Han Fei replied without thinking, "Are they? He Xiaoyu, do you have empty cabins?"

He Xiaoyu's mouth opened wide. Didn't they say that only the top ten had full fish cabins?

"Yes, I have four empty cabins."

Han Fei said, "The fish that I store in your place can be counted as my points, right?"

He Xiaoyu said, "Probably..."

Then, Han Fei pointed at Li Hu and said, "You will move the rest to her cabins. Be quick about it. I have more robbing to do."

Li Hu stuffed fish into He Xiaoyu's cabin without saying anything, but he was secretly shocked. This guy's cabins were full of blade fish. How could he have managed that?

He Xiaoyu asked tentatively, "How many points did you have last hour?"

Han Fei thought for a moment and said, "I can't remember it now. More than a thousand points, I think!"

He Xiaoyu: "..."

Li Hu: "..."

At this moment, the village leader announced, "There are two hours to go before the end of this Fishing Trial. Please keep it up!"

Han Fei exclaimed, "Why did the villager leader not announce the scores?"

He Xiaoyu rolled her eyes. "There's no need for an announcement after the thousandth place's score is released! Things are a mess during the last four hours, it's difficult to calculate them. Didn't you notice that the inspectors are gone? They are not allowed to intervene now."

Blinking, Han Fei asked, "Are you serious? Isn't that an inspector?"

Han Fei pointed at a boat that was sailing close. There was an inspector on it. They could easily be distinguished because they were much older than the participants of the trial.

Suddenly, Han Fei narrowed his eyes and said, "Not good. We're surrounded."

Han Fei saw dozens of boats coming at him from all directions.

"Hahaha! Han Fei, you are dead for sure! You may be Tang Ge's brother, but so what? He's not here anyway. I can kill you easily."

Shocked, He Xiaoyu said in a hurry, "Let's run!"

"Run!"

Han Fei's casualness was replaced by brutality. Everybody's boat was the same. How far away could he run?

"You are their leader. I'll kill you first."

Han Fei's purple bamboo rod was launched at Li Hu's face with spiritual energy spurting out.

Li Hu sneered. "You think you're Tang Ge? I wouldn't be scared even if you were Tang Ge."

With spiritual energy surging out of his own rod, Li Hu smashed back at Han Fei ruthlessly.

"Stop!"

The inspector called from a thousand meters away. It was more proof that something was wrong with the inspector, because it was none of the inspectors' business.

Han Fei turned cold. His capacity of 279 points of spiritual energy was certainly not a joke. The higher the upper limit was, the sturdier one's body would be.

Clang...

BAM!

While He Xiaoyu watched in shock, Li Hu was blown away into the cabin after the collision.

"Pu..."

Li Hu vomited blood crazily. He felt that his arms had been broken.

He was astounded. How could the guy be so strong? As a level-eight fisher, he couldn't resist one attack from him?

Before Li Hu realized what was going on, Han Fei jumped and attacked again. Li Hu was appalled. He would be heavily wounded if he couldn't avoid the attack.

"Tiger-head, attach!"

"Huh?"

Han Fei moved aside, and a hideous fish three meters long dashed into Li Hu's body.

"What's this?"

Li Hu's body expanded terrifyingly with even more intense spiritual energy. The shadow of a big fish emerged.

He Xiaoyu said, "Careful! After integrating with his pet, his combat ability will be much higher than before."

Han Fei squinted and said, "In that case, I'll beat him more."

"I told you to stop!"

The inspector was approaching in a hurry, but Han Fei ignored his command and struck again. This time, the end of the purple bamboo rod was glowing as Han Fei had used Spiritual Energy Explosion.

Li Hu's eyes almost popped out. He had to deal with Spiritual Energy Explosion prudently even though he was stronger. He also gathered his spiritual energy and launched Spiritual Energy Explosion.

"Explode!"

BAM!

Two cabins on Li Hu's boat were blown up by the blast. Li Hu's face was covered in blood. He could barely hold the rod anymore. He felt that his hands were broken.

Han Fei was flung away, but he jumped back and launched another Spiritual Energy Explosion with the purple bamboo rod.

Li Hu was shocked. "Don't kill me... Don't..."

Han Fei was not an idiot. If he did not take Li Hu down here, he might not have a chance to do so later. But the moment before the purple bamboo rod hit Li Hu, a giant fish charged out of Li Hu's body.

Dum! Bam!

The tiger-head fish appeared before Li Hu, and Han Fei's attack collapsed its head.

Chapter 52: Kill the Inspector

"It's not dead?"

Han Fei was shocked. He knew how powerful his attack was. Even a level-nine fisher might not have been able to resist. Yet, the fish was not killed.

"You little bastard, I told you to stop!"

Han Fei failed to slay Li Hu in three attacks. As a result, the inspector was only thirty meters away.

Han Fei turned cold. He could not look back now.

When the inspector's boat was closer, the inspector jumped over.

While the inspector was airborne, Han Fei sprang and launched Spiritual Energy Explosion again.

"How dare you!"

Of course, some inspectors were stronger than others. Most of the inspectors who were not teachers in the school were only level-nine fishers.

As far as Han Fei could tell, this inspector couldn't have been a fishing master, or he could have intervened from a hundred meters away. It meant that he was a peak fisher at best. Therefore, he intended to have a try.

"Explode!"

"You're crazy..."

He Xiaoyu was forced back by the blast of the attacks.

Putong...

After the explosion, both of them fell into the ocean.

"Han Fei!"

He Xiaoyu's face was pale, her mind blank. Falling into the ocean was not a joke. They were almost certain to die since no fishing masters were around.

The inspector was the most appalled of all. Was the young man trying to die with him? Why had he launched Spiritual Energy Explosion four times?

It was a pity that there was no time for him to think. The inspector filled his body with spiritual energy the moment he fell, but he saw a green wind coming at him after stabilized himself.

"Gudu..."

Shocked, the inspector was blown dozens of meters deeper and could not hold his breath anymore. Who was this young man? Why was he so strong?

It was not the time to think. The inspector hurried to swim upward. He already saw blade fish and Snakebelts. However, Han Fei grinned above him and bared his teeth.

It was the first time that Han Fei had used Wandering Dragon Art, but it was still much more useful than what he knew. He was as casual as a fish in the water.

Not good.

Seeing that Han Fei was swimming toward him quickly, the inspector waved the rod to block him, but he was too slow, and his wrist was cut.

The inspector lost his weapon, blood dripping from his wrist. Watching the Snakebelts that were approaching, Han Fei abandoned pursuit and waved his hand at the inspector.

On the surface, He Xiaoyu was still observing the water, and dozens of boats were arriving as fast as possible.

"Ha... Haha... Cough, cough... You can't get away with this."

"Shut up, or I'll throw you into the ocean."

“No, you can’t. Even though I’m heavily wounded, you can’t kill me. There’s no way that he can survive in the ocean. Hahaha...”

BAM!

Right after Li Hu made the remark, Han Fei broke out of the water and landed on the deck.

Li Hu was shocked. “How... How can you still be alive?”

He Xiaoyu burst into tears of joy. “Han Fei, you’re all right? I was so scared. I thought you were dead...”

Grabbing the purple bamboo rod, Han Fei said calmly, “The inspector happened upon a Snakebelt after he fell into the water. Tsk, tsk. I saw the Snakebelt slithering into his mouth. Well, well...”

“Ew...”

He Xiaoyu almost threw up after she pictured that.

Li Hu’s face was even paler. He pointed at Han Fei, shivering, “You... You dared to kill the inspector?”

Han Fei asked back, “Did you witness that the inspector was killed by me?”

Han Fei watched the ocean for a while, and the inspector did not return. So, he came to Li Hu and said relaxedly, “I would kill you if it weren’t for your points.”

Han Fei struck again. The tiger-head fish which was not killed charged at him again.

“Explode!”

Han Fei had seen it coming. He launched Spiritual Energy Explosion again and blew the tiger-head fish to the deck.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Han Fei smashed it so hard with the purple bamboo rod that even the deck collapsed. Finally, the fish was half-dead.

Li Hu trembled as he watched. That was a rare fish even in the level-one fishery! But right now, it was dying under Han Fei’s smashes.

“Tiger-head...”

Han Fei was about to smash more, when the tiger-head fish turned into a streak of brightness and condensed into the shape of a fish on Li Hu’s wrist.

Han Fei asked He Xiaoyu in astonishment, “This fish is so sturdy? I thought it was dead.”

He Xiaoyu explained, “That’s the power of commitment. The tiger-head fish was dying, but it was recalled by Li Hu. However, the partner will be hurt when their contracted beast is hurt.”

Han Fei looked at Li Hu. He was indeed vomiting blood.

Han Fei was lost for words. Such a big fish could be recalled into the body? Wouldn't it be the same as my calabash? No wonder Li Jue, the leader of the Tigers, could dominate the level-one fishery. It was almost impossible to die with such a fish!

"Thief, release our young master!"

"How dare you attack the young master of the Tigers? Are you asking to be killed?"

"You're surrounded. Let go of our young master if you don't want to die!"

Looking at the dozens of boats all around, Han Fei grabbed Li Hu who was half dead and spoke to them, "Give me your points, or I will disable him."

"You dare to steal the points of the Tigers?"

"Ahhhhh!"

One of Li Hu's hands were broken. He screamed miserably.

Han Fei asked, "Did I not make myself clear, or are your ears not functioning well?"

Li Hu shouted, "What are you waiting for? Give it to him!"

Han Fei said, "Fill that boat, too."

Han Fei pointed at He Xiaoyu's boat and said to her, "We're classmates anyway. I got you covered."

He Xiaoyu was astonished by Han Fei's ruthlessness.

However, Han Fei was truly tough. He had crushed Li Hu, a level-eight fisher, killed a fake inspector, and robbed a dozen boats simultaneously. Was he the Han Fei she knew?

Han Fei demanded two boats that were absolutely filled up.

After the dozen of boats were looted, Han Fei finally patted Li Hu's face and said, "Forfeit."

Li Hu changed his face. There was only an hour to go before the end of the trial. Was Han Fei intentionally keeping him away from the awakening ritual?

Crack!

"Ahhhhh!"

Han Fei broke Li Hu's leg and grinned. "Do I need to repeat myself?"

Li Hu was most scared. He realized that Han Fei was the opposite of what he was said to be, and that if he declined his terms, he would probably end up in the ocean.

Gritting his teeth, Li Hu said, "I'll forfeit."

...

The real inspector was shocked to see Li Hu's miserable appearance. Was this the brutal and domineering young master of the Tigers he knew?

Before he left, Li Hu glared at Han Fei.

Han Fei said, "What are you looking at? I'll dig your eyes out if you glare any more. Tell your father that I wasted ten Spirit Refilling Pills because of you. Let him do what he sees fit."

Li Hu fumed, but he held back his fury. He failed to kill Han Fei. If Han Fei asked Tang Ge to deal with the Tigers, he would truly be doomed.

After Li Hu was taken away, He Xiaoyu asked, "Why... Why didn't you kill him?"

Han Fei said lazily, "His dad probably would go crazy if he died."

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On the other side, Tang Ge ran into Wang Baiyu.

Tang Ge said, "Give me your points, and I won't kill you."

Wang Baiyu sweated hard. How could he have run into such a monster when the fishery was so big?

He said in a hurry, "Tang Ge, I'm Han Fei's close friend... Right, he owes me a favor."

Tang Ge frowned. "Do tell me. If I find out that you're lying..."

Wang Baiyu said, "Han Fei was set up and floated on the ocean for five days. It was me who found him and rescued him."

"Say that again?"

Tang Ge burst into fury and pointed his long gold rod at Wang Baiyu.

Wang Baiyu said, "Everybody in the port knows. I do not know who was behind that, but the port is investigating. I think Han Fei knows what's going on."

Tang Ge put down his rod. "So to speak, Han Fei does owe you a favor. But if I let you go, he won't owe you anything anymore."

Wang Baiyu said, "Of course."

Chapter 53: Can Me Show Me Some Respect?

Everybody went crazy in the last hour.

Those who had enough points wanted to have more so that they could have higher places in the awakening ritual. Those who had fewer points hoped to make it to the top hundred. Those whose points had been robbed were planning to get them back.

However, there was only an hour to go before the end of the Fishing Trial, and nobody left was weak. Robbery was much more difficult.

More importantly, the alliances from the beginning were falling apart. Some were ambushed by their allies, and some declared war openly. They executed the other members in their alliances and swallowed all the points.

More and more people were forfeiting the trial, especially those who earned abundant points after the fallout of the alliances.

Of course, some of the alliances grew larger and larger under the lead of certain people. Most of them were Heavenly Talents who promised returns to others.

Xia Wushuang, from the western campus, was a typical example of such people. His Spiritual Heritage was Level Four, Low Quality, which indicated a promising future. So, many people came to offer points to him.

On Han Fei's side, he and He Xiaoyu occupied four boats full of points. Anyone from the eastern campus would've run when they saw Han Fei and He Xiaoyu, but Xia Wushuang was not from there and did not recognize Han Fei.

Xia Wushuang knew that Han Fei and He Xiaoyu might be strong, but they couldn't be stronger than level eight. Since he was a level-eight with a dozen lackeys around him, how could he not rob them?

He Xiaoyu was free after she joined up with Han Fei. She felt that it was not a problem for her to make it to the top hundred.

Suddenly, she shouted, "A team of boats is coming!"

Han Fei said, "I saw them. Someone is delivering points to us again!"

He Xiaoyu: "???"

Han Fei gave her a Spirit Refilling Pill with a smile. "You'll take care of the lackeys, and I'll finish the boss."

He Xiaoyu jumped to her feet. "But there are a dozen lackeys and only one boss."

Han Fei complained, "He Xiaoyu, you are a level-seven fisher! Can you handle no pressure at all?"

He Xiaoyu pouted her lips. "Even a dozen level-five fishers could still exhaust a level-seven fisher! Besides, I'm only new to level seven. How can I defeat them?"

Han Fei was lost for words. "Fine, let's split them evenly, all right?"

He Xiaoyu said, "The boss is yours."

"He Xiaoyu, let me tell you, you are not going to become an expert if you don't challenge yourself."

He Xiaoyu argued, "I don't have to become an expert! I only need to become a grand fishing master. That's my father's goal for me. I'll be free after I become a grand fishing master."

Han Fei sweated. "He Xiaoyu, that's a dangerous thought."

He Xiaoyu said, "I don't care. You are stronger than me anyway. Since you killed an inspector, you are at least as strong as a level-nine fisher."

He Xiaoyu looked at the sky. Han Fei was only a level-two fisher a month ago, but after a month, he was already capable of fighting a level-nine fisher. Wasn't he as extraordinary as Tang Ge?

Han Fei proposed, "Let's divide and conquer, shall we?"

He Xiaoyu said, "How? They're definitely coming together! Why don't we end the trial? I think you are certainly in the top ten now."

Han Fei said, unsatisfied, "Why don't I make it to the top three if I'm already a top ten? Only the top three will have rewards."

He Xiaoyu said, "So will the rest of the top ten. According to tradition, they all can choose a battle technique."

Han Fei said in disdain, "Are there any good techniques in our village? I'd better make it to the top three!"

He Xiaoyu was of a mind to smack the guy into the ocean. She was beyond anxious, yet the guy was still bragging.

...

Xia Wushuang stood at the front of his boat with his hands behind his back and looked over casually.

When the boat drew near, he asked Han Fei, "I'm very curious. Why did you not flee?"

Han Fei said, "I don't have enough hands to sail the boats, or I would've run away."

Xia Wushuang said, "Have you been robbed?"

Han Fei suddenly burst into fury. "Can you show me some respect?"

Xia Wushuang: "???"

Han Fei said, "Put your hands to your front. How can you keep them behind you when you're talking to someone?"

Xia Wushuang: "..."

He Xiaoyu: "..."

He Xiaoyu was almost crying. The enemy is already here. Why are you still bulls*iting instead of fighting?

Xia Wushuang said, "Give me your points, and I'll spare you."

Han Fei asked, "Are you among the top three?"

Xia Wushuang: "???"

Xia Wushuang found it impossible to communicate with this guy. He couldn't keep up with the guy's line of thinking at all.

Xia Wushuang said patiently, "I'm close."

Han Fei's eyes glittered. "In that case, give me your points, and I'll be there."

Xia Wushuang: "???"

Xia Wushuang said gloomily, "You refuse to offer your points?"

Han Fei said, "I'll hand it over!"

Xia Wushuang was secretly relieved. He did not want to fight the guy, because the traces on the boat suggested intense battles. It meant that the guy couldn't be weak.

However, in the next second, Han Fei said, "I'll give you my ass!"

Before Xia Wushuang realized what was going on, Han Fei leaped. His purple bamboo rod was glittering with spiritual energy.

"Explode!"

Xia Wushuang's face changed. Spiritual Energy Explosion could only be launched by level-sevens, at the least. Also, why was the spiritual energy even intenser than Xia Wushuang's own?

Xia Wushuang tried to resist it with his rod, but he was too busy feeling good about himself to carry it. Immediately, he stomped and flew back.

Behind Xia Wushuang, four level-six fishers fought back with their rods. After a collision, all of them collapsed. One of them even passed out and cramped.

Everybody on Xia Wushuang's side was shocked. They had no idea whom they had pissed off. Before they took action, Han Fei landed on Xia Wushuang's boat and charged at Xia Wushuang.

Xia Wushuang was greatly shocked. He had only just grabbed his rod, but the only thing he could do in midair was lift the weapon and block the attack.

Clang...

Xia Wushuang smashed the cabin cover and fell into it after vomiting a mouthful of blood.

Han Fei said next to the cabin casually, "Politeness is better than arrogance. Who gave you the courage to keep your hands behind your back when you're facing an enemy?"

"Ha!"

Xia Wushuang roared in the cabin and charged at Han Fei.

BAM!

He was flung back into the fish cabin as fast as he came.

Han Fei said, "Why are you roaring? You're launching Spiritual Energy Explosion when your body is not steady yet? Is that what your teacher taught you?"

Not far away, the other young men who intended to surround him all stopped. Some were even trying to sneak back to their own boats.

Han Fei raised his boat and pointed at one of them, "Whoever you are, I'll break your legs and throw you into the ocean if you run any farther."

The young man was too scared to run. Xia Wushuang was a level-eight fisher, and he had been knocked out by this guy in two attacks. Who was this guy?

Not bothering what they were thinking, Han Fei shouted to He Xiaoyu, "He Xiaoyu, collect the points."

He Xiaoyu was stunned. She was ready for a brutal battle, but it was already over before she jumped on the enemy's boat?

"Pu..."

"Who are you?"

Clutching the cabin wall with both hands, Xia Wushuang looked at Han Fei, his mouth full of blood.

Han Fei said solemnly, "I'm the person whom you can't defeat."

Xia Wushuang: "..."

Chapter 54: Skilled Storyteller

Xia Wushuang's trial ended in advance, because he had lost his combat ability and his best fishers had been knocked out. It was impossible to rob other people with those level-five fishers.

At this moment, Han Fei said to He Xiaoyu in frustration, "We can't sail so many boats back!"

He Xiaoyu said, "Nobody will dare to rob you again when they see so many boats."

Han Fei asked, "He Xiaoyu, do you think we are first place now?"

He Xiaoyu said, "You are the first place; I'm probably behind the hundredth."

He Xiaoyu regretted that the battle had ended before she joined it. As a result, she felt ashamed to ask Han Fei to give several boats to her.

Han Fei said, "That doesn't sound right. I think my points are excessive. I'll give you one... maybe two boats, so that you can make it to the top hundred."

He Xiaoyu's eyes glittered. "Do you mean it?"

Delighted, she went to pick the boats and exclaimed now and then.

Han Fei said, "You can take however many green turtles and yellow fish you want, but not the blade fish."

He Xiaoyu: "..."

It was already dusk. The gigantic sun was hanging about the surface of the ocean so closely as if they could walk into it if they took a step ahead.

Sitting on the deck and watching the sun, Han Fei murmured, "Too bad that there is no alcohol or cigarettes."

"What are cigarettes?"

He Xiaoyu finished picking and was confident he'd make it to the top hundred. She did not want to reach top three, nor was she capable of doing so.

Han Fei asked, "Has it ever occurred to you what a beautiful world we are in?"

He Xiaoyu said, "Are we? My father said that the bottom of the ocean was much more beautiful, and that I couldn't imagine the plethora of colors there. I wish I could see them someday!"

Han Fei glanced at her. "Why don't you learn to appreciate the gigantic sun for a start?"

"What's good about the sun?"

Han Fei smiled. "Have you ever wondered why the sun is so huge? Isn't it marvelous to you? What's holding such an enormous object? What's preventing it from crashing into us?"

He Xiaoyu eyed Han Fei as if he were an idiot. "The Sea God, of course! The Sea God captured the most brilliant star in the darkness, and it turned into the sun!"

Han Fei: "..."

Han Fei said, "Hehe. I don't believe any of that crap."

He Xiaoyu said, "Do not speak ill of the Sea God. It was the Sea God who created the ocean, brought the light, and gave us all the wonders in the world."

Han Fei asked, "He Xiaoyu, have you ever seen a rainbow?"

He Xiaoyu: "???"

Han Fei grabbed a bottle of water and said, "Look at the sky and behold."

He had a mouthful of water and spewed it out to the sky.

"Pu... Pu... Pu... Pu..."

He Xiaoyu looked at Han Fei in shock and sympathy. He seemed to be deranged. He was not turning back into the Han Fei a month ago, was he?

"Ahhhhh!"

Suddenly, He Xiaoyu looked at the mist in shock and rubbed her eyes. Her mouth was hanging open.

"Ahhhhhhh..."

Han Fei said, "Be quiet. Why are you yelling?"

He Xiaoyu pulled Han Fei and pointed at the sky. "The Seven-Colored Divine Light... The Seven-Colored Divine Light that leads to the Sea God's realm..."

Han Fei said, "Shut up. Ignorance is truly scary."

Han Fei waved his hand and said when the rainbow was gone, "It's called a rainbow. It's caused by the optical dispersion and reflection when the sunlight reaches water drops that are approximately spheres... Forget it, you can't understand it anyway."

He Xiaoyu looked at Han Fei with her full interest. "No, it's the Seven-Colored Divine Light. Han Fei, did you meet the Sea God at the bottom of the ocean a month ago?"

Han Fei said, "I met many a sea conch."

He Xiaoyu wanted to ask more, but Han Fei interrupted her and said, "Look, a boat is coming."

The Fishing Trial would be over soon. All the boats that passed by had fled in a hurry when they saw Han Fei's fleet. However, a few boats were coming straight at them.

Han Fei and He Xiaoyu were both curious. Who was so bold?

Han Fei asked, "Are you ready to rob?"

He Xiaoyu replied, "Yes!"

As the boats approached, Han Fei saw Tang Ge, and Tang Ge saw Han Fei.

He Xiaoyu hopped and waved her hand. "Tang Ge, we're here!"

Tang Ge was astounded to see Han Fei's boats. "Han Fei, what... has happened?"

Han Fei said, "Oh! They're my loot."

Tang Ge: "???"

Tang Ge raised his head in disbelief. I'm only away for less than a month, and you are capable of looting so many boats in the Fishing Trial?

He Xiaoyu said enviously, "It's all because of the treasures you left for him, Tang Ge. How much good stuff did you give him? He's already capable of killing an inspector after a month."

"Did I leave many things... Wait, what? An inspector? Who killed an inspector?"

Han Fei was of a mind to stuff He Xiaoyu the Blabbermouth into the fish cabin. She had exposed all his secrets the moment they met.

Holding Tang Ge's neck, Han Fei whispered to him, "Don't be surprised. I had other fortuitous incidents. I spent five days on the ocean when you were not home. During the five days, I met a white-bearded old man who insisted on teaching an art to me..."

There was a lot of information in Han Fei's confession, but Tang Ge ignored the details and asked, "Who tried to kill you?"

Han Fei said, "Haha! It wasn't a problem for me at all. Don't leak the secret, though. I told other people that I advanced fast because of the treasures you gave me."

Tang Ge nodded and said, "Okay. It's best not to attract too much attention. However, killing an inspector is a big thing. Why did you..."

Han Fei said, "He should be a traitor among the inspectors who worked for the Tigers. I only knocked him into the ocean when he was not prepared before a Snakebelt slithered through him. So, I didn't actually kill him."

Tang Ge was shocked. "You fell into the ocean? Were you hurt?"

Han Fei said, "As you can see, I'm absolutely fine."

Tang Ge said gloomily, "The Tigers are truly bold. Rest assured. I'll teach them a lesson after we're back."

Han Fei said, not thinking that it was a big deal, "Forget it. Let me take care of it... Right, will you be home tonight? I'll teach you the technique if you are."

Fang Ze shook his head in the fog. A white-bearded old man? Battle technique? Could there be any great expert in Heavenly Water Village? It was indeed a miracle that the young man became a level-seven fisher from a level-two fisher, but in the city, there were people who grew from a regular fisher into a Hidden Fisher overnight. That was more splendid than the description of any word.

Han Fei said unhurriedly, "Let me tell you, the name of the battle technique is the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Conditioning..."

"Say what?"

All of them were shocked when Fang Ze appeared out of nowhere.

Overwhelmed, He Xiaoyu said, "M-Master Angel."

Han Fei was much better than He Xiaoyu, but he also pretended to be surprised. "Greetings, Master Angel."

Fang Ze nodded and asked solemnly, "What's the name of the technique you talked about?"

Han Fei said, "The Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Conditioning."

Fang Ze said, "Tell me in detail how you met the old man."

Han Fei began making things up. "I was cultivating that night and felt that I was on the verge of a breakthrough, but something was always missing. Then, a white-bearded old man emerged out of thin air and told me that my body qualities were too bad. He then pressed his hand on my forehead, and I learned the technique."

Fang Ze mumbled, "Knowledge Pouring, and a top body-polishing method... You met a Venerable-level expert. You're truly unbelievably lucky, boy!"

Han Fei asked foolishly, "How strong is a Venerable-level expert? Is he stronger than you, Master Angel?"

Fang Ze chuckled. "For someone like you, it's best not to learn such things. All you need to know is that Venerables are the best experts in the ocean. Right, did you mention that the art was incomplete?"

Han Fei said, "It includes 108 movements. Doing them is hard, but it's quite effective."

Fang Ze said, "Of course... Tang Ge, we'll spend a few more days in Heavenly Water Village. You have to learn the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Conditioning."

Tang Ge hesitated. "Well... The Venerable taught Han Fei the technique. Is it appropriate for me to learn it?"

Fang Ze said, "It doesn't matter. The Venerable only taught him the basics, so he was not the Venerable's disciple. If he had the full technique, we would have to keep ourselves away from it."

Fang Ze then observed Han Fei, wondering why the Venerable guided a common fisher. Did the guy have any potential that he didn't notice?

Chapter 55: Can I Take These Fish?

He Xiaoyu listened in silence, shocked as if she had heard the greatest secret.

It was not Fang Ze's plan to visit them, but since he had arrived, he decided to give his juniors some greeting gifts. He took out two Crimson Sea Fruits and said, "Since we've met, these two spiritual fruits are my gifts for you!"

He Xiaoyu accepted one of them, stunned. They were the Crimson Sea Fruits that only the village leader could enjoy! But the angel had tossed them to her casually!

Han Fei, on the other hand, thought for a moment and said, "Master Angel, would it be outrageous if I propose a request?"

Fang Ze was rather surprised that Han Fei did not take the Crimson Sea Fruit. A regular villager could resist such temptation? Even Tang Ge was too shocked to say anything when he saw the Crimson Sea Fruit for the first time.

Fang Ze said, "Oh? What is it that you want? Although you are Tang Ge's brother, I won't take your Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Conditioning without giving anything in return."

Han Fei said, "Master Angel, could you grant me a boat? Regular boats are too fragile for battles. I'm afraid that I'll spend a long time here, so a good boat might be more useful than a spiritual fruit."

Fang Ze smiled and said, "Interesting. You are smart. A good boat is much more important than a spiritual fruit."

"Huh?"

Han Fei pretended to be surprised.

Fang Ze waved his hand and said, "Fine, I'll give you a boat."

A white boat appeared in the ocean out of nowhere. Its shape and decorations were much better than those of the boat they were on

What caught Han Fei's attention was not the boat itself but how it appeared. He wondered if it had the same mechanism as his Forge the Universe.

Fang Ze said, "All right, your trial will end soon. Go now."

Fang Ze disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The village leader announced soon after Fishing Trial left, "I hereby announce that the Fishing Trial has ended. Everyone will stay where they are. I will watch in the sky. The result of whoever moves will be nullified."

All the inspectors were deployed. Some parents also came in to check the result.

An inspector came to Han Fei after a quarter. Han Fei was surprised. He knew the inspector to be Zhou Ding from the southern campus, who grabbed him out of the southern campus last time.

Zhou Ding was stunned to see the dozens of boats. He thought that they must belong to a Heavenly Talent, but he exclaimed when he saw Han Fei and He Xiaoyu. "It's you?"

Han Fei said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Zhou."

He Xiaoyu said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Zhou."

Tang Ge said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Zhou."

Zhou Ding asked, "Are you Tang Ge?"

After seeing Tang Ge, he was no longer surprised about so many boats. Who dared to stop the disciple of an angle from robbing them?

...

Of the ten thousand boats that participated in the trial, only three thousand remained. At this moment, all the staff in the ports were summoned to calculate the fish on those boats.

Scores were announced now and then.

"Zhou Chang, total score: 481 points."

"Ding Dayu, total score: 389 points."

"Xu Erling, total score: 501 points."

Whenever someone's score was above five hundred, people exclaimed, because such a score was almost certainly among the top thousand.

Suddenly, one of the staff exclaimed, Wang... Wang Baiyu, total score: 4,982 points."

"Hua!"

Everybody was shocked. It was almost five thousand points. The third son of the Wang family was truly extraordinary!

One of the parents exclaimed, "He's definitely the second place!"

Some parents were envious. "I'm told that the angel will award the top three with Spirit Concentration Art. It must be an awesome battle technique."

Some parents mocked, "What do you know? Spirit Concentration Art is not a battle technique but a great profession. Those who practice Spirit Concentration are known as Spirit Concentrators."

Some parents even said with mixed feelings, "I wish that Wang Baiyu was my son!"

...

Han Fei, Tang Ge and He Xiaoyu were waiting for their scores to be calculated.

It was Tang Ge's turn first. The staff was dumbfounded to see the chain of boats. Were they all Tang Ge's?

Tang Ge pointed at them and said, "Those five boats are mine."

"Hu..."

Everybody took a breath in relief. They almost thought that the boats all belonged to Tang Ge.

Soon, someone exclaimed again, "Tang Ge... Tang Ge's total score is 5,882 points."

The parents remarked again, "As expected of the angel's disciple. He's a thousand points higher than Wang Baiyu."

Someone shook their head. "Not just a thousand. If Wang Baiyu's family hadn't asked other people to help him, he couldn't have obtained five thousand points."

Wang Jie, as Tang Ge's teacher, blushed in excitement. That was his student! It seemed that they had a winner now.

Nobody thought that the angel helped him, because it was not worth it. If the angel had taken action, he could've reaped fifty thousand points easily.

On the other hand, He Xiaoyu was brought away for statistics, too.

He Mingtang had been observing her. When he saw that He Xiaoyu returned with Tang Ge and Han Fei, he knew that his daughter's result couldn't be bad.

Before He Xiaoyu's fish was weighed, a worker announced, "Hu Kun, 1,299 points."

Hu Kun was excited. The last twelve hours had been perilous for him. He was almost killed many times even though he was in level seven now. After hearing the score, he knew that he could be among the top hundred.

But he saw He Xiaoyu behind him and changed his face when he noticed the three boats that came with her. Did Li Hu not catch her?

A moment later, the worker said in shock, "He Xiaoyu, total score: 3,012 points."

"Hahaha..."

He Mingtang couldn't help but laugh in excitement.

A teacher complimented him: "Old He, you have a great daughter!"

"Mr. He, your daughter is a future grand fishing master!"

"Mr. He, my boy's score is not very high, but he is handsome and courteous. Can you consider him?"

He Mingtang couldn't hear any of that now. Your son looks like a yellow fish, yet you say that he's handsome, and you want him to marry my daughter?

All the parents saw He Xiaoyu's appearance and praised how beautiful she was.

Someone even secretly remembered it and planned to ask his son to pursue her.

Hu Kun was stunned. The score was a slap in his face. He thought that He Xiaoyu was robbed by Li Hu, but why did she have 3,012 points? Was He Xiaoyu stronger than him?

Hu Kun saw Han Fei behind He Xiaoyu. Immediately, he felt awful, because he saw the dense boats behind Han Fei.

...

Finally, it was Han Fei's turn to be calculated.

The worker asked, "Are you Han Fei? Which of these boats is yours?"

Han Fei said, "All of them are mine."

The worker stared at Han Fei. "Say what? All of them are yours?"

Han Fei nodded. "Yes! All of them."

The worker circled the boats in disbelief and asked again, "Are they truly yours?"

Han Fei said, "There are so many teachers here. How can I be lying?"

Han Fei had twenty-one boats in total. Nobody could've believed that they all belonged to one person!

While they were calculating, one of the workers opened a cabin and exclaimed in shock. It was full of blade fish without a single green turtle. The worker was dumbfounded.

Han Fei was the only one who knew that there were only four boats of blade fish, but that was still plenty.

A moment later, when Han Fei's result was out, a worker simply cried.

Everybody looked at the worker, but she raised the book and stammered, "Han Fei... Han Fei's total score is 13,208 points."

Chapter 56: The First Place

The whole place fell quiet.

Everybody had been chitchatting heatedly, but they were all rendered silent by the score.

The teachers and the staff were dumbfounded, and so was the villager leader, the headmaster, and Wang Jie.

Only Tang Ge was smiling. Han Fei scratched his head. The situation was getting awkward.

"It's impossible! He cheated!"

Hu Kun grew excited. He was truly shocked by the number, which was ten times higher than his. The only possibility he could think of was that Han Fei cheated. How else could he have acquired such a high score?

Squinting, Han Fei looked at him and said, "Young man, you are responsible for what you're saying."

The village leader stood out and said, "Young man, what proof do you have to accuse Han Fei of cheating?"

Of course Hu Kun had no proof, but he suddenly had an idea. "It must be Tang Ge. Han Fei and Tang Ge are good brothers. Tang Ge must've given his points to Han Fei. Why else could he have acquired such a high score?"

"Humph..."

Tang Ge stood out and said, "Hu Kun, stop slandering. I did not give Han Fei a single point. He won his points on his own."

Hu Kun said excitedly, "You're lying! He was only a level-two fisher two months ago, but after a month, he got more than ten thousand points in the Fishing Trial. Can you believe that?"

The village leader and other people looked at Han Fei, wondering if he was a level-two fisher a month ago. He certainly did not look like one right now.

Han Fei was not bothered. "Hu Kun, everybody has their own lucky moments. Shouldn't I have mine after all the life-and-death experiences? You, on the other hand, can't make it to the top ten anyway with your thousand points. So why are you attacking me? Is it because you are jealous of me?"

Some parents shouted, "Young man, tell us how you got the points!"

"That's right. It's not a problem to explain the source of the points, is it?"

"How many people did you rob to get so many points?"

Many people were shouting. Some were truly interested, and some were merely enjoying the drama.

The village leader scolded, "Silence! The calculation is not over yet!"

Finally, when the noises died down, the village leader looked at Han Fei and hesitated. "Han Fei, you can talk about it if you want. I guarantee that nobody will ask for your trouble."

Han Fei asked, "Village leader, can I hold you to your word?"

The village leader said, "Of course! Just spill it out. Nobody will ask for your trouble."

Han Fei said, "This is what happened. I was not interested in robbery at all, but many people came to rob me, including Li Hu, Xia Wushuang, and other students that I did not know. So, I robbed them instead."

Han Fei finally bared his fangs at this moment. The Heavenly Talents in the village were nothing at all for the big shots. How could he rise to higher places if he couldn't compare to the Heavenly Talents? So, he thought it was time for him to reveal his abilities.

“What? You robbed Li Hu?”

“Huh? I saw Xia Wushuang return after being wounded. Was he robbed by Han Fei?”

“That’s impossible! Li Hu is a level-eight fisher!”

“Xia Wushuang’s Spiritual Heritage is Level Four, Low Quality. Could Han Fei defeat him?”

People whispered to each other, unconvinced.

Hu Kun scolded, “That’s poppycock. Li Hu and Xia Wushuang are both level-eight fishers. How could you have robbed them of their boats?”

Han Fei looked at him pitifully. “Is it a surprise? Because they couldn’t defeat me! Do you want them to speak for themselves?”

It was a pity that neither Li Hu nor Xia Wushuang could stand up right now.

Li Jue was clenching his fists among the parents. He could not burst into fury although his son had almost been crippled. He even needed to thank his enemy for not killing his son.

Xia Wushuang was also a proud man. His Spiritual Heritage was only second to Tang Ge’s in Heavenly Water Village, and he was supposed to be the strongest other than Tang Ge, but he was defeated by a Mr. Nobody. Why would he embarrass himself by explaining the details to the public?

Looking at the staff, Han Fei said, “Is my score certain now?”

The staff looked at the village leader and nodded. “Han Fei’s total score is 13,208 points. Whoever is not convinced is free to check it later, but you must not hinder the following calculations.”

However, Han Fei did not leave immediately. He asked the staff in a low voice, “I wonder if I could take those fish away.”

After a brief pause, the staff said, “We provide delivery service. I don’t think it’s easy to take dozens of boats away.”

Han Fei said, “It’s very easy! I’ll take them back on my own.”

The staff: “...”

...

The calculation continued. It was finished before nightfall.

Standing on a floating boat, the villager leader announced with a list in his hand.

“The first place is Han Fei. Total score: 13,208 points.”

“The second place is Tang Ge. Total score: 5,882 points.”

“The third place is Wang Baiyu. Total score: 4,982 points.”

“The fourth place is Xiang Nan. Total score: 4,356 points.”

...

“The seventh place is He Xiaoyu. Total score: 3,012 points.”

...

“The tenth place is Chen Qing. Total score: 2,222 points.”

The results after the tenth place plummeted. Eventually, Hu Kun was the 86th place. It was not a bad result, but it was not nearly as good as the top ten places.

According to the final result, the score of the thousandth place was 496 points.

Some were delighted, and some were upset. While the top thousand were happy, they were touched by what the villager leader said next.

“Dear students, I believe that you have recognized the cruelty of the Fishing Trial, which is a reflection of reality. In the level-one and level-two fisheries, such things happen on a daily basis.”

Many students and parents fell silent. In fact, some of the parents had been silent since the beginning, because they didn’t find their children.

The village leader continued, “Do you know the casualties of this Fishing Trial? According to the inspectors, 13,564 students took part in the Fishing Trial, but only 10,321 returned. Twenty percent of them are buried in this ocean.”

Everybody was touched, including Han Fei himself. He knew that there were casualties, because many boats he looted were empty in the first place. Many students who were in alliances attacked each other. That was the biggest cause of casualties.

The village leader said emotionally, “The reality is cruel. Only 2982 boats were able to finish the Fishing Trial. Five thousand people were injured in the trial, some permanently... I’m telling you this not to intimidate you, but to inform you that in order not to perish in this man-eating ocean, you have to work extra hard. There is always hope as long as you are alive.”

Han Fei fell silent after hearing the statistics. This was only a Fishing Trial of the village. What about the town and the city?

For the first time, he recognized the cruelty of this world, the cruelty of cultivation. To become a Hidden Fisher as good as Fang Ze, how many bones must one step on?

Han Fei looked at the parents at the periphery. Nobody smiled anymore. Some were weeping, and some were comforting them.

Han Fei took a deep breath. He had to compete with people and with fate.

Chapter 57: Toss the Fish for Fun

The first thing that Han Fei did after he returned to the floating island was to ask Li Gang to make barbecue.

At night, hundreds of people were gathered around the barbecue stand in the market.

Li Gang was sweating hard as he roasted the food. He shouted, "Don't be hasty! There will be a half-price in our shop in the next three days! You can come whenever you want."

Li Gang was too busy to even drink any water, but he was delighted. He was hated when he collected protection fees for the Tigers before, but right now, his barbecue was in such high demand that people were voluntarily throwing their money at him.

Li Gang and his girlfriend were busy in the market, and Han Fei, Tang Ge, and He Xiaoyu were enjoying barbecue in Han Fei's home. They were having a headache over how to deal with the fish they caught.

He Xiaoyu's three boats had been taken away by He Mingtang. After Han Fei sorted out the boats he had, he still had fifteen full boats. Even though he had given Li Gang three, he still had twelve full boats that he had no place to put away.

Enjoying the garlic lobsters in his hand, Tang Ge remarked, "Delicious! This is delicious! We should make all fish into barbecue. We'll make a lot of money."

Han Fei said, "They are too many. We have hundreds of thousands of kilograms of fish."

He Xiaoyu said, "Considering the weather right now, the fish will die and go bad within one week."

Tang Ge proposed, "Should we sell them?"

Thinking for a long time, Han Fei said, "They were taken from the ocean, so they should be returned to the ocean. Why don't we throw them back into the ocean?"

"Throw them back?"

Tang Ge and He Xiaoyu looked at Han Fei as if he were an idiot. Had he forgotten the bitter days of the past so quickly?

Han Fei said, "Our barbecue stand can use up two boats of fish by tomorrow night at best. The rest will be wasted."

Noticing their disdain, Han Fei immediately said, "You do not understand it? We have been absorbing resources from the ocean all the time. Now that the resources are excessive, we'd better throw them back into the ocean instead of letting them rot, right?"

Tang Ge scratched his head. "Then, why did you take those fish back? You could've sold them at the port."

Han Fei had a bite of the lobster and said, "They were too lonely in the ocean. I took them to the sky for a ride."

Tang Ge: "???"

He Xiaoyu: "???"

Then, ignoring them, Han Fei jumped onto a boat. He had rented all the boats from the port, and they were tied somewhere near his home right now.

He Xiaoyu nudged Tang Ge and said, "Did you notice that, although he is growing strong very fast, his brain sometimes malfunctions?"

Tang Ge said unhappily, "What are you talking about? How could he have won the favor of a Venerable if something is wrong with his brain?"

He Xiaoyu said, "I feel that he changed after he was pulled out of the water last time."

Tang Ge was deep in thought. Was this Han Fei's real nature?

Then, He Xiaoyu hesitated. "Do you think it's possible that a fish turned into He Xiaoyu? It's said that there are fish who can turn into humans in lands unknown!"

Tang Ge scorned and looked at He Xiaoyu speechlessly. "I think my brother is fine. You, on the other hand, need to check your brain."

At this moment, Han Fei had started throwing the fish. He smiled happily every time he threw a fish down. Tang Ge and He Xiaoyu were both dazed.

He Xiaoyu said, "I'll help you."

"Stay there," Han Fei scolded He Xiaoyu, who was going to jump off. "Girls shouldn't do the hard work. Sit there and enjoy the barbecue."

Tang Ge smiled and said, "Let me help you."

"You stay there, too."

Tang Ge: "???"

Han Fei rolled his eyes and said, "Fine, it's not an urgent task to throw the fish. I'll teach you the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Conditioning first."

He Xiaoyu pouted her lips and said, "Okay! I'll go back."

Han Fei asked, "Why are you going back? You can learn it together."

"Huh?"

Han Fei looked at Han Fei in shock. "Really? I can learn it, too?"

Han Fei waved his hand and said generously, "I don't have many friends. How can I forget you?"

Han Fei, who climbed up the cliff, mumbled to himself, I won't tell you that I'm only teaching you because I don't want you to throw my fish!

He Xiaoyu was quite excited. According to Fang Ze, it was a top battle technique of the legendary Venerables! She didn't know what Venerables were, but they had to be strong.

Tang Ge was the same. He thought that Han Fei could barely pass the Fishing Trial, but right now, Han Fei was already able to teach him a battle technique.

Han Fei said, "Stand there and imitate me. Try to be exactly the same."

Tang Ge said, "Okay."

He Xiaoyu said, "Not a problem."

The first movement was to bend back and reach one hand to the ground and the other to the feet.

Han Fei completed it easily. Tang Ge blushed as the movement was difficult. He Xiaoyu, on the other hand, fell on the ground.

Han Fei said, "He Xiaoyu, are you capable of this or not? Girls are supposed to be more pliable than guys. How did you fall?"

He Xiaoyu: "It's so difficult!"

Han Fei asked, "Do you want to learn it or not?"

He Xiaoyu nodded quickly, "I do."

One, two, three...

Han Fei taught eighteen movements in a row. Both Tang Ge and He Xiaoyu were sweating hard by the eighth and almost collapsed after they were done.

Han Fei was puzzled. It was difficult for him at the start, but he could complete thirty-six movements. Was their poor performance because of his bad teaching?

Fang Ze observed everything from the sky. He nodded now and then. Every movement of the top battle technique required all the muscles on the human body. He wondered if he should study it, too.

"Forget it. It's fine for the juniors to learn it, but if I do..."

Tang Ge and He Xiaoyu breathed so heavily as if they just came out of the ocean. As they continued, Tang Ge suddenly sensed something. "Huh? The capacity of my spiritual energy has increased."

He Xiaoyu said, "Really? Ah... That's true!"

They were about to tell Han Fei the good news, but Han Fei was nowhere to be seen. They walked out of the room, only to see that Han Fei was throwing the fish and whistling in delight.

Han Fei was angry to see them. "You stopped already? You can't stop until tomorrow morning."

"Huh?"

He Xiaoyu was frightened. The world was falling apart for her after she finished the eighteen movements. Did she have to repeat them until tomorrow morning?

Tang Ge's lips also twitched. He wondered if he could make it.

Suddenly, Han Fei patted his head and said, "Hey, I forgot that I still had some Iron Fish Body Polishing Fluid. Take some of that, and you will feel nothing during cultivation. I cultivated myself for three days in a row back then."

Tang Ge looked at Han Fei in shock. It was hard for him to finish the difficult movements once, and Han Fei did them for three days? Also, the whole set included 108 movements!

Immediately, Tang Ge said, “He Xiaoyu, let’s go and keep practicing.”

...

While Han Fei was throwing fish and Tang Ge and He Xiaoyu were cultivating, He Mingtang was angry on his way to Han Fei’s home. Yes, you helped my daughter in the Fishing Trial, but this doesn’t mean that you can kidnap her. Look, she’s not home yet even when it’s so late.

Before He Mingtang reached Han Fei’s home, a person appeared in front of him and shocked him.

He was dumbfounded after he recognized who the person was. “M-Master Angel.”

Fang Ze asked, “Who are you? Why are you here?”

He Mingtang replied in a hurry, “Master Angel, I-I’m here for my daughter. Tomorrow will be the day of spirit awakening, but my daughter is not home yet, so I’m here to look for her.”

Fang Ze asked casually, “Is your daughter He Xiaoyu?”

He Mingtang nodded. He Xiaoyu was indeed at Han Fei’s place.

Fang Ze waved his hand and said, “Go back now! He Xiaoyu is lucky to have the chance to practice an ultimate technique. She’ll join the awakening ritual on her own tomorrow.”

“Huh? An ultimate technique? Right, of course. I’ll take my leave.”

He Mingtang was shocked. The angel said that it was an ultimate technique! His daughter was truly good! His anger was gone, and he returned in delight.

Chapter 58: Spirit Awakening (PART I)

Han Fei’s arm was sore after throwing fish for a whole night.

But he was delighted when he checked his data.

Owner: Han Fei

Level: Seven (Advanced Fisher)

Spiritual Energy: 38,112 (279)

Spiritual Heritage: Level Two, Low Quality (Upgradeable)

Weapon: Purple Bamboo Rod

Main Art: Void Fishing, Chapter 1: Hook Kiss (Mortal Level, Divine Quality)

...

He spent tremendous spiritual energy in the Fishing Trial and had no more than twenty-seven thousand points left afterward. After one night, he had earned ten thousand back. It was not bad.

The dawn would arrive in two hours. Han Fei wondered if he should improve his Spiritual Heritage. If the awakening ritual had something to do with one’s potential, Spiritual Heritage would be very important.

He knew Fang Ze must be around, but he was not certain that the man would discover it.

Thinking for a moment, Han Fei thought that he could give it a try. He dared to do so because he thought that Fang Ze was not as prestigious as people believed. Heavenly Water Village was only a village, and there were towns and cities above it. If Fang Ze was here to host the awakening ritual, didn't it mean that all the other villages had similar experts as hosts?

Even if Fang Ze noticed something wrong, he could still make up a story and fool him. There was Tang Ge after all. The other boy certainly couldn't hurt him.

Thinking about that, Han Fei climbed the cliff, only to see that Fang Ze was enjoying barbecue and liquor on the roof of his house.

When he saw Han Fei, he said casually, "This food is not bad. I did not know that the lowliest spiritual fruits were so delicious. Also, how did you make this alcohol? Tell me the mechanism later."

Han Fei scratched his head and dropped the idea of improving his Spiritual Heritage. How could he do that in front of Fang Ze without exposing the Demon Purification Pot?

He said in a hurry, "If you like it, I'll give you the method to make the alcohol as well as barbecue."

Fang Ze nodded. He waved his hand, and a piece of vintage jade appeared before Han Fei.

Fang Ze said, "I won't take advantage of you. I promised the top three of the Fishing Trial that I would give them Spirit Concentration, but since you were the first place and also offered the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Conditioning, I'll give you this spiritual book. It contains many ways of cultivation for a Spirit Concentrator. It depends on yourself how much you can learn."

Han Fei was shocked. The Spirit Concentration Art was changed into the ways of cultivation for a Spirit Concentrator? That's much better.

Han Fei said, "Thank you, Master Angel."

Fang Ze stopped talking to Han Fei, and Han Fei came to Tang Ge and He Xiaoyu. They were not just sweating now; they were practically smoking. There was no telling what Fang Ze had given them.

However, Han Fei speculated that they just took spiritual fruits such as the Crimson Sea Fruits, because he could smell the fragrance.

Han Fei joined the cultivation, but he did not ask Fang Ze for a spiritual fruit. He thought a boat was already fair enough.

The morning sun dyed the sky red. Every time he saw the view, Han Fei found the world wonderful and marvelous.

Crack!

He Xiaoyu, who was maintaining a weird posture, had tremendous unknown matter emerging from her body as if she had broken certain obstacles.

"Body cleansing?"

Han Fei recognized it quickly. The same thing happened to him when he upgraded his art, except that He Xiaoyu's effect was not as good as his, probably because she only took a spiritual fruit.

"I'm level eight now?"

BAM...

He Xiaoyu fell on the ground. She was too tired. Practicing the eighteen movements was the most exhausting thing she'd done in her entire life. Tang Ge, on the other hand, did not rise until he finished the last movement.

"I feel good."

Tang Ge grinned and said, "I feel that my capacity for spiritual energy has increased by at least thirty points. This art is truly magnificent."

Han Fei was shocked. "How many?"

Tang Ge said, "Thirty points. Are you not the same?"

Han Fei was lost for words. He did not want to talk to Tang Ge. Was that the difference between a mortal and a genius? He only increased a dozen points after completing all the 108 movements.

He Xiaoyu said enviously, "So many? Why do I feel that mine only increased by ten points?"

Han Fei said gloomily, "Mine was even fewer."

"Hahaha..."

Fang Ze appeared and laughed. "That's the power of the Spiritual Heritage. Not bad. After learning the 108 movements, Tang Ge, you will be invincible in your level. Hahaha..."

Fang Ze was obviously very delighted. Han Fei sensed that it was probably because he could mock those who sent him to this shabby place after he returned to the city.

...

The most sacred place on the floating island was the center of it. Even the village leader was not qualified to live here.

It was the first time that Han Fei had come to the center of Heavenly Water Village. There was a stone statue in this place. It was a woman who was raising a fishing pole high. Many offerings were laid before the statue.

"Daughter!"

He Mingtang was relieved to see He Xiaoyu come with Han Fei and Tang Ge. He observed He Xiaoyu and said in shock, "Daughter, you are a level-eight fisher now?"

He Xiaoyu blushed. "Father, don't ask too much."

He Mingtang said, "Right, of course. I won't ask. Just keep it to yourself. Don't tell me anything."

He Mingtang could barely stop grinning. It seemed that hanging around with Han Fei and his brother was not bad! He thought that the angel must've granted his daughter the ultimate technique because she was Tang Ge's friend.

He Mingtang said, "All right, pay tribute to the Sea God and join the team. You will be the first batch in the awakening ritual. Don't slack off."

Han Fei was astounded. "Isn't the Sea God a man?"

He Mingtang's face darkened. "What are you talking about? Don't say such nonsense when you're paying tribute."

Han Fei mumbled that the Sea God in his place was a bearded man holding a trident that was much more impressive than a fishing pole.

There were no rules concerning the tribute. Han Fei took out his fishing pole and prayed like He Xiaoyu and Tang Ge did.

After paying tribute to the Sea God, they entered the circle and stood behind the statue of the Sea God.

It was a pit with a coverage of two hundred square meters. The bottom of the pit was flat, with many complicated patterns. It looked like a splendid swimming pool.

Around the pool were rows of stairs that looked like the auditorium in a stadium. At this moment, all the stairs were seated. Many people had come for the annual gala. Some came with their kids, and some were here just for fun.

Han Fei and his companions were brought to the behind of the statue, where there was a channel to the pool.

Han Fei saw Wang Baiyu, Xiang Nan, Chen Qing, and a few other people that he did not recognize. They nodded at each other. After all, none of the top ten would be ordinary in the future. They were the most distinguished young men on the floating island that harbored six hundred thousand people.

Before the awakening ritual, people were crying the names of the top ten.

"Tang Ge! Tang Ge! Tang Ge!"

"Wang Baiyu! Wang Baiyu! Wang Baiyu!"

"Xiang Nan! Xiang Nan! Xiang Nan!"

The cheers echoed each louder than the last.

Few people cheered for the dark horses like Han Fei, because they just learned about him. But Tang Ge was different. Tang Ge was already a role model for He Xiaoyu. Even He Xiaoyu had some fans cheering for her.

Tang Ge, Wang Baiyu, and Xiang Nan were names that were cheered most.

"Han Fei!"

The roar suddenly silenced the audience. Everybody looked at the person who cheered for Han Fei.

Chapter 59: Spirit Awakening (PART II)

Looking at the source of the cheer, everybody saw Xia Wushuang, who should've been a top ten but was now seated among the audience. Ignoring the others, he cheered for Han Fei again.

It was quite a weird moment when Xia Wushuang was the only one who cheered for Han Fei.

"Good for you!"

Han Fei waved his hand at the auditorium and shouted back.

Everybody: "???"

He Xiaoyu, Wang Baiyu, and the rest of them were stunned next to Han Fei. Could it be more embarrassing?

Xia Wushuang clenched his fists. He knew that everybody underestimated Han Fei, whose power was much more terrifying than what a student who took part in the Fishing Trial should have.

Han Fei said, "Look, there are always people whose eyes are keen."

He Xiaoyu said, "Are there? Why is nobody cheering for me?"

Han Fei said, "They're all planning to introduce their sons to you. Cheering for you now will make them an enemy for everybody else."

He Xiaoyu said, "You are the worst."

Tang Ge said, "It feels awful to be cheered by someone you don't know."

Han Fei said, "That's because you're popular! You're a role model."

Tang Ge said, "I think you can be a role model, too."

He Xiaoyu said, "I could be a role model for girls. I'm the only female among the top ten."

Wang Baiyu was speechless overhearing their conversation. Are you not nervous at all? This ritual will influence the rest of your life!

Wang Baiyu said, "Han Fei, Tang Ge, remember to walk to the center later. It will benefit you."

Han Fei asked, "What's the hole at the center for?"

Wang Baiyu explained, "It's where the Spirit Awakening Water springs out."

"Pu..."

Han Fei nearly choked. He did not know this at all.

Han Fei asked, "But wouldn't there be too much Spirit Awakening Water? Such a pool is enough for thousands of people!"

Wang Baiyu said, "The Spirit Awakening Water has been diluted. Have you never watched the previous rituals?"

Han Fei immediately said, "Of course I have, but I never tried it in person. How I wish I could bathe here every day!"

Everyone: "..."

After a moment, the top thousand of the trial were in position.

The village leader announced before everyone, "Please keep your voices down... The awakening ritual for this year is about to begin with exactly the same rules as in the past. The top ten will go to the pool first. An hour later, the top hundred will join. After two hours, the rest of you will follow. You must get out of the pool the moment your naturally-endowed spiritual beast is awakened..."

The village leader read the list. "Now, Han Fei, Tang Ge, Wang Baiyu... He Xiaoyu, Jia Tong, Li Yuanyuan, Chen Qing will go to the pool..."

Excitedly, they walked down the stairs while the other students watched them enviously. This was the privilege for the top places because they were presumably the most talented. The rest of the students could only come later.

The Spirit Awakening Water was not filled in the pool yet. Han Fei and his companions scattered around the hole at the center and sat down.

He Xiaoyu and Tang Ge were seated at Han Fei's sides, five meters away from each other.

He Xiaoyu asked, "Han Fei, what do you think my spiritual beast is? I'm so excited!"

Han Fei thought for a moment. He had only seen Wang Jie's giant crab since he came to this world. Li Hu's tiger-head fish was probably not a spiritual beast.

So, Han Fei said, "Probably a crab."

"That's hideous. I don't want a crab! The spiritual beasts might not be from the general fishery. Many people's spiritual beasts are unseen. Some even had corals."

"What? Corals are a beast?"

"I don't know, probably not. However, those who are awakened with corals have remarkable defense abilities. I don't know what will come to me."

Han Fei was rendered speechless. He felt that it was good enough to have any spiritual beast. He wondered if it was a lottery where the treasure from the ocean was completely random.

Wang Baiyu said, "Most people's spiritual beasts are familiar to us. However, the strange spiritual beasts are always exceptional."

Hula...

Hardly had Wang Baiyu finished speaking when a pillar of water rose.

Tang Ge said, "Calm down and focus."

The water surged up fast. Very soon, everyone's chests had been submerged. At this moment, green fluids flowed out of the hole and dyed the whole pool green. Then, the water reached their chins.

Tang Ge said, "Hold your breath."

Han Fei took a deep breath. Soon, his head was already drowned, and everyone was fixed under the water. Han Fei looked at Tang Ge and He Xiaoyu, only to discover that they both kept their eyes closed.

So, Han Fei closed his eyes, too.

The moment he closed his eyes, Han Fei entered a marvelous state. He felt that he was in a magnificent ocean where the waves were brushing his body like gentle hands. It was very comfortable.

Inside his head was a world of darkness. Around him and far away were countless glittering stars that were surging into his body crazily.

After a long time, when the sparkling stars were gone, Han Fei found himself in a complicated channel. His body traveled like a streak of light until he saw an ocean.

Han Fei could not see what was inside the ocean. It was very clear, but there seemed to be a film between him and the water that he could not pass.

Suddenly, Han Fei saw a small calabash. He was shocked. Why are you everywhere? You're attending my awakening ritual, too? However, the Demon Purification Pot ignored him and started spinning, attracting tremendous fish. But those fish could not pass the film, either. So, new fish arrived and charged at the film...

Almost an hour had passed in the outside world.

Suddenly, the water was boiling. Someone exclaimed, "It's here! Chen Qing is the first person to be awakened."

Huala...

Chen Qing trembled. A fish in the shape of a sword appeared next to him and swam around him.

Someone sighed. "It's a swordfish. That's the most aggressive fish in the level-one fishery, but it's too common."

Someone argued, "What do you know? It's from the level-one fishery anyway. You should know that most people's spiritual beasts are from the general fishery."

The village leader looked at the swordfish and shook his head. That was not good enough! Swordfish were too common in the town!

Then, there was another anomaly in the water. This time, it was Li Yuanyuan. A giant meat tortoise showed up next to him. Everybody exclaimed.

Someone shouted, "A meat tortoise! There's a meat tortoise this year!"

Li Yuanyuan's father rose in excitement. The meat tortoise meant extraordinary defensive abilities. With such a spiritual beast, his son would never perish in the fisheries.

The village leader secretly nodded. This Li Yuanyuan was definitely more promising.

...

Then, Jia Tong had a giant crab like Wang Jie did. However, his crab was not as good as Wang Jie's. Wang Jie's spiritual beast was a green jade crab that could only be found in the level-one fishery, but Jia Tong's was only a common crab from the general fishery. The gap was obvious.

The audience, however, did not care about that. Someone even said enviously, "Crabs can be used in both offense and defense. It's not bad at all."

He Mingtang was the most anxious of all. Normally, the longer the participants persisted, the stronger their spiritual beasts would be. He wondered what his daughter would get.

To He Mingtang's surprise, Zhang Qiang, the sixth place, got an iron-head fish first. He Mingtang was delighted. He felt that his daughter must be more talented than them. That was why she had to wait longer.

The iron-head fish raised exclamations. People often joked with the iron-head fish, but such fish were highly sturdy and were not much weaker than the meat tortoise.

The fifth place got a swordfish.

Xiang Nan, the fourth place, got the first strange fish, a ball fish. It meant that Xiang Nan would have high attack abilities in the future. Few young men could get a ball fish even in the town.

Hum...

Suddenly, noises came from He Xiaoyu's side in the water.

Chapter 60: Dragon Feather Lobster

He Mingtang grew excited and sweated hard.

Wang Jie said, "Don't be excited. Xiaoyu has persisted for such a long time. Her spiritual beast will certainly be better than theirs."

He Mingtang nodded. "Yes, I have no doubt about that."

Putong...

The village leader shouted, "A strange fish! A strange fish!"

All the audience rose. They exclaimed at the fish which was red, black, and white. "I've never seen such a fish! But it's so beautiful!"

He Mingtang wept, "A strange fish... Hahaha... The He family has a strange spiritual beast now..."

The village leader was rather thrilled, too. It had been decades since an unknown spiritual beast appeared in the village.

If Han Fei's eyes were open, he would've mocked those people for not knowing clownfish.

Many people looked at the sky, as if they wondered if Fang Ze could recognize the fish.

As they expected, Fang Ze stood in midair and said while looking at the clownfish next to He Xiaoyu, "This is a cardinal fish, also known as anemone fish. It's highly aggressive and feeds on sea anemone. It's

rare, but it only has limited future abilities. If it can evolve into an obsidian fish, this child will be qualified to go to the city.”

Everybody whispered among themselves.

Many people were startled. The fish fed on sea anemone? It could even be a qualification to go to the city?

Many teachers surrounded He Mingtang.

“Mr. He, congratulations! You have a marvelous daughter!”

He Mingtang said, “Thank you! You’re flattering me.”

“Mr. He, I have a relative who’s in the town. Can you consider him?”

He Mingtang said, “Haha. My daughter is still too young...”

While they congratulated He Xiaoyu, the students who got their spiritual beasts earlier than He Xiaoyu looked at her enviously.

He Xiaoyu slowly opened her eyes. She saw a little fish which was half red and half black with a white mark on the head. Immediately, she smiled in great delight.

“Wow! You’re so cute! Are you my spiritual beast? Swim for me...”

The clownfish seemed able to understand what she said. It swam quickly around He Xiaoyu. She couldn’t be more excited.

The village leader said, “Cough, cough. Those who have acquired a spiritual beast, get out now!”

At this moment, He Xiaoyu finally remembered that many people were watching. She immediately triggered a thought as her father taught her, and the clownfish disappeared into her forehead.

He Xiaoyu looked at the bottom of the pool and noticed that Han Fei and Tang Ge were there. They would certainly have better spiritual beasts since they persisted longer. She decided to ask about her fish first.

...

The first hour neared the end, and Han Fei, Tang Ge, and Wang Baiyu were left alone in the pool.

Wang Baiyu couldn’t hold it anymore. Accompanied by weird noises, a green tortoise with a highly-rising back showed up.

“Whoa...”

“This is... an armored tortoise?”

Some of the audience was stunned. All the tortoises were quite good. The meat tortoise was invincible in the level-one fishery, and the armored tortoise had nearly the best defense.

Their defense was not the best because legend had it that an extremely rare tortoise named rock-holding tortoise was in the level-one fishery. It was said that the rock-holding tortoise had a battle

technique on the rock on their back. However, nobody had really seen a rock-holding tortoise. So, the armored tortoise was often accepted to be the best.

The patriarch of the Wang family was also watching. He nodded after he saw the armored tortoise. "Good boy, if you practice hard in the future, another great Armorer will appear in the Wang family."

Wang Baiyu was slightly disappointed to see the armored tortoise, but he still patted its shell. He looked around subconsciously, only to discover that Han Fei and Tang Ge were not up yet.

An hour had already passed, and the greenness in the pool was slightly dissolved. The village leader announced, "The top hundred will go to the pool."

Hualala...

They jumped into the water in a hurry as if it were a public bathhouse, fearing that the Spirit Awakening Water would be absorbed by other people if they were slow.

However, the audience did not pay attention to them. They were discussing Tang Ge and Han Fei.

Someone felt weird. "This Han Fei seems capable. How could he have stayed so long in the pool?"

Someone was puzzled. "Is he a genius who is as good as Tang Ge?"

Someone shook his head. "That's impossible. I'm told that Han Fei's Spiritual Heritage was only Level One, High Quality during the test. He must be staying there because of luck."

...

Suddenly, the center of the pool boiled, and a fire rose to the sky.

Fang Ze, who had been taking a nap with his eyes closed, appeared behind the statue of the Sea God after a blink and watched earnestly.

Putong...

A slender creature about half a meter long soared into the sky. It was burning with crimson flames, with a red line from its head to its tail. There were red-and-white bone wings on its back and a pair of pincers on its head.

Everybody was astounded. What was that?

He Xiaoyu opened her mouth, and so did the students who were ready to join the pool. The creature was too strange!

The village leader had no idea what it was at all. He simply exclaimed in excitement.

"Tang Ge! Tang Ge! Tang Ge!"

Everyone was thrilled. They had never seen flames that could burn in the water.

After Tang Ge woke up, he looked at Han Fei subconsciously, only to discover that Han Fei had not woken up yet and nobody else was around. He smiled and swam to the surface.

After he got out of water, the first thing Tang Ge saw was what appeared to be a strange, burning lobster.

Seeing that Tang Ge had woken up, Fang Ze announced in ecstasy, "If my guess is correct, this is the legendary Dragon Feather Lobster. It's said that their pincers are as hard as godly iron. I've never seen it in person before."

Fang Ze felt that his trip was totally worth it. He was certain that Tang Ge would rise in the city soon. As Tang Ge's introducer, his position would rise higher and higher.

Tang Ge mumbled, "Dragon Feather Lobster? Since you are completely on fire, why don't I call you Xiao Huo1?"

The Dragon Feather Lobster dashed to Tang Ge's head and clutched the air with its pincers.

Tang Ge got out of the pool while everybody cheered for him enviously.

Fang Ze said, "Fantastic! You have probably gotten a legendary lobster spiritual beast."

While Tang Ge was excited, he still looked at the pool.

Fang Ze said, "Since your brother has persisted so long, his result can't be bad. You only need to wait."

...

Everybody was looking forward to Han Fei's result. A moment later, hundreds of students who came later awakened their spiritual beasts, but the results were not entirely satisfactory.

The headmaster announced the results now and then.

"Chen Fen has a blade fish as his spiritual beast."

"Qian Yu has a green turtle as his spiritual beast."

"Sun Luoluo has a blade fish as her spiritual beast."

...

Han Fei was bored. He saw that the creatures had been replaced many times on the other side of the film. At first, there were plenty of them, but the creatures grew fewer and tougher as time went on. He even watched a fish bite a green crab into pieces only to be pierced through by an eel later.

Is it because my Spiritual Heritage is too low?

Han Fei sensed the water currents next to him. He could tell that He Xiaoyu and Tang Ge were already finished. Didn't they say that the longer one stayed in the water, the more potential he would have?

Calabash, let's upgrade my Spiritual Heritage, shall we?

The Demon Purification Pot ignored him and simply spun on.

Suddenly, Han Fei vaguely saw a pure little fish whose exact color he could not tell on the other side of the film.

Huh? Why are you so small? The lobsters, crabs and tortoises can swallow you easily, can't they?

The moment the little fish appeared, the calabash spun crazily. The transparent film seemed to be falling apart as the little fish stuck its head against it.

In the pool, a swirl suddenly appeared around Han Fei.

Someone exclaimed, "It's coming!"