

GOF 81

Chapter 81: I Think He's A Monster

After being aggressively cleaned up by Jiang Qin, a vacant space the size of a basketball court appeared in the plantation.

At this moment, Jiang Qin and Han Fei stood opposite one another.

Jiang Qin began the interrogation. "Have you learned these combat skills?"

Han Fei scratched his head. "Yes, but I don't think they are suitable for me."

Jiang Qin: "???"

Han Fei explained, "Well, I think these skills are a bit too powerful. I'm afraid that not only would my enemy not withstand them, but neither would I."

"What?"

Jiang Qin wanted to roll her eyes. Are you talking about those basic combat skills? Is it the first time you are exposed to combat skills?

Jiang Qin shouted, "Come on, use all your combat skills on me. Show me what you're capable of."

"That'll be too cruel to you! Sister Qin, you're such a beautiful and delicate girl and I don't want to hurt you. Otherwise, Grandpa will kill me!"

"Hurt me? Give it a try!"

With that, Jiang Qin suddenly stepped on the ground, jumped up, and kicked him.

"Wait, wait a minute..."

BAM!

Han Fei was kicked seven or eight metres away and fell to the ground. If he hadn't blocked the attack with his rod, he would have been lying on all fours on the ground.

"Sister Qin, I have something to say. Please stop!"

"Wait till we finish. Just show me your combat skills."

Without giving Han Fei a chance to speak, Jiang Qin struck again, empty-handed. The kick she made just now had proved how terrifying her strength was. Even though she reserved some of her strength, Han Fei could hardly resist her.

"Ouch..."

Han Fei took a deep breath. So this is the way a soul warrior acts? Get into a fight with you at any time. Will she kill me if I say I don't want to learn these combat skills?

"Come, my rod."

Han Fei roared in a low voice, and when he looked up again, Jiang Qin was shocked to see that his eyes were full of frantic fighting intentions.

BAM!

Han Fei stepped on the ground, leaving a small pit in place and started his attack. Unlike the hacking, sweeping, and stabbing movements of Sweeping Stick, the characteristic of Crazy Devil's Rod was being fast and violent.

Jiang Qin was a little bit stunned. Huh? Is this Gusty Rod?

Clang...

Having no time to think about it, Jiang Qin concentrated on the fight. The shadows of her fist and Han Fei's rod almost overlapped and colliding sounds were heard repeatedly.

Jiang Qin was astonished. Is Gusty Rod so powerful? And when she looked at Han Fei, she found that an eerie smile was hovering over this guy's lips and his eyes were full of madness.

"Cut."

Han Fei hit Jiang Qin with his rod but his attack was easily blocked by her. Then he picked, stabbed, chopped, poked, and backhanded. His movements were varied and his attacking angles were strange.

Jiang Qin turned green. Hey! You're hitting my eyes, chest and the part between my legs! You damn boy, let me teach you a good lesson!

"Break!"

Jiang Qin's fist suddenly flashed and she threw a punch at the tip of his rod.

BAM!

Han Fei was knocked backward three to four metres. Then he poked his rod into the ground to stabilize his body that was sent flying backward, leaving a long mark on the ground.

Jiang Qin squinted at Han Fei. She had been forced to use her fishing master-level strength because she found that if she still used the strength of level-nine fisher, she might be immediately defeated by him.

"Hoho... It seems that I can't beat you with the Crazy Devil's Rod. Then what about Fury?"

"Roar..."

Han Fei's body suddenly inflated and blue veins stood out on his neck, forehead, and hands.

"Kill!"

In the blink of an eye, Han Fei's speed doubled. He waved his rod so quickly that only the shadow of the rod could be seen, and the power of each blow was overwhelming. Jiang Qin was forced to adjust her strength to the peak of a junior fishing master, only to find that she still couldn't resist his attacks. Han Fei's blows were unexpectedly powerful and he moved extremely fast.

"No, I'm going to lose within one minute. Upgrade to Intermediate Fishing Master!"

The two sides were so well-matched that neither could gain the upper hand. Dirt flew across the field, the shadows of the rod flashed, and spiritual energy spread, creating ripples in the air.

Outside the field.

Old Jiang looked at this scene holding a skewer of shrimp and pondered. Not noticing the shrimp had been eaten up, he bit the skewer in his hand again.

“Han Fei, stop.”

Jiang Qin was surprised. This was definitely not Blood Boiling. God knew what this was. How could Blood Boiling improve a person from a level-nine fisher to an intermediate-level fishing master?

Han Fei chuckled and didn't stop at all. Seeing his rod flash with spiritual energy, Jiang Qin let out a curse in anger. This brat was going to launch a spiritual energy explosion attack at her.

Bam, Bam, Bam...

At extremely short intervals, he launched three spiritual energy explosion attacks in a row.

“Han Fei, that's enough.”

Jiang Qin punched so fast that only the shadow of her fist could be seen. She launched a spiritual energy explosion attack too, sending Han Fei flying through the air.

Jiang Qin just wanted to stop when Han Fei's rod was suddenly swung at her forehead.

Clang...

While the Purple Bamboo Rod was shaken away, swishing sounds were heard.

Jiang Qin immediately upgraded to an advanced fishing master. Her hands moved fast, shaking off the palm-sized flying daggers that were darted at her.

“Han Fei...”

But her words were ignored. Han Fei leaned forward and tried to stab her with two arm-length daggers.

Jiang Qin dodged quickly, but the daggers followed her like her shadow and turned like butterflies in Han Fei's hands. Although Jiang Qin had improved her strength to that of an advanced fishing master, she was still continuously cut on the forearm by Han Fei.

Not only that, Han Fei still wanted to stab her chest.

Jiang Qin was finally annoyed. She instantly filled her body with spiritual energy. With a bang, Han Fei was shaken backward seven or eight metres.

Han Fei fell to the ground with a backward somersault. He suddenly smiled coldly at Jiang Qin and the dagger in his hand shot out as fast as lightning. The dagger was covered with flashing spiritual energy and left a long shadow as it cut through the air.

Jiang Qin's face changed greatly. She immediately mobilized all the spiritual energy in her body and shouted, “Destroy!”

BAM!

The violent explosion directly overturned the land within three metres of Jiang Qin's foot, and the latter looked down at her fist, only to see there was a cut between her middle finger and ring finger and blood oozed out of it.

Jiang Qin was shocked. A fisher made her bleed. How could this be possible? No one would believe it, not even herself! She was a veritable Dangling Fishing Master, only one step away from being a Hidden Fishing Master. She could even fight with Fang Ze, but now a fisher made a cut in her hand?

Han Fei seemed to be going to launch another attack at her, but as soon as he stepped his feet hard on the ground, he collapsed to the ground and fainted.

Seeing this, Jiang Qin didn't know what to do. He had fainted, so she couldn't hit him, but if she didn't hit him, she couldn't vent the anger for almost being killed by him just now!

"I told you not to make him a soul warrior. Look, what a little monster you've made. Gee ... He was such a good boy when he was studying Spirit Concentration Art. All he did was pick flowers, farm, and occasionally cook, but now he is not adorable at all."

Old Jiang walked forward leisurely, touched Han Fei's neck, and nodded slightly. "He did faint."

Jiang Qin was confused. "Why was he attacking me like crazy?"

Old Jiang wondered, "What kind of combat skills did you choose for him? How did they turn him into this?"

"Combat skills? Well, I selected some combat skills for him from the village library. You know, there were only some lame basic combat skills there."

"Oh? That's strange. Then where did he get these crazy combat skills?"

Jiang Qin had an idea. "But I noticed that the combat skills he just used are the sublimated versions of those I chose for him and much stronger than the original ones. This kid must have a secret."

"I knew it... He memorized the Encyclopedia of Spiritual Plants in one day. How could that be possible?"

Jiang Qin didn't have an answer. "... I thought he was crazy. Don't you think he was like a monster just now?"

"Well, geniuses are always envied..."

...

In bed.

Han Fei felt sore all over his body as if he had wandered in the sea for five days and five nights. He felt that his bones had almost fallen apart.

"Ouch... Grandpa... Sister Qin."

Soon, the two of them came in from outside.

Old Jiang was the first to arrive. "Does it hurt? You deserved it! The combat skills you learned are beyond the limits of your physical endurance. You should be glad that you aren't disabled. If your body hadn't been strong enough, you would have ended up in bed for the rest of your life."

Han Fei: "???"

Han Fei looked over at Jiang Qin. "Sister Qin, it was you who asked me to fight with you. I said wait a minute, but you didn't listen to me!"

Jiang Qin looked serious. "Where did you learn these combat skills?"

Han Fei was puzzled. "You chose them for me!"

"Bullshit, the combat skills you used are not what I chose for you! How can you explain it?"

Chapter 82: Provocation

Han Fei certainly wouldn't tell her the truth as he began to blab at random.

"Well! Here is the thing. I tried the Gusty Rod, but it was not very easy to use. Just being fast isn't enough. Li Gang is also fast but I will defeat him with a single blow. So I innovated a bit, grabbed some spiritual energy from my body, and exploded it, and then it did become easier to use! It became more powerful while maintaining its speed..."

Jiang Qin and the old man were dumbfounded by his words. Who do you think you are? Innovated a bit? But to be honest, the combat skills did become much more powerful.

Jiang Qin asked, "What about Blood Boiling?"

Han Fei explained, "That stuff is useless! I tried using it, but I felt I was almost roasted. How could I still fight with others in such a state? So I changed it too. I split spiritual energy into bits, covered my internal organs with them, and made them jump with my insides... Well, guess what, I did grow stronger as they jumped with my insides, although I felt a little bit uncomfortable."

Old Jiang wiped the sweat off his face with his sleeve. Are you kidding me? Wrap internal organs with spiritual energy. I hadn't even thought of that, but you just went ahead and did it?

Old Jiang was curious about the next move. "I can guess how you'll explain your last move... You poured all your spiritual energy into the machete and made the spiritual energy explode as soon as the machete touched your enemy, right? How did you come up with that?"

Han Fei had no problem explaining this one too. "I just wanted to increase my combat power. Isn't stronger combat power better in combat?"

Old Jiang wasn't sold on this one. "Bullshit, although this trick is not bad, what if you failed to kill your enemy? Or if you had more than one enemy? How many enemies can you kill with one slash?"

Han Fei wanted to scratch his head, but his arm hurt a little, so he gave up on the idea. But he thought to himself, Although my body can only withstand 400 points of spiritual energy, there is no upper limit! When the spiritual energy in my body is used up, I can replenish it easily. What am I afraid of?

“You... Take a good rest. Except for Gusty Rod, you can’t rashly use the other combat skills,” Jiang Qin instructed.

“But what should I do next? I mean the soul warrior thing.”

Jiang Qin said, “Wait a few days.”

One day later, Han Fei recovered. He wanted to go to sea, but he was banned from going to sea for three months and his boat was also confiscated, so he had to give up this plan.

The barbecue stall alone could not meet his demands. After more than a month, he only got 80,000 points of spiritual energy from the barbecue stall. After refining knives, deducing combat skills, and training, now he only had 68,000 points or so left.

Were they many? There seemed to be many, but actually not many at all. There was the peak level above level nine. Only when he broke through to the peak level could he continue to break through to be a fishing master. Now he was ready to break through to the peak level and his spiritual energy had reached the limit of 419. But what about the next breakthrough? These points of spiritual energy were certainly not enough for him to break through to be a fishing master.

“Grandpa, I’ll take leave for a few days!”

Old Jiang was curious as he asked, “Where are you going?”

“Well, I have serious business to tend to.”

Before Old Jiang responded, Han Fei had left and gone to his secret small cave.

Three days later.

Han Fei strolled casually to the barbecue stall to absorb spiritual energy, but when he arrived at the barbecue stall, he found that no one was standing in line.

“A-Gang, where are the customers?”

When Li Gang saw Han Fei coming, he burst into tears and said, “Young Master, we are gonna go broke! Now no one dares to buy our barbecue.”

Li Qing joined the barbecue stall a month ago. He said gloomily, “Young Master, it’s the Tigers. They threatened people, whoever dared to buy our barbecue, they would kill them.”

“What?”

Han Fei burst with anger in an instant. Cutting off my barbecue-stall business was equivalent to cutting off my source of spiritual energy! Shit, is Li Jue formally declaring war against me?

Han Fei left without any hesitation carrying his rod.

Li Gang hurriedly stopped him. “Young Master, what are you going to do?”

“What else can I do? I’m going to f*ck up Li Jue, that old bastard.”

Li Gang: “...”

Li Qing: "..."

"Young Master, please don't do that. I heard that... Li Jue has recovered!" Li Gang begged.

Li Qing added, "It may be true. After all, the Tigers are very rich. It's said that Li Jue has bought a lot of supplemental medicines this month and even sent his men to the sea to find spiritual fruits. He seems to have got something."

Han Fei didn't care. "Humph! So what? Has he broken through to be a Great Fishing Master? How dare he provoke me like this?"

"Young Master, although Li Jue is not yet a Great Fishing Master, his strength is already at the peak of a fishing master. I'm afraid his strength is already quite close to that of a Great Fishing Master," Li Qing warned.

Han Fei clenched his fist. He wants to cut off the source of my spiritual energy. How can I bear this?

Han Fei took a deep breath and calmed down. "How did the Tigers threaten us?"

Li Gang sighed. "They just stood right in front of our booth and stopped people from buying our barbecue. They even had their men guard the stall. Look, the two guys over there are their men. Once a customer comes, they will threaten him."

Han Fei turned his head and found there were two people staring at him indeed.

"Haha!"

Han Fei went straight to them and pointed Purple Bamboo Rod at the two. "Are you from the Tigers?"

One of them ignored Han Fei and snorted.

The other said, "Yes! Do you dare to hit me?"

BAM!

The next second, one of them was kicked away, and seeing this scene, the other was about to run away, only to be hit on the head and he fell to the ground. Both of them vomited blood.

"You, you, how dare you be engaged in a fight on the floating island... Law Enforcement Team, Law Enforcement Team..."

Han Fei mocked them, "Now you remember the Law Enforcement Team? Weren't you on your high horse a moment ago?"

Han Fei wasn't afraid at all. Anyway, I'm now banned from going to sea. It was not a big deal for me to hit one or two hooligans.

BAM...

Han Fei jumped over and beat the two of them up. Stepping on the head of one, he said, "You're from the Tigers, aren't you? Now I've kept your faces in mind. Next time I meet you at sea, I'll kill you."

"Who dares to start a fight at the fair?"

A group of law enforcement team members came from a distance, led by a fishing master, who shouted to Han Fei coldly.

Han Fei kicked the person under his feet away and smiled at the fishing master. "It's me, but these two men threatened my customers. Now no one dares to buy anything from my stall, so I gave them a little punishment. Did I break the law, Sir?"

The fishing master looked at Han Fei and asked, "Are you Han Fei?"

"Yes."

The fishing master shook his head slightly. "The floating island will only maintain the order of the floating island. Forgive me for not being able to control their behaviors in fisheries, but fights are forbidden on the floating island. We won't punish you this time, but don't do it again!"

Han Fei immediately smiled. "Sir, is that to say, the Tigers can threaten anyone here and kill those who don't obey them at fisheries and you won't do anything about it?"

The fishing master remained silent, which meant that what he said was right.

Han Fei turned around and asked Li Qing, "Li Qing, what businesses are the Tigers running on the floating Island?"

Li Qing answered, "They are running dozens of casinos, fish stalls, and bait shops."

"Take me to their shops one by one."

"Well... Yes, Young Master."

The fishing master frowned and shouted in a low voice, "Han Fei, don't go too far."

Han Fei turned around and grinned at him. "Sir, I promise I won't hurt anyone unless someone hurts me first."

With that, his face went cold and he left.

Behind the fishing master, a member of the team said, "Master Wu, isn't this Han Fei too arrogant?"

Wu Chen narrowed his eyes. "Han Fei seems to be confident. He is not a pushover. These two people are both at the peak of level nine but almost had no power to fight back... Did he get some sort of special opportunity?"

Wu Chen believed that Han Fei got this special opportunity because of Tang Ge. Otherwise, how could Han Fei have upgraded to level nine so fast?

Wu Chen waved his hand. "Follow him. Just make sure that no fight breaks out. The Tigers are a bunch of villains and don't need our protection at all. Let's just remain neutral."

...

A casino of the Tigers.

Li Qing led Han Fei to one of the casinos owned by the Tigers. "Young Master, here it is."

Someone immediately recognized Li Qing and shouted, "Li Qing, you traitor, how do you have the nerve to come here?"

Li Qing snorted coldly without speaking.

Han Fei brushed them off. "Go away, I'm going to bet some money today!"

The two refused to make way for him. Han Fei's face went cold. "What? Am I not your guest? If you don't let me in, shut down this casino."

The two men frowned, and in the end, they let him in. What they thought was that if Han Fei wanted to gamble here, why not let him. Anyway, if he lost money here, he asked for it.

But less than a minute after Han Fei walked in, they heard a loud noise from inside. It seemed that something was smashed.

Wu Chen's face changed. "Let's go inside."

The law enforcement team walked in, only to see that Han Fei had smashed all the gambling tables with the Purple Bamboo Rod. He was surrounded by five or six members of the Tigers who were wary as if facing a formidable enemy.

Han Fei casually cast a glance at Wu Chen. "Master Wu, I didn't hit anyone, I just smashed some things. I'll pay them back. You know, I'm rich... A-Gang, where is the money?"

Chapter 83: Declaring War

Li Gang quickly took out a bag of pearls from his arms, all of which were mid-quality pearls.

Han Fei took one from inside and threw it on the ground. *These tables are mine.*

Wu Chen was speechless, *Didn't you say you were rich? How could you only leave a mid-quality pearl?*

BAM!

Purple Bamboo Rod flashed in Han Fei's hands, and Han Fei suddenly smashed the furnishings in the casino with a spiritual energy explosion attack.

Someone shouted angrily, "Han Fei, you are looking for death!"

"Haha, Li Jue, you old bastard, come out! If fights weren't forbidden on the floating island, your blood would have been dry by now."

Someone sneered, "If it weren't for that, do you think you could have lived to this day?"

Han Fei smiled. "Just call Li Jue out. I've killed his son and sooner or later I'll kill him too."

Wu Chen frowned. "Han Fei, calm down. Even if you smash the casino, so what? These things will be replaced soon."

Han Fei said as a matter of factly, "Then I'll smash them again. How dare they touch my barbecue stall! I just return like for like."

Wu Chen didn't know what to say. In his opinion, Han Fei was not a domineering person. Why did he suddenly become like this, even though his protector, Tang Ge had been gone? He had smashed six stores in a row before their very eyes, but this casino was different. It was guarded by a fishing master.

Li Qing whispered to Han Fei. "This is Li Dao from the Tigers. His strength is at the peak of a junior fishing master. He is quite strong."

"OK, keep smashing the casino!"

Li Qing: "..."

Everyone else: "..."

Li Dao roared, "Han Fei, don't push me. If you leave right away, I will let you off. Otherwise, I'll teach you a good lesson."

Han Fei raised the Purple Bamboo Rod in his hand. "I, Han Fei, challenge you today. Do you dare to accept my challenge?"

Buzz...

Li Qing and Li Gang only felt a buzz in their heads.

Wu Chen's eyes widened. *You, a level-nine fisher, challenge a fishing master? Do you want to die?*

"Hahaha..."

Li Dao laughed as if hearing the funniest joke in the world. Although there were rumors that Han Fei killed Li Lang, it was not yet known how Li Lang died. After all, it was at sea. Anything could happen at sea at night. But now, Han Fei was challenging him on the floating island! Only God knows who gave him this courage.

Li Dao smiled. "I was trying to work out a way to catch and kill you, but you've simply sent yourself to me. If I don't accept your challenge, people will laugh at me! Let's fight then."

Wu Chen felt nervous. "Han Fei, you'd better give it a second thought. This is not a joke. If you lose, no one can help you."

"I, lose? In my life, I have never lost."

Everyone was speechless. Why are you still bragging at this time? You have never lost because people were afraid that they would beat you to death!

Some people started to hoot, especially the members of the Tigers. Many people wanted Li Dao to torture Han Fei hard.

...

There was an open space respectively in the north, south, east, and west of the floating island. With some sparse trees in these open spaces, they were originally used as training grounds for fishing skills. But at the moment, a large group of people came to the east training ground.

The shocking news that a fisher challenged a fishing master quickly spread, and there were more and more people coming to watch. Soon, the training ground became tightly packed with people.

Wu Chen was the witness of this challenge. He looked at Han Fei with a complex look.

Li Dao asked, "Can we start?"

"I'm ready to crush your head anytime."

Wu Chen gave the official order, "Start."

Han Fei immediately launched a spiritual energy explosion attack with his Purple Bamboo Rod. Li Dao smiled coldly. This brat wants to play spiritual energy explosion attacks with me? Do you really think this lame combat skill can hurt me?

BAM!

In an instant, Li Dao's hands went numb. His face changed greatly. The blow was really powerful! In terms of power, this guy's strength was already comparable to that of a fishing master.

However, Li Dao sneered, "Physical strength is not important in combat. Thousand Shadow Rod, kill!"

Han Fei had seen this Thousand Shadow Rod. He had selected this combat skill from the village library, but Jiang Qin threw it away.

Han Fei almost laughed. *What makes you believe you can move faster than me?*

Han Fei activated the Crazy Devil's Rod. With a chuckle, he jumped over like a gust of wind.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Han Fei and Li Dao were fighting fiercely with an extremely fast speed. All the audience could see were shadows of rods, which dazzled their eyes.

Li Dao's face changed drastically. He can keep up with his speed! And why does he have such great power in every blow?

BAM...

Li Dao couldn't keep up with Han Fei's speed anymore. Suddenly, his chest was poked and his face was hit by the Purple Bamboo Rod. He was sent flying through the air, half of his face was dented, and his cheekbones were cracked.

"Damn... Fuse!"

Everyone was astounded. Come on, you're a fishing master! Does a fishing master need to fuse with his spiritual beast in a fight with a fisher?

Wu Chen was also dumbfounded, but he was really shocked by Han Fei's strength. *Is he really a level-nine fisher?*

Li Dao dared not look down upon Han Fei again. This was a life-or-death battle. If he didn't take his enemy seriously, he might be killed.

A fat black fish suddenly rushed into Li Dao's body. His momentum suddenly increased and he roared and pounced at Han Fei.

Someone shouted, "Watch out! Iron-Headed Fish has iron-like skin and bones. Now the hardness of his body has increased by at least 30%."

Han Fei murmured, "Oh, 30%?"

"Fury!"

Everyone was surprised to see that Han Fei's body suddenly inflated, the blue veins on his body stood out, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

BAM!

Li Dao was sent flying again, faster than the last time. Blood was gushing out of his mouth when he was still in mid-air. He asked himself, *Why did Han Fei suddenly become so strong?*

Before Li Dao hit the ground, he saw a rod flying at his head. Li Dao turned pale with fright, but what could he do in mid-air?

Clang...

Li Dao fell heavily to the ground and his face was almost smashed by the rod. Although he had fused with his Iron-Headed Fish, he still could not withstand such a violent blow. The hardness of his body was improved by 30% after he fused with his spiritual beast, whereas Han Fei doubled his strength when he activated Fury. It was as plain as daylight which one was stronger.

Han Fei pierced Li Dao's chest with the Purple Bamboo Rod. Then he shouted at the members of the Tiger who were scared out of their pants. "Tell Li Jue that I will send him to see his son soon. Tell him to wait."

Then Han Fei's face twitched and his body seemed to be deflated. He changed back to his original appearance.

"Hu..."

Han Fei stumbled and almost fell. Fortunately, the battle ended quickly. It seemed that he still couldn't control Fury very well because this combat skill was too strong.

Li Gang and Li Qing were stupefied at what they saw. Seeing Han Fei stumble, they quickly stepped forward to help Han Fei stand up.

Everyone present was shocked. A fisher killed a fishing master, which happened for the first time in the Heavenly Water Village. Not only did Han Fei kill Li Dao, he was not injured at all, not even had his skin been scratched. What kind of a monster-like talent did he have?

...

The Tigers.

Li Jue's eyes flickered with a cold gleam.

“Did Han Fei kill Li Dao?”

“Yes, Leader, I saw it with my own eyes, but Han Fei seems to use a secret technique. Although he killed Li Dao, his spiritual energy seemed to be exhausted.”

Li Jue narrowed his eyes. *Han Fei must die! At first, he killed Li Lang and then Li Dao. Two fishing masters of the Tigers have been killed by him. This guy is growing too fast.* He even wondered if Han Fei had hidden the true level of his spiritual heritage. Otherwise, how could he be growing so fast?

...

At the village leader’s home.

“What? Han Fei killed a fishing master?”

The village leader was stunned. *Did Old Jiang teach him some powerful combat skills?* That could explain it. Old Jiang was the most mysterious person in Heavenly Water Village, and also the only one who he couldn’t see through or defeat. Han Fei was really lucky. Was this the reason Han Fei refused to go to the town?

...

On this day, no matter the East or West Fair, the entire floating island was talking about this matter. This was the biggest event in the Heavenly Water Village for decades. A fisher killed a fishing master! No one had ever heard of it before.

Late at night.

Han Fei asked Li Qing, “Where is the treasure house of the Tigers?”

Li Qing hurriedly stopped Han Fei. “Young Master, you’d better not go there. That is heavily guarded by the Tigers. Not only fishing masters, but also at least dozens of peak-level fishers are guarding this place. If anyone intrudes, Li Jue will soon arrive in person. The consequences are unpredictable!”

Han Fei retorted, “Do you think I’m stupid? I certainly won’t just break into it. I just want to observe the terrain and wait for a proper chance. Don’t waste my time, just tell me!”

“It’s at...”

After Li Qing left, Han Fei sneered. *Li Jue, do you want to cut off my source of wealth and spiritual energy? Fine, I’ll take all your treasure first.*

Chapter 84: Treasure Map

In the dark, Han Fei masked a Black Fish skin on his face.

“Little Black, when you get in, take out anything you see, except those too big for you to carry. Do not leave behind anything you can carry. Understood?”

Little Black rubbed intimately against Han Fei’s face and flew out.

Han Fei was surprised. *Was a spiritual beast a fish or a soul? If he was a fish, why could he fly in the air without water? But if he was a soul, he could also swim in the water, eat, and bite people to death.*

Han Fei was lying in the woods in the distance and waiting motionless, turning into the same color as the vegetation.

After a while, Little Black came out with a small bottle in his mouth. Han Fei opened the bottle and found it was a bottle of Spirit Refilling Pills.

“Umm, not bad.”

Seeing that Little Black didn't go but remained staring at the Spirit Refilling Pill, Han Fei reluctantly poured a pill out of the bottle and threw it in his mouth. Little Black flew away in satisfaction.

The second time, Little Black brought back a money bag with nearly a hundred mid-quality pearls in it. Han Fei wasn't quite satisfied. *My barbecue stall has earned me lots of money. This money is nothing to me. But fine, it's money anyway!*

Han Fei felt he had to say something when Little Black brought him more than a dozen of these money bags in a row.

“Little Black, let's steal something else. This stuff can't be eaten. The spiritual energy inside is little and not easy to use. Go steal something with spiritual energy or value, such as small bottles and small boxes...”

Little Black shuttled quickly. Han Fei calculated that it would take him about five minutes to make the round trip. It had only been one hour or so and the guards were still eating sea melon seeds together.

Five minutes later, Little Black brought him a small box. Han Fei opened it. *Wow! A spiritual fruit!* Because it was too fragrant, Han Fei immediately closed the box.

Han Fei instructed, “Little Black, just steal this. Steal as many as there are.”

To Han Fei's disappointment, however, there were only two such spiritual fruits, which made him very unhappy. Li Qing said that Li Jue had sent a lot of people to find spiritual fruit. How could he only get two?

Little did Han Fei know that where there were spiritual fruit, there would be a strong guardian beast. The sea dragon he encountered last time was not something ordinary people could deal with. To get the two Spiritual Fruit in his hands, the Tigers had lost dozens of members. If Li Jue knew that his spiritual fruits were stolen, he would have vomited blood in anger.

The next day.

“Roar...”

“You bunch of wastes! Who robbed my treasure house?”

Li Jue was going crazy. All the small things inside were gone and there wasn't even a single jelly bean left. The big ones such as weapons were left, but there were rows of teeth marks on them. Some weapons even disappeared, but who the f*ck would eat weapons?

Now Han Fei was sitting at home happily turning over the treasure he had got from the Tigers, which filled a whole pocket. The two spiritual fruits alone were worth a lot of money, not to mention there were so many other things.

“Three bottles of Spirit Refilling Pills and Little Black ate half a bottle. There are still 7,500 points of spiritual energy left. Not bad.”

“1,314 mid-quality pearls. The Tigers are really poor. Did they commit so many crimes just to collect such a small amount of money?”

In fact, unknown to Han Fei, there was a whole trunk of mid-quality pearls in the treasure house, but Little Black was unable to carry it.

“27 bottles of Iron Fish Body Polishing Fluid. The Tigers are damn rich to have so much of this fluid! It is priceless, especially when you want to condition your body.”

“Huh?”

“Wow! A treasure map!”

Han Fei was stunned and immediately pulled all the other stuff aside. Finding a treasure map in a box, he was beside himself with excitement.

Han Fei smoothed out the fish skin on the table, and a small map appeared. The central area of the map was the floating island, below which were ordinary fisheries, but what was painted on the map was not the sea surface but the underwater terrain. There were many places marked on the map.

Coral Reefs, Snake Caves, Undersea Stone Caves, Spirit Absorbing Jellyfish Settlements, and dozens of other places were on the map. Among them, three places were marked as “Dangerous.”

One was a Spirit Absorbing Jellyfish Settlement, one was an Undersea Stone Cave, and the other was a Boat Burying Pit.

Among these three places, only the name “Boat Burying Pit” was drawn in a circle.

Han Fei frowned. He hadn’t heard of any of these places, but from these names, he could tell these places were not common ones. *Boat Burying Pit? More than one ship must have sunk there. But why did ships sink to that place? Could it be that there was a magnetic field problem like Bermuda there? No, if there was a problem with the magnetic field, people must have found out about it. Who dared to go to ordinary fisheries then?*

Han Fei thought to himself, Li Jue must have explored this place, but he survived by a fluke. Otherwise, how would he know that there were a lot of fishing boats sinking in that place?

The next day.

Han Fei went to Li Qing.

“Uncle Qing, do you know where the Boat Burying Pit is?”

Li Qing immediately turned pale and he quickly said, “Young Master, you must not go there! It’s very dangerous!”

Seeing Li Qing's reaction, Han Fei had already had a rough idea in his heart and said, "Just tell me, I'm still banned from going to sea for two months."

Li Qing was relieved to hear that but he still looked a little frightened. "Young Master, there are actually a lot of dangers even in ordinary fisheries. People just don't know about them. The most dangerous place in our fisheries is this Boat Burying Pit. It's said that dozens of fishing boats disappear there every year. Young Master, do you know where the wounds on Leader... Uh, no, on Li Jue's body and face came from?"

Han Fei raised an eyebrow. "He got those scars in this Boat Burying Pit?"

Li Qing replied, "Yes, Li Jue was already an Advanced Fishing Master at that time. Although he had not yet reached the peak, he was not far from it. He heard that several of his ships disappeared there, so he started to investigate in person. However, you know what, he returned with serious injuries only fifteen minutes later and none of the people he took with him came back. At that time, he had at least hundreds of wounds on his body. Although he had a narrow escape, the scars on his face and body could never be removed."

Han Fei quickly went on asking, "Did he get his Tiger-Head Fish there?"

Li Qing paused and then shook his head. "No! He got that Tiger-Head Fish from the Spirit Absorbing Jellyfish Settlement. But you shouldn't go there either, Young Master. There are not many people fishing in that water. This Spirit Absorbing Jellyfish is also sold in the fair, but very few people bought it. It will absorb the spirit energy of other fishes. People who go to sea will easily have their spiritual energy sucked up by the jellyfish and die in the sea. At that time, Li Jue took more than 20 people to explore that place but only 7 of them came back. Fortunately, he was paid back and got his Tiger-Head Fish."

Han Fei nodded and asked, "Do you know where the Undersea Stone Cave is?"

Li Qing was puzzled and shook his head. "Is it at the bottom of ordinary fisheries? I have never heard of it!"

"Okay! I'm afraid that the barbecue stall is going out of business right now. You and A-Gang can take a rest, stay at home, drink and have fun. Don't go outside."

"Yes, Boss."

On the way back to the plantation, Han Fei thought about it. *There must be an opportunity in the Spirit Absorbing Jellyfish Settlement. It may have been inhabited by a Tiger-Head Fish but that fish was taken away by Li Jue. There can't be any other opportunities... Otherwise, Li Jue would definitely have returned for the second time.*

But he wasn't sure whether Li Jue had ever been in the Undersea Stone Cave or not. There were only two possibilities. One was that he hadn't been there and the other was that he had been there but found no opportunity. If it was the latter, then at least people could return safely from that place. But if it was the former, Li Jue didn't go there because of something he feared. Then it was worthy of his vigilance.

But Han Fei was not afraid. *That's treasure! How can a treasure hunt not be dangerous? But are treasure-hunters afraid? Have I ever been afraid? No, all treasure hunters are full of adventurous spirit in their bones, and they all gamble with their lives.*

Hmm, there must be a great chance in the Boat Burying Pit. I must go to this place.

Chapter 85: Boat Burying Pit

...

"Sister Qin, can you do me a favor?"

"Huh?"

Han Fei looked over at her. "Can you lift the ban on me? I haven't gone to sea in more than a month and I feel suffocated."

Jiang Qin didn't think this was a good idea just yet. "No way! Li Jue's strength has been restored. If you go to sea, he may go to kill you. Don't overestimate your strength. Li Jue is not easy to deal with. You can't kill him yet."

"I won't let him know that I've gone to sea, and I'll come back quickly. Don't forget that I have the fishing boat that Fang Ze gave me! Can Li Jue's boats catch up with mine?"

Jiang Qin was not convinced. "Don't even think of it! What you should do now is cultivation. Make the breakthrough to be a fishing master and I'll let you go."

Han Fei was upset. *Do you think I don't want to make a breakthrough? But I can't do it without enough spiritual energy!*

Han Fei sighed. He was frequently engaged in fights recently, so his spiritual energy was consumed very quickly. He had taken all the Spirit Refilling Pills and spiritual fruits that he got from the Tigers. However, including his own spiritual energy, he only had less than 60,000 points of spiritual energy, which was certainly not enough for him to break through to be a fishing master. According to the law of Void Fishing, he needed at least 50,000 points of spiritual energy to break through the bottleneck, and then he had to rebuild his body and push himself to the peak of a junior fishing master. He would need much more spiritual energy than 50,000 points.

That night.

All was quiet.

Han Fei slipped out and headed for the port. His white fishing boat was still impounded there, hanging in the middle of the cliff of the floating island.

There was a team of people on duty at the port who were chatting while eating sea melon seeds. All of a sudden, they heard a sound and it seemed that something had been knocked over.

"Who is it?"

“Let’s go check it out.”

Han Fei walked over quickly from the other side. As soon as he walked through, someone looked at this side and almost found him. Fortunately, at the moment, Han Fei was hanging himself on the edge of the cliff, which most people dared not to do because if he fell, he would definitely die.

Humph! Ban me from going to sea? For what? This time I’ll stay at the sea... For at least five days and nights.

Next, Han Fei drove a stolen fishing boat to find his own boat. After a while, Han Fei had gone to sea. He shouted in joy and excitement.

“Haha! I’m finally free. You want to ban me from going to sea? Impossible!”

...

In the plantation.

Old Jiang questioned, “Why did you let the boy go to sea?”

“He has secrets. Can’t you see that he hates being cooped up on land,” Jiang Qin speculated.

“Ha! He’d better pray to God not to be killed on the sea. Isn’t it satisfying just to be a spirit gatherer? Why does he have to get into all this trouble?”

Of course, Han Fei could not hear them at the moment. He was carrying a treasure map in his hand and was determining which direction to head.

“Here we are!”

Half an hour later, Han Fei stopped, nervous and excited. *So does my treasure hunt start again?*

Han Fei was very excited. He had more methods than Li Jue and he was confident that he was also stronger than him. Besides, he had Wandering Dragon Art. Even if there was a danger, he would be able to escape!

Han Fei was excited, he summoned Little Black and Little White, and they jumped into the sea with a flop. After more than a month of feeding, Little Black and Little White had upgraded to level 6 and could already hunt almost all the fish species in level-one fisheries.

After a while, Han Fei climbed onto the boat from the sea, scratching his head while gazing at the treasure map.

“Huh? There is no shipwreck below. Did I go in the wrong direction? Li Jue, you idiot, why didn’t you mark the directions? What a waste of my time!”

Half an hour later.

Han Fei shouted at Little Black, “Are you ready? Let’s advance to the treasure.”

FLOP

It was pitch dark underwater but Han Fei was not afraid at all. He had reached the peak of fisher, so his eyes could already adapt to most of the dark waters.

Huh? There are still a lot of fishes here. Did I run in the wrong direction again?

Thirty metres underwater, Han Fei saw a Snakebelt as long as four or five metres. His eyelids twitched. *What a big Snakebelt! I can't believe my eyes!*

“Little Black, eat him.”

Han Fei continued to dive, but the further he went down, the fewer fish he found. For some reason, his heart was pounding.

Is something staring at me? But I don't see anything!

When he continued to dive for 30 metres, he felt a chill down his spine. What caught his eye was a long trench less than 10 metres wide. Its depth was unknown. On both sides of the trench, there were shipwrecks all over the place, so densely packed that they could not be counted.

At this very moment, Han Fei felt his wrists ache. Did his calabash feel something?

Huh?

Han Fei blinked and initiated the Eyes of True Vision. Then he saw that the spiritual energy here was exceptionally rich, especially in the trench, in which the spiritual energy was so abundant that it was about to overflow.

Wow! Treasure!

Han Fei was overjoyed. Yes, he found it!

At this time, Little Black had already killed the Snakebelt. Han Fei waved, motioning Little Black to go into the trench and explore it. The trench was so narrow. Once an unknown event occurred, it was not easy for him to run away, so he'd better be careful.

At the same time, Han Fei fell carefully on a sunken ship. Soaking in the water all year round, the hull of the ship had almost been covered by dark green water plants, so it was a bit slippery to step on.

There were many pieces of human bones near the shipwreck. Obviously, these people had died long ago. Many bones were broken, which seemed to be caused by battering.

“Hiss...”

Huh?

Han Fei quickly turned around, held the Purple Bamboo Rod in his hand, and flew off the shipwreck instantly. The next moment, he saw a two-metre-long crab appear on the shipwreck.

Damn, an XL Green Crab?

“Hiu...”

Something attacked him and Han Fei immediately counterattacked. With a clang, he was beaten back several metres. He turned around, only to see another large Blade Fish three to four metres long.

Almost instantaneously, Han Fei filled his body with spiritual energy and swiftly approached the fish. Then he thrust a knife into the head of the fish and sent it to hell. At the same time, he quickly left.

“Strange, the creatures here are all huge...”

Han Fei stared closely at where the Blade Fish fell. After one or two minutes, a crab claw appeared, followed by several huge Green Crabs. As they gathered and tore open the Blade Fish’s body, many more large Green Crabs crawled out of the wreck nearby.

Han Fei felt his blood freeze and he tried to comfort himself. *It’s OK. They’re just a little bigger. How about Little Black over there?*

Suddenly, Little White swam to the trench quickly.

“Little White, come back!”

Han Fei was anxious. *Is Little Black in danger? But what kind of a creature can find Little Black and kill him?*

Han Fei looked around. Although there were a lot of big Green Crabs out there, very few of them crawled into the trench.

Let me try my fortune!

Han Fei was not afraid when entering the trench. He was used to crossing submarine caves without wearing oxygen masks. He knew the characteristics of fish. They might hunt things they were familiar with and only a small part of them that were very aggressive were interested in strange creatures like humans. Of course, he was not sure about the fish here.

The shallowest part of the trench was not deep and only as deep as about 50 metres. But as Han Fei dove all the way down, he found the deepest part here was close to 300 metres. Han Fei was quite proud. If it were before, how could he directly descend to a water zone 90 metres deep?

The bottom of the trench was also covered with sunken ships, some of which were upside down. Han Fei stood on the shipwreck and gaped. He actually saw a huge cave at the bottom of the trench.

From the top, it seemed that the bottom of the trench was as narrow as its opening, but now it didn’t seem to be the case at all. The underwater cave at the bottom of the trench seemed to lead to a distant and unknown place. It seemed that the internal space was not small, but Han Fei didn’t act rashly.

Little White revolved around Han Fei and went to the cave from time to time as if beckoning Han Fei to go inside.

“No hurry. Let me check it out.”

Han Fei took out the fishing rod behind his back, fastened a dagger to the fish hook with a fishing line, and shot it into the cave. As soon as the dagger went into the cave less than 30 metres, a monster suddenly jumped out of the sand at the bottom and pounced at the dagger.

Han Fei was astounded. Thank God he didn't act rashly. Otherwise, he would definitely get snipped.

He quickly withdrew the fishing line and the monster jumped up and chased the dagger. Not only that, Han Fei also noticed the surrounding sand bulge and there seemed to be something about to move.

"Ha! I'd like to see what it is."

When the thing broke through the sand and revealed its full body, Han Fei ejected himself backwards immediately and floated up. What did he see? The two or three metre long stuff was not a fish at all but an ultra-large Mantis Shrimp!

Shit...

Chapter 86: Mantis Shrimp King

<Name> Mantis Shrimp Cub

<Level> Ten

<Quality> Regular

<Spiritual Energy> 111 points

<Edible Effects> Its flesh is exceptionally delicious. Eating its flesh for a long time can build up your body. And eating Mantis Shrimp Beads can quickly strengthen your physical strength.

<Collectable> Mantis Shrimp Beads

<Absorbable>

Han Fei was relieved to see that the shrimp was only at level ten. Although a level-ten shrimp was the strongest in ordinary fisheries, it wouldn't be able to hurt him, but was this only a cub? A cub with such a gigantic body? Then how big was an adult Mantis Shrimp?

As he expected, the Mantis Shrimp began to chase him. His front claws were as long as two metres when they were fully opened.

Clang...

He swung the Purple Bamboo Rod at the shrimp and hit the forearm of the Mantis Shrimp that attacked him at the same time. He struck first because only people who had gone to sea knew how strong a Mantis Shrimp's attack power was. His instantaneous explosive power could enable him to break a crab's claw with one blow. At the moment a Mantis Shrimp attacked, its speed, explosive power, and attack power would instantly reach their peak state.

To Han Fei's surprise, however, this Mantis Shrimp only backed away a few metres and then shook its head. His two oval eyes stood up and stared at Han Fei.

What strong defensive power! But I don't think I will lose to him.

Han Fei smiled. At least this shrimp was not as strong as he imagined.

Han Fei drew out a dagger and when the Mantis Shrimp punched at him, he leaned forward obliquely, narrowly dodging its attack, and at the same time thrust the dagger from his hand into the shrimp's neck, almost cutting the shrimp's head off.

He kicked the Mantis Shrimp to the bottom of the sea and his heart was pounding fast. If he hadn't initiated the Wandering Dragon Art instantly just now, his head would have been hit by the shrimp's claws. At this time, a group of Mantis Shrimps had gathered around. Han Fei frowned. How could he pass with so many Mantis Shrimps in his way?

Wait a minute... Although this creature loves to fight, I don't have to fight them myself!

Han Fei immediately swam up. At this moment, a group of large Green Crabs was still watching with their eyes up. When they saw Han Fei rushing out, they lifted their claws one after another.

Han Fei glanced around, found a large Green Turtle, and rushed straight over.

BAM!

The Green Turtle was knocked to death by Han Fei before he had any time to react. Han Fei took out his dagger, cut a dozen wounds on the Green Turtle, and then dragged it to the crabs.

Lured by food, more and more big Green Crabs gathered up. Han Fei hit the claws of the big Green Crabs with his Purple Bamboo Rod from a distance and then swam away quickly.

Soon, hundreds of big Green Crabs began to chase after him. If they could talk, they would have shouted, "You are dead meat! How dare you tempt us with food and hit us! We're gonna crush your head with our claws!"

When they reached the trench, they didn't stop but they kept swimming in. Hundreds of Green Crabs had entered in only a short while.

Han Fei thought, *Great! Cannon fodder, come on!*

Han Fei threw the Green Turtle into the trench and quickly swam away like a big fish.

From a distance, Han Fei saw that the first big Green Crab that entered the trench was punched to pieces by the Mantis Shrimp in the blink of an eye. Oh, that's sad!

Why were Mantis Shrimp's attacks described as punches? Because when Mantis Shrimp attack their enemies, they punch with their front claws just like a boxer. Only if they caught fish would they use their tongs.

Now Han Fei probably understood why Li Jue went back with so many injuries. When a level-ten Mantis Shrimp was angered, no fish in the entire ordinary fisheries could resist him. Han Fei even suspected that even a big Meat Turtle wouldn't survive the attacks of a group of Mantis Shrimp.

Of course, this Mantis Shrimp he saw wouldn't be able to hurt an advanced fishing master, so Han Fei guessed that there should be one or even a few more powerful Mantis Shrimp inside. He thought to himself, *If those Mantis Shrimp don't come out, I won't get in.*

Perhaps the smells of blood and crab roe attracted the attention of fish. From time to time, Green Turtles, Blade Fish, White Fish, and other fishes swam in along the trench.

At this moment, there was a fierce battle in the trench. Han Fei saw that a Green Turtle sank to the bottom and his head was gone.

“Wow!”

Han Fei was not in a hurry now. He began to absorb spiritual energy on the side. As the battle grew fiercer, spiritual energy was continuously supplied. Staying too long undersea, Han Fei had to return to the sea surface to get some fresh air.

The battle lasted for almost an hour and Han Fei had absorbed at least 10,000 points of spiritual energy. When he was happily absorbing spiritual energy, the water below suddenly became cloudy, and a Blade Fish tried to escape only to be crushed by a punch.

“Hiss...”

When the water became clear again, Han Fei saw another Mantis Shrimp and a string of data appeared in front of his eyes.

<Name> Mantis Shrimp King

<Level> 19

<Quality> Rare (exotic)

<Spiritual Energy> 500 points

<Edible Effects> Its flesh is exceptionally delicious. Eating its flesh can build up your body. And eating Exotic Mantis Shrimp Beads can greatly strengthen your physical strength.

<Collectable> Mantis Shrimp Beads

<Absorbable>

Han Fei was silent. A level-19 Mantis Shrimp King, this was the real reason that Li Jue came back with serious injuries. Although the data showed that the shrimp was only at level 19, Han Fei felt that the Sea Dragon he fought last time was a piece of cake in front of this Mantis Shrimp King. The latter would be able to crush the former's head with a single punch.

Damn! This thing is too big! I can't beat him!

Han Fei's eyes were shining. The fight between big Green Crabs and the Mantis Shrimp had almost finished, and body parts were scattered everywhere. The fish nearby had almost been killed off by the shrimp. Now the gigantic Mantis Shrimp King was chewing a Blade Fish.

What a pity! If only I hadn't eaten the spiritual fruits stolen from the Tigers. If I take them out, they will definitely attract a lot of large Green Crabs and fishes.

Huh? Spiritual energy... If I cultivate here... No, the Mantis Shrimp King will kill me... Or, should I attract some more fish to come here?

Han Fei hadn't tried to cultivate in the sea before, neither had anyone else in the Heavenly Water Village. He forcibly took Little Black back and swam a few kilometres away before stopping.

Han Fei asked the fish, "Where did you go? Guard my side and allow no creatures to come near me."

When he initiated Void Fishing, he was shocked. The spiritual energy didn't come from the sky but from all directions.

Soon, countless large Green Crabs, Sea Snails, Rotating Starfish, and Blade Fish swarmed one after another.

Han Fei felt something bump into him and then bump again.

He opened his eyes. "Didn't I tell you not to allow any creatures to come near me? Shit!"

Seeing countless fish and crabs coming from all directions, Han Fei immediately stopped cultivating and ran away.

Little Black was stunned too. *There's too many! I can't eat them all! Sorry, Master.*

Just as Han Fei left, a large school of fish swarmed in, as well as countless large Green Crabs. They all dashed at him fiercely as if going to cut him to pieces with their claws.

Oh, are the fishes crazy... Huh? My spiritual energy has increased by more than 400 points in such a short time?

Han Fei took a deep breath. He had cultivated several times more spiritual energy on the seabed than on a fishing boat at night. No wonder it caused such a stir.

"Little Black, when you get a chance, get into the shell of that big Mantis Shrimp and eat it from inside."

Little Black kept circling around Han Fei as if protesting, "The shrimp's shell is too tough for me!"

Han Fei patted his own chest. "I'll help you. I will open a hole in the back of his head. Remember to slip into his shell from the hole and eat quickly. If you can't eat him, I'll be eaten by him."

Boat Burying Pit, in the trench.

Han Fei rushed directly into the trench. Now he didn't have time to keep an eye on the Mantis Shrimp King in front. What was behind him was even more terrifying.

When he was about to reach the bottom of the trench, he saw that the big Mantis Shrimp King had retracted his two claws, exposing half of his body, ready to attack at any time.

However, Han Fei suddenly condensed a column of spiritual energy in his hand and shot it directly at the Mantis Shrimp King.

The Mantis Shrimp King was stunned. What is this strange fish doing? Why is he sending me spiritual energy?

Han Fei kept grabbing one mass of spiritual energy after another from the void and stuffed them into the body of the Mantis Shrimp King. Seeing this scene, the fishes and crabs behind were all in an uproar! Wow, spiritual energy! So much spiritual energy!

BAM!

The fishes rushed up and rammed the Mantis Shrimp, turning the seabed dusty and sand and stones flew all over. With continuous clangs and clanks, crabs were hitting the shell of the Mantis Shrimp with their claws. But undoubtedly, they couldn't hurt him at all. It was like a group of four or five-year-olds trying to beat an 18-year-old youth. The odds of success were slim. Quantity didn't make any difference.

Han Fei hid aside, no longer transmitting spiritual energy to the shrimp. Instead, he held a knife in his hand and swam tens of metres away from the Mantis Shrimp King, waiting for a chance to make a move.

Chapter 87: Make A Fortune

If the Mantis Shrimp King could speak, he would have definitely scolded Han Fei. "Where the f*ck did all this food come from? There's too many of them!"

The Mantis Shrimp King was attacking wildly with all its legs and killed several large Green Crabs with a single punch.

However, shrimp power had its limits. Although he was strong, there were too many enemies here, especially creatures like Blade Fish that were really hard to deal with. They kept darting their fin blades at them and now both of his tentacles had been broken.

Han Fei took out two Spirit Refilling Pills and put them into his mouth, holding the knife in his hand and waiting for the right time.

When the Mantis Shrimp King punched a large Green Crab, he exposed the part connecting his head and body. A cold gleam flickered in Han Fei's eyes and he suddenly approached him as fast as he could.

"Fury!"

"Universe Machete!"

In an instant, Han Fei's combat power rose to its peak. With a cold flash, he pierced the neck of the Mantis Shrimp with his knife.

"Little Black, come on."

Han Fei quickly retreated and swallowed two Spirit Refilling Pills. Although spiritual energy quickly returned to his body, he still felt weak all over.

The Mantis Shrimp King immediately went violent, drilled out of the sand, and exposed his whole body that was as long as ten metres. As his legs twitched and punched, his gigantic body rushed forward while swarms of large Green Crabs were torn into pieces.

The Mantis Shrimp King was flapping and tumbling for at least five minutes, and in the end, he trembled, reared his claws, and shot out two visible water blades. Wherever the blades cut, all fishes were dismembered.

When the stirred soil settled, only dismembered corpses, cracked shells, and countless crab claws were scattered around the trench.

Han Fei took a deep breath. He wondered how Li Jue survived the attack of this huge Mantis Shrimp. Even a fishing master might not be able to beat him!

At this time, Little Black stuck his head out of the shell of the Mantis Shrimp and looked around. When he spotted Han Fei, he quickly slipped out and swam to him.

Han Fei glanced at it and said, "Well done! I'll award you when we go back."

Han Fei didn't leave the trench. There were too many fish bodies here and spiritual energy was everywhere. The Demon Purification Pot on his wrist began to absorb spiritual energy. As spiritual energy flowed in, Han Fei's spiritual energy was rocketing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Haha! I should have gone to sea earlier. I've absorbed more spiritual energy in just one hour here than I could in a month in the village.

His spiritual energy value no longer rose after reaching 86,211 points as the spiritual energy here had all been absorbed by him.

Han Fei was looking at the data in a daze when Little White tugged at his arm.

"Huh?"

Seeing Little White try to swim into the cave, Han Fei patted his own head. *Yes! I'm here to hunt for treasure! I haven't found any treasures yet. What am I happy about?*

The cave was very deep. Han Fei swam as far as two kilometres, only to find that the road had come to an end.

Huh? Did I reach the end?

Han Fei swam upward.

"Pu..."

Han Fei was shocked when he rose to the surface. This was an underwater cave with an area of about 100 square metres.

When he came out of the water, he saw a stone tablet with the words, "Any Trespassing Fishing Master or above will Die."

The smile on Han Fei's face disappeared when he saw these words. There seemed to be a great threat in this cave.

Han Fei swallowed. *I am not a fishing master yet! It should be fine if I go in!*

He climbed ashore, looked around, and was at once certain that someone used to cultivate here. There were a bed, a table and stools, and a large pool of five or six square metres in the cave.

Han Fei's gaze followed the Mantis Shrimp's footprints, which was leading to the pool. He walked over and immediately felt a rush of spiritual energy. There was an abundance of spiritual energy here and there was a milky liquid dripping into the pool from above.

Wow! The spiritual energy here is really rich! Is this pool full of liquefied spiritual energy?

It was a pity that there was not much white liquid left in the pool, probably only enough to be ankle-deep. It must have been sucked away by the Mantis Shrimp King.

Han Fei planned to explore the entire cave, but Little Black and Little White were already bathing cheerfully in the milky pool.

Han Fei's face immediately changed. Just now, the two fishes flashed, which he had seen five or six times this month. This meant that Little Black and Little White had upgraded.

Upon seeing this, Han Fei immediately sat into the pool and began to cultivate. *Shit, I finally found a treasure. How can I let the two fishes take it from me? That's unacceptable!*

As soon as he sat into the pool, even before he began to cultivate, he felt that spiritual energy was pouring into his body. Overjoyed, he immediately initiated Void Fishing Art.

Soon, his face turned red and he felt spiritual energy rolling throughout his body. The spiritual energy flowing in the meridians was so enriched that they were burning.

"Breakthrough!"

As Han Fei shouted, the spiritual energy in his body instantly permeated into his bones and muscles, and at the same time, the white liquid in the pool drilled into his body which was visible to the naked eye.

After four or five minutes, Han Fei felt resistance.

"Is it the last obstacle before becoming a fishing master? Break..."

After hitting dozens of times in a row, something seemed to break. Han Fei felt the jammed spiritual energy in his body instantly begin to flow smoothly. As trickles were converging and spiritual energy was gathering up like rivers flowing into the sea, his meridians became tougher, his bones clicked and his muscles bulged. There seemed to be an explosive force in his body.

Han Fei knew that the breakthrough had not yet finished, and the spiritual energy was rapidly strengthening his physique.

After about half an hour, Han Fei felt that his body had been rebuilt and he had reached the peak of a junior fishing master. If he was willing, he would even be able to make the next breakthrough to be an intermediate fishing master.

At this moment, his face suddenly changed. He tried to stand up. If he made another breakthrough before he adapted himself to the breakthrough just now, his cultivation foundation would be undermined.

"Why can't I stop?!"

Han Fei was a bit helpless. Void Fishing was still running automatically and oppressing him.

"Hey! Calabash, calabash, help me... Calabash... My dear calabash..."

"Little Black, drink, drink this pool dry..."

Little did he know that at this moment, Little Black and Little White were lying in the pool motionlessly and their bellies were bulging. They were too full to move.

Han Fei was surprised. *Why is spiritual energy still pouring into my body even though I'm not cultivating? Is it because I am sitting in this pool to cultivate?*

"No, my body will explode if I don't continue to make the next breakthrough."

Just when Han Fei was anxious, he suddenly remembered the Forge the Universe he had that was only as large as a few square feet. Could it be expanded?

Without hesitation, Han Fei kept transmitting the spiritual energy that was running in his body into Forge the Universe. To his surprise, it was expanding bit by bit and had expanded by more than 1 metre in under a minute.

When the space in Forge the Universe was expanded to 10 square metres, the expansion speed immediately dropped. The garlic, peppers, and other plants he planted in it began to grow, catalyzed by the spiritual energy and soon matured.

Half a day or perhaps one day later, Han Fei's Forge the Universe had expanded to nearly 50 square metres.

Han Fei suddenly remembered his white fishing boat and wondered where it had drifted. After all, it had been so long and the boat should have drifted away by now. If only Forge the Universe became a rectangle! Then he could throw the ship into it.

As soon as this idea popped up in his mind, he was surprised to see Forge the Universe suddenly change from a circular space into a rectangular one.

"Wow, am I seeing this right?"

Han Fei froze. Could he change the shape of this space at will?

With a thought from Han Fei, a pool appeared in Forge the Universe. And as he thought again, this space changed into a square.

This... This is awesome! Can I conjure something up in it?

Han Fei thought for a while and decided to conjure up a pig. He hadn't eaten pork for a long time. Unfortunately, nothing had changed in this space this time.

Han Fei tried many times. It turned out that he could only change the terrain of the space, but not any flower, tree, bird, or beast inside or outside the space. But this made sense. If he could conjure living beings, wouldn't he be the creator?

In the end, the area of Forge the Universe stopped at about 60 square metres and Han Fei no longer felt massive spiritual energy pounding his body.

Han Fei opened his eyes, only to find that his body was covered with filth. He had no time to clean himself up but he looked at his data.

...

Huh?... I didn't upgrade my spiritual heritage! Why was it upgraded? And why is the "Upgradable" part behind it grayed out?

Han Fei was a bit panicked. *Is it because my spiritual heritage was upgraded too quickly? Or are there conditions that have not been met, so I can't upgrade it?*

Chapter 88: Indestructible Body

Han Fei repeatedly pondered over the information revealed by this string of data.

First of all, his spiritual heritage might not be able to be upgraded for the time being. It seemed to be limited by some unknown power. He tried upgrading it with spiritual energy, but nothing happened.

Then he noticed the change in his level. It must have taken him a lot of spiritual energy to upgrade to a fishing master and improve his strength to be at the peak of a junior fishing master. It was precisely this number that reminded him of something...

In everyone's eyes, fishing masters had no difference in level only in quality, but the data only showed that he was level 13; it didn't show his specific quality. This was very important, which meant that there might be a big gap between junior fishing masters. Although the upper limit of his spiritual energy had been increased to 559 points, he felt that he still had a lot of room for improvement. After all, he hadn't finished practicing the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing and his physique hadn't reached its peak yet.

Thinking of this, Han Fei felt that it was necessary for him to solidify his foundation now. More haste, less speed. Although it was good to become stronger, if his strength was increased too fast, there would definitely be problems. This was common sense.

Of course, Han Fei didn't plan to practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing here because he hadn't finished exploring the cave yet.

Han Fei looked down only to see that Little Black and Little White were shining with spiritual energy. The two little guys upgraded fast indeed! Even their bellies bulged.

Of course, what surprised Han Fei most was the white liquid in this pool. Now, it was completely gone. It must have been used up when he was expanding Forge the Universe. Otherwise, the spiritual energy contained in the white liquid would be enough to burst his body dozens of times.

Han Fei summoned back Little Black and Little White and they began to explore this space.

In addition to beds, tables, and stools, there was also a place for cultivation. Seeing it, Han Fei knew that he used the wrong cultivation method just now. Even the owner didn't sit in the pool to cultivate. He was stupid to do that, but he was mainly affected by the footprints of the Mantis Shrimp King.

Walking through the place where the owner of the cave cultivated, Han Fei found several pockets on the rock wall, and when he walked past, he found two books.

Han Fei picked up a book without a name and looked at it. It was the owner's self-record of his cultivation.

The record dated back to when this person discovered the underwater cave. The first page stated:

“I was defeated and fell to this place. I thought that I would die here. However, I found a spiritual spring in this ordinary fishery. Unfortunately, my injuries are too serious and the spiritual spring is too little to make up for my losses. I know that I don’t have much time left, but I can do nothing about it.”

Page two:

“My cultivation foundation has been damaged and I can no longer cultivate. Fine, let this cave be my tomb!”

Page three:

“On the seventh day I’m lying here and waiting for death, the spiritual energy in my body has been exhausted and I can’t absorb any spiritual energy from the spiritual spring. I know, I am doomed.”

Page four:

“This sea area is abundant with Mantis Shrimp. They taste good. I am accompanied by Mantis Shrimp every day.”

Page five:

“Why am I still alive? I’ve been waiting for death here for a month. Why am I still alive?”

Page six:

“I have had an amazing discovery. Do cultivators only need spiritual energy? Wrong, completely wrong... After consuming Mantis Shrimps for a long time, I found myself full of energy. My mental power and energy are intertwined. Without spiritual energy, I’m even capable of telekinesis... God of the Sea! I found a great secret. Does cultivation only need spiritual energy? No, using spiritual energy is only one of the ways to cultivate. There is still another way.”

When Han Fei read this, his heart was pounding hard. *What does the cave owner mean? He no longer had any spiritual energy but he could still cultivate? What does this mean?*

Han Fei continued to read eagerly.

Page seven:

“It took me a year to create the physical training method. Now I’m confident that even a Hidden Fisher won’t be able to beat me after I’ve tempered my body with this method. But this art still has a weakness. I know, my mental power is seriously damaged... Haha, wait, wait for me to find a way to restore my mental strength. When I return, I will wipe out the entire Thousand Star City...”

Han Fei hurriedly turned the page, only to find that there was no more. Did this mean that the owner had left to find a way to restore his mental strength?

*F*ck! It feels like I missed 100 million yuan.*

Han Fei continued to read the other book. Turning the first page, he saw two large words:

“Indestructible Body.”

Han Fei was shocked. He just felt that he had missed 100 million yuan and then he found that this guy had left him the physical training method?

Han Fei excitedly turned another page, but this page was not about the training method. Han Fei's eyelids twitched when he read its contents:

"I don't know who will inherit my "Indestructible Body," but you can enter here when you're still a fisher, which shows that you're quite talented. You have two choices. The first is to give up and leave the "Indestructible Body" art here. The second one is to practice it. Then even if you are a waste, you can be a god as long as you are willing to work hard. However, if you choose to practice the Indestructible Body, you are my disciple. Remember not to tell anyone you're Ren Tianfei's disciple when you go to the Thousand Star City. Otherwise, you'll probably be killed by my enemies. Of course, it's also possible that you are such a waste that you'll still die early even if you've practiced Indestructible Body. But it doesn't matter. I've left a map for you. If you can set foot in a level-three fishery, you can use the map... If you can't even go to a level-three fishery or find my treasure trove, then you are basically a waste and don't deserve to be my disciple..."

Sure enough, Han Fei did find a fish-skin map at the end of the book. It was a map of a sea area that he had never seen before. The topography was very complicated, and a red dot was circled.

Han Fei found this guy both funny and annoying. He was so arrogant that he wanted to wipe out a city and even become a god. But Han Fei liked that!

Han Fei hummed while flipping through the book. *I'm not going to be your disciple. You have so many enemies. I don't want to get into trouble! But I owe you one.*

He opened the page and it read, "The mysterious human body can be basically divided into five levels: skin, flesh, internal organs, bones, and marrow. If you finish tempering your skin, no weapon can penetrate your skin. If you finish tempering your flesh, your body will become extremely flexible. If you finish tempering your internal organs, any wound you have can heal by itself. If you finish tempering your bones, your fist will be even harder than the best weapon. If you finish tempering your marrow, your body will be indestructible and you'll be a god..."

Han Fei's mouth was almost watering. *That's the most valuable treasure I've ever seen! It's completely different from those garbage books in the library of the Heavenly Water Village. This is a genuinely magical art! And its author is a real genius!*

Han Fei habitually looked at the data of the Indestructible Body.

"Indestructible Body" (Venerable Level, Peerless Quality)

<Remarks>: The peerless genius of the Thousand Star City created this physical training method "Indestructible Body" at the lowest point of his life, which is only one step away from a divine-quality art.

<Deduced Art>: "Indestructible Overlord Body"

<Required Spiritual Energy>: 100 million points.

Han Fei was dumbfounded and dazzled as he rubbed his eyes.

Damn, that's ridiculous! Are you serious?! 100 million points! You might as well kill me!

Han Fei didn't know what to say. *100 million points! Isn't the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing also of venerable level? Why is this one so special? 100 million points required to deduce it?*

But Han Fei was still very happy to get this Art. After all, a wonderful combat skill like Shadow-less Hand was only of Mortal Level, Divine Quality, whereas this Indestructible Body reached the Venerable Level, which must be a very advanced combat skill.

Although he was still unclear about the hierarchy of different arts, he had a rough idea of how advanced this art was from the spiritual energy required to deduce it. *If this weren't a great art, would it require so many spiritual energy points to deduce it?*

Han Fei immediately threw the book into Forge the Universe. He would never leave it to others now that he had got it. If it was taken by someone else, he would cry himself to death!

Han Fei explored around the rest of the cave and found nothing else. Then he walked out without hesitation.

When he left, he said to the air, "I'm taking away this treasure but I won't stop to find the next treasure. The next treasure, wait for me. It won't take me long!"

Chapter 89: Fighting Li Jue

Li Jue got the news early in the morning that Han Fei stole his own fishing boat and went out to sea. For this reason, the village leader said that when Han Fei came back, he would lock his fishing boat in his house and make him stay put on the floating island.

The news couldn't be concealed. Li Jue had been waiting for this moment a long time. A few days ago, Han Fei killed a fishing master of the Tigers, although he was still a fisher. If Han Fei was given more time, he might really end up as his whetstone and never be able to avenge his son.

Li Jue went out to sea too. Instead of leaving from the main port, he left secretly.

Although Li Jue left secretly, his action did not escape the eyes of some people.

At this moment, the plantation.

The village leader was angry. "Old Jiang, why did you let that kid go to sea? If he dies at sea, how would I explain it to Tang Ge when he returns?"

Old Jiang lay on his chair and said slowly, "You know nothing! Tang Ge kept Li Jue as a whetstone for that kid! If he doesn't go through hardships, why does he need a whetstone? If he dies, then he can only blame himself for his incompetence. Who else can he blame?"

The village leader shouted, "Easier said than done! You are not the village leader. Of course, you are not under pressure. Also, Li Jue has already gone to sea. Although I have asked Wang Jie to look for Han Fei, I'm not sure if he can find him since the fishery is so big. If..."

Jiang Qin appeared at the moment. "Han Fei is not as weak as you think. Although he is unable to beat Li Jue, he won't have any problem escaping."

The village leader:"???"

The village leader was stunned. What did she mean? Did she mean that a fisher wouldn't have any problem surviving the hunt of a fishing master who already reached a peak level?

...

Outside the cave, Han Fei cheerfully picked out the Mantis Shrimp Beads from the heads of the Mantis Shrimp, and at the same time, stuffed the body of the Mantis Shrimp King into Forge the Universe. His shell was tough indeed. He could make some knives from it.

Only 168 Mantis Shrimp Beads?

Han Fei looked at the bodies scattered all over the place and was shocked. The combat power of Mantis Shrimp was really strong! Only a hundred Mantis Shrimp had killed thousands of fish and crabs, half of which were killed by the Mantis Shrimp King. If he weren't bitten to death by Little Black, he would have been able to kill even more fishes and crabs.

After swimming out of the trench, Han Fei glanced at the shipwrecks and went straight to the sea surface.

On the way, a Snakebelt wanted to come over to bite Han Fei, but the current Little Black was not the fish he was yesterday. He had grown ten centimetres longer and no longer looked like a baby fish. The Snakebelt was instantly bitten in two by Little Black, completely unable to fight back.

Han Fei stuck his head out of the sea, and his first reaction was that it seemed to have just dawned. Han Fei let out a breath. *That's great. Although the Boat Burying Pit was not very remote, it was nearly 500 miles away from the Heavenly Water Village. There won't be many people coming here to fish.*

"Little Black, Little White, go find my ship."

Han Fei didn't see his boat. No one knew where it had drifted after the whole night had passed, but it should be within 50 miles.

So Han Fei practiced Wind Footwork while searching around.

If someone was nearby at the time, their jaw would drop. A guy was walking on the sea like flying. Although he could only fly dozens of metres at a time before falling into the sea, he was still flying.

By the time Han Fei found the white fishing boat, it was already thirty miles away. Before finding it, he ran in the wrong direction, so he came to the original spot again. During this time, he saw two fishing boats and some people fishing. Han Fei certainly couldn't let them see him, so he swam underwater like a big humanoid fish.

"Pu..."

When he got on the boat, Han Fei wasn't in a hurry to go back. After all, he stole the fishing boat and snuck out to sea. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to get out again after going back, and he would

probably be made to till the land in the plantation. But Han Fei didn't want to do that now. He had learned Spirits Concentration Art. Unless the old man was willing to teach him something new, he didn't want to till the land now.

Perhaps Jiang Qin could teach him some new combat skills, but after thinking about it, he thought that the 5 combat skills he had just practiced were enough for now. And what good stuff could be found in the Heavenly Water Village? He might as well stay at sea to study the Indestructible Body. This Art was really cool.

Of course, Han Fei was not in a hurry to study that art now. He began to practice the Incomplete Monograph on 108 Ways of Body Polishing. He had just become a fishing master and needed to harden his body.

When Han Fei practiced the 108 stances again, he felt that they were easier to practice. Maybe it was because his strength had been improved. It would normally take him nearly 6 hours to practice all the 108 stances before, but now he only needed 4 hours.

Just when Han Fei was practicing the eighth posture, with a swish, something came out of the air.

"Huh?"

Han Fei immediately stopped practicing and ducked aside, only to see a fish hook shining with spiritual energy appear in front of him.

A fishing boat appeared out of nowhere dozens of metres away.

When Li Jue found out that his map had been stolen and that Han Fei stole the ship and slipped away, he knew that Han Fei must have read his map. He thought that Han Fei would go to the Undersea Cave first, but he didn't find Han Fei there, so he went to the Spirit Absorbing Jellyfish Settlement. After all, he had gotten his Tiger-Head Fish from there.

However, Li Jue was surprised to find that he wasn't there either, so he guessed that this damned guy must have gone to the Boat Burying Pit. Li Jue hoped that Han Fei wouldn't go there because if he did, he would be torn to pieces, but Li Jue wanted revenge with his own hands. After all, the Mantis Shrimp king was too terrifying. He felt lucky that he was able to survive him last time.

"Han Fei, you b*stard, I've got you! You won't be able to escape today!"

Looking at Li Jue who came leaping forward, Han Fei grabbed in the air and with a flash, the Purple Bamboo Rod appeared in his hand.

BAM!

Han Fei stepped back seven or eight steps feeling his arms slightly numb. He squinted. Li Jue was really a worthy peak-level fishing master. His strength was shocking.

But he didn't know that Li Jue was also shocked. How can Han Fei be safe and sound after being hit by me?

"You're already a fishing master?"

Han Fei twisted his neck. "I've just become a fishing master and you just happen to come around."

Li Jue was shocked. This bastard was so talented? He used to suspect that it was because of Tang Ge's help that Han Fei had been upgrading so quickly and smoothly. But now Tang Ge had left. Which level was Han Fei at when Tang Ge left? But now Han Fei was already a fishing master?

Li Jue's face changed slightly. "Even if you're a fishing master, so what? I must kill you today!"

"How do you know that I'm not purposely waiting for you here? Your movement is restricted in the floating Island, so is mine. Since you've come here, just stay here forever."

"Arrogant bastard! Go to hell..."

After Li Jue launched a wild spiritual energy explosion attack, Han Fei, who also exerted a spiritual energy explosion attack, was shaken more than 20 metres away. Han Fei's arms were numb and his internal organs were tumbling. He felt very uncomfortable.

However, just when Li Jue thought that Han Fei was about to fall into the water, Han Fei walked back on the air as if a gust of wind had sent him back. His face turned ferocious and he let out a strange laugh, which was a bit creepy.

"How is this possible?"

Li Jue was really shocked. He used eighty percent of his force on the last hit, but Han Fei remained intact and could even fight back?

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Han Fei moved extremely fast. The Purple Bamboo Rod danced in his hand like a dagger and stabbed at Li Jue's eyes, throat, private parts, armpits, and other vital parts of his body.

"That's strange. What secret technique are you using?"

Li Jue's face changed. Han Fei was stronger than just now, which he could obviously feel.

Han Fei was a little crazy and his attacks were getting fiercer and fiercer. The power of each blow was overwhelming, and he thought to himself, *Since the creator of the Crazy Devil's Rod killed two fishing masters with the strength of a fisher, why can't I?*

However, after ten minutes or so, Han Fei found that Li Jue remained silent but didn't retreat in the slightest. They seemed to be equal.

Huh? Does this old fox want to exhaust my spiritual energy?

Chapter 90: Li Jue's Death

Han Fei smiled. *Do you want to exhaust my spiritual energy? Are you kidding me?*

"Explode!"

Li Jue's eyes were cold and when Han Fei launched a spiritual energy explosion attack, he did the same at the same time.

Han Fei was sent flying through the air again, but once again, he flew back and fought Li Jue.

In just a few minutes, Han Fei was sent flying seven or eight times, but he was still shouting.

"Li Jue, the leader of the Tigers, is this all you can do? Aren't you a peak-leveled fishing master? Aren't you going to be a Great Fishing Master? Come on! Hit me! Kill me!"

Li Jue almost vomited blood in anger. *What kind of chance did Han Fei get? How did he suddenly become so strong? Was his spiritual energy really endless? If he didn't kill him today, how could he beat him in the future?*

"Die!"

Suddenly, Li Jue punched Han Fei away and took the chance to put some Spirit Refilling Pills into his own mouth. When Han Fei pounced at him again, he frowned. *There must be something wrong!*

In an instant, Han Fei's toe-tips touched the ground and he flew back. At the same time, Li Jue split his rod into two pieces, exposing two thin knives, and he thrust them at Han Fei.

Han Fei hurriedly changed his posture and narrowly ducked the two knives.

Han Fei's face changed slightly. *What a tricky angle! Did he learn it from me? But that's a knife, not a rod. No matter how sturdy my body is, you can't stab it with a knife!*

"Ho! Li Jue, you really let me down! Is that all you've got?"

Li Jue stood still and coldly stared at Han Fei. "I have to say, you may be the most talented person in the Heavenly Water Village in this past century except Tang Ge, but so what? I slaughtered my way through and got where I'm today from being a nobody! You're no match for me! Since you want to die, let me help you."

"Tiger-Head, fuse with me!"

Han Fei's eyes narrowed. He had been waiting for this moment. Although they seemed to tie, Li Jue did not exert his full strength. Even if he used the Crazy Devil's Rod, he still couldn't beat him. It could be seen that although the Crazy Devil's Rod was powerful, it couldn't help him win. Its creator must have only killed two junior fishing masters.

"Little Black, bite him."

"Huh?"

Li Jue glanced around but found nothing at all, but at the next moment, there was a pain in his thigh. When he looked down, a piece of flesh had been bitten off.

Li Jue's look changed greatly. *What is it?*

Before Li Jue had the time to react, the same place on his thigh was bitten again.

"Ouch..."

Li Jue immediately filled his body with spiritual energy.

“What is this? What hex do you use?”

Han Fei chuckled. “I’ll tell you when you die.”

Han Fei also filled his body with spiritual energy and attacked him again. This time, he felt completely different. Li Jue’s attacks were so swift and fierce that he even defused his spiritual energy explosion with his knives. When Han Fei didn’t pay attention, he was cut in the chest. Although he wasn’t seriously wounded, he had to fill his body with spiritual energy again.

“Interesting. Your strength was improved by a level after fusing with your Tiger-Head Fish, but so what? You’re still a peak-leveled fishing master. You’re still not my match!”

Han Fei evaded Li Jue’s double knives and jumped in the air, shouting, “Fuse!”

The next moment, a yin-yang pattern instantly covered up his body, and one of Han Fei’s eyes became black and one white while his momentum soared.

Li Jue was shocked. “It’s impossible! How can a Spirit Swallowing Fish bring such a strong fusion effect?”

“Hoho...”

In Han Fei’s eyes, blood was circulating in Li Jue’s body and spiritual energy was rolling in his meridian, which was as plain as daylight to him.

Clang...

When their fists collided, the corner of Li Jue’s mouth twitched. Just a moment ago, he saw a cold flash, and then his spiritual energy explosion attack was defused!

He turned around, only to see that two knives appeared in Han Fei’s hand and his Purple Bamboo Rod was gone.

“Do you use knives too?”

“Hoho...”

A sudden thirst for blood seized Han Fei. Having this feeling once again, he was still terrified, and at the moment of fusion, he felt that his strength should surpass that of a junior fishing master. Li Jue’s movements were not as fast or powerful as before.

“Die!”

They were both using double knives and fighting fiercely. Only in ten minutes, Li Jue had more than a dozen wounds on his body, and his spiritual energy explosion attacks had been defused three times.

Li Jue was confused. “How is it possible?! How can you be so strong? Your spiritual beast can’t be a Spirit Swallowing Fish!”

Han Fei’s face was grim and his voice was hoarse, “My... spiritual beast is... Twin... Yin-Yang... Spirit Swallowing Fish”.

Li Jue was astounded. It turned out that his spiritual beast was not an ordinary Spirit Swallowing Fish but a very powerful exotic fish. No wonder his strength became so terrifying after the fusion. Every time he almost cut him, he would narrowly dodge it. Although he came this close to killing him, he failed in the end.

Li Jue would not give up. "No, I won't lose! Blade Fish, fuse with me."

The next moment, a Blade Fish rushed into Li Jue's body from the void.

Few people knew that Li Jue used knives, and even fewer people knew that Li Jue had a spiritual beast. Everyone knew that Li Jue had a Tiger-Head Fish as his contractual spiritual fish and thought that he had no spiritual beast or his spiritual beast had already died, but who knew that Li Jue's spiritual beast was the most common, a Blade Fish!

Obviously, Blade Fish were too common and could be seen everywhere in the Heavenly Water Village, but with such a spiritual beast Li Jue still became the leader of the Tigers, which demonstrated his ability.

With one eye black and one white eye, Han Fei looked very calm. No one knew what he was thinking.

In fact, Han Fei was thinking about how to kill Li Jue at this moment. Once again, he dashed at Li Jue again carrying the knives. The double knives in his hand danced like flying butterflies and looked gorgeous. But this time, he failed to defuse Li Jue's spiritual energy explosion attack. From time to time, Han Fei saw a transparent knife shoot from Li Jue's body. Although it was almost invisible, it could not escape his eyes.

"Pu..."

Han Fei looked down at the wound on his right shoulder that was left by the knife. He had seen the knife coming just now but couldn't dodge it.

Li Jue sneered, "You have many means, but so what? Your real strength just equals to that of a junior fishing master. How long can you keep this special fighting state?"

Han Fei clenched his knives and said lightly, "Fury."

In an instant, Han Fei got close to him. He waved the knives so fast that only shadows could be seen. Li Jue had just barely blocked the first ten attacks but failed to block his attack again. In a blink of an eye, a dozen wounds appeared on his body and he was drenched with blood. This brutal battle continued.

"Impossible."

Li Jue let out a desperate roar. Why did this guy suddenly become even stronger? He shot seven or eight knives simultaneously, but Han Fei twisted his body in strange postures and dodged them all. No ordinary people could twist their bodies like that!

Swish... Swish...

After only several minutes, Li Jue was covered with blood and his hands had turned to bones!

Li Jue looked incredulously at his hands that had become bones and then at the two knives respectively in his left and right chest.

Han Fei looked calm and the gleam in his black and white eyes seemed about to go out, but in the end, they didn't.

Han Fei grinned eerily and his twisted face was all bloody. He pulled Li Jue over, opened his mouth, and bit his neck.

"Ahhhhh!"

After dozens of minutes, Han Fei terminated the fusion with difficulty. At the moment he terminated the fusion, he threw up.

"Shit! I bit a human again! I don't want to do it! Little Black, why didn't you tell me that human flesh is so gross?!"

"Ew..."

Of course, Han Fei hadn't really eaten any human flesh: he just killed Li Jue by biting off all the flesh of his neck. Perhaps he subconsciously resisted eating human flesh, so he spat the flesh out. But even so, the strong bloody smell almost made him faint.

"Oh!"

Han Fei ate a Spirit Refilling Pill and lay on the fishing boat, exhausted.

Little White swam over and kissed Han Fei's cheek, and then swam to Han Fei's mouth, giving Han Fei a mouthful of pure spiritual energy.

"Ew..."

Han Fei wanted to faint again. *I not only ate human flesh, but also ate spiritual energy spat out by a fish. Although this spiritual energy is very pure, it is still from a fish's mouth!*