God-level Hero #Chapter 1 - 1 Da Fei Prequel (1 Its Just Unreasonable) - Read God-level Hero Chapter 1 - 1 Da Fei Prequel (1 Its Just Unreasonable)

Chapter 1: Da Fei Prequel (Chapter 1 It's Just Unreasonable) Chapter 1: Da Fei Prequel (Chapter 1 It's Just Unreasonable) Editor: Atlas Studios Before the New Year, Da Fei got in trouble and was fired by the boss. All toil, no reward, huh! What about the year-end bonus, huh? Da Fei was furious!

Forget it, even though there's high-paying recruiting due to labor shortage around the New Year, beggars also have their three days of New Year. Let's leave finding a job for next year.

Being depressed from unemployment, Da Fei didn't want to go out and meet people, so he decided to play games. He heard that a badass game called "Empire" was released at the end of the year, to kill some time and vent some anger.

Logging into the game, cutscenes playing out—blah blah about Alesia Kingdom, Enkidu Kingdom, Iron Fist Empire, Immortal Emperor—annoying, annoying, annoying, I came here to chop people up!

Choosing a profession, Warrior, name: Kill Bastards!

—System Prompt: Sorry, please use civilized language.

Kill Bastards!

Newbie Village.

Holding a newbie short sword with 1-2 Attack, Da Fei couldn't wait and immediately rushed out of the village to chop at rabbits. Few rabbits, lots of people.

Da Fei grew impatient and chopped at any rabbit he saw.

—"Hey, why the fuck are you stealing my kills?"

Do I look like thin air to you? Da Fei continued to chop whenever he saw a rabbit, drawing a torrent of curses.

—"Fuck, if it wasn't for the fact that you can't PK before level 10, I'd kill you!"

Damn it, if it wasn't for the level 10 restriction, I'd be chopping you down right now!

—"You, you, you—how can you be like this, with no class whatsoever!"

—"This trash, even stealing the monsters from the ladies!"

Are you unhappy? Wahaha, the more you're unhappy, the happier I am!

- —Public Channel: Kill Bastards is trash stealing kills!
- —Public Channel: From now on, kill 'Kill Bastards' on sight so he'll never leave Newbie Village in his lifetime.

Wahaha, if there's too much time later on, I'll just infuriate you blokes to death!

Then suddenly, the crowd goes wild: "The level 3 rabbit boss spawned!"

Da Fei looked over, and a humongous rabbit had popped up not far away! Great, the bigger they are, the better the chops, I'll chop! At that moment, hundreds of players, ranged and melee, simultaneously moved in to attack the BOSS.

Da Fei slashed on the left, -6! Nice, right-hand slash, -7! So satisfying, turns out bosses with high HP feel great!

Although the boss had hundreds of HP, it didn't last 3 seconds under the attack of hundreds of players!

Nonsense, I didn't even get to a third slash, how is this different from regular rabbits!

—"The BOSS dropped something!!!"

What did it drop? A dagger? I'll snatch it! I'll snatch it! Snatch, snatch, snatch!!! Damn it, someone else got it!

—System Prompt: You have obtained the accessory "Four-leaf Clover"

Yay! Lots of players, few rabbits, and I actually snatched something? With this luck, why not buy a lottery ticket! Accessory? What is it?

—Four-leaf Clover: Can only be obtained by the luckiest of people in this world, enhances the player's critical hit chance by 4%, and 4% chance to be immune to any negative status effects.

It looks quite good, is this really something a level 3 BOSS dropped?

At this moment, a player excitedly exclaimed: "I got the Rabbit King's Dagger with 3-6 Attack and 1% critical rate, haha!"

The players around envied, jealous, and hated: "Damn, how can someone be so lucky?"

Pfft! Happy for what? Watch me disgust you all! Da Fei posted the stats of the Four-leaf Clover in the public channel and followed it with two words: "Haha!"

The public channel exploded!

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- —"God damn it, is there no justice?! Such a top-tier item got snatched by trash!"
- —"God damn trash, fuck your mother!"

Wahaha, so unjust! It's oh so unjust! Why is it that at work, I never catch a break, but when it comes to being rubbish in games I'm first in line, huh! Wahaha, I'm gonna infuriate you till you die of anger! Superb! Ahahaha!

Da Fei kept posting the Four-leaf Clover's stats in the public channel, while his hands kept busy stealing more rabbit kills.

For a time, the whole public channel cursed for an entire afternoon. That afternoon, Da Fei stole kills until he reached level 3. For every level, you get 10 attribute points, and any Earthling knows that for a Warrior, all should go to Strength. Meanwhile, his role-model behavior led many new players to follow suit, and stealing kills became the norm.

It seems like it gives a sense of achievement, huh? Haha.

Level 3 now, rabbits don't give experience anymore. Off to kill the giant caterpillars in the forest, step by step.

Eh? What's with these jerks following me? Well, follow if you want. Da Fei lunged at a giant caterpillar. Those few people immediately stepped up to chop.

Oh, I see, they're retaliating by stealing my kills, how childish! I don't give a damn about this broken game, and even if I delete the character, it's no big deal, do you really think you can upset me? Go on, whatever!

At that moment, Da Fei saw a beautiful Mage killing bugs up ahead. A beauty? That's what Da Fei hated most! You women, always just eating, drinking, playing around, and demanding this and that, do you even know anything else? Do you know how hard it is for men to work outside? You know shit, only playing games, I won't let you play!

Da Fei charged forward and delivered a slash, critical hit! One-shot! Hahaha! Such is the Four-leaf Clover's power!

This Mage, named Ye Qinghan, glanced at Da Fei's name and frowned. Da Fei was now a celebrity, it was impossible not to know him!

If you can't fight them, avoid them, the beauty moved deeper into the forest. Da Fei laughed and followed into the depths.

Once again, she was killing bugs, and Da Fei said to the people around: "Go!"

Those players cursed: "Go fuck your mother!"

Da Fei scoffed and went in for the kill himself.

Those players hurried to explain to the beauty: "Mistress, we're not in cahoots with this trash, we're just getting back at him by stealing his kills..."

"Mistress, let's team up, that way this trash won't have a chance!"

The beauty helplessly nodded: "Okay."

To that, the players flipped off Da Fei, who returned the gesture with his fingers to the sky! Another round of haymakers! Keep cursing, yeah, keep cursing!

Right there, with them watching, Da Fei slashed at a caterpillar. Aren't you going to steal it? Not stealing? Another slash, and this time the caterpillar bit back, taking away a quarter of Da Fei's HP, high Attack on those bugs, huh? Another slash, and the level 3 caterpillar was down. While the joy of adding all points to Attack for a Warrior is great when killing monsters, getting hit without armor really hurts. Seems like I don't have much potion to eat or drink, huh?

Players burst into laughter: "Pft, you just keep slashing!"

Da Fei snorted, "I'm not grinding mobs anymore, I'm playing with people now. I've got my sights set on you guys, gonna annoy the hell out of you."

So, as the group went about their business killing monsters, Da Fei crouched among the crowd. The players thought he had no more moves and felt a secret surge of delight. Then they started hitting on the girls whenever they had a chance.

A rogue named Chaotic Dance asked, "Babe, wanna be friends?"

Ye Qinghan couldn't help but be taken aback.

Da Fei retorted, "Do you even deserve?"

The crowd shot Da Fei a sideways glance.

Ye Qinghan didn't really want to, but provoked by Da Fei, she nodded, "Alright."

The group rejoiced, "I'm Eternal Silence, add me, beauty!" "I'm Jian Shangxian" "I'm Dream Wind" "I'm May Fly."

"I'm Kill Bastards!"

"F*cking trash, buzz off!"

Chaotic Dance said, "Beauty, we've got a full team here. Let's go inside and kill level 5 wolves."

Da Fei replied, "Good!"

"F*cking trash, buzz off!"

Ye Qinghan nodded, "Good!"

The band headed deeper into the game, and Da Fei got up to follow.

Chaotic Dance cursed, "Have you no shame!"

Eternal Silence said, "Forget it, no point talking to trash."

In the wolf territory, the archers lured monsters, the warriors tanked them, rogues and mages killed them, and healers gave support, all in good fun. The only disturbance was the presence of Da Fei squatting beside Ye Qinghan.

Da Fei struck up a conversation, "Are you even 18 yet?"

Ye Qinghan frowned and ignored him.

Da Fei preached, "Playing games at your age, is that appropriate?"

Chaotic Dance cursed, "Deadbeat trash, aren't you playing games too?"

Dream Wind added, "None of your damn business what others do!"

Da Fei warned, "Getting addicted to games is bad for your health."

Eternal Silence cursed, "You should just die in front of your computer!"

Da Fei joked, "Nine out of ten people have hemorrhoids!"

Chaotic Dance swore, "The beauty doesn't have hemorrhoids!"

Da Fei commented, "Only bottoms are free of hemorrhoids."

Ye Qinghan turned bright red with anger and shouted, "Ignore him!"

"Hmph," the crowd continued to kill wolves, while Da Fei went on talking nonsense. The players gritted their teeth and solemnly vowed to kill this trash every time they saw him in the game!

Eventually, a huge wolf appeared, a level 8 Wolf King! Their hearts raced, but seeing its overwhelming level, they hesitated.

Da Fei taunted, "Can't beat it."

The crowd snapped, "None of your business!"

Da Fei said, "I'll help out."

Eternal Silence sneered, "As a level 3, your damage can't surpass our entire party, and you won't be getting any loot first."

Da Fei maintained, "But you can't beat it."

The crowd swore, "F*ck off!"

The fight began, with the warrior pulling aggro, the healer keeping up with healing, the DPS going hard, trash getting killed, loot being grabbed. Half of the BOSS's health went down in no time. Da Fei ceased fighting, reluctant to labor in vain.

The group laughed, "What happened to 'I'll help out'?"

"Taking a break."

"Deadbeat trash!"

Then the BOSS roared long and loud, its body swelled red, and it entered a Bloodthirsty Frenzy! Instantly its attack and attack speed surged, and Warrior May Fly's health bar fluctuated like a roller coaster.

Da Fei applauded from the side, "Come on! You got this!"

Clearly, the group knew who the deadbeat was cheering for, and the healer Dream Wind quickened the pace of healing. The DPS were all out in their assault. Still, the obvious level gap became apparent, and Dream Wind struggled to fill the warrior's health bar, running out of mana with a wipe imminent.

Da Fei declared, "Had enough rest, I'll help out now!" and stood up to slash fiercely.

Awoo! Warrior May Fly went down!

The group cursed, "Deadbeat trash! Even if we can't win, it won't be your turn!"

Ye Qinghan clenched her teeth, "Just give up, don't let trash pick up scraps!" Everyone stopped attacking, letting the Wolf King slaughter them.

Da Fei taunted, "What's the point of playing games if you're not going to enjoy them?" Given the current situation, a level 3 Da Fei had no chance of getting the last hit. He didn't care, just wanted to mess with them for fun.

The whole group wiped. Just then, the Wolf King BOSS suddenly shrunk, its color returned to greyish-black, and its expression became extremely weak. The short-lived Bloodthirsty Frenzy was over, and now it was suffering from the debuff of weakness. Its attack power and attack speed dropped dramatically.

Da Fei, caught between laughter and tears, rapidly slashed and sent it to its end

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——System Prompt: You have obtained Wolf Fang Club.
——System Prompt: You have obtained Wolf Skin Armor.
Wolf Fang Club: Attack 20-25, Strength +10 points.
Wolf Skin Armor: Defense 100, Constitution +10 points.
Well, that's just outrageous. Nothing more to say; I'll keep posting these crazy item stats in the public channel, haha.
Chapter 2: Da Fei Prequel (Chapter 2: Focusing on Eating Alone) Chapter 2: Da Fei Prequel (Chapter 2: Focusing on Eating Alone) Editor: Atlas Studios Da Fei's post on the public channel immediately stirred up a storm of cursing.
—— Public Channel : "Kill Bastards" is a piece of trash who steals bosses. He got this equipment by stealing the Wolf King Boss we were fighting!
—— Public Channel: From now on, everybody needs to be careful around "Kill Bastards". This damn trash harms others by last-hitting and stealing bosses.
—— Public Channel : Haha!

Thus, Da Fei, who had already incited public outrage, once again became the target of everyone's denunciation. In short, don't let him reach level 10, kill him every time you see him.

At this moment, Da Fei dumps the newbie's one-handed sword of 1-2 damage and switches to a two-handed weapon, the Wolf Fang Club with a 20-25 damage range,

killing level 3 giant caterpillars with a single blow—feeling damn good about it. Other players treated Da Fei like a piece of dog poo, avoiding him from afar.

No one's snatching mobs? Ha, who can compete with my insta-kill? With that, Da Fei effortlessly murdered his way through level 3 bugs and smoothly leveled up to 5. Ah, there's a sense of achievement indeed. Skills? Nothing much to talk about, just continuing with full attack.

Level 5 now, off to the old spot to kill wolves. Oh! Meet again! These four dumbass youths fawning over a beaut? Ha, you dumbass lads, can't you see she's fishing for suckers? Watch me come and disgust you all.

Da Fei approached and said, "Hello, beaut!"

The five of them cursed, "Die trash, scram!"

Right then, a wolf spawned beside Da Fei. He swung his club, landing a critical hit, and the wolf was one-shot killed! Everyone's brows twitched at that. Haha, having good equipment is what truly matters!

Da Fei cocked his Wolf Fang Club up, "Feeling cocky?"

"Your mom's cocky!"

Da Fei shook his Wolf Skin Armor and asked smugly, "Looking cool?"

"Cool my ass, get lost!"

Da Fei nodded in satisfaction, turning to a furiously glaring Ye Qinghan, "Beauty, you've got no future hanging with these foul-mouthed losers. It's so beneath you, join my team? I'll look after you."

Ye Qinghan regarded him with utmost disdain and coldly said, "Scram!"

Da Fei asked, "You like hanging out with these four dumbasses that much?"

Ye Qinghan angrily responded, "Still better than trash like you."

Da Fei nodded and grinned, "That's right, they are better than trash."

The four youths cursed out loud. Da Fei let out a long laugh and went off to kill wolves on his own. Everyone was fuming, grinding mobs and leveling up as best they could.

With his Wolf Fang Club in hand and wearing Wolf Skin Armor, Da Fei had both offense and defense, killing a wolf with two blows and insta-killing during crits—ah, such

efficiency and experience gain, only pity was the slow spawn rate. Even Da Fei, who hadn't gamed for years, couldn't help but feel extremely satisfied.

Da Fei one-shots another wolf, then taunts the others, "Is the experience from one wolf even enough for the five of you to share?"

Ye Qinghan angrily declared, "We'll go kill in the forest."

The four youths agreed resentfully, "Yeah!"

Hahaha, just worrying about slow spawning wolves, and here they leave, perfectly making space. Da Fei joyously hammers away. No wonder people cuss when monsters are stolen—Da Fei would be peeved too if someone stole his mobs. Of course, as annoyed as he might be, Da Fei's mentality had evolved long ago. The greatest joy in gaming isn't really in killing mobs, but in building your happiness on the misery of others. So at level 6, Da Fei couldn't wait to go and bug them again.

Eh? Where are they? Didn't they go deeper into the forest?

Da Fei cleared his way through the monsters, searching as he went, while other players avoided him like the plague. Da Fei felt the strong sense of superiority that said, "I'm a gangster, who am I afraid of?"

He found a small mound in the forest, faintly hearing the roar of beasts. Circling the mound, he discovered a cave and entered to explore. Inside, the roars were thunderous. Could there be a boss?

In no time, the answer was revealed. Not only was there a boss, but a pro as well. A level 8 rogue named Dragon Scale was single-handedly fighting against a level 13 tiger. Judging by the tiger's health bar, it was undoubtedly a boss.

The rogue used his flippant positioning and douchebag consciousness to deftly utilize the cave's complex terrain, jumping up and down, in an agile weaving loop, while the big tiger clumsily gave chase helplessly. Every corner turn slowed the tiger, and he seized the moment to turn around and throw a poisoned flying knife, grinding down half of the tiger's health with the weak poison damage ticking for -1, -1 every second.

Da Fei was stunned.

Da Fei used to game a lot during his school days, playing strategy games and counterstrike with his classmates at internet cafes. Da Fei was that type of player who gets ignored because of his level, either the first one to get taken out or the last one standing. Amidst his teammates' cursing, Da Fei would unabashedly assert, "That's the treatment of a super expert!", then earning himself a round of eye rolls. What Da Fei looked for in gaming was exactly that atmosphere. After graduating and saving up his salary, Da Fei bought a computer but still occasionally went to internet cafes for that communal gaming vibe. Da Fei believed that games were meant to be played together.

Now this monkey-like guy is just a matter of time before he grinds the boss to death, which is, without doubt, the legendary "hogging the loot." Da Fei hated hogging the loot the most. Da Fei's bosses always loved to do that.

I'm going to rob it! No, it's no use, the boss's health is already past half, whatever I steal would still count as his, robbing the boss would be helping him. That's why he was so unfazed when he saw Da Fei come in; he was hoping Da Fei would try to rob him.

Ugh, what I detest the most is that smug "everything is under control" look. Da Fei decided to go up and talk to him to distract him.

Da Li stepped forward and greeted, "Yo, master player." The tiger's aggro was on the master player, so Da Fei wasn't worried about getting hurt.

Dragon Scale glanced at Da Fei indifferently, didn't respond, and continued to kite the tiger.

"Master player, aren't you tired?"

Still the master player ignored him. Oh, seems like my question lacks depth. Let's talk about the domestic situation first.

Da Fei said, "I heard that the property prices in major cities are generally decreasing, while Wall Street is entering the domestic financial market. Do you think there's an inevitable connection between the two, and what sort of impact do you think this will have on the future domestic property and stock markets?"

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Then let's talk international situation, "In light of the refusal to abandon nuclear ambitions, Comrade Little Jin has put forward the concept of peaceful unification of the peninsula. Do you think it's possible to realize it? Does it have any implications for our country's own peaceful unification?"

" "

Not interested in current affairs, eh? Then, how about we talk about beauties: "Regarding the Sister Feng's pregnancy event..."

Da Fei's malicious intent was obvious, but the master player, unmoved by Da Fei's gibberish, watched as the tiger was about to go down.

Sigh, to be a master player indeed, strong not only in technique but also in composure.

Da Fei helplessly stood up, when suddenly, a faint whine reached his ears, and even the master player's face changed, casting a worried glance at Da Fei.

There's my chance!

Da Fei looked around but found nothing, turned back to the master player, and saw him sweating buckets! Wahaha, there must be something that has disturbed the master player's composure!

Another whine, there it is! Da Fei charged into a dark corner, a rustling grass heap, Da Fei rummaged through it, and found a baby tiger!

"Haha! Thanks, master player!" Da Fei triumphantly picked up the cub.

"Damn it!" The already anxious master player finally spoke.

- "Ah!" The always flawless master player finally made a mistake at the last moment.
- System Prompt: You have discovered a tiger cub. Warning, in 3 seconds the mother tiger will attack you!

"Aooo!" The tiger boss who had just one-shotted the master player roared and pounced on Da Fei, now it was just skin and bones.

Da Fei gripped the Wolf Fang Club tight and struck head-on! Bang! "-11" "-156" two damage values popped up over their heads.

The result was, the tiger went down, and Da Fei was left with just a sliver of health, lucky for him he had good equipment.

- System Prompt: You have slain the Tiger King Boss, you obtain one Tiger King Pet.
- System Prompt: You obtain a "Tiger King Cloak".

Tiger King Cloak: A cloak made from tiger skin, tough and sturdy, Defense +150, Constitution +15.

Wahaha, the defense on this cloak is even higher than Wolf Skin Armor, awesome! Da Fei immediately showed it off in the public channel.

— Public Channel: Kill Bastards, remember this, from now on our Dragon Slayer Guild will make sure you can't leave Newbie Village.

The public channel was in an uproar again, Dragon Scale? The boss of Dragon Slayer Guild? Dragon Slayer Guild as a whole entered "Dominance" game? This dead trash is really finished.

— Public Channel : Haha!

Turns out it's the guild master, seems all bosses have this hogging habit, but man, isn't his problem a bit too big? If you had a Little Honey or something by your side, maybe you wouldn't end up with nothing, both people and money gone, right?

Haha, you deserve the anger, you bastard, serves you right!

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Chapter 3: Da Fei Prequel (Chapter 3: Brother Becomes the Dragon Slayer Leader) Chapter 3: Da Fei Prequel (Chapter 3: Brother Becomes the Dragon Slayer Leader) Editor: Atlas Studios On the morning of the first day of the Lunar New Year, Changchun Road was adorned with festive lanterns all over the street, but it lacked its usual bustling crowd. Among a row of shops closed for the New Year, the Dragon Slayer Internet Cafe was as overcrowded and noisy all night long as ever.

Internet cafe owner Ma Yinglong, sitting at the billing computer, furiously shouted, "Are you all useless? Can't over thirty of you level 15s beat this level 20 trash?"

The cafe regulars were on the verge of tears, "Boss, his equipment is too good!"

"The key is he has a Tiger King Pet with the Shudder Technique, it's so damaging!"

"Boss, now he's blocking us and we can't even leave the village, what do we do?"

"Cold salad!" Ma Yinglong slammed the mouse and sighed helplessly, "Forget about this trash for now. Those jerks from Star are challenging us for the first kill on the guild establishment order boss. We absolutely cannot let them. Notify all our brothers both online and offline, and make sure to bring plenty of potions!"

"Boss, it's the first day of the New Year today, and a lot of our brothers can't get online!"

Ma Yinglong furiously replied, "Does Star not celebrate the New Year?"

The cafe regulars howled, "Boss, they've hired pretty girls to attract attention, they are not celebrating the New Year!"

Ma Yinglong fumed, "Pah! How many pretty girls know how to play games? Don't be a wuss, just do it!"

The cafe regulars hesitantly replied, "That's..."

Furious, Ma Yinglong got up to stretch his tired limbs from the overnight stay, trying to gather his scattered thoughts. The more he thought about it, the more unbearable the memories became.

Since the day before yesterday when that trash stole the Tiger King Pet, the jerk started snowballing. Normally, snowballing wouldn't be a big deal, we could just send a dozen more brothers to wear him down. However, that trash got extremely lucky and developed the S-tier special skill Beast King Tremor from the Tiger King, a low-probability version of Dragon Power. In the early game, it was unbearably overpowering.

In any case, let him off for now, deal with the guild establishment order first then slowly take back control! Just a piece of trash daring to challenge our Dragon Slayer, does he know how ridiculous he is?

While grinding his teeth in anger, Chang Liang came holding two buckets of ready-toeat instant noodles and cheerily said, "Brother Peng, your noodles are ready!"

"Lil Liang, get me one too, the chicken soup flavor."

"Sure, I'll make it once the water boiler is ready!"

Ma Yinglong frowned, "Chang Liang, you didn't go home last night?"

Chang Liang approached with a chuckle, "Boss—"

Ma Yinglong's expression darkened, "Nonsense! I'm not your boss, I don't harbor underage students skipping school here!"

The cafe regulars burst into laughter, "Boss, Lil Liang has been volunteering here all winter break, just take him in!"

"Get lost, all of you shut up!"

Ma Yinglong replied annoyedly, "Chang Liang, even if you just want to freeload a gaming session, you need to pick your moments! Do you know what day yesterday was?—New—Year's—Eve!"

Ma Yinglong pulled out a stack of cash from the counter, "About a thousand, take it and get lost back home!"

Chang Liang looked both thrilled and conflicted, "Bro...

The cafe regulars laughed, "Boss, is this New Year's money or payment for work?"

Impatiently waving his hand, Ma Yinglong said, "Whatever, just don't let me see you before the eighth day of the Lunar New Year!"

Chang Liang let out a distressed cry, "The eighth day! That means I can't play games for a whole week!"

Ma Yinglong coldly stated, "How about I make it clearer? You must rank top 100 in your grade on your midterm exams next semester, otherwise I won't take you in."

Chang Liang was shocked: "Big bro, what does playing games have to do with our midterm exams?"

Ma Yinglong scoffed: "Of course it's related! If you can't score in the top 100, it means you're dumb. I don't welcome idiots here!"

Chang Liang, anxiously pointing at the other patrons in the cafe: "Boss, Brother Peng and them are poor students, they've never made it into the top 100!"

Ma Yinglong erupted: "That's why they are idiots! Not able to beat even one lousy player! Hurry, take your money and scram!"

The Internet cafe was filled with miserable howls: "Boss, you can insult our characters, but please don't insult our intelligence!"

"What intelligence?"

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At that moment, Da Fei's triumphant laughter was shaking the room's window panes!

"Heh heh, can't keep the big guy inside the village? Kill once each time you see him? Who exactly can't leave the village? Who exactly kills once they see someone? Still the fucking Dragon Slayer Guild? Hahaha~~~"

Da Fei calmly lit a cigarette to calm his excited emotions. What next? Keep hunting higher-level bosses? Pshh, that's a lowly thrill; fighting for bosses is the real deal, the joy of battling others is endless! Better go online and see what they're up to.

The sound of knocking on the door came, and Little Li's voice could be heard: "Bro? What are you doing?"

What else could big bro be doing? Beside the nearly empty pack of cigarettes, Da Fei called out: "Busy here, go buy me a pack of cigarettes!"

Little Li pushed open the door and frowned, waving her hands: "Wow, that's a lot of smoke! Bro, didn't you sleep last night?"

"This is staying up on New Year's Eve, understand?" Da Fei pulled out ten yuan: "Buy Baisha!"

Little Li exclaimed: "Bro, you started smoking ten yuan packs?"

Da Fei coughed: "I mean, buy two packs! The white packet ones, not the black ones; those are the ten yuan ones."

Little Li exclaimed: "Bro, you smoke two packs a day?"

Da Fei frowned: "Big bro's working on something big here, needs inspiration, you get it? Hurry up!"

Little Li frowning: "So, Bro's not going to the temple fair today? It's the first day of the new year!"

Da Fei, impatiently pulling out a one-hundred yuan bill: "Here, your New Year's gift! You go worship the Buddha for me."

Little Li frowned: "Bro, are you playing games? Teachers say gaming is harmful and erodes ambition; why are you like this?"

Da Fei, almost choking on his cigarette: "Those teachers only care about their own performance and passing rates, they don't give a damn about eroding ambition; you're too young to understand the adult world."

Little Li urgently: "It's not like that—"

"Enough said!" Da Fei, taking out another one-hundred yuan while waving his hands: "Still a New Year's gift, hurry and go buy me cigarettes, two packs, fast!"

"I don't want it!" And with that, Little Li, huffing angrily, left.

Da Fei was left speechless; the Little Li of now was no longer the Little Li who idolized her brother; she had started to talk back, has bro really lost it? Life's tough for men, what would you little girl understand!

While sulking, Da Fei found an ad online from that freaking Star Guild with a beautiful woman leading the guild establishment order boss fight. Da Fei was even more irked: "Oh, a beauty leads? Does that pin down anything?"

Alright, that guild establishment order is mine! Seems like it's also the first guild order in the game, right? Alright, the Dragon Slayer Guild thinks they are awesome, right? Wait till I snatch the guild establishment order and name my guild "Dragon Slayer", I'll be the Dragon Slayer Leader, then I'll recruit trash members to do all the dirty works, I'm gonna make y'all sick. Haha, wahahaha~~~

(The text felt a bit stuck, so I wrote this prequel chapter casually. Hope readers get by with it.)

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Chapter 4: Chapter 1 God-level Hero Chapter 4: Chapter 1 God-level Hero Editor: Atlas Studios 20XX, the global economy was sluggish, unemployment rates were rising, and the situation was turbulent.

China and the United States, the two superpowers, decided to lead the world out of the crisis together. The U.S. also began a series of major initiatives to reduce military spending and generate revenue, including the conversion of the U.S. Marine Corps' fully simulated reality supercomputer exercise system, codenamed "The Final Battle Against Aliens," from military to civilian use. This involved collaborating with major gaming companies in the European Union, Japan, South Korea, India, Russia, and China to jointly develop a super holographic reality game called "Heroic Creation Era," where players from all over the world could participate. It was a super game that combined fantasy, adventure, warfare, trade, territory building, navigation, competition, and leisure.

During the development process, developers from around the world began a global frenzy of publicity.

In the spring of 20XX, "Heroic Creation Era" launched simultaneously worldwide! Young people all over the globe were crazy about it! In the China Region, the local agents for Heroic Creation Era plastered advertisements everywhere!

— Do you want to compete on the same stage with world-class players? Do you want to fly freely in a fantasy world? Do you want to become a hero admired by thousands? Do

you want to own your own castle and lead your army with passion? Do you want to be a high-income professional gamer? Come on! "Heroic Creation Era" fulfills your dreams of travel!

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Da Fei, a thirty-year-old freelancer in the construction and logistics industry and a former casual online game player, saw the limitless business opportunities in Heroic Creation Era and decisively joined the ranks of those queuing to buy the gaming computers.

Where are the opportunities? This is a game that has been hyped up, a money-grabbing game, a game where wealthy people lead troops and build castles. Where do the troops come from? What if all the troops are dead? Gold Coin! Everyone knows.

Today was actually the third day since the game officially launched. If it weren't for waiting for his year-end salary to buy a computer, Da Fei would have definitely lined up at the sales point the night of the release.

As a professional gamer, it was such a failure to lose to tens of millions of people at the starting line by a full three days! There was no other way but to hurry and level up.

Da Fei thought for a moment and called his college-aged younger sister: "Little Li, I quit my job and found a new job with a high income; I won't be going home for the New Year. Tell Mom and Dad."

For someone like Da Fei, quitting was simple, and finding work wasn't difficult. Because, in the world, there is not a shortage of jobs, only a shortage of people willing to do them.

A surprised and efficient female voice came from the other end of the line: "What? You're not coming home for the New Year? Is that even reasonable?"

Da Fei said helplessly, "Do you know how many positions are short during the New Year? Working during the holidays pays three to four times as much! That's it; call me during the holidays, and I'll take your luggage to the station!"

"No need, someone is taking me."

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly asked, "Who? That Liu Dawei again? Have you kissed? Slept together? Pregnant yet? Tell that poor kid to get lost! He just thinks about courting girls instead of making money in college—I'll beat him up every time I see him!"

Little Li impatiently said, "What nonsense are you spouting! We're just regular classmates!"

Da Fei angrily replied, "Regular classmates, my foot! When I was in college, I left after getting the department's regular female classmates pregnant! They can't even get past the front door to register for a millionaire marriage now!"

Little Li retorted angrily, "It's all because you boasted about it!"

Da Fei was invigorated: "Ah, right! It was me boasting about it!"

Little Li, annoyed, said, "I'm done talking to you, hanging up!"

Da Fei sighed inwardly; Brother is also doing this for your own good.

As the eldest brother in the family, he spent the family's already limited money to finish college, and he was supposed to be the hope of the family but ultimately left everyone disappointed and became the laughingstock of the hometown. On the contrary, Little Sister was clever, intelligent, and had excellent grades, got into a prestigious university, and won scholarships, leaving no burden on the family—how could the elder brother feel? Back then, when he got into college, his younger sister, who was in middle school, admired him so much! But now... sigh!

More importantly, Little Sister is beautiful and the belle of the department. As long as she can nab a golden husband in college, our family will flourish! She is the family's hope! The issue is she's blind to not see all those rich second generations and fell for that poor kid with no money or connections! What's so good about him? Just a tall pretty boy from the track team who can write some sappy poetry and strum some tunes—it's all crap! No money, no skills, just a pile of crap!

As long as Brother is still breathing, don't you two think about being together! So what if he's on the track team? Brother has been in construction for so many years and is well-practiced; I could smash him dead with a brick! I'll call their dormitory tonight to inquire about their schedule! Hmph, it better be Little Fang who answers!

The queue gradually shortened, and the large screen wall at the store entrance played game ads in a loop, igniting Da Fei's burning enthusiasm!

This is the world of heroes, a world without complicated attributes like strength or agility for players to misunderstand. Neither does it have something like Tornado Slash or Exploding Spear; all attributes are simplified to Attack, Defense, and Damage, simple and straightforward for players to calculate.

What is Attack? What is Defense? What is Damage?

A person's strength is limited, but the destructive effect is unlimited. If a person punches a wall with all his might, the wall wouldn't lose a drop of blood! But if they switch to a sledgehammer and smash the wall with all their power, the wall gets crushed instantly! The same strength can result in different destructive effects depending on the tool.

Limited strength represents Damage, the hammer represents Attack, and the wall represents Defense. Attack and Defense are always relative; different levels of Attack and Defense result in different damage effects.

Heroes' roles involve enhancing their Attack and Defense to improve the entire army's Attack and Defense, allowing units with limited damage to exert infinite destructive power! The characters players embody are these thrilling heroes!

You just watch! Back in the day, when Brother played games, I was a revered online gaming addiction treatment expert across the server! I accomplished that with just casual play, so what about now, when I'm giving my all? The National service landscape is too small; this world-class game is Brother's stage! For this day, Brother has done enough homework from forums and official information since the open test! I've memorized all the racial units and building information thoroughly! Brother will get rich! I'll have a house, a car, and a wife! Wahahaha!

Just then, the big screen advertisement suddenly switched.

- "Hello to all our player friends, now it's time for the Hero News live broadcast. Today, we've invited the spokesperson for Heroic Creation Era from China, the famous professional eSports player, Miss Deng Jiayi from the Star Team, to join us in the studio. Everyone, please welcome her!"
- "Hi, everyone! I'm Deng Jiayi!" A refreshing and lovely face appeared on the big screen.

"Wow!!! The goddess of the geeks!!!" The players in line erupted in tumult!

Da Fei's eyes almost popped out! The goddess of the geeks, who combines strength and beauty, Deng Jiayi, game ID Bu Feiyan, who doesn't know her! She is Brother's white rich beauty in his dreams!

Host: "Just now, we received news that a Japanese player has used the random draw system to obtain a Hell Race hero with the talent specialty of Mobility Master. This is Japan's second rare talent hero after the Hell Gate Master, bought by the Mitsubishi Team for 8 million US Dollars. Miss Deng Jiayi, could you give your professional perspective on this?"

8 million US Dollars!!! The entire street exploded with shock! Da Fei's heart shook wildly! This wasn't just a business opportunity; it was like winning the lottery overnight and changing your life! As for what a draw is, that doesn't even need asking. In this kind of money-grabbing game, as long as you're willing to recharge, you'd have a chance to draw a top-notch account when establishing your account!

What? It's unfair? Since when was competition ever fair? Asians can't outrun black people, and black people can't out-swim white people, blame God?

Moreover, countless facts prove that the more unfair and aggressively money-hoarding the game is, the more popular it gets! It spawns a large number of "service industry" personnel! It also solves the unemployment problem troubling countries! But don't worry if you don't spend money; later, you can still grind hard for good specialties.

The screen displayed a description of the hero's talent specialty:

— Mobility Master: For every three levels, the hero's unit's attack speed and move speed increase by 1%!

The whole street exploded once more!

Hero skills can continuously be acquired through players' efforts in leveling up, but heroes' talent specialties are innate abilities, distinguishing the heroes' strength levels!

Deng Jiayi said with a wry smile: "This is truly an incredible strategic talent! In the later stages, it's equivalent to the hero's units starting the battle with self-buffed Great Frenzy Skill and Great Acceleration Technique. And the Hell Race's main combat units are generally fast, it's literally starting with wings! It's foreseeable that the Japan Region, with two rare heroes, will fully develop the Hell Race. In a National War, our China Region will face enormous pressure!"

Host: "Could such a hero be called a God-level Hero?"

Deng Jiayi smiled helplessly: "God-level Hero is what regular players called it during the testing phase; in the game, there are only ordinary heroes, epic heroes, and legendary heroes. However, this Mobility Master indeed surpasses known legendary heroes, so calling it a God-level Hero isn't going too far. I can't think of a way to counter such a hero in the late game right now!"

The host laughed: "There are so many players in the China Region; surely, if everyone draws, we'll get some powerful heroes as well, right?"

Deng Jiayi laughed: "If someone wins a so-called God-level Hero, our club boss would probably offer a few million to buy the account as well! However, drawings often result in ordinary or even quirky heroes, which isn't conducive to the development for new players. I don't recommend players draw; it's better to customize a hero based on their preferences. After all, in the end, players can still upgrade their specialties through personal efforts."

The host laughed: "So far, Heroic Creation Era has been online for three days, and here is the current rare hero leaderboard from various countries; let's take a look at the screen—"

Rare Specialty Hero Leaderboard:

- 1. Death Lord: Any undead creature in the wild will join the hero's squad unconditionally in half. Owner: Swedish player Vurtne. Hero valuation: 10 million US Dollars.
- 2. Hell Gate Master: The effectiveness of the Demon Lord hero professional skill "Hell Gate" enhances with the hero's level. Owner: Japan Mitsubishi Team. Hero valuation: 6 million US Dollars.
- 3. Unicorn Girl: For every two levels, the hero increases the Unicorn units' attack, defense, and HP by 1 point each. Owner: U.S. Supernova Team. Hero valuation: 3 million US Dollars.
- 4. Siege Master: For every two levels, the hero improves the Crossbow's attack and defense by 1 point each. Owner: Russian War Angel Team. Hero valuation: 3 million US Dollars.
- 5. Knight Model: Enhances the Knight hero professional skill "Blessing Ceremony" with the hero's level. Owner: British Royal Ark Team. Hero valuation: 3 million US Dollars.
- 6. Vampire Princess: For every two levels, increases the Vampire units' attack and defense by 1 point each. Owner: French player Natasa. Hero valuation: 1 million US Dollars.
- 7. Griffin Breeder: For every two levels, increases the Griffin units' attack and defense by 1 point each. Owner: China Star Team. Hero valuation: 1 million US Dollars.

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Looking at the long list of offers, the entire street was in uproar! Da Fei's heart beat wildly! Although he knew this game was heavily hyped, he never imagined it to be this crazy! It felt exactly like opening a lottery—like the whole world won, except you!

Should I also take a gamble? Although their show's intention of encouraging people to spend money is obvious, isn't it just recharging a thousand bucks? Over the years, I've spent at least eight thousand if not ten thousand on lottery tickets, haven't I? Besides, even if a master like me fails to draw a hallmark account, I can still make it big!

CREATORS' THOUGHTS AtlasStudios From 15 Feb 2020, Coins spent on books that aren't selected will be refunded within 30 days. However, Fast Passes will not be refunded.

The selected book will have a mark on the corner of the book cover in 30 days to indicate continuation.

Thank you for your understanding.

Chapter 5: Chapter 2 The Choice of Destiny Chapter 5: Chapter 2 The Choice of Destiny Editor: Atlas Studios Da Fei carried the large crate back to his dorm, meticulously configuring the machine step by step according to the manual, plugged in the backup power, and attached the holographic helmet, then took a bath and smoked a cigarette—every time before buying a lottery ticket, Da Fei would burn incense, bathe, and pray with a focused mind. And this time, it was the beginning of Da Fei's new career, so he had to take it seriously with extra diligence!

I've been buying lottery tickets for so many years and never won; surely I've accumulated enough luck to break through the sky, right? As the saying goes, a tree moves to die, a person moves to live, so shouldn't my luck explode this time? Even if I can't draw a \$10 million God-level Hero, just drawing a hero worth a few thousand would be good! My expectations aren't high; I just want to keep the principal of a thousand bucks for the draw.

In the game, the first ten levels are the newbie stage, where you run errands and do tasks in the main city, steadily advancing through simple mission rewards of small low-level troops. But random drawing is different; birthplaces are usually very remote or even harsh, it doesn't matter though, I've already mentally prepared for that.

At 12:12:12, the auspicious time arrived!

Enter the game!

—System Prompt: Great hero, welcome to the Hero Continent in the China Region, please register your name!

The Heroic Creation Era is divided into seven independent service areas: North America, the European Union, Russia, India, China, Japan, and South Korea. Each service area is called Hero Continent, and besides different maps, players in each service area play roughly the same game. Then these seven service areas connect to a super service area, the New World! Here, players from various countries can meet, and the New World is also known as the National War Zone, the most exciting place for players of Heroic Creation Era!

The official promotional picture was very simple yet descriptive, a large planet resembling Earth surrounded by seven much smaller Earth-like planets. These seven small Earths are the seven service areas, and the large planet in the middle is the New World, where the main objective of Heroic Creation Era is for the seven old worlds to colonize and wage national wars in the New World.

—Name: Da Fei!

—System Prompt: Name is valid! Registration successful! Hero Continent has three major Light Camps: Holy Hall, Elf, and Dwarf; and three major Dark Camps: Undead, Beastman, and Demon, along with the neutral camp of Mage Academy, which cannot

normally be chosen. Each new hero can choose their own hero special ability and an initial hero skill. Please select your race camp and hero special ability! Or choose random drawing!

—Random drawing!

The special abilities players can choose themselves are worthless street cabbage abilities! I'm betting it all on this!

—System Prompt: Hero! Are you sure you want to let the gods in the void decide your fate?

Yes! My fate is determined by the heavens, not by me!

—System Prompt: Hero! Please wait for the choice of fate!

A flash of white light, and in front of him appeared the image of a tall, handsome, middle-aged human man with thick eyebrows and big eyes, holding a wooden spear, exuding righteous aura! Alright, that's the system's default human male configuration based on the player's real age! Da Fei eagerly opened the attribute panel, his breath instantly stopped!

Icons never seen before! Not a public cabbage skill!

But what is this strange sailing icon? Is it the Sailing Skill? Da Fei felt something amiss in his heart and promptly checked it!

—Storm Navigation: The safety of the hero's fleet is increased when navigating in severe storms (Note: The premise is that the hero needs to have a large Galen sailing ship with good wave resistance quality. A large Galen sailing ship requires a hero to have a certain reputation to qualify for purchase at the shipyard).

Da Fei was dumbfounded on the spot!

Isn't it said that non-combat specialties are worthless?! If I had been given a special ability to command low-level troops, any public skill specialty, or any management specialty, I could have accepted it, but what's with this relying-on-heaven-to-eat specialty? And it even requires a large Galen sailing ship, how much does one of these cost? Reputation is needed to purchase? The key point is, with this specialty, should I hope for a storm or not? This is a loss prevention specialty, not a profit specialty, isn't this a deliberate prank on me?

—System Prompt: Hero special ability selection complete, please use the remaining 1 point skill point to choose a hero skill. For your initial development, it is recommended that the hero's first skill matches your hero special ability!

Da Fei finally came to his senses and let out a deep sigh! This is destiny! Destiny has arranged that I'll just quietly run ships and earn gold coins in the game! My special ability nullifies the huge enemy threat of storms for sea ships, leaving pirates, Nagas to be human factors!

That's right, I'm not young anymore, no time to play war games with those little punks; making money is the way to go! Decisively, Da Fei used the system-gifted skill point to choose a public skill—Sailing Skill!

- —System Prompt: You received the system-gifted newbie Sailing Skill Book! You can enhance the sailing skill level through the skill book after gaining skill points, or learn the navigation branch skills recorded in the book.
- —System Prompt: You learned Basic Navigation Skill!
- —Basic Navigation Skill: The hero's ship speed at sea increases by 20%.

Now, Da Fei's personal attributes were:

Player Level: Level 1

Profession: Long Spear Soldier (Holy Hall Level 1 Soldier normal form, special skill: Long Weapon, Long Spear Formation), Level 1 Explorer (In the game, categorized by the function of hero skills into four main types: Explorer, Legion Commander, Lord, Scholar, the Sailing Skill belongs to exploration skills.)

Reputation: 0 (You are an unknown soldier, will not receive special missions or invitations, killing same-camp players or NPCs will reduce your reputation.)

Command Power: 0 (The number of troops the hero can lead, currently unable to command any troops. Each troop has basic command value requirements, Level 1 soldier command value is 1, when the hero command power reaches 10, can carry 10 Level 1 soldiers.)

Tactical Position: 1 (The category of troops, and the number of vice heroes the hero can command, currently can only command one type troop, one vice hero.)

Attack: 0 (Increase hero and hero troops' damage value. Attack and defense are hero's strategic attributes, can enhance the whole army.)

Defense: 0 (Reduce the damage value suffered by hero and hero troops.)

Magic Power: 0 (Magic power can enhance hero spell effects.)

Knowledge: 0 (Each point of knowledge provides 10 mana value for the hero.)

Life: 10 (Hero dies if killed.)

Attack Speed: Standard speed, 10 (10 speed is the benchmark speed, a reference value for all creature's attack speed. Faster attack speed units not only strike first but also have a higher attack frequency. For instance, Zombies have an attack speed of 5, meaning the player's attack frequency is twice that of the Zombie; Phoenix has an attack speed of 20, meaning Phoenix's attack frequency is twice that of the player.)

Move Speed: 10 (Maximum movement speed 10 meters per second, there's a chance to evade enemy attack when in running state. The faster the run speed, the higher the evasion chance, and the higher stamina consumption.)

Basic Killing: 1-3 (Killing value is the enemy's life value.)

(Note: Killing value varies with the difference in attack and defense between the two sides. When attack is greater than the enemy's defense, each additional point of attack increases killing by 5%, each additional point of defense reduces killing by 5%, that is, final damage = base killing \times (1 + difference in attack and defense \times 5%); according to this formula, when attack is 20 points higher than the enemy defense, killing doubles! So high-level soldiers are particularly strong against low-level soldiers.)

(Note: When attack is lower than the enemy's defense, final damage = base killing \div (1 + difference in attack and defense \times 5%); that is, when attack is 10 points lower than defense, damage is only 2/3, when attack is 20 points lower than defense, damage is only 1/2, when attack is 40 points lower than defense, damage is only 1/3, so it's painfully difficult for low-level soldiers against high-level soldiers, hard to bring out normal strength.)

Morale: 1 (High morale troops gain extra damage bonus against low morale troops, also less likely to see deserters when defeated.)

Luck: 0 (No likelihood of double damage lucky effect, nor halved damage misfortune effect. Each point of Luck increases the chance of double critical hit by 1%.)

Stamina: 100 (Stamina of the troop steadily decreases during battle or marching, when stamina drops below 10%, the hero troop's morale, speed, and killing decrease, when the hero dies once resurrected, the stamina will be in a weakened state below 10%. The setup of stamina allows players to protect or even win by exhausting the enemy's strong force using a large number of weak troops.)

Stamina: 100 (Stamina of the troop steadily decreases during battle or marching, when stamina drops below 10%, the hero troop's morale, speed, and killing decrease, when the hero dies once resurrected, the stamina will be in a weakened state below 10%.)

Creation complete, the scene switched with a flash of white light, Da Fei appeared in a magnificent, solemn hall. In the air of the hall, a One-Winged Angel named Saphiro looked down majestically at dozens of whispering players beneath him.

Hall of Destiny. This was where players arrived after creating a character through random drawing, the place where jobs were assigned. Since players chose random, their birth and development place was also random, but NPC examiners would ask players a question and decide the player's future based on their answer.

At this moment, white light continued to flash, and more players kept entering the hall, then with a bang the doors shut, the whole hall suddenly darkened, and a solemn voice echoed within:

—"Welcome to Hero Continent, Children of Destiny, but you are very unfortunate to encounter me! I hate those useless people who let others determine their fate, but I greatly enjoy the feeling of determining others' fate, now, the exam begins!"

In the dim hall, a spotlight suddenly shone on a player in the crowd named "Evil Little White Wolf," receiving all eyes of pity from dozens of players! It was already the third day since the server opened, new players all knew how troublesome this examiner was, the preceding sacrifices would provide valuable personality data of the examiner to the succeeding candidates, allowing them to provide the most reliable answers.

Saphiro coldly said: "You have received the grace of the gods and possess a good Lord's special ability, but I think you don't deserve it, tell me, what's the most important thing for a Lord?"

All the players exclaimed! Even the NPC said his special ability was good, he must be getting lucky!

Evil Little White Wolf coughed and said: "Of course, managing a mine."

Saphiro chuckled: "What a fitting answer for your special ability, then I'll fulfill you by arranging you to mine at the haunted pit in Death Mountain Range!"

"Damn!" A flash of white light, Evil Little White Wolf vanished.

Is that place fit for newbies? Everyone's heart tensed again but couldn't help feeling schadenfreude, now, everyone had a preliminary impression of how pitfall this examiner was.

The spotlight shone on a female player named "Fleeting Blossom," who jumped in fear.

—"Another one with Lord's special ability, what do you think is most important in being a Lord?"

The female player stammered: "Man-managing farms..."

Saphiro sneered: "Such a fitting answer for your special ability!"

All players quietly sighed, learning nothing from history, how short-sighted!

—"Very well, answer then, there are a total of 450 chickens and ducks on the farm, after selling half of the chickens and buying 30 more ducks, the chickens are twice the number of ducks, how many chickens and ducks were originally there? I'm short on patience, answer me quickly, if you can't even do basic math, what right do you have to be a Lord? I might assign you a suitable position at the farm, such as cleaning chicken droppings!"

The crowd erupted! Even testing elementary math problems? But, who knew the answer?

Fleeting Blossom immediately shouted, "384 chickens, 66 ducks!"

The examiner excitedly exclaimed, "Correct, adding 10 points! Your talents should go where you belong!"

The crowd was amazed! Such mental arithmetic ability is freakishly strong! While the problem wasn't difficult, what's astounding was getting the answer so quickly!

Meanwhile, ten flashes of golden light descended upon the female player in rapid succession, instantly boosting her level to 10! Then a white flash, and she disappeared!

The entire place was shocked! Correctly answering an elementary question instantly raised levels by 10, too unbelievable!

Indeed, one player in the hall shouted angrily: "Nonsense! Not fair! It's so unfair!"

The hall's spotlight instantly focused on this player, a young man around 20 years old—Blood Sea Wave! Suddenly, everyone noticed he was wielding a steel sword, wearing leather armor, carrying a thick ironwood shield—actually a Shield Guard! Holy Hall Level 3 Soldier Shield Guard!

(Shield Guard: Attack 2, Defense 8, Life 20, Damage 2-5, Attack Speed 12, Move Speed 8, Command Value 2, Special Skill: Great Shield, Shield Formation. If a player holds the Shield Guard position, the starting weapon and equipment add 2 points to personal attack, 8 points to personal defense, personal attack, and defense do not affect the troops. Command value 2 means it requires 2 command power to lead a Shield Guard.)

Wow! A clamor erupted among the Long Spear Soldier players! What a superior start! Others start with 0 attack, defense, 1-3 damage, 10 life, a weak Level 1 soldier, he had 10 more attributes as a Level 3 soldier! And he dared to scream unfair?

Saphiro sneered coldly: "Fair? Aren't you people putting your fate in the hands of gods trying to gain an early shortcut over others? You talk about fairness?"

Blood Sea Wave replied coldly: "I spent money to gain the god-chosen opportunity, that is fair! As for you, casually raising someone else's level, that's unfair!"

Saphiro laughed heartily: "Once you hand your fate to others to control, don't foolishly expect fairness! However, I can offer you a fair opportunity, if you're capable of grasping it!"

Blood Sea Wave boastfully said: "I chose the god-chosen because no matter what my fate is, I'll grasp it! My special ability is Admiral, do as you will!" He openly displayed his hero special ability!

—Admiral: Hero's army's overall combat power at sea increases with hero level.

The entire crowd gasped: "God-level Hero!!!"

It enhances overall combat power, not just attack and defense! Combat power includes attack, defense, speed, morale, everything! Who could beat him at sea?

And Da Fei's jaw dropped to the floor! Are God-level Heroes common as dirt? We were in the same drawing period, why didn't I have such good luck? For both having water-related skills, mine is such trash in comparison! Nonsense! It's unfair! So unfair!

Saphiro sneered coldly: "Good, the Empire's farthest frontier deserted island urgently needs inspiring youth to guard it, there you shall go as your Admiral!"

A flash of white light, Blood Sea Wave disappeared!

The crowd sighed and gasped.

A flash of spotlight, now it was on Da Fei! My turn?

Saphiro coldly said: "What is your aspiration?"

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat! This guy seemed to be calling out specials with similar traits consecutively, so after Admiral, it was my Storm Navigation's turn! But everyone has different fates, I won't go to a far-off deserted island, I aim to do tasks at port cities to rack up reputation, save up big for a large Galen sailing ship!

Da Fei courteously replied: "I aspire to become a maritime merchant, contributing to the Empire's commercial prosperity."

Saphiro said flatly: "Is that so? The Empire's farthest frontier deserted island urgently needs enterprising youth to develop it, there you shall go as your maritime merchant!"

"Damn!" A white flash, Da Fei disappeared!

The scene switched! Blue sea, blue sky, seagulls flying.

—System Prompt: You have arrived at the new player trial scene Miracle Island!

Then naturally, beside him, there was someone also looking around curiously, Blood Sea Wave!

(Note: Galen Ship, a large ocean-going sailing ship most mainstream in Western maritime nations from the 16th to 18th century, four masts, 50 meters long, 2000 tons displacement, replaced by steamships after the Industrial Revolution. The ships in the game are also of antique design.)