

God level 116

Chapter 116: Quick Battle, Swift Resolution

Facing Da Fei's shameless kneeling, Mrs. Anwen shook her head with a slight smile: "Though the Captain is young and promising, the attribute allocation is already fixed, making it difficult to transition into magic. I think—" While speaking, she lovingly touched Selvia's golden hair and smiled, "I think this child learning it seems fitting!"

Da Fei hurriedly got up, excitedly saying, "Yes, yes, yes! It's for Selvia to learn, indeed. Selvia originally intended to learn the Meditation Skill! She's still young now, just perfect for studying!"

Anwen shook her head with a bitter smile: "I used to be a magic tutor at the Farolan Academy. While I'm willing to teach, it also depends on the student's ability to learn. In short, in my lifetime, I earnestly hope to have a student reach the Master-level skill and learn the spell I'm proud of."

Da Fei anxiously said, "Lady Anwen, what are you talking about? You're in good health, absolutely fine!"

Anwen chuckled: "Actually, I have a complete set of magic textbooks with me. Are you sure you want her to learn the Meditation Skill?"

Selvia, delighted, said, "I'm very willing to learn!"

Ah, indeed! I still carry a skill tutor on board! Da Fei quickly said, "Learn to the full!" Selvia is now level 24, having learned Basic Leadership Skill at level up, still with 3 skill points remaining.

Anwen took out a golden skill book, waved her hand, and flashes of golden light sparkled continuously.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia used 3 skill points to learn High-level Meditation Skill.

—Meditation Skill: Increases hero's mana recovery speed by 10% per level.

As a compulsory main skill in the Mage series, the Meditation Skill itself is unremarkable, but the power lies in its sub-skills.

Mysterious Training: Reduces mana cost by 20% when the hero casts spells.

Quirky Magic: Randomly reduces mana consumption when the hero casts large-scale magic.

Magic Counter: At the cost of double the hero's mana, prevents the opponent from casting spells.

Mysterious Essence: Grants temporary mana equal to 10% of total mana after the hero completes resting each day.

Fast Casting: Increases casting speed to attack speed +20% when the hero casts spells. (That is, when attack speed is 10, the casting speed becomes 12.)

Anwen smiled and said: "One can achieve Master-level skill standards through hard work, but reaching Master-level requires wisdom and opportunity."

"Thank you for the guidance, tutor!"

Da Fei felt touched. It's incredibly difficult for players to comprehend Master Skills on their own, and even harder for a Vice Hero to comprehend them. Regardless of whether it's possible to comprehend it, this skill is a compulsory skill, and it's extremely important for the Light Sister, who often casts spells for the entire army, consuming huge amounts of mana.

Now, the shattered Insect Nest Meat Mountain turned into ashes in the Pool of Radiance, revealing the ruined Flower Demon camp.

The Flower Demon Instructor eagerly said: "Captain, let's go repair the camp!"

Da Fei nodded: "Go for it!"

In an instant, hundreds of Flower Demons soared, and with the flashing light, the entire camp came back to life.

Initially, the ideal situation was to save all Flower Demons, with each repaired Flower Demon camp housing an instructor, allowing all camps to consistently produce troops. However, now there is only one Flower Demon Instructor, who can only lead the repair team to fix the new camp and abandon the original old camp.

But it doesn't matter. As long as a new camp is repaired, the system will give 20 Flower Demons and a Forest Goddess for free. Additionally, the Ancient Wind blowing from the treetops speeds up the ship's movement, so clearing the path this way can still accumulate 2000 Flower Demons and 100 Forest Goddesses. Crushing beetles with such a massive army is no longer a problem. This reward must be for building a city! Imagining the endless possibilities of the future, Da Fei couldn't help but laugh heartily.

However, speaking of abandoning the old camp made Da Fei think of the Banshee camp on the ship. Damn it, there are no territory inhabitants, and now even the instructor presiding over the summoning is gone, so this camp is a complete waste. For a moment, Da Fei felt extremely uncomfortable. He originally intended to recruit a batch of Banshee troops.

Finally, the light faded from the tree roots, and a fresh fragrant breeze blew from the top of the ground. At the same time, golden light flashed in the camp, and a Forest Goddess made a dazzling entrance!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You successfully repaired 1 Flower Demon camp!

—System Prompt: 1 Forest Goddess has joined your troops.

—System Prompt: The Flower Demon camp has 20 slots for Flower Demons. Would you like to recruit?

Recruit!

Hahaha! My team is getting stronger and stronger! Time waits for no one, repair more camps!

Da Fei turned his head and asked: "Lady Anwen, are you still able to fight? Do you need to rest and let the troop's slowly recover their mana?"

Anwen shook her head: "I feel the urgency of time, no need to rest. The troop only used mana once, no need to rest either. The battlefield situation changes rapidly, and you can't afford to rest. Even if I can no longer use Magic Coordination today, I have other spells! Besides, Captain, you seem to pursue a bloodless victory too much, which might cause you to miss many battle opportunities."

Da Fei was suddenly startled! She was right, wasn't she? I was indeed overly pursuing a flawless victory, as during the open beta, I watched too many expert videos, and a flawless victory was treated as the benchmark for being an expert! Moreover, my difficult progress made me cherish accomplishments more, but I lost sight of the big picture! Nevertheless, all my soldiers are fragile Flower Demon maidens. Unless sacrificing a pawn to protect the queen, how could I bear to let them suffer battle losses?

Da Fei coughed awkwardly: "Lady Anwen is right. I just care for my soldiers as if they were my own children."

Anwen said flatly: "As a Commander, you should be more ruthless. Moreover, your equipment's attributes are decent, and you have such an outstanding subordinate like Selvia, why not go all out!"

Da Fei was suddenly enlightened! That's right, now that the old lady is in the game, the situation is different. There's no need to keep playing small-mindedly and sneakily! Good! Then I'll give it my all, and if anyone dies, they'll get resurrected! Moreover, the more battles I fight, the faster my two Charming Emperors will grow and become stronger, thereby being more helpful! Indeed! Who knows how long the normal infant period for Banshees lasts in the game? So, I must make the most of their youth to fight quick battles and end them swiftly. Now that the army is strong and powerful, it's an excellent opportunity to gain experience!

Da Fei made up his mind and waved his hand determinedly: "Target, the next one!"

Outside Demon Flame City, on the Scorching Desert. Several dozen smoky and dusty troops were advancing in strides. They were Lei Huolong and other members from the Dragon Slayer Guild rushing to the front lines as soon as the National War starting gun fired. Under normal circumstances, players cannot reach places like the Pool of Radiance directly, only arriving when quests or battlefield scenes are available.

Compared to the hundreds or thousands of Undead Race professional players in the Dragon Slayer Guild, these mere dozens were the core Hell Race forces the guild could muster. Yet even at the core, except for Lei Huolong, none knew the specifics before receiving the system message a second earlier.

In reality, Lei Huolong didn't know much more than others. He only realized that being the National War task person, he had to be the first to reach the front line and report to the NPC to steer the situation, considering the Dragon Slayer Guild's Hell Power was extremely weak on the player level.

While the party was joking and chatting in the team channel, a figure appeared swiftly behind them.

In an abrupt surprise within the team channel: "Who's that?"

Lei Huolong hastily took out his binoculars and looked back. An American player with a Star Stripes atop his head, the name was easy to remember, SawSaw, an expert from the American Zone? Wait, he's streaking, bringing not a single soldier! How can he fight a National War like that? He must be a scouting player from the American Zone, right? But even as a scouting player, his marching speed was extraordinarily fast! It was like a rabbit chasing a tortoise! Even a God-level Logistics Skill couldn't achieve such an effect!

At that moment, the American player in the binoculars gestured towards Lei Huolong!

Lei Huolong was shocked! He saw me using binoculars to watch him? He must have learned the Reconnaissance Skill! Such a character could not have been created by an ordinary player, right? Lei Huolong felt a sinking gut. Everyone knew this game was powered by core technology provided by Americans, and American players inherently had slightly more advantages. Given the relationship between the American and Japanese zones, needless to say, this battle was going to be hard. In the end, the only choice was to rely on the masses, to mobilize them.

While pondering, suddenly, the American player in Lei Huolong's binoculars vanished! Lei Huolong was shocked! What's this? Stealth? Impossible, how could one stealth so completely in plain sight, and it's not some legend of the Gourd Brothers' Invisibility Technique!

In the midst of his confusion, someone exclaimed: "That American just ran ahead of us!"

The entire team was shocked!

Chapter 117: The Great Demon Attacks

What does it mean to act with the mindset of a major power? SawSaw showed it to that so-called number one Hell player from the China Region who was on the run. Flaunting military power is a symbol of the confidence of a major power, it can prevent a lot of unnecessary strategic miscalculations and diplomatic frictions. In short, it means you don't get tired talking to people.

Perhaps the Chinese can rack their brains out without understanding what just happened, right? There are many things the Chinese don't understand. Even so, one cannot deny that the Chinese are much smarter than the Indians. When the Chinese don't understand, they go copy; when Indians don't understand, they just spend their silly money to buy. So, it's just that Indians are always so adorable, and the Chinese always so detestable.

SawSaw doesn't know much about Chinese culture; he always laughs when he hears the diplomatic terms used by the Chinese, but there is one thing in Chinese culture that he admires, which is the willingness to face tough challenges head-on, a term he learned playing a Japanese-made game about Chinese history.

Aren't the Chinese always boasting that they are a 5000-year-old civilization? They can't even develop their own culture, and let enemy countries make money off it instead, which is really laughable. In fact, SawSaw also appreciates the Samurai Path from Japanese culture. It's a pity that neither the Chinese nor the Japanese today possess the spirit to face challenges head-on, nor do they possess the Samurai Path, which is indeed laughable. Right, the Samurai Path was abolished by us in the United States after Japan's defeat, no wonder the Japanese don't have it anymore, wahaaaaaaa!

So, let this BOSS show you Chinese and Japanese what it means to face challenges head-on, what the Samurai Path is!

The scene changes, and SawSaw arrives at the Pool of Radiance, the Demon Camp.

"Oh! Shit!" Looking at the chaotic camp with dust-filled skies, SawSaw instantly feels that the situation is not good.

A NPC Horned Demon steps forward and says: "Welcome! Warrior, this is the Hell Frontline, the interim Execution Officer Siriel needs help, please go find him."

SawSaw asks in confusion: "Interim Execution Officer?"

"Yes, just a moment ago, the former Execution Officer Alistair was dismissed by the Demon King! Warrior, our enemy is very formidable, please give it your all!"

SawSaw bursts into roars of laughter! Formidable opponent! Good, very good!

SawSaw encounters a Mage Hero surrounded by entourage and covered in flames by the seaside Watchtower. His blazing body shows his current high spirits.

He says solemnly: "Welcome, Warrior, the situation is very bad right now, we need to stabilize and recover, then wait for the reinforcements from the Spider Demon race to arrive. Your task now is to clear the Elemental Life from the Ancient Channel to the southwest, and pave the way for the Spider Demon reinforcements!"

"NO! NO!! NO, Sir!!!" SawSaw shakes his head wildly: "I'm a Warrior, not a cleaner, I didn't come from Los Angeles to do this for you, I want to fight! Fight! Fighting!!! Understand?! Are you still a Demon if you do this? Sir!!!"

Siriel says in a deep voice: "Our factories are destroyed, we do not have enough corrupt soil, we cannot guarantee the shipbuilding speed, and we cannot organize a large-scale attack, we need to hold our ground now!"

"Shit!" SawSaw curses out loud! Dealing with NPCs is just tiring. Even the demeanor of a major power doesn't work.

Just then, a sharp and miserable howl comes from within the barrier.

SawSaw immediately says: "Sir, did you hear that? I want to fight! You can't stop a Warrior's resolve to fight! My strength is my confidence!"

Siriel's flames blaze: "Good! I forgive your impertinence to your superior, I'll give you a chance, if you fail, then just shut your mouth obediently!"

"YES, SIR!!!" Led by a dozen Demon Servant Shipworkers, SawSaw enters the barrier with extreme excitement and boards a giant paddle ship. Not far from the coast, a dozen giant paddle ships seemed to merge with the lava like statues, a truly thrilling sight.

SawSaw sneers, the stronger the opponent, the more they deserve to be beheaded. As a level 7 Great Demon, his strength is something that not ordinary players, nor even professional players, can fathom.

—Great Demon: Attack 32, Defense 32, HP 211, Attack Speed 10, Damage 36-66, Fire Resistance 90%, Magic Resistance 60%, Special Skills: Teleportation Movement, Summon Abyss Lord, Curse of Misfortune, Mind Immunity, Flame Slash, Hate Strike, Light enemy.

—Hero Special Ability: Great Demon Commander, the Hero and the Great Demon Army under his command have +50% teleportation range, Great Demon damage +10.

When ordinary players start off as a gunner with 0 attack, 0 defense, and 1-3 damage, SawSaw was already a Great Demon with attributes as above. Equality? The American universal concept of "equality" has never been about making the strong as weak as the weak or making the weak as strong as the strong, but about giving the strong what they deserve.

So, such a powerful game account took nearly half a month just to complete the newbie tutorial. If the tutorial failed, it would mean he was not strong, undeserving, and his game account might never appear before the world's players, only stuck at the bottom of Hell playing single-player.

Now, at level 27, with Master-level Attack Skill, Grandmaster-level Reconnaissance Skill, Grandmaster-level Logistics Skill, and basic Hell Gate, the only way to survive in the harsh trials of the lowest level of Hell was to run and hide, and he had reached the dual Grandmaster stage that ordinary players couldn't even imagine.

Now wearing top-notch gear, his attack and defense stats are a terrifying 70+, with level, skills, and equipment bonuses, his damage is also a terrifying 60-90, he's like a humanoid BOSS, no player can withstand a single blow from him, that's his capital for facing challenges alone. He dislikes leading

troops; apart from level 7 Great Demons, no troops can keep up with his high-speed maneuvers. He doesn't need to lead troops; the enemies he kills will be offered as sacrifices to summon level 6 Abyss Lords. This is the strength of a Great Demon born from the top tier of the Hell Race.

Now, launched by the NPC boatmen, the giant paddle ship begins to depart from the coast.

SawSaw takes out his telescope to look towards the direction of the horrible scream, barely making out the silhouette of a giant ship. A sly smile cracks across his face: "So cool! It's Mine!"

At this moment, Da Fei who is happily bombarding the insect nest suddenly receives a system alarm.

—System Prompt: Reconnaissance Skill warning! Enemy ships are approaching you, please be on the alert!

Huh? Someone dares to take to the waters? Is my Giant Cannon not effective?

Da Fei pulls out his telescope, looks in the direction indicated, and goes, "Eh! An American player! Where are his troops? Damn! Just one person? Let me take a look at your equipment first, haha!

(Seeking all kinds of votes!) (. Mobile users please go to m.qidian.com to read.)

Chapter 118: When a Grandmaster Meets a God-level

Da Fei watched the other side with great interest through his binoculars. The person in the binoculars was also holding a pair of binoculars, looking at him. Wahahaha! What can you see? Nothing but a ship's shadow. Do you know what a God-level Reconnaissance Technique is?

Wait! Why can't Brother Mao see his equipment? I'm at God-level Reconnaissance Skill, shouldn't I be able to see others' equipment easily? Does it mean the other party's Reconnaissance Skill isn't low either? Like that Spider Hero?

A master! Can't see his strengths or weaknesses, comes alone with no soldiers, and he's a foreigner; all signs of being a master!

Why is being a foreigner also a sign of a master? Isn't that obvious? Have you seen Huang Feihong? Have you seen Li Xiaolong? In movies, whenever a foreigner appears, he's definitely a boxing king or champion who sweeps through opponents, claiming to be invincible, and then waits to be defeated by the national hero!

The question is, how will he attack me? Just relying on sailing the ship to crash into me? Isn't that funny?! Wait! The so-called big-headed, thick-necked types are either bosses or cooks; maybe he's a spy collecting intelligence? Yes, a spy also fits all the characteristics of a master! This guy's Reconnaissance Skill isn't low; he's definitely a spy.

Whoa! Almost got bluffed. Soldiers are the country's heavy weapon and should not be lightly shown to others! Want to see my troops? Not a chance!

"Retreat! Retreat! Quickly retreat, everyone hide in the cabin!" Da Fei waved repeatedly, and all the Jungle Hunters and Flower Demons flew into the cabin.

Hmph! I won't let you see either! Da Fei also went into the cabin. Then, it's time to blow him away! Right, if he knows how many cannons I have, isn't that also his gain? Psh, to deal with him, just one Triple Crossbow is enough! But to deal with his ship, there's no better option, I'll use only 50% of my power and open half the gun hatches.

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The giant paddle ship advanced at full speed towards the target. In SawSaw's binoculars, the outline of the sailboat was entirely visible; indeed, it was a big ship, surely the one belonging to the scammer from the China Region.

SawSaw laughed wildly, "Robbing a scammer doesn't count as stealing!"

Then he saw the empty deck, all prepared. SawSaw smirked cunningly, "Good! Very Good!" He then ducked under the ship's side, his whole body becoming blurry, Stealth!

At this time, Da Fei, watching the approaching giant paddle ship from the gun cabin, suddenly noticed the guy laying under the ship and disappearing. Huh? What is he doing? How can he be a spy without showing his face?

The giant paddle ship was breaking through the waves, about to enter the Crossbow Cannon's range.

“—Prepare!!!” At Da Fei’s command, the gunners, loaded for a long time, perked up!

And just then, a red dot suddenly appeared on Da Fei’s small map, its position exactly on Da Fei’s ship! Da Fei was startled! What is this? In the midst of his shock, the red dot flashed and disappeared from the radar on the map.

Da Fei’s eyes shrank in amazement! This looks just like that Spider Hero! When the other’s Reconnaissance Skill is not far off from his own, such a flickering situation would happen? Could it be that this spy is drawing my attention, and another Spider Hero is landing on my ship?

As Da Fei’s mind raced, the giant paddle ship entered range. Without much thought, Da Fei gave the order, “Fire!”

“—Boom pow! Boom pow! Boom pow!” The first-tier gun cabin’s eight cannons fired with full force, and dozens of Crossbow Arrows whistled, blasting toward the attacking enemy ship. In a moment, debris exploded, rowers’ flesh and blood flew, and the giant paddle ship’s momentum drastically slowed.

And just as the Crossbow Cannon roared and the ship quivered slightly, the red dot reappeared, seemingly entering the upper deck corridor? Then the red dot disappeared again! What the heck! Lucky I have God-level Reconnaissance Skill with radar mode enabled, otherwise, I’d be ambushed!

Da Fei, feeling like facing a formidable enemy, urgently assembled his troops in the gun cabin, preparing for battle. As soon as that spider entered the gun cabin, all firepower shall serve him!

“—Boom pow! Boom pow! Boom pow!” Another round of Crossbow Cannon bombardment! Amidst the gun cabin’s loud roar, the red light of the reconnaissance alert exploded on Da Fei’s interface!

“—System prompt: Reconnaissance warning! A hidden enemy is about to appear near you!”

Da Fei was shocked and horrified! This long-forgotten red light instantly reminded Da Fei of the thrilling scene of dodging the Anemone King’s Bounce Attack on the island!

There was no time to think about how the red dot moved; Da Fei reflexively rolled on the spot!

And at that moment, a heatwave whistled past Da Fei’s head! MISS!

“Shit!!!”

“Shoot!!!” Although Da Fei was still rolling, he knew the opponent had invaded in an unbelievable way.

The ambushed Jungle Hunters in the gun cabin drew their bows and aimed!

“Shit!!!” SawSaw’s whole body suddenly burst into flames, a wave of fire swept the entire cabin!

“—Boom!!! The gun cabin erupted in sparks! -17 points of damage popped up from Da Fei’s head, and a red light flooded his vision!

“—System prompt: You’ve been hit by the Flame Nova Spell and entered a blinding state!”

“—System prompt: Your Jungle Hunter Unit has been hit by the Flame Nova Spell and is in a critical condition, please take remedial action!”

“—System prompt: Your skilled gunner unit has been hit by the Flame Nova Spell, 16 gunners are dead!”

Da Fei was horrified! What kind of spell is this strong? A master! An American master! I'm the commander, must not die! The only thing Da Fei could do was keep rolling desperately and shouting for help!

And just then, the familiar buzzing sound descended from above, and an “Ah!” scream sounded!

Brilliant! Brilliant indeed! Finish him off!

“Oh! Shit—” At this moment, a large group of Flower Demons swooped in, immediately surrounding SawSaw in three layers inside and out, plus a swarm above, turning the entire cabin into a whirl of dust!

“Oh! No! No! Fuck u ass—” Faced with the Flower Demons’ three-dimensional siege, SawSaw could only curse and wail, having exhausted his life-saving moves. After all, he wasn’t a fully immune Spider Hero. Against the defying Flower Demons’ three-dimensional siege, even an 8th-level Hell Baron would be helpless!

“—System prompt: Your vice-heroine, Katelina, has killed the Hell Race player, SawSaw! Katelina used the War Plunder Skill to seize an A-level treasure, the Speed Cloak.”

“—System prompt: Congratulations! You defeated the opposing camp player, SawSaw! You gained Experience +12000, received Gold Coins +415, gained Prestige +270, and acquired a C-level treasure, Binoculars.”

“—System prompt: Congratulations! You achieved the victory of the ‘5th Battle’, gaining an additional reward of Command Power +1.”

Da Fei laughed wildly, “Battling with a god-level opponent? Too Young! Too Simple!” (Too naive, too simple)

Chapter 119: It Really Is the Great Demon!

Lei Huolong and his group rushed to the Demon Camp, and after speaking with the guide NPC at the entrance, they went to see the interim Execution Officer Siriel in front of the Watchtower.

“Boss, will that American snatch our lead?”

Lei Huolong grimly said, “As long as we have more Merit than him, it’ll be fine. We’re doing the task in a group; there’s no way we’ll be worse off!”

Though he said that, the opponent’s power was truly astounding. As professional gamers, they clearly knew that in some situations, having more people won’t make a difference. A Super Hero who completes key battles and earns Merit and evaluations is not on the same level as a bunch of people accumulating mediocre Merit through odd jobs. If worst comes to worst, we’ll just have to take him down! Of course, this kind of thing might impact China’s international image, but China’s international image has long been ruined by tourists going abroad, so a player’s actions in a game wouldn’t make it any worse.

“Welcome, Warriors! The situation for our forces is extremely severe!” The interim Execution Officer, surrounded by flames, looked very imposing and not at all temporary, stunning Lei Huolong and his group momentarily.

Siriel said in a deep voice, “The water of the Pool of Radiance is akin to the Dead Sea for us Demons. To conquer the World Tree, we must face this challenge. We are largely dependent on battleships. But the Elf Clan’s warships are very advanced, and we can only match them in scale! Unfortunately, due to my self-willed predecessor shirking his duties, our most important Military Factory has been destroyed by the enemy, and our offensive has come to a total halt, while the Elf Clan will surely use this opportunity to fully prepare for war. Therefore, we must wait for the Spider Demon reinforcements to arrive. The Spider Demons’ special skill allows them to travel underground, completely unhindered by the Pool of Radiance. Meanwhile, our task is to rebuild the factory...”

“Holy shit! Just as I thought, menial labor!” The whole group of players cursed in indignation.

At that moment, a flash of white light appeared in the camp, and an American player appeared.

The group members couldn’t help but be startled, “It’s that American from before!”

They then burst into laughter, “Hey, hey! He’s in a weakened state too!”

Lei Huolong's anxiety was immediately relieved, "Turns out he's a joke, and here I thought he was a top-notch expert!"

For a moment, the whole group burst into laughter.

Siriel snorted coldly, "War is often decided by the details! This painful lesson is a testament to that. I hope you will all take your tasks seriously, and not aim too high and miss like some fool. His personal failure is of no consequence, but the loss of a battleship is a major blow to our already scarce resources!"

The crowd roared in unison, "Yes, Officer!"

Lei Huolong laughed, "Hey, hey! We should have a good chat with our American friend, no need to laugh at him, that's not nice, not nice!"

The group roared with laughter even louder.

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In a Los Angeles underground garage bar.

"Why! Impossible!!!" A hysterical scream drowned out the rock music in the bar!

"Oh yeah! Let's toast to little Peter! Wahaaaaa!" The other team members' jeers added to the bar's festive atmosphere.

Captain Howell gestured to quell the celebration and asked in a serious tone, "Didn't you kill more than ten gunners? Why not use their corpses to summon the Abyss Lord? The Flower Demons' normal attacks can't interrupt the Magic."

SawSaw shook his head in annoyance, "Of course I tried to summon, but the summon failed!"

Howell was surprised, "Summoning can fail?"

SawSaw shook his head and sighed, "It might be because of the World Tree Barrier, or maybe, I don't know, this guy named Dafei isn't an ordinary fraudster, he's a very powerful fraudster!"

Everyone laughed, "Don't put your failure down to the opponent's strength, the stupidity of not leading troops doomed you from the start, Wahaaaa!!"

SawSaw angrily flipped off everyone in the bar.

Howell looked at the big screen on the wall and said solemnly, "Pay attention, the Chinese are coming over, they seem to want to talk to you about something."

At that moment, Lei Huolong walked over to this international friend and patted his shoulder, "hello?"

SawSaw lifted his head with a cold response.

Lei Huolong said with a sigh, "Please allow me to make a sad face!"

— Ah puff! The entire team burst into sorrowful laughter!

"FUCK!!! I've been mocked by the Chinese!" Someone screamed hysterically, and the team's laughter erupted once again throughout the venue!

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On the Flying, the sailors were cleaning the cabin. Da Fei excitedly checked the spoils of war he had just obtained.

— Speed Cloak: A-grade strategic treasure, increases troop Move Speed by 10% and Attack Speed by 10%.

An A-grade treasure! This is the legendary Speed Cloak that beta players talked about! Coupled with the Speed Ring and Speed Boots, it can form a Divine Artifact! The components that can form Divine Artifacts are definitely not sold in NPC markets; one must defeat a BOSS or complete a quest to obtain them. Considering the power of a BOSS that could drop an A-grade treasure, it's no wonder how lucky I was to get an A-grade Misfortune Hourglass after killing so many BOSSES, and that was only because I was lucky to stand in the right spot. Otherwise, I nearly let that BOSS teleport away!

Wait! Teleport? Could that American's skill just now also have been teleportation? Impossible! Considering that the red dot appeared on the ship before the cannon fired, does that mean the teleportation distance is farther than the range of the Crossbow Cannon? How could there be such a powerful teleportation? Isn't that just slicing whoever you want?

But if it's not teleportation, how else could you explain his bizarre actions? Magic? Even more impossible! If you can Stealth while casting, then you're a god! But then again, the enemy made the impossible possible, so what can I even say?

Da Fei was quite shaken internally.

Now that Selvia is in position, she started using the Master-level Light Magic she had learned to cast the Resurrection Technique to resurrect the gunners.

Right, the magic that killed these gunners, Da Fei also had never heard of it, a hidden skill? A skill that comes with a treasure? This world certainly is full of experts and masters, not to be underestimated. From now on, I must be extremely careful, or else I might lose everything in one false move.

Bright light flooded the cabin, a flash of golden light on the dozen gunner's bodies, and then they slowly rose, alive!

Da Fei was immensely relieved; having a Little Baby in the team was just too wonderful. Huh? Why aren't three of them getting up?

Similarly, Selvia was full of confusion: "Why are these three unresponsive? Let me try again!"

“Don’t waste any more Mana!” Mrs. Anwen appeared: “The souls of these three have been sacrificed to a Demon; they can no longer be saved.”

“Demonic Sacrifice!” exclaimed Da Fei: “Was it that person just now?”

Damn it! Just how incredible was that person just now? How much information was revealed in that brief appearance?

Anwen sighed, “So, Captain sir, please accept the inevitable and find some replacements for their positions.”

Damn it! They were seasoned sailors with built-in Advanced War Machine Technology and Crossbow Master skills! Who could replace them? Flower Demon? With 0 attack and 0 defense aptitude to play with cannons? Damn it, cursed American, this is practically ruining my three Crossbow Cannons!

Wait, there’s still an idler, that would be the first Banshee summoned from the Banshee Camp, the adult one, she’ll do, any humanoid can operate a cannon. She will operate my Crossbow Cannon; it won’t affect the firepower, and the damage is calculated on the player’s side. As for the other two cannons, well, I guess it’s up to those two sweethearts.

They’ve grown into BOSSes with 30 attack and 20 defense; looking at all the troops on the ship, they have the most solid attribute points. If they take over, they can maximize the compensation for the loss of Crossbow Cannon firepower, plus their range is long, they can fight monsters, much better for growth compared to watching from the sidelines in the past few battles.

Sigh, let’s see how much they need to grow to make up for the loss of the Crossbow Cannon.

Huh? Suddenly Da Fei remembered the attribute of the seasoned sailors, 40 Life Value! 3 sailors make 120 Life Value, which is exactly the life of the Hell Race’s Level 6 unit Abyss Lord in its normal form! And the so-called sacrifice just now—

Da Fei, having a sudden epiphany, stared wide-eyed and slack-jawed!

That American was a Great Demon! A Level 7 unit, a Great Demon! A Great Demon's special skill is to use the corpses of dead creatures, friend or foe alike, to summon Level 6 Abyss Lords; the corpse's Life Value must be greater or equal to the Life Value of the Abyss Lord! These three sailor corpses exactly met the summoning conditions! That explains the teleportation as well! It's all Great Demon's abilities!

Damn it! Is this some kind of mistake? How's anyone supposed to play now! One person from the other side almost flipped me over; if a Multi-Nation Joint Army comes at me together, do I even have a chance to survive? This isn't something I can handle alone; I must have allies too!

Chapter 120: Forming an Alliance with the Dragon Slayer Guild

Suddenly realizing there were such overpowered players in the world, Da Fei felt extreme annoyance! However, having been accustomed to the United States being 50 years ahead in technology and China being 50 years ahead in real estate, Da Fei believed there was no advantage he couldn't overcome. Now, the pressing issue was finding allies to counter the opponent.

After settling the troops, Da Fei hurriedly went to the forums to check the situation, as it was a National War now, and the forum was bound to be full of so-called experts.

Sure enough, hot posts on the forum like "Star Guild rises and challenges the whole world!" "Dragon Slayer Guild, where do you stand?" "If the Dragon Slayer Guild attacks the Pool of Radiance, they are traitors" "It's just a game, don't randomly insult and label people" made Da Fei's eyes burn. No experts around, but piles of patriotic youths.

Allies, people who can help each other in a fight. Friends, those who can help lend money.

Forget about lending money, so Da Fei definitely had no friends. There were allies everywhere though, and Da Fei set his sights on the Star Guild and Dragon Slayer Guild.

From the situation on the forum, the Star Guild was awaiting orders, seemingly waiting for further development in the underground situation. Oh hell, are they relying on me to break the ice? Useless! I'm barely surviving from day to day, could it be that they are waiting for me to fall, and then when the system announces mission failure and the National War kicks off, the Elf Kingdom will send their troops? Oh hell! Can't count on them. But isn't the Dragon Slayer Guild right here?

But why should the Dragon Slayer Guild cooperate with me, from the enemy camp? Afraid of being labeled as traitors and thus avoiding the National War? This is just a game! Was Hemorrhoid Ointment the type of person who would claim territories, kill players until they de-leveled back to level zero cold-hearted and ruthless for fame? Well, once your status is high, one must consider reputational impact. Cut the crap, high status? Just a gaming boss, and compared with those government officials whose entire families have moved abroad, is his status higher?

In an instant, Da Fei thought of the private message from the Dragon Slayer Guild in his mailbox about purchasing the hero inheritance. Perhaps this could be a chance for collaboration?

Well, thinking while discussing, Da Fei began replying to the message from Long Zhan: "I greatly admire the strength and reputation of the Dragon Slayer Guild, and I am very interested in selling the Inheritance Scroll to your Guild, but I am unwilling to deal with an organization whose stance in the National War is unclear. I want to know your Guild's stance."

After sending the message, Da Fei anxiously awaited the response.

At this time, the Flower Demons were repairing the third barracks, and the Druids were resting to recover mana. The Flower Demons were out of mana, but the Druids could still cast a lightning, Selvia had enough mana for one more resurrection, and they could fight one last battle today and take down the fourth barracks. Then they should immediately hide deep in the Pool of Radiance and avoid being found by the vengeful Americans.

While contemplating, a ding from the forum signaled a reply!

Da Fei quickly checked: "Hello! I am Long Zhan from the Dragon Slayer Guild, very pleased with your trust and appreciation for our Guild, but I am only responsible for negotiating prices, I really have no say in the Guild's development decisions. Personally, I think earning money is enough; why bother about unnecessary real-world implications in the game?"

Oh hell, Da Fei needed to make money and handle business simultaneously! To not wear himself out talking, he decided to show his true colors.

Da Fei decided to reveal his identity: "It does matter because I am the designated Super Hero sent by the Elf Kingdom for this National War, my in-game name is Da Fei, I own a gigantic warship, and I just blew up an awesome American! Don't believe me? I'll send you screenshots!"

Da Fei immediately dragged the hero inheritance icon under his game name, took a combined photo, screenshot it. He also screenshot the system information of killing the American, and then opened an aerial view of the battlefield from the game to get a screenshot of his warship, and sent all three images. Hmph, completely Photoshop-free, fools wouldn't believe it!

Long Zhan immediately replied: "So it's Mr. Da Fei, a well-known name indeed. How about I contact our Guild President and suggest he adds you as a friend in-game and personally discusses this with you? His game ID is Dragon Scale!"

"Good!" That's more like it, Da Fei had really no interest in talking to underlings! But what did he mean by 'well-known name'? You guys wouldn't be prejudiced against my reputation, right? That's totally unnecessary, I'm now a professional player, besides it's not like it's my first time dealing with you Dragon Slayer Guild folks, haha!

Soon the message came.

— System Prompt: Player Dragon Scale has sent a friend request, do you accept?

Hahaha! Agreed! Brother hemorrhoids, long time no see! Guess who I am? I'm not a phone scammer!

Dragon Scale: "It turns out to be Mr. Da Fei, I've heard so much about you!"

Da Fei: "President Long is the one I've long admired!"

"Hehe, my last name is Ma, and I love Dragon Slayer."

Da Fei laughed; "Chairman Ma, when I posted that Inheritance Scroll the other day, I read the posts on the forum, and it didn't quite make sense."

Dragon Scale laughed: "Correct, that favorite President Long of mine really didn't want me to get that scroll, so he deliberately inflated the price irresponsibly. The online gaming world is unpredictable, pies and Divine Artifacts falling from the sky are common. I think, if the market suddenly changes, it would be a considerable loss to you, sir, so I suggest selling it early for peace of mind, as the profit only counts when it's in hand."

Da Fei laughed: "Let's not talk about the price just yet, I can't even make a trade now, since I am stuck at the Pool of Radiance on a mission from the Elf Kingdom. But, there must be your people by the Pool of Radiance, right, Chairman Ma? That would indeed facilitate a transaction!"

Dragon Scale immediately said, "Mr. Da Fei, Long Zhan and I have discussed your request earlier; we might as well talk specifics."

Da Fei laughed: "True to form, Chairman Ma, straightforward! Let me put it plainly; you won't get much benefit from this National War, at least not as much as my Inheritance Scroll. The reason is simple, the Americans are overwhelmingly strong! Would you believe me if I said the American I just killed named SawSaw was a 7th-grade soldier born from a Great Demon? He was so arrogant that he got surrounded and killed by my troops without bringing any soldiers, and next time he shows up, he's bound to bring a large force for revenge, which scares me! So I need Chairman Ma's cooperation, we need an inside-outside strategy to face this difficulty together, expel the invaders, and restore China. By the way, Chairman Ma, aren't you laughing at me now? Isn't this akin to negotiating with a tiger?"

Dragon Scale chuckled lightly: "What a negotiation with a tiger! Never mind who the tiger is, at least working together to face the difficulty suits me! Even if it's not for the scroll, we still need to cooperate! How about we keep each other informed about our positions in the game?"

Da Fei: "No problem at all! Chairman Ma, you can take all opportunities to backstab me, but just don't let me fall right now. If I fall, then it triggers the full-scale National War, and the Elf Kingdom will deploy its entire army. Then Boss Long might not necessarily buy my Inheritance Scroll!"

Dragon Scale laughed heartily: "Mr. Da Fei, you do have a sense of humor. Great, I'll have Lei Huolong add you as a friend right now so we can discuss the specifics."

"Great!"

After finishing the conversation with Da Fei, Ma Yinglong reclined on the sofa, staring blankly at the ceiling. Da Fei turned out to be a hero dispatched by the Elf Kingdom, which was indeed within expectations. Whether or not Da Fei is a swindler or genuinely intends to discuss a price, at least under the current circumstances, collaborating with Da Fei—an ‘external enemy’—is the most beneficial way out. Just now, what Da Fei mentioned about the American Lei Huolong was also reported, and it was almost unbelievable. Now that Da Fei confirmed him as a 7th-grade soldier, the shock to Ma Yinglong can only be imagined.

That one American is enough to change the tide of battle, not to mention the eagerly watching Japanese.

The key is, how long can he cooperate with this Da Fei? Yes, it indeed does feel like negotiating with a tiger, and it remains to see who the tiger is! However, why do I always feel like what Da Fei says suits my own taste? Have we dealt with each other before?

Ending his conversation with the hemorrhoid ointment, Da Fei felt slightly more at ease. Isn’t there a saying about not fearing god-like opponents but fearing pig-like teammates? It doesn’t require the Dragon Slayer Guild’s people to be very strong, just enough to frustrate the Americans would do.

—System Prompt: Player Lei Huolong has requested to add you as a friend, do you agree?

Hahaha, the people handling affairs have arrived! Brother, I have a very important collaboration project for you, otherwise, I won’t sell the scroll to you guys!