

God level 121

Chapter 121: There's Nothing Dragon Slayer Can't Do Mr.

Da Fei and Lei Huolong added each other as friends.

Lei Huolong chuckled, "So it's Brother Fei. Hello, Brother Fei!"

Mr. Da Fei laughed, "Oh please, isn't this the China Region's number one resistance fighter? It's an honor to meet you!"

"Just call me Lei, that's totally fine."

"Hello, hello Lei!"

After the pleasantries, Lei Huolong asked, "Regarding this specific collaboration, does Brother Fei have any suggestions?"

To be honest, I hadn't really thought of specific suggestions, but as a collaboration partner, of course, I must seize every opportunity to make the most of it! Da Fei laughed heartily, "First and foremost, 'Chinese don't fight Chinese', no problems with that, right?"

Lei Huolong laughed, "No problem, no problem at all."

Mr. Da Fei continued, "Exactly, and, I would like to know about the movements of the NPCs on the Demon Race's side. Of course, that's not classified information—once there are more players, such info is bound to leak on the forums anyway."

Lei Huolong laughed, "Brother Fei is formidable; you've laid waste to the Demon Race Factory. Our current task is to rebuild. Then, the NPCs are seeking help from the Spider Demon clan. Before the reinforcements arrive, the NPCs won't hit the waters. Brother Fei, rest assured and enjoy your carefree cruise."

Mr. Da Fei was suddenly taken aback, “The Spider Demon clan! The very race of that Spider Hero? This is problematic, those guys are immune to all sorts of abilities, climbing walls like invincible ninjas—my warships and Flower Demons won’t have any advantage! The question is, if the Spider Demons send troops, will the Elf Kingdom intervene? Regardless, I can’t just sit and wait, can I?”

Mr. Da Fei shamelessly said, “Can you think of any way to delay the Spider Demon reinforcements? Once they arrive, I’m done for. I cannot fall now!”

Lei Huolong frowned, “This is difficult. When NPCs decide to come, we players can’t stop them, we really don’t have a say in it.”

Damn, what good are you then? Is this how you collaborate? Be careful, or I won’t sell you scrolls! Let’s change the subject. I’ve always been concerned about the Flower Demons; if we could collaborate with them and rescue the Flower Demons trapped in the tower, maybe we could complete the purification quest quickly? However, to rescue the Flower Demons, they would have to turn against the NPCs, right? Such an act would be considered a betrayal to the faction, even more severe than being a red name player. Would they go to such lengths over a scroll that we haven’t even negotiated a price for?

Perhaps sensing that Mr. Da Fei had remained silent for a while, Lei Huolong messaged again, “For something like this, Brother Fei, you’ll have to talk to the boss. It’s out of our hands.”

Mr. Da Fei was startled. Discuss with the boss? Right, even though we’ve collaborated, Chairman Ma hasn’t mentioned purchasing the scroll at all. Is he looking for a chance to lower the price? This is a huge deal! Even if it’s worth tens or hundreds of thousands, it’s a big deal for me!

By initiating the partnership myself and proposing the ‘Chinese don’t fight Chinese’ idea, I had already given him an advantage for nothing. If I push him further, with his nature, he might push me around. Alright, I need to stay calm. Although the scroll isn’t as hyped as it is on the forums, it’s definitely worth the cost of a house—that’s my bottom line.

Mr. Da Fei chuckled, “No worries, take your time. Just give me a heads-up if the situation changes.”

“Oh, sure, Brother Fei, take your time too.”

I refuse to believe that if the Spider Demons come, they've really got me cornered? Could all of them be as strong as that hero? Impossible! Speaking of which, based on the last words of the Guardian who turned into a Resentful Spirit, it seems that the Abyss Blood Pool is the lair of the Spider Demons? Since it's related to the Abyss Blood Pool, I should consult Mrs. Anwen.

At this moment, the Flower Demons on the tree roots finished repairing the fourth barracks.

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You have successfully repaired a Flower Demon barracks!

—System Prompt: A Forest Goddess has joined your army.

—System Prompt: The Flower Demon barracks has room for 20 Flower Demons. Would you like to recruit them?

Hahahaha, now I have four Forest Goddesses! Every single one of these units gives me such a sense of achievement! If I can gather more than twenty, that would be a formidable healing unit for sure!

At this moment, Mrs. Anwen, with Selvia's support, came forward voluntarily: "Captain, we can still fight another battle today!"

Such an old lady keen on leveling! Da Fei laughed heartily: "Great! Next one!"

Then Da Fei asked again: "Lady Anwen, it seems the Demons are planning to send the Spider Demon reinforcements to attack us, do you have any strategy?"

Anwen laughed heartily: "Isn't that perfect? My mission is to assist the Captain in attacking the Abyss Blood Pool. If they send out troops on a large scale, it will definitely leave their base vulnerable. We'll just start the Space Teleportation Array on the ship and strike at their base! This is called swapping battlegrounds!"

Swapping battlegrounds? Da Fei exclaimed in shock: "Then what about our World Tree?"

Anwen smiled: "That's not my concern. There will always be capable people to worry about that, right?"

Holy crap! What does it mean to grow old but strong! This old lady's style of doing things is ruthless! Da Fei cried out in alarm: "But without purifying the Pool of Radiance, my ship can't be repaired. Is it okay to head directly to the Blood Pool?"

Anwen shook her head and sighed: "Do you think if the Spider Demon reinforcements come attacking, you'll be able to purify the Pool of Radiance and repair the ship?"

Da Fei let out a long sigh: "You're right, ma'am! It seems that's the only way to go!" Ah, life's many dissatisfactions are truly boundless. It's so difficult to complete a task methodically and successfully. An Epic Quest is definitely an Epic Quest! As long as Brother gets through this hurdle, Brother will never take on another Epic Quest in this lifetime! Too exhausting.

Anwen chuckled again: "By the way, Miss Catherine mentioned something about the Pirate King's Mysterious Stealth Navigation, I find that very interesting. If it's really as magical as they say, it will add another layer of security when we strike at the Abyss Blood Pool in the future."

Da Fei hurriedly responded: "Exactly, exactly, your words are most sensible, ma'am!"

Just then, Da Fei's messenger pinged. It was Dragon Scale. Damn, I don't reach out to you and now you're reaching out to me? It seems in negotiations, whoever speaks first is at a disadvantage, huh, wahahaha, are you afraid I'll get angry and renege on selling you the scroll? Hmm, not bad, I could change my mind at any time indeed.

Dragon Scale: "Mr. Da Fei, Lei Huolong just reported to me, it seems you've encountered some trouble?"

Da Fei chuckled: "Hasn't really reached the point of trouble yet, has it? Besides, this kind of thing couldn't possibly trouble Chairman Ma, could it?"

Dragon Scale laughed heartily: "Actually, it's not difficult to hold off the Spider Demon reinforcements. That NPC officer issued a quest to clear the Ancient Channel to welcome the Spider Demon

reinforcements. We can do the opposite, refrain from clearing it, and even better, build it up and block it completely. Wouldn't that do the job?"

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped in surprise! No way? Is this hemorrhoid ointment so righteous? Is he trying to win brother over? Is this scroll really that important to him? Isn't this just asking Brother to raise the price on the spot?

Da Fei asked in astonishment: "Chairman Ma, what's in it for you to do this? Simply to show your willingness to collaborate with me?"

Dragon Scale laughed heartily: "You're pretty straightforward, not beating around the bush at all? Truly worthy of being a celebrity from the China Region. I'll be frank, it's very beneficial for me, but you can't let this slip."

Da Fei hurriedly replied: "Of course not, leaking it out would make me a traitor, wouldn't it?"

Dragon Scale explained: "It's simple. By blocking the Spider Demon's passage, I'm effectively delaying the progression of the quest. That way, all the foreigners who came to the China Region, especially the Japanese, will have nothing to do, with no place to level up. If I hold them back for a day, they miss a day of leveling up. Not only do they lose a day of leveling up, but I'll also fight them with all I've got, a battle to the death, depleting their levels and forces. Anyway, the Hell Race from the China Region is not worth mentioning, I can just mess things up as I like, it's like the strategy of using an inferior horse to exhaust an opponent's superior horse in Tian Ji's horse racing, while China Region's superior horses must seize the time to level up and widen the gap with them."

Da Fei exclaimed in amazement: "You've thought so far ahead? Chairman Ma, what a grand strategy!"

Dragon Scale laughed heartily: "Oh please, I'm just trying to show my sincerity in collaborating with you. I'm afraid you might not sell it to me if you were upset."

Pfft! Da Fei laughed: "How could that be? Chairman Ma is overthinking it." Damn! If Brother really gets upset, he might indeed not sell it!

Dragon Scale said solemnly: “Actually, I just want to make it clear that there’s nothing the Dragon Slayer Guild can’t do! Even in areas where we cannot exert strength, we can still make big things happen. Collaborating with us, whether now or in the future, Mr. Da Fei will not regret it!”

Da Fei suddenly realized that he was being wooed! Okay then, how about resolving the Flower Demon issue later?

Chapter 122: The Advancing Indians

Regardless, with the Dragon Slayer Guild’s involvement, Da Fei finally felt a great relief; now he could focus all his efforts on clearing out the insect nest. The most important thing right now was to level up Selvia’s experiences and skills.

At level 30, Selvia’s Sea Hymn specialty provides a 30% boost to the effects of Light Magic when at sea, plus an additional 25% from being a Master-level Nun, totaling a 55% increase. If this effect were applied to an individual unit, that would transform a healing of 100 hit points into 155 hit points. However, when applied to a large army, the situation is different—the amount of Mana consumed for healing a large army is often tens of times more than healing a single person. So, a 55% enhancement would mean a 55% reduction in Mana consumption. In other words, conserving Mana is the priority.

And the Meditation Skill, along with its sub-skills, were quite formidable too. In short, as long as she could address her Mana problems and ensure untroubled resurrection, the ensuing battles would only become faster. Therefore, even a slight loss in troops at this stage was acceptable.

One insect nest alone grants 100,000 Experience, and the countless minor bugs provide an unknown amount of additional Experience. It seemed Selvia was not far from reaching level 25. As long as she took down this fifth insect nest, a level up was guaranteed, and with a full Mana bar, she could fight another battle!

Da Fei’s calculations were complete, and with that, he rushed toward the next insect nest, once again marveling at how Ma Yinglong, a source of hemorrhoid ointment who hadn’t been seen for years, had turned into someone so eager to help others.

Meanwhile, the Dragon Slayer Guild had already begun to finance the purchase of stone materials from the Demon Flame City Commerce, and mobilized all senior members they could to carry materials to the

designated location for assembly. Yes, blocking a path was not as simple as picking up a few stones in the game; it required building materials like stone and wood—a not too small expense. Of course, in accordance with the principle of secrecy, the members temporarily had no idea what the stone materials were for.

For the Dragon Slayer Guild, winning over Da Fei was one reason. After all, the emergence of such a powerhouse within the Bright Alliance was something that no one with eyesight could ignore. Moreover, Ma Yinglong himself originated from the internet cafe youth culture and had his share of booking venues for PKs and gaming with illicit equipment, so he didn't mind dealing with people like Da Fei.

What's more important though, was contending with Star for influence.

As long as the Dragon Slayer blocked the Spider Demon passageway, delaying the game's progress, the Elf Kingdom would opt to remain a spectator and not engage in war. This would leave Star no choice but to stand by and watch helplessly. Meanwhile, the Dragon Slayer had already begun to lead players from the Hell Zone of the China Region to engage with international players, gaining attention, expanding influence, attracting more members. And most crucially, the Dragon Slayer's own strength as the Hell Race was not formidable—losing would only damage the ordinary players' morale, not causing a significant detriment to the Guild. In the name of patriotism, it was a dignified defeat. But a win on top would be icing on the cake. In any case, this was a gamble with little to lose and much to gain, where regardless of outcome, they would be the winners.

As for the statement about slowing down the leveling progress of foreign players, it, of course, could be considered a half-truth, half-joke.

Thus, for the Dragon Slayer Star, a large guild with hundreds of thousands of members, they pursued conflicts of grand scale and did not care for the gain or loss of a city or a pool. Even less did they concern themselves with players like Da Fei who nitpicked over the gain or loss of a ship or soldier—they did not exist on the same level.

Could Da Fei use a scroll as leverage against the Dragon Slayer? Obviously not.

To the Dragon Slayer Guild, the scroll was both important and unimportant. If someone contested them for it, then it would be important. If no one did, then all the better, but surely they would not be coerced by anyone, hence it was unimportant.

How to put it? It's like a deserted island with little value in itself, but once two countries begin to dispute over it, the situation changes. Each side can use this island for purposes such as probing the other's strategic boundaries, engaging in diplomatic alliances, expanding military preparations, etc. It allows them to indirectly disrupt the other's development plans, potentially cripple the opponent's economy, or pursue ulterior motives.

So, if anyone were to contest the Dragon Slayer for the scroll, the Dragon Slayer would undoubtedly use this opportunity to fight until their adversary choked. If no one competed, the Dragon Slayer was in no rush to name a price—this was the reason Ma Yinglong had never discussed a price with Da Fei from the beginning to the end.

In the end, in the eyes of Star or the Dragon Slayer, Da Fei was just a pawn in a strategic position.

While Da Fei himself may not have the realization of being a pawn, he at least had the awareness of being an ordinary player concerned with his personal gains and losses. So, the Flower Demon matter was put to rest for now. After all, Deirdre's mentor had been promoted to a temporary chief, and as her proud disciple, she naturally rose with the tide. Becoming a hero was in the foreseeable future. Even if the Flower Demon needed to be rescued, that would have to wait until after Deirdre became a hero—then it would be possible to turn against her without any reservations.

....

The Demon Camp began to bustle with activity as increasingly more players from various Hell Race nations appeared, with most being scattered members of the European Union. Many flags seemed familiar but were hard to name. These players meandered around the camp, and instead of being here to fight, they seemed more like tourists here for sightseeing, or perhaps to gather intelligence. As for the large teams, not a single one from Japan, the United States, or Russia showed up.

After all, this was the first National War, and the main battlefield wasn't even in the New World. They were merely auxiliary forces, with unclear objectives and benefits, so naturally, the large teams wouldn't make reckless moves.

Moreover, the Japanese players who had been bustling around before the war hadn't made a move, so other teams were even less inclined to rush. Therefore, the big teams were simply scouting the area, evaluating whether the National War was worth committing their entire forces to. They were also

collecting information about the China Region, whose players' emotions seemed unusual and certainly warranted serious consideration.

Aamirhan, a player with the Indian flag above his head, strolled leisurely around the Demon Camp.

Though India is a large country, it seldom wins medals in international sports competitions, and their flag resembles many European countries, causing many players to be unfamiliar with it. Thus, at this moment, Aamirhan seemed as ordinary as any other visitor in the crowd.

Ordinary is good, being ordinary is an essential trait for a spy, unlike the movie personas like 007.

Indeed, Aamirhan was the spy sent by India's top Guild, the "Eight Heavenly Dragons." Indian guilds were different from others: the United States focused on the Human Race, Japan on the Hell Race, South Korea on Elves, Russia on Dwarfs, the European Union had a mix, and China vied among three major powers. As for India, they went all-in! The so-called Eight Heavenly Dragons referred to the guild's eight divisions focusing on the six traditional branches of Light and Dark races, as well as researching how to enter the Neutral Clan Mage Academy, and one Hidden Race. The divisions were named: Heaven, Dragon, Yaksha, Qiandapo, Asura, Jialouluo, Jinnaluo, and Moluoji. The most crucial Heaven and Dragon divisions were tasked with studying the Magic Academy and a certain Hidden Race.

In short, the name of the Indian guild was outrageous, and their all-encompassing strategy was equally breathtaking. Naturally, as a nation known for its exploits, India indeed had the capital to be arrogant.

Firstly, they boast a population second only to China; secondly, they have a developed electronics information industry; thirdly, India often prides itself as an ancient eastern civilization, which also possesses British heritage, giving it substantial international leverage. All they need to do is display a stance antagonistic to China, and Western countries would instantly roll out military sales in droves. Compared to their neighbor, with various restrictions and sanctions, not to mention an aging population, India has always felt a sense of superiority.

Because India has such broad acceptance internationally and many options, they have fewer concerns and don't need to cling tightly to the United States like Japan does—not at all. Instead, it is the United States that must pay heed to India's interests in the Indian Ocean.

So, Indians truly shouldn't feel too superior—here's to drinking Ganges River water and still being Indian in the next life.

Yet with such self-satisfaction, India is somewhat capable in many areas but still falls slightly short of taking a leading role, often appearing to muddle through opportunistically. Wherever there's an advantage to be had, there's the shadow of their opportunistic approach.

Likewise, the Indian Guild also adopted this opportunistic attitude. Aamirhan's mission was to see whether this National War would bring any benefits.

As a spy, Aamirhan's talents naturally made him an elite within the Indian Zone, and his thinking was unlike that of ordinary people. He often noticed things that others couldn't see or think of. Of course, this could also be perceived as having a broader, albeit mentally erratic, perspective.

At this moment, with spies from various countries wandering around the Demon Camp searching for tasks, Aamirhan's unique sense led him to focus his attention on the towering Magic Watchtower. The flashing green light at the watchtower's summit didn't resemble the usual spell energy form of the Demon Race; there must be secrets beyond the reach of the average player.

Quietly, very quietly, he moved towards the watchtower, his figure becoming more and more blurred, then vanished altogether under the watchful eyes of the public—he went into Stealth. Amidst the crowd yet unnoticed, this was his talent.

He shot a grappling hook towards the watchtower's window and climbed, and climbed, until he reached the windowsill. Then, peeking stealthily inside, a face of breathtaking beauty met his eyes, and he was spellbound! He knew he had discovered what ordinary spies had not.

Chapter 123: Betting on India's Pride

When Aamirhan and that exceedingly beautiful Hell Demoness's eyes met, time in Aamirhan's world stopped. Only when the Hell Demoness hurriedly put on her apprentice Mage mask did he come to his senses.

"Miss, you truly are my moon. May I be of service to you?"

The Hell Demoness shook her head with a voice that brings immense pleasure, sighing, “Hero, this is a military restricted area, please do not climb randomly.”

Aamirhan said intoxicatedly, “It is fate that brought us together, and nothing can stop it!”

The Hell Demoness shook her head and sighed, “I really envy you Children of Destiny who have nothing to do, while I struggle on the path to becoming a hero and still can’t make it. I am very troubled right now, please do not disturb me, you better go down.”

Aamirhan shook his head, “Miss, meeting me is arranged by your destiny. You can tell me any troubles you have.”

“Arranged by my destiny!?” The Hell Demoness was startled.

Aamirhan pressed on step by step, “Yes, you are the only moon in my night sky, may I be of service to you?”

The Hell Demoness trembled and said, “I, have gradually become an elite from a mere demoness, stepping up as a leader. Now, I am under Master Siriel’s guidance trying to become a hero. However, no matter how long I’ve meditated or fluently recited spells, I’ve still failed to breakthrough the limit of my own aptitude to release even the simplest Dark Element Spell. If I still can’t break through, it means I lack the aptitude. Master Siriel will remove me from his disciples list – he doesn’t want fools tarnishing his reputation. Hero, can you help me cast a spell? Can you make me a hero? If you can, I’ll be your moon. If not, please hero, do not waste my time; if caught, you’ll be imprisoned.”

— System Prompt: Hell Demoness leader Deirdre has issued you the quest “Hero’s Road”. Do you accept?

— Task Hint: When a leader creature gains Magic Power and knowledge attributes, it suggests they are on the threshold of becoming a hero.

Staring at the sudden row of information, Aamirhan's eyes widened, and without hesitation, he accepted, "My dear, wait for me! Trust me! I will do everything to fulfill your wishes! You are the only moon in my heart!"

He then immediately slid down the Watchtower and hurried to report to his headquarters.

This is a shocking discovery! Astonishing reward! What does it mean for a BOSS to grow into a hero? For example, a BOSS with 10,000 health and 100 damage becoming a hero means those are the base attributes of the hero at level 0! The end of a BOSS is the beginning of a hero! If this BOSS successfully becomes a hero, then without a doubt, this hero will be a Super Hero, with growth incomparable to ordinary players! According to the task rewards, she should naturally offer herself to become the Vice Hero of the player!

Bangalore, India's third-largest city, proudly known as Silicon Valley, the technology city of India where countless top Indian IT elites strive in this city, attracting Western big companies seeking high-quality yet affordable talents. All Indian IT elites take pride in serving these Western giants.

At this moment, in a brightly lit towering building in Bangalore, an eruption of shouts occurred. This is the headquarters of the Indian Guild Sky Dragon Eight Parts. As a national key-supported electronic sports project, Sky Dragon Eight Parts carries the nation's high hopes to enhance India's international presence significantly.

A dark-faced chubby man waved his hand to silence the commotion in the slow building; he is Jalvahan Nehru, the director general who received important intel and hurried to the main attack on the Hell race at the headquarters of Asura Department.

Ninor spoke sternly, "Gentlemen, due to the attitude of Chinese players, this National War happening in the China Region has turned into a farce, becoming worthless. Yet, we have still found gold—no, diamonds! This diamond is worth our full efforts! Now, let's immediately convene an Eight Divisions online chatroom meeting. What we need to do according to the task is to allow this Demoness to release even the simplest Spell! We are the most vigorous country in the world, the most promising country, we have achieved remarkable achievements in various high-tech fields like electronics, aerospace, and nuclear energy, can we remain silent in the e-sports field? Do we have the confidence to let a Demoness cast the simplest spell?"

"Yes, confidence!"

The minister waved his hand grandly, “Betting on India’s pride! Betting on India’s honor! With the wisdom of India’s smartest elites and all resources that can be gathered within the Indian Zone, we shall make even a pig cast a spell with the power of the state in the shortest time! We must be the first among all nations, perhaps even before other countries notice!”

“Yes! Minister!”

The efficiency of Indian elites is well-known. Within just a minute, the Sky Dragon Eight Parts chatroom meeting started.

Nehru shared a screenshot of the task in the chat group, “Gentlemen, the discussion begins! Please suggest constructive ideas!”

Jinnaluo Department Director: “Based on our research on the local Elf Clan, near the World Tree there must be a miraculous facility like the Ancient Wisdom Tree. Although the World Tree is an instance with multiple spaces, including underground places possibly reaching spaces with the Wisdom Tree. The Demon Race are experts in space, and a Demon Race NPC can definitely find such spaces. If we manage to bring that demoness to the space where the Wisdom Tree is, perhaps a miracle will happen, and finding the Wisdom Tree will also greatly benefit us players.”

Nehru nodded, “Great suggestion, but first, she must be able to cast a spell, otherwise she might not be able to leave the house.”

Sky Department Director: “There is an Alchemy Wisdom Potion in Mage Academy City that temporarily increases Hero knowledge. Although expensive and uncertain whether it works on non-heroes, it is worth a try.”

Nehru nodded, “Excellent suggestion. Money is not an issue; purchase it immediately and transport it to Asura’s area for immediate exchange.”

Yaksha Department Director: “Rank B treasure, Book of Enlightenment! It can increase all Magic Skills skill levels of heroes up to Master Level and adds 2 points of knowledge. Perhaps it can allow a non-hero who knows nothing to learn basic skills?”

“Great! Further discussion!”

For a moment, the conference room was lively with contributions, and with every command issued, the departments’ members immediately started to act.

Shortly, all departments finished brainstorming collectively. Nehru concluded, “The growth of a hero is definitely not as easy as imagined, so Hell Race team members of the Asura Department, be prepared for the combat of the Heroic Trial!”

“Yes, minister!”

Chapter 124: Wisdom Ancient Tree

With a piercing scream, the 6th insect nest crumbled, and Da Fei finally felt relieved. This battle came right after defeating the 5th insect nest, when Selvia leveled up to 25, restored her full Mana, and learned the important Meditation Skill sub-skill, Mysterious Training.

(Mysterious Training: Reduces Mana consumption by 20% during hero’s spellcasting.)

In this battle, the Druid and most of the Flower Demons ran out of Mana; the troops were stuck in a bitter fight, surrounded by swarms of insects, and after dozens of casualties, they eventually triumphed. Selvia didn’t cast any spells during this battle, relying on the old lady and five Forest Goddesses to sustain them through their spellcasting. Selvia saved all her Mana for resurrecting the troops after the battle.

Now, a vast expanse of golden light sprinkled down, resurrecting all the dead troops. However, without exception, they were all in a weakened state, no longer capable of further combat and had to rest to restore their Mana and recover from weakness.

Following the old lady’s suggestion, Da Fei opened up the exquisitely stored wines and food in the kitchen, allowing his troops to feast heartily, then they headed off to the dormitory to sleep. The advantage of dormitory rest is that one wakes up in a fully restored state. Nevertheless, the Flying’s dormitory only had 200 beds, naturally prioritized for those resurrected, Flower Demons, Druids, and

other spellcasting units. As for the mixed-gender sleeping arrangements typical of a game, there was no need to mind. Actually, the Flower Demons could sleep in the repaired barracks. As for Jungle Hunters, these elite forest troops could make do with sleeping in corridor cargo areas.

In any case, both the human and horse forces were exhausted, and even Da Fei was drained. Having been at the Pool of Radiance up to this point, Da Fei couldn't remember how long it had been since he last closed his eyes to sleep. Log off, sleep.

Forcing his spirit, Da Fei clicked to shop in the marketplace and bought a Divine Sanctuary, and used it.

—System Prompt: Sorry! You are currently in an Epic Quest scene and cannot log off normally. You may enable offline mode and entrust your troops to a Vice Hero.

Ah Pu! A mouthful of old blood spurt forth, dispelling Da Fei's sleepiness! Can players even survive this? This is addiction, obsession, an illness, it needs treatment!

However, under these circumstances, it was essentially like entering Lord mode. When the Lord logs off, NPC vice lords manage online. There were no other choices; everything had to be entrusted to Catherine. At this point, it all depended on the Vice Hero's intelligence.

For now, all Da Fei could do was stay calm, trust his own judgment, trust the intelligence of his beloved, trust the capabilities of the Dragon Slayer, trust that he would get a good sleep, and indeed must get a good sleep, as more arduous tasks awaited him tomorrow.

.....

When Da Fei could no longer resist logging off, players from various time zones around the world were active to varying degrees.

China Region's National War battlefield had become the focus of the world and already left a poor initial impression with allied countries of the Hell Race. The Military Factory was destroyed, the offensive stalled, with nothing to do; Chinese players were uncooperative, and the objectives and rewards of the battlefield mission were unclear, participation was to be approached with caution. Major international groups had not appeared yet. The Indian Zone was the quickest to publicly declare its stance: the boring

National War was not worth the investment. In contrast, various wartime discussions seemed so self-consumed on Chinese forums, where moderators began massive deletion of unruly posts.

Amidst these voices of disapproval and disdain, an Indian player quietly teleported to Demon Flame City, then headed straight for the Pool of Radiance frontline. This player was naturally coming from the Indian Zone to deliver goods to Aamirhan. The National War battlefield operates with a one-way Teleportation Gate; those who come can't return until the war ends.

After receiving the cargo, Aamirhan began organizing operations. As for the new Indian colleague, he was dancing the India dance in the camp, attracting attention from players of various countries for a moment, bringing rounds of applause – the India dance was sweeping the world. Indeed, his goal was to attract as much attention as possible, ensuring Aamirhan's sneak-in was foolproof.

Now, Aamirhan climbed to the window, romantically like seeing a princess in a high tower's castle: "I'm back, my moon, for you, I've put in my all! I hope these items can help you!"

—System Prompt: You have gifted the Book of Enlightenment to Deirdre.

—System Prompt: You have gifted the Wisdom Alchemy Potion to Deirdre.

—System Prompt: You have gifted the Sharp Thinking Gem to Deirdre.

—System Prompt: You have gifted the Dark Scroll to Deirdre.

.....

Faced with such generous gifts, Deirdre's heart thumped with excitement: "Thank you so much! With all these treasures, I think I can do it!"

"Stay strong, my moon!"

Aamirhan anxiously watched the Demoness preparing to perform, while actually, the mid-high level officials of the entire Indian Zone's Eight Heavenly Dragons were nervously watching the Demoness on the large screen in the command center, the tense and serious atmosphere like that of a space mission control center during a rocket launch.

Deirdre's body glimmered, the result of the stacked BUFF effects from the treasures and potions.

"The treasures are effective! The potions are effective!" For a moment, all the ministers in the command center clenched their fists excitedly!

Deirdre held up the textbooks to cast a spell, black mist steamed out, then suddenly dissipated. The spellcasting failed!

Deirdre stood frozen on the spot! The entire Indian Command Center fell into dead silence!

Deirdre's trembling body began to sob: "Do I really not have the aptitude? Can't I cast even the simplest curse spell despite receiving so many treasures?"

At this time, the Chief Minister of the Indian Command Center, Nehru, made a decisive call, "If the system has issued a task, then it can definitely be achieved. Implement plan number 2!"

Aamirhan immediately said, "Oh, my most beautiful moon, please don't cry, the entire night sky is sad for you! I still have one way, you can do it, you definitely can!"

Deirdre stopped sobbing in surprise: "What way?"

Aamirhan said solemnly, "Listen carefully, the World Tree is a very ancient existence on the surface world, connecting multiple spaces, multiple worlds. The fruits it bears, once matured, will also fall into certain spaces, turning these fruits into seeds, slowly growing, over a thousand years, ten thousand years, they become the famous Wisdom Ancient Trees. Mortals encountering an Ancient Tree will be enlightened by its wisdom, gaining an enhancement in intelligence. And this here is the World Tree, this area is most likely to find Wisdom Ancient Trees nearby, they must be in some space nearby. Your mentor is filled with immense wisdom, he must know the whereabouts of the Wisdom Ancient Trees' space!"

Deirdre exclaimed in surprise: “Do you mean, I should visit the Wisdom Ancient Tree?”

Aamirhan nodded and said, “Exactly. Any mortal who is fortunate enough to meet the Wisdom Ancient Tree can visit it; it does not care about the visitor’s race.”

Deirdre nodded, resolute, “Okay! I will ask my mentor, hero, can you join me?”

Aamirhan jubilantly replied, “Yes! I will wait for you at Lord Siriel’s place!”

—“No need!” A commanding voice resounded, followed by an explosion of flames, Siriel appeared at the Watchtower.

Deirdre exclaimed in terror, “Mentor!”

Siriel pointed at Aamirhan, “Come up here!” Caught off guard, Aamirhan was instantly teleported into the Watchtower room by a flash of white light.

At this moment, the entire Indian Command Center erupted in excitement! As top-tier gamers, such an incident naturally signified a major plot twist.

Siriel turned his gaze to the trembling Deirdre: “Today is the deadline for your assessment. If you fail, I will expel you. Clearly, you cannot do it, and that’s your fault!”

Deirdre pleaded in terror, “Mentor, please, give me one more chance! Even if I fail, I can still excel in other areas and will never disgrace your wise mentorship!”

Siriel waved his hand: “Right, adapting to the situation and seeking help by any means necessary is your strength, or rather, it’s in the nature of the Banshee Race. If a student has strengths that remain buried, then it’s the mentor’s mistake.”

Deirdre joyously said, “Thank you, mentor! Thank you, mentor!”

Siriel's gaze then shifted to Aamirhan: "Young Demon, I am quite impressed that you know so much about the Wisdom Ancient Tree!"

Aamirhan hurriedly replied, "You flatter me, sir."

Siriel, engulfed in flames, bellowed, "Honestly, I too wish to visit the Wisdom Ancient Tree, and I certainly know which nearby Otherworld has the Wisdom Ancient Tree! But—"

Aamirhan ecstatically exclaimed, "Please command, sir! No matter how difficult, there's nothing I cannot do!"

Siriel nodded, "Good, since you understand the difficulty of the task, I will give you three days to conquer the Ancient Tree Space. If there's no progress in three days, I will close the Teleportation Gate. The situation at the front is rapidly changing, and I carry great responsibilities; I cannot afford to divert too much attention to a tree!"

—System Prompt: You have received the Limited Time Side Quest "Visit the Wisdom Ancient Tree" from "Hero's Road"!

—Task Hint: Wisdom Ancient Tree exists in a certain Otherworld. The Demon's power can open the gate leading to that space. Prepare thoroughly, for the Ancient Guardians of the Wisdom Ancient Tree are powerful and should not be underestimated by the Demons! You have only three days.

Aamirhan jubilantly declared, "I will make it happen!"

Deirdre joyously said, "Thank you, mentor!"

Siriel coldly stated, "Are you prepared to make sacrifices?"

Deirdre gritted her teeth and resolutely replied, "Yes!"

Siriël coughed and said, “Right, I have a friend who I would like to ask for help, but she is very introverted and hard to persuade. She’s only interested in killing machines, could you lend me your Crossbow Cannon? Then I can have her come over.”

Deirdre, taken aback, said, “My Crossbow Cannon?”

Siriël stated coldly, “It’s better than you dying in the Ancient Tree Space and losing the Crossbow Cannon for nothing.”

Aamirhan immediately said, “Rest assured, sir, we will not let the lady be harmed!”

Deirdre chuckled, “Since it’s a request from my mentor, I must obey!” She then pulled out the mechanism bag and handed it to Siriël.

Siriël highly satisfied, stated, “Good! Go prepare. After you gather your people, I will summon all the Mage Apprentices in the camp to conduct the ritual to open the gate for you.”

Aamirhan jubilantly responded, “Yes, sir!”

Oh yeah!!! The entire Indian Command Center was boiling with excitement!

Minister Nehru fervently ordered, “All members of the Asura Department, get in position, check supplies, check forces. Two minutes from now, move out!”

“Yes, Minister!”

Chapter 125: India Leads the World

In the game, there are some important facilities that can enhance players’ strategic attributes or impart skills.

For example, the famous Grand Library, which every national capital has. +2 to attack, defense, and magic knowledge attributes, equivalent to levelling up a player by 4 levels. And it applies to the

accompanying Vice Heroes as well. But visiting the Grand Library is not easy, as there are various prestige requirements.

Then there's the Grand Arena, where players can choose +2 attack or defense, with no prestige requirements; players just need to beat the NPC of the arena. So far, no player has achieved this.

Also, there's the Magic Tower, which nearly every Main City has, giving players a choice of +1 magic power or knowledge, of course, also with the respective city's prestige requirements. Then there's the observatory for +1 magic power, the Garden of Knowledge for +1 knowledge, the War Academy for +1 attack and defense, and so on.

That is to say, even a level 0 player who has achieved amazing prestige in all the cities of the alliance can visit all facilities, ultimately attaining an astonishingly fearsome level of attributes.

Some facilities appear in the wild, such as the Witch Hut, which teaches players a skill or raises the Skill Level, up to Master Level. If one is already a master, it directly awards a Skill Point.

Then there's the Wisdom Ancient Tree, the most elusive facility in the wild. In fact, it doesn't exist on the map of Hero Continent at all; it can only be encountered in Otherworld as part of a quest mode. Once encountered, it grants various rewards such as Experience, Skills, and attribute points.

Demon Flame City, though its initial bustle has cooled, is still thriving. At the city square, stalls of casual players from various countries are scattered around, resembling a grand international metropolis. This also attracted a large number of Chinese players from the China Region with surplus funds and the ability to use Teleportation Gates to come and take a look at the goods.

Just then, the light of the Gate of Hell at the Teleportation Square flashed wildly, a clear sign of a large troop's arrival. For a moment, reporters from all over turned their cameras towards the Teleportation Square.

A great burst of white light shot into the sky! The entire city's attention involuntarily focused there.

A massive group of players under the flag with orange, white, and green appeared! Such an orderly and grand appearance instantly shocked everyone: "Who the hell are these guys?!"

The reporters who came to their senses exclaimed: “Indian Zone! The Indian main force has been deployed!”

These hundreds, nearly a thousand players, went straight for the city gates without a moment’s pause, kicking up dust and displaying formidable momentum! In an instant, the entire Demon Flame City was shaken, the China Region was shaken, and all the world zones that received the news were shaken!

India? It’s actually India? Why India? For a moment, all countries, especially Japan, were utterly bewildered! Internationally, India has always been very active, but never at the forefront, always following someone else’s lead.

Now, with the situation being a mess, countries were biding their time, and India had also publicly stated that this war was pointless. How could they change their tune in just a few minutes? Without hesitation, they deployed their main force? Make no mistake, a nearly thousand player force capable of reaching the 10,000 Merit registration criteria is an absolute main force in any service area!

What exactly does India want to do? Suddenly, Japan, the United States, and Russia sent inquiries to the Indian Zone without delay.

At this very moment, Nehru, who personally led the troops, felt infinitely content. The feeling of shaking the world, the focus of the world, the solicitude from the world, especially from the United States – exhilarating! This is what it feels like to be a great nation, this is India’s glory!

Facing inquiries from ally countries, Nehru smugly responded with a smirk: “Aren’t we just here for the National War? Why shouldn’t we deploy?”

And India’s sudden charge instantly blew up the previously censored forums with posts like “Is India Coming to Conquer the World?” and “Can Even the Pool of Radiance Not Stop India?”

Faced with India’s offensive, all countries immediately prepared comprehensively, with spies in each city following the trail. Everyone knew there weren’t many things in the world that could prompt India to take the lead voluntarily. Historically, the rare occasions India took such a stance, one led to a blow from China, and the other forced Pakistan to reveal its nuclear arsenal. Since then, India had stayed low-key!

What immense interests could cause such a resolute deployment? The world awaited with bated breath.

For China, as the host, there were no concerns, and it was time for the Dragon Slayer Guild, which had been holding back all day, to flex its influence!

Ma Yinglong personally posted on the forum “All Hell Race players from the China Region, India is coming to conquer the world! Let’s witness the grand moment India conquers the world, let’s follow in India’s footsteps, armed and ready! That’s a long title!”

— World Channel [Dragon Scale]: All Hell Race members of Dragon Slayer Guild, full mobilization to follow India! All Hell Race players of the China Region, please step out together!

Demon Flame City was stirred! Those casual players who coordinated well before the battle and those wandering around the stalls moved with the wind. A mighty flow of players proudly bearing the Five-star Red Flag merged into an outgoing red deluge, roaring towards the direction where India had left a trail of dust.

The grand scene caused the street vendors from various countries to pack up their stalls one after another, unable to contain their curiosity as they joined the main force.

Right! It’s the players’ curiosity, the urge to join in on the excitement. It’s unrealistic to think that the Dragon Slayer Guild could mobilize so many ordinary players with their influence alone. What the Dragon Slayer Guild tapped into was the herd mentality of players who love a crowd and excitement. With the right mobilization and guidance, even the largest groups can be moved. To outsiders, this is the influence and appeal of the Dragon Slayer Guild.

Chinese players were also on the move, their vast numbers worthy of the title of the largest nation of players in the world, and the entire world was shocked once again! What do the Chinese want to do? What have the Chinese found? What exactly have these two countries discovered?

Japan couldn’t sit still any longer! Had the leadership position of the Japan region been completely snatched by the Indians and Chinese?! President Igarashi immediately called Ma Yinglong: “Mr. Ma, what exactly is happening?”

You're asking me? How would I know what's happening? Ma Yinglong feigned a knowing smile as if he understood everything: "Mr. Igarashi, why don't you ask Mr. India? They know more."

Igarashi just said, "Oh!" before hanging up the phone.

Ma Yinglong was taken aback. You understand? Understand what?

In the Demon Flame City's Teleportation Square, the Demon Light flashed wildly again, and a pillar of white light rose into the sky, with thousands of red plasters bearing the flag appearing!

Reporters went crazy: "The Japanese! The Japanese region is here!! The Japanese have come!!"

Demon Flame City shook! The China Region shook!! The World Zone shook!!! The top force of this National War, the Japan region, had finally mobilized!

That's correct. Although the Japanese didn't know what was happening, they knew that if they missed out on this grand event, they would lose their leadership position and become a laughing stock, who couldn't lift their heads in front of the world. Even if they knew nothing, they had to pretend as if they did. At least tactically, they and their allies the Indian Zone had the China Region's main force surrounded, which was definitely advantageous. So they immediately followed suit.

Meanwhile, in a bar in Los Angeles, SawSaw scribbled furiously: "Fuck! Fuck! Don't ask me what's happened! I haven't found anything! Who knows what the Indians and Chinese are up to?!"

"Boss! The main force of the Japan region has mobilized!"

"FUCK! FUCK! What are the Japanese trying to do behind our backs now?"

Other team members asked one after another: "Boss? Should we do something?"

Team leader Howell downed the beer in his bottle: "Are you ready!!!"

“YES, SIR!!!”

At Howell’s command: “Let’s go!!!” (Kick some ass!)

As the Teleportation Array of Demon Flame City erupted once more, the American Zone had arrived!!!
The whole planet began to scream!

In that moment, Nehru, leading the initiative, went pale: “What are they trying to do?”

At that moment, Ma Yinglong, caught in a pincer between India and Japan, was sweating profusely: “If we act, Japan dies first!”

In that moment, facing the accusations of the American Zone, President Igarashi also started sweating profusely as he parroted Ma Yinglong’s evasive tone: “The Indians know more!”

In that moment, Howell, trailing behind the Japanese, raised his middle finger from a distance: “Fuck your ass!!!”