

## God level 131

### Chapter 131: We Must End the National War as Soon as Possible

After browsing the forum, Da Fei finally understood what had happened last night.

Da Fei was dumbfounded. This was the power of the Multi-Nation Hell Coalition! The scale, the manpower, if not for the natural barrier of the Pool of Radiance, he would have surely been crushed to bits. What puzzled Da Fei, however, was that both the Abyss Lords summoned using corpses and the reinforcements from the Hell Gate were temporary, vanishing as soon as the battle ended—a term professionals call Plane Projection. But now these Abyss Lords were the real deal? They could even set up stalls to sell their goods? How was he supposed to fight against this?

As level 6 troops, they rarely appeared as wild monsters, so players had not yet experienced the terror of level 6 troops, especially magical ones. The mere single-target spell lightning from a level 4 Druid was enough to terrify players, so one could only imagine the horror of the Abyss Lord's group-target spell, Great Fireball.

Just as Da Fei witnessed, Druids casting spells against small insects would hit an entire troop's tactical position, and the whole swarm would gleam with Thunder Light, visually indistinguishable from a group-target spell.

The Great Fireball's visual spectacle would be even more overwhelming. If its target area contained multiple troops and even one soldier from a troop brushed against the bombing zone, then sorry, that unlucky soldier triggered the fuse on a minefield, and his entire troop would get bombed and share the damage—even if other troops weren't in the blast zone of the Great Fireball.

At that time, the entire army would be engulfed in a sea of flying sparks, prompting all players to involuntarily gasp and howl in excitement—this was what drove players' blood to boil in mid-to-late war stages!

Of course, since a group-target spell's attack area was so large, its damage was much less compared to a single-target spell.

For example, the damage of the Advanced Fireball Technique was  $27 + 17 \times \text{Magic Power}$ , which was the damage inflicted on each tactical position, incomparable to the Advanced Lightning's damage of  $84 + 12$

× Magic Power. So, the Abyss Lord would still be utterly dominated by Druids, unable to shake the status of Druids' God-level monsters. The strategic significance of group-target spells lay not in killing enemies but in draining the enemy Priest's mana.

Yet, group magic played on scale, once the number of Abyss Lords rose, it became a different story. Like now, Da Fei's nightmares in the morning would become a reality!

This was no longer my personal battle!

However, now was not the time to think about battle! My wife is about to be swayed by Asan, right?

Agitated, Da Fei crawled out of the barrier and made his way near the main Magic Tower; Deirdre's green dot was no longer present on the mini-map, indicating she had indeed become independent, no longer part of his troops! Damn it, if only I had known, I shouldn't have taken this quest; I would have kept her in the barracks quietly to have kids. Without all this hassle, I'd likely have five or six special soldiers by now. Clearly, quests aren't to be taken lightly.

The two little hearts whispered in Da Fei's ear, "Master, we can no longer receive Lady Deirdre's messages!"

Damn it! Even the kids don't recognize her! Of course, now she's independent, practically neutral, with no reason to be a mole anymore! Banshee! Banshee!!! When I catch you, I'm definitely locking you in the barracks to spank you!

Since Deirdre wasn't in the Watchtower, Da Fei pulled out his binoculars and surveyed all around from the underground. The whole camp was bustling, with players from various countries setting up stalls, shouting at the top of their lungs.

Indeed, major teams worldwide had their sights on ordinary players who had acquired Abyss Lords last night, trying to purchase them. For large guilds and major teams, stocking up on level 6 troops meant something significant, especially for the Dragon Slayer. Once they had large numbers of level 6 troops, it signaled the rise of the Hell Race, which Dragon Slayer had never been strong in!

Da Fei raised his eyebrows, if so, would these countries really put effort into a National War? Likely, they were all thinking of preserving their troops, right? Damn it, if I had a squad of level 6 troops, there's no way I'd go out there to battle, I'd sit in a corner doing nothing till the war ends, probably others thought the same, right? So why should I worry?

Finally, in a throng of Asan, Da Fei found Deirdre. She was with two Demon NPC heroes, fiddling with a shiny Crossbow Cannon. Damn it, my Phantom Crossbow Cannon! One of the NPCs was none other than her mentor, Siriel. Seems like giving her the Crossbow Cannon was right, otherwise, she wouldn't have had a gift for apprenticeship, ruining the whole thing!

At that moment, a faint dark red halo appeared at her feet, causing Da Fei's heart to break a bit! It's not that I'm not trying, but honestly, something like this can't be done alone, right? Come back, let's live together in the Ocean Palace!

Through the Reconnaissance Skill, Deirdre's equipment was all revealed.

—Dwarf King Armor: B-grade strategic treasure, Defense +10, Troop resistance to magic chance +15%

—Dwarf King Helmet: B-grade strategic treasure, Defense +5, Troop immune to Blinding Magic.

—Dwarf King Rune Shield: B-grade strategic treasure, Defense +8, Troop resistance to magic chance +20%

—Dwarf King Iron Fist: B-grade strategic treasure, Attack +3, Defense +3, Troop Attack Speed +5%.

—Dwarf King Greaves: B-grade strategic treasure, Defense +3, Troop immune to Delay Magic.

Dwarf King Set bonus: Troop Life +2, Hero Life +100.

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Argh! Da Fei spat out a mouthful of old blood! The Dwarf King Set! Damn it! This, this, this, this is surely something only large teams and major guilds can afford, right? Asan must be afraid she'd get killed and gave this along with goodwill, right? My goodwill dropped 30% overnight because of using these gear to buy her off, right? From the way they surrounded her three layers deep, Asan's definitely insisting on taking her, right?

What to do? What to do? The kids can't get in touch with their mom, and there's a bunch of Asan shadowing every step, I just can't get close! Is my kids' mom really going to be taken away by Asan?

At that moment, Da Fei felt like his heart was being cut by a knife!

—Boom! A cannon shot erupted in flames, and chuckles burst out from the crowd where Deirdre was. That voice was clearly a woman's, but her rough and bold demeanor was clearly not Deirdre's.

Da Fei focused his gaze, and yes, it was a woman, but far tougher than an average Banshee, clearly not a Banshee, Deleb? Da Fei was suddenly shocked! It was Deleb! The Hell Race's famous Epic Hero, Crossbow Cannon expert Iron Maiden Deleb! (Note: Deleb, a unique early-game hero of highest difficulty in Heroes of Might and Magic 5 for the Hell Race)

During open beta, no one didn't know of this renowned Hell Cannon Woman from the campaign missions, dubbed Hell's Sister! A female Great Demon, anyone daring to treat her as a servant Banshee would find themselves tortured to death on various bizarre machines.

For the Hell Race, which heavily depends on opening with Crossbow Cannons, this sister's specialty was simply overpowering!

—Iron Maiden: Crossbows commanded by the hero gain the ability to launch fireballs, causing 20+20xMagic Power flame damage to the area around the crossbow arrow's impact point.

In other words, her Crossbows were like modern artillery, blowing up entire areas! A Triple Crossbow plus the Divine Artifact "Mechanical Gravity Ring" that adds +1 usage to war machinery, firing four shots in succession, that's bam bam bam bam, leaving all participants in the battle and video viewers at the time gasping and shouting!

Of course, all players knew this sister's temper, only interested in war machines. For a player to converse with her, they needed a standout war machine. But evidently, across the whole Hero Continent, aside from Da Fei's special equipment, other players only had store-bought machines, unable to even speak a word to her.

In other words, my Phantom Crossbow Cannon was most likely the stepping stone for Deirdre's apprenticeship!

At this moment, Da Fei felt slightly thrilled! To become Deleb's apprentice, it was unimaginable! Damn it! What am I thrilled about! Asan's planning to take her away, right!

For major guilds, when taking over a spot, they surely run 24-hour shifts leaving no gap, no foreigner could squeeze through the wall of people near her to see Deirdre for real, how could I, their enemy, even approach, I'd be instantly killed, right? What could be done? Ask Dragon Slayer Guild to deal with them? But this is a camp, right? PKing in a camp is suicide, right? Dragon Slayer might help me block a road if it profits them, but what would PKing Asan benefit them?

At this point, there was only one solution left! Win the war quickly, or more precisely, I must win the National War, then every foreigner would be forcefully teleported home by the system! Exactly, win the war before Asan convinces Deirdre so the system sends them home!

How to win? If I capture the Abyss Blood Pool, doesn't that mean victory? And to capture the Abyss Blood Pool, I must wait for the Spider Demon reinforcements and strike when the opportunity arises, right? As for defending the Pool of Radiance? Surely, it's not only my responsibility, the whole Star Guild seems ready, right?

So should I still block the road? By the way, is Dragon Slayer blocking the road? Damn it, large guilds have already become national heroes; would they even care for me, the enemy camp?

No no no! Stay calm! Keep cool! I can't mess up! The situation hiring troops at Pool of Radiance is great, I need to steady my position, I must recruit all the Forest Goddesses!

And I still have 73% goodwill! There's no way Asan can steal her away now, even if Asan could reduce goodwill by 30% overnight by gifting gear, they've already given what they could, the remaining 20% won't be easy to chip away! Besides, even at 50%, they can't guarantee to take her!

With time pressing, no more idle talk, return to combat!

### Chapter 132: The Most Beautiful Woman, Bu Feiyan, Goes to Battle

The night after the National War, for Eternal Star, the president of Star Guild, it was a sleepless night. His character was stationed at the Elf Kingdom's General Staff, constantly monitoring the front-line status.

That night, Ma Yinglong of Dragon Slayer Guild stole the show. With a poor hand, he actually managed to get off to a good start, which was quite irritating to him. He was eager for the Elf Kingdom to start the war immediately and defeat the Multi-National Forces in front of the vast number of players, showcasing the majestic prowess of Star Guild.

Especially when Dragon Slayer Guild's earth-shattering strike occurred, he was laughing so hard his stomach hurt. He was just lamenting how Little Ma had spent a fortune for such cooperation when the scenario suddenly changed—the sudden appearance of thousands of Abyss Lords scared him stiff! He couldn't believe the system would give such a reward. How could they continue the fight? Who would dare to face so many of those high-defense and high-health Magic Species?

It would be somewhat manageable if the Elf Clan had Anti-Magic Level 5 Soldiers like Unicorns, but players don't even have Level 4 soldiers yet, do they?

The Hell Race players made a fortune that night, visiting the Wisdom Tree and gaining High-level Soldiers. How should Star Guild respond? Does Star Guild have a way to grant its participating players such high benefits? He had no confidence whatsoever, and no idea what to do next. He felt nothing but anxiety.

Applause rang out once again; the NPC officers gathered around the Pool of Radiance sand table cheered.

It seemed that the pace of reclaiming the Pool of Radiance was accelerating, which meant the expansion of the opponent's military strength was continuing, and Eternal Star had to take the presence of that Super Hero seriously. Perhaps it was time to talk to him about a collaboration.

— System Prompt: Sorry! Your friend request cannot be sent as the player has gone offline.

What? Offline? Eternal Star quickly checked the Level List for “Da Fei” and indeed, it showed “Currently Not Online!”

Eternal Star was stunned. Had they all guessed wrong? Was this Super Hero not him? Then who is this Super Hero on a mission? Or is the so-called Super Hero just an NPC?

The feeling of the situation slipping out of his control was terrible. But it was good that it wasn’t him. As the president of China’s largest guild, having a conversation with a notorious scammer? That would be as unbelievable as the President of the United States talking to Somali Pirates! If the other party went below the belt, they could threaten Star Guild with a scandal by leaking the conversation, creating a severe negative impact on the guild’s reputation.

Fortunately, he nearly disrupted his own strategy; Eternal Star was deeply remorseful for his impulsive action just now.

At that moment, there was a commotion among the NPC officers. New development! Eternal Star perked up.

An officer hurriedly reported to the Chief of Staff: “Great Elder, bad news, the Demon Army has invaded the space of the Nasir Wisdom Ancient Tree, and it has lost contact with the World Tree!”

The Great Elder was shocked!

Eternal Star couldn’t help but laugh and cry. The NPCs are only finding out now. We, the players, have been live-streaming the occurrence; the whole world already knows. Well, let’s see what happens next.

Another officer rushed forward: “Great Elder, the Nasir Wisdom Ancient Tree has been cursed by demons, and the space where the tree resides is twisting and turbulent. It might be the work of demons, or it might be the suffering tree itself.”

The Great Elder said gravely, “To think that the demons would not even spare the Wisdom Tree, their shamelessness knows no bounds!”

Eternal Star eagerly stepped forward, “Great Elder, is there anything we can do to help?”

The reporting officer said, “I suggest we send warriors to the distorted space to heal the Wisdom Tree. If it cannot be healed, then we must completely eliminate the tree, otherwise, given the current situation, the Nasir Ancient Tree will be tortured into a Tree Demon in its pain, posing a great threat to the World Tree.”

The Great Elder solemnly asked, “How many warriors can we dispatch?”

The officer replied firmly, “The space is experiencing violent distortions, and any teleportation is perilous. With our capabilities, we can only ensure the safe entry of one warrior for now! If the situation continues to deteriorate, we may not even be able to guarantee the safety of a single warrior!”

The Great Elder looked at Eternal Star with profound emotion, “Warrior—”

— System Prompt: You have received the quest “Save Nasir Wisdom Ancient Tree.” Do you accept?

Eternal Star felt an immense headache. Why always just one warrior? The Elf Clan only knows how to plant and garden; is their spatial technology that far behind demons? Of course, it’s not the elves’ fault; no matter how long-lived they are, they are still mortals in the end. But the demons can stand against the gods; in a sense, demons possess divinity, and time and space are usually domains of the gods, so it makes sense that demons are skilled in spatial technology.

Regardless, it was finally Star Guild’s turn to make a move, and this first move had to be good.

Eternal Star hurriedly made a phone call to wake up Bu Feiyan and get her online. Yes, as the most recognized top female professional player in China and the image spokesperson for Star Guild, not to mention the unofficial spokesperson for the China Region, she was the perfect choice for this first move! The reason? Need it be explained? Of course, the radiance of the Goddess can illuminate everything! Just by posting an announcement “Otaku Goddess Bu Feiyan Enters to Purify the Distorted Space,” Star Guild could instantly overshadow Dragon Slayer Guild’s glory tonight!

Seeing that Eternal Star wasn't responding for a while, the Great Elder got impatient: "Warrior! Time is of the essence! Speak up! If it weren't for the fact that you've donated so much money, this General Staff would be no place for idlers, yet you've been idling around for three or four days now!"

Eternal Star was also losing patience, "Wait a minute, I'm on the phone. I'm getting someone more suitable to take on the mission."

The Great Elder urged, "Then hurry up and call!"

Ahem! Eternal Star snorted.

Finally, Bu Feiyan logged on.

Eternal Star immediately told the impatient Great Elder, "She's the one!"

The Great Elder immediately said to the group of officers, "Hand over the mission items to her and send her on her way!"

With the assistance of a group of Druid officers, the Great Elder himself took action, and Bu Feiyan was engulfed in a white light.

Bu Feiyan exclaimed in astonishment, "Hey hey? What's going on?"

The Great Elder quickly said, "Warrior, you only have one chance. If you fail, we won't be able to send you back into this dimension again."

Eternal Star said, "Little Deng, it's all on you now!"

"I haven't even brushed my teeth yet—!" With a flash of white light, Bu Feiyan vanished.

The officers clapped their hands, casually gathered around the map sandbox again, and then cheered, "So fast! We took down another one!" Followed by more applause.

Eternal Star's face was wooden, thinking you guys are taking this way too lightly, almost to an art form.

Bu Feiyan's message came through immediately: "President! Are you kidding me, I can't see any Wisdom Tree at all! Hey hey! The scene changed!"

Eternal Star quickly said, "Don't panic, I'll wake up Old Jiang and the rest. We'll consult together using the big external screen."

Just now, Bu Feiyan was in a dark forest, her all-Jungle Hunter Unit cautiously scouting ahead. Suddenly, the scenery began to blur and distort, then the dark forest ground abruptly turned into hellish scorched earth, with a few soldiers standing right in the emerging lava. The sudden change took the leading beauty who had just gotten out of bed by surprise. Before she could understand what was going on, those anemic Jungle Hunters just burbled and popped, gone! Could they really die like that? The setting is way too treacherous!

Now, Bu Feiyan and the Star Wisdom Group behind her finally understood the true nature of this twisted space. The difficulty of the mission was beyond imagination!

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At the Pool of Radiance, the Ancient Wind blowing down from the ceiling of the world pushed the Flying steadily towards the next target, the ship filled with a refreshing fragrance. After breaking through over a dozen insect nests, the wind got stronger and there was no need to use the Magic Sail anymore.

The increasingly stronger Ancient Wind also enhanced the power of the Light Magic and Druid Thunder Magic. The red clouds on the mini-map became clear and refreshing. The progress of clearing the area could now be described as a veritable harvest.

If there were no unexpected disturbances, the purification of the Pool of Radiance was within sight.

But Da Fei's mood was very heavy, he couldn't relax at all, yeah, you know the feeling. Just then, Da Fei's message sounded—it was Lei Huolong.

Lei Huolong: "Brother Fei, we're not blocking the way anymore."

Not blocking the way? Let spiders through? Da Fei exclaimed, "Then what's your plan?"

Lei Huolong replied with a wry smile, "We don't know what to do either, but Asan helped us block it, so we're not blocking anymore. Oh, and the Demon Race Factory is almost fixed, just letting Brother Fei know."

Asan! Again! Should I say thanks, or should I say Shit? Legend has it that as soon as India starts to cheat, there's nothing they can't do! Da Fei was gritting his teeth in hatred!

### Chapter 133: Hidden Profession Artillery Master

For the Dragon Slayer Guild, this night was indeed a double victory of fame and fortune. However, the entanglement in Ma Yinglong's heart was not something to be shared with outsiders. What is achievement? Achievement is having what others don't, and having more of what others do. Now that various countries, including ordinary players, all have a large number of Abyss Lords, how does Ma Yinglong feel about this?

What's the next step? Attack? Send level 6 troops, which are impossible to obtain at the current stage, to their death? Impossible! Players treat their level 1, 2, and 3 low-tier troops like treasures and are unwilling to charge forward; one can only imagine how it is now with level 6 troops! Anyway, Dragon Slayer will not continue to charge any further, as it's known to stop while ahead. After all, most of the Hell Race in the China Region are ordinary players. Having learned a lesson from last night's finger-guessing game incident, Ma Yinglong must now always consider the interests of the ordinary players.

So, it can be imagined that other countries that came just for show will also not advance any further. This National War is destined to be a passive time-consuming match, dragging on until the end of the game. When will it end? Of course, the Japanese get to decide since they are the main force attacking the Hell Race, and their elite troops have fallen into the pit of the China Region; they have no choice but to push forward.

Right, the next step is to drag it out, do nothing, and wear down the Japanese.

Speaking of which, there's also India, which seems to be profiting the most right now. Are they recruiting a hero? This can be seen from how proactive India has been in helping Dragon Slayer block roads, almost as if they want to drag things out until they secure that hero, right?

And from the current situation, India's appetite seems quite large; they are even trying to secure the legendary Artillery Woman of the Hell Race!

Ma Yinglong is very displeased, so he simply stopped blocking the roads and let the Indians take over! After all, he has decided to play it by ear and go with the flow.

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Compared to Ma Yinglong's entanglement, India Zone is flourishing.

At this moment, surrounded by a human wall of Indians, Siriel is passionately confessing his love to Deirdre, who is repeatedly dismantling a Phantom Crossbow Cannon: "My ardor is like a flame, you're a homebody girl, I'm a homebody guy, the fates' crossbow cannon ties us together, little Bu, accept my love?"

The crowd of Indians clapped their hands.

Deirdre is a Great Demoness wearing a terrifying mask. She wears the mask because she doesn't want others to mistake her beauty for that of an Enchanting Demon (Banshee), which would be an absolute insult for a Great Demon. In the world of demons, demons are classified into upper, middle, and lower classes based on lineage. Without a doubt, Great Demons are of an upper-class race that rules, while Banshees and Nightmares, intermediate demons, are usually considered the property of the Demon Lords.

Deirdre, being petite compared to regular Great Demonesses (in Great Demon terms, this meant short and stubby), not only makes her easily mistaken for an Enchanting Demon but also hinders her from standing out in personal combat. Thus, she devoted herself entirely to the study of war machines, achieving great success. Compared to the treacherous and fearful Demon Army, always in fear of

enemies or wobbling between fearing the enemy and their master, the cold steel machines are her most reliable battle companions.

Back in his school days, Siriel, of Intermediate Flame Demon origin, had a chance glimpse of Deirdre's beauty and fell for her instantly. While striving to increase his own power, he persistently pursued her. Although Deirdre ranks among the lower in the Great Demon community, a Great Demon is still a Great Demon, and their noble bloodline is very appealing. Marrying a Great Demoness would turn his life upside down.

However, Great Demons are not so easy to pursue, let alone Deirdre, whose talents have made her status rise with each passing day, leaving Siriel trailing further behind, under great pressure. In short, this is a love story without love between two Epic Heroes.

At this moment, faced with Siriel's confession, Deirdre responded with a cold chuckle without looking up: "You think you're worthy now?"

Siriel laughed: "I invited you over to witness the ascent of my career!"

Deirdre sneered: "The Demon King's strategic focus is on the New World, rich in wealth; he won't use too many resources in the old world. You don't even have a decent army, and your opponent is the World Tree, the foundation of the Elves. Do you think you can rise with these little guys?"

Siriel laughed loudly: "It is precisely because the Demon King won't use many resources here that this is a test for a competent commander. I won't miss this opportunity. I have summoned a large number of Abyss Demons using 500 years' worth of my Flame Essence. This is my army! Enough forces to severely damage the World Tree! The energy I used was replenished through visiting the Wisdom Ancient Tree and then further threatening the World Tree by cursing ancient trees. My plan is interconnected and flawless!"

Deirdre was shocked: "You idiot!"

The crowd of Indians finally understood the origins of the Abyss Lords and nodded repeatedly, agreeing with her calling him an idiot.

Siriel ecstatically said: "Little Bu, were you just worried about me? That's great, don't worry about me. Although I temporarily weakened my strength by consuming 500 years of Flame Essence, it's nothing compared to the merits I've earned."

Deirdre bellowed: "I'm talking about the Wisdom Ancient Tree! Why didn't you involve me!"

Siriel was tremendously shaken, his once-proud flames instantly extinguished. He dumbly said, "Weren't you not here at that time?"

Delib angrily retorted, "Then couldn't you have waited for me?"

Siriel, blackened as if charred, responded, "It was an emergency situation, and besides, I didn't expect you would really come."

With a grunt, Delib stopped paying attention to him and continued to amuse himself with his cannon. Siriel stood there, stunned.

A group of Indians heaved a long sigh and shook their heads; it seemed like things were over between them.

Just then, Deirdre interjected, "Lord Delib, actually, this crossbow cannon is a gift from the mentor to you. The mentor wasn't sure if it would meet your standards, so he never brought it up."

Delib was suddenly overjoyed, "For me?"

Siriel, shocked, glanced at Deirdre and then nodded frantically, "Yes, yes, yes! Lil' B, this is for you! I'm so glad you like it!"

Delib burst into a hearty laugh and stood up abruptly. Her proud gaze finally settled on Deirdre who had always been following her, "This crossbow cannon might be worth dozens of times your own value, are you willing to give it away?"

Deirdre hurriedly said, "Next to the mentor's happiness and Lord Delib's interests, this stolen item is nothing."

Delib laughed loudly again. "Actually, I've been contemplating how to kill you and snatch this cannon. You're quite the clever banshee, very good, exceptionally good!"

Upon hearing this, the group of Indians was terrified.

At that moment, Delib took out a red-covered Skill Book from her possessions, "As a reciprocal gift, I'm giving you this hidden profession of Artillery Master. It even contains my unique secret techniques. But listen well, once you become an Artillery Master, you won't be able to take on the common Demon Lord profession. Of course, I've never thought a banshee could command much respect to lead the unruly Hell Army, so you should take me as your role model and follow in my footsteps."

Deirdre was overjoyed, "Thank you, my Lord! I will definitely take you as my example!"

The previously shocked Indians couldn't help but burst into cheers! The entire Indian Zone headquarters erupted in excitement! Everyone knew that the Epic Hero Delib didn't possess the Hell Gate like other demons, her profession was a mystery. Now, the secret is revealed, it turned out she was an Artillery Master! This meant that Deirdre could be the second Delib! A hero with incredibly strong basic attributes plus a mysteriously terrifying hidden profession—her future could be even mightier than Delib's! How could the Indian Zone not rejoice?

Delib laughed heartily, "Excellent, I'll take this crossbow cannon with me. It's too noisy here; I'll go back and study it slowly. Siriel, my friend, I'm looking forward to your soaring career!"

Siriel's flames soared anew, "Lil' B, I definitely won't disappoint you!"

Amid the laughter, Delib opened a space gate and disappeared in a flash.

Siriel laughed loudly as he took out a scroll blazing with flames, "You truly deserve to be my disciple, and not only that but also my most capable and most loyal one. I'm proud of you. Take this; I've trained many heroes, and actually, becoming a hero is this simple! That ancient tree was just farting! I look forward to you contributing all your wisdom to my cause!"

Deirdre, excited, took the scroll and asked, “Mentor, what is this?”

Siriel laughed and said, “As long as you can survive until level 50, you’ll be immortal. You’ll be a true hero!”

For a time, the Indians cheered once again. The entire Demon Camp turned into a stage for the Indians’ revelry, attracting the attention of players from various countries.

#### Chapter 134: One Shot, Three Realizations

The Pool of Radiance, as another insect nest fell, a golden light descended upon Da Fei.

— System Prompt, “Congratulations! You’ve leveled up to level 30! You’ve earned +1 free attribute point, +1 Skill Point, +1 Command Power, +2 Life, +1 Personal Damage, and +1 tactical position.”

— System Prompt, “Congratulations! Your secondary profession as a Junior Navigator has earned you +1 free attribute point.”

Level 30! This was the smooth capture of the 50th insect nest. The Forest Goddesses in Da Fei’s team had already reached 49, and such a scale of level 4 troops, along with an ever-expanding Flower Demon swarm that had snowballed to a massive 1,100, made the battle extremely simple.

First, our army disrupted the Military Factory to delay progress, with allied forces blocking off the path to delay the Spider Demons’ reinforcements further, coupled with Da Fei’s ever-expanding military power, allowed the recapture of the Pool of Radiance to progress like a hot knife through butter!

Now, on the sailboat, everywhere you look is covered with Flower Demons; their numbers surpass even the insects! Such a colossal swarm of Flower Demons formed a magnificent light curtain as they playfully circled the sailboat, leaving behind a trail of light. As my physics teacher would describe it, it’s like an electron cloud formed by electrons revolving around the nucleus.

There were so many Flower Demons, with their fragile 2 points of life; there is nothing more to say. I've been waiting for this Skill Point for a long time to learn the sub-skill under Advanced Defense Skill, Unlimited Vitality. Continue adding attribute points to Defense.

— Unlimited Vitality, “All troops’ Life +2, prerequisites: Advanced Defense Skill.”

Now, Da Fei’s Lonely Hero Hundred Victories Achievement added +2 points to all troops’ Life, the Spider Demon Armor adds +3 points to all troops’ Life. Now, the skill adds another +2 points, bringing the Flower Demons’ Life to 9 points, reaching the level of mid-to-high 1st level troops! It was a leap-like qualitative change! The Flower Demon Army’s ability to withstand magic attacks reached nearly 10,000 in tolerance limit!

That is to say, the Hell Race’s Abyss Lords would have to assemble over 300 to cast fireballs simultaneously to deliver a fatal blow to my Flower Demon Army. Otherwise, they’ll be injured but not dead, then easily healed by my Forest Goddess Army with a Healing Skill!

But is it that easy to gather 300 Abyss Lords? 6th level units, Abyss Lords, require 8 points of Command Power. Current players, considering their rank and treasures, can at most carry 30 of them; it would take 10 such players! Would my God-level Reconnaissance Technique easily let me be surrounded by ten people? No way!

That is to say, I’m not afraid of those Hell players’ Abyss Lords! My swarm can wipe out one at a time! Can your forces withstand my swarm? Plus, the Hell Race doesn’t have any long-range units yet, so I don’t have to worry about the Flower Demons taking losses. It’s me who had them in control! Wahahaha!

This is the terror of 0-level troops with unlimited numbers and no need for Command Power! If I could obtain the three B-level treasure components of the legendary Combined Divine Artifact “Holy Blood Bottle,” the +2 Life Vitality Ring, the Life Ring, and the +3 Life Blood Bottle? Damn, then the Flower Demons would indeed defy the heavens! Unfortunately, the components of any Combined Divine Artifact are never sold in NPC stores, and the market price among players has skyrocketed, so currently, it’s unthinkable.

Now, here’s Da Fei’s attributes at level 30:

Level: 30.

Talent Specialty: Pending.

Profession: Long Spear Soldier, Junior Navigator, Novice Trainer.

Strategic Attack: 20 (18 Strategic Attack, +2 from Captain's Sword at sea).

Strategic Defense: 29 (+2 from Captain's Sword at sea, Spider Demon Armor adds 10 points of defense).

Personal Attack: 20 (Personal Attack = Strategic Attack).

Personal Defense: 44 (Pirate Store full personal equipment adds 30 points to defense).

Magic Power: 0.

Knowledge: 0.

Basic Killing: 13-15 (initial 1-3, Anemone Enchantment +1, Lonely Hero Achievement +1, Lonely Hero 10 Consecutive Victories +1, Lonely Hero Hundred Victories Damage +1, every 5 levels gained have a reward for killing; at level 30, +6, +2 of sea damage from Captain's Sword applies to the whole army).

Life: 120 (initial 10, +2 per level, Lonely Hero Achievement +10, Lonely Hero 10 Consecutive Victories +15, Lonely Hero Hundred Victories +20, all troops' Life +2, Spider Demon Armor +3, Unlimited Vitality +2).

Attack Speed: Normal 13 (+2 from Captain's Sword at sea, A-level treasure Speed Cloak +10%, Speed Cloak only affects basic attributes).

Move Speed: 11 (A-level treasure Speed Cloak +10%).

Morale: 3 (Hero innate +1, Lonely Hero Hundred Victories +1, Basic Leadership Skill +1).

Luck: 1 (Basic Luck Skill +1).

Command Power: 268 (level-up +30, 1st campaign achievement +10, Lonely Hero Hundred Victories +10, victory in 2nd campaign +1, 3rd campaign +10, 4th campaign +1, total 62, Basic Leadership Skill bonus 10%, total 68. Internship Lieutenant +100, Treasure Whip of the Supervisor +100; military rank Command Power is fixed and not affected by Leadership Skill and treasures).

Stamina: 100.

Learned Skills: Master War Machine Science (sub-skill Crossbow Master, Triple Crossbow); God-level Reconnaissance Technique (sub-skill Situation Collection, Stealth, Intelligence Analysis, Phantom March); Junior Navigator (Professional Skill Storm Navigation); Advanced Defense Skill (sub-skill Unlimited Vitality), Basic Luck Skill, Basic Leadership Skill, Basic Attack Skill, Master Level Archery, Basic Logistics Skill, Basic Special Soldier Training Skill.

Possessed Treasures: C-level treasure Telescope, B-level treasure Captain's Sword, A-level treasure Misfortune Hourglass, B-level treasure Tree Elf Bow, B-level treasure Spider Demon Armor, A-level treasure Speed Cloak, B-level treasure Supervisor Whip, Intermediate Navigator's insights, Tree Elf Vengeful Spirit Heart.

All attribute skill points allocated.

...

Level 30 hit, from now on, the experience needed for leveling up is huge, making leveling up incredibly slow. Relying on leveling up to gain skill points to enhance abilities will become quite difficult. Thus, the saying goes, "Level 30 is the player's shaping point."

Chapter 135: One Shot, Three Realizations – Part 2

Da Fei's character skill set is so chaotic that it would be considered a dud to any ordinary player, considering he invested so many precious early skill points in a Junior Navigator that brings no immediate benefits. But you can't blame Da Fei; life is full of uncertainties, who knew a player aspiring to be a merchant would take on the task of resisting evil?

Come on, bro's life is full of no regrets, fix up the barracks and prepare for the next one. Now that there are so many Flower Demons, repairing a barracks is a matter of seconds.

But really no regrets? At least Da Fei always has a thorn in his heart, and that's Deirdre still being in Asan's clutches. If Deirdre is really abducted, the Banshee Camp he spent a fortune building would turn into a joke. But of course, Da Fei isn't arrogant enough to think he can take on a country or even multiple countries alone; he always plans for the worst and prepares for the best.

So, a very real problem is, if Deirdre is really abducted, what happens to the Banshee Camp? There must be someone to follow up, right? So naturally, Da Fei pins his hopes on the two little sweethearts who are making fast progress on the BOSS path.

Since Deirdre, as a BOSS, can be an instructor, they too can become instructors, right? Then the only hope is to try to train them into instructors before they reach adulthood? How to train? Bro, this head is clueless about special soldier training! Da Fei feels utterly bewildered.

Anyway, he hasn't seen what their attributes are yet. Taking advantage of the Flower Demons fixing up the barracks, Da Fei heads to the gun cabin.

Before he even goes downstairs, he hears laughter and joy below. Da Fei is taken aback. What's this?

Going down to see, damn! The two little sweethearts are dancing and teasing the other gunners with their bare butts! Share, who says mixing soldiers lowers morale? The morale is explosively high now! This is clearly a rhythm to make the other gunners burst, isn't it? Turns out these soldiers have intelligence after all? Just wasn't tapped into usually?

As the Captain appears, everyone immediately goes to their respective places. The two little sweethearts also pretentiously check the cannons. Da Fei amusedly chuckles, what the heck do you know about checking cannons? Come, let bro check your butts!

— Growing Leader Charm Emperor: Small-size leader demon creature, Attack 37, Defense 27, Damage 27-41, Health 247, Attack Speed 11, Command Value 25, Fire Resistance 75%, Magic Resistance 50%, Special Skills: Chain Shooting, Flying Creature, Scout, War Plunder, Agile Evasion, Charming Technique.

Da Fei can't help but widen his eyes! This Attack, Health, and Defense have already reached the level of a tier 7 soldier! They are still underage, what might happen when they mature? Very good! Really good!

Da Fei laughs and asks, "What were you playing just now?"

The two little sweethearts busy say, "The weird uncles taught us how to shoot cannons!"

Da Fei is suddenly surprised, "They can teach?" No way? None of these skilled gunners have the "training" special skill, how could they teach?

The little sweetheart points to a regular Banshee operating Da Fei's cannon position: "She knows! We asked her why she knew, she didn't know either. Then during the days the Captain was resting, she really didn't know anymore, but just now she knew again!"

"So we just asked those weird uncles, and they taught us!"

Da Fei's eyes shrink in astonishment! These two little fellows, oh no, they're quite big now, not small anymore, to what extent have they grown? They talk fluently about so many things? And such a strong desire for knowledge?

Da Fei asks in shock, "Did the weird uncles teach you successfully?"

The little sweethearts say shyly, "It's hard..."

A crowd of gunners discontentedly say, "Captain, we are not weird uncles, okay? We are familiar with you, but if you keep talking nonsense, we need a raise!"

Da Fei is stunned speechless, okay if the little sweethearts can talk, but gunners can say weird things too! How could they, they're neither heroes, NPC, nor BOSS, where did the intelligence to say weird things come from!

Wait! This is triggering a special scenario and special storyline! This situation city lord players most commonly encounter during public tests, like when the city lord appears, suddenly hearing a few guards who would never talk say something like: "Heard someone spotted a treasure in XXX", and the city lord immediately getting a clue. Then those soldiers go back to normal.

Meaning, now these ordinary soldiers suddenly burst with intelligence, there must be an important event emerging! Special scenarios are often fleeting opportunities, as a skilled player, Da Fei certainly knows this must be related to shooting cannons!

Da Fei's mind races, the first reaction of course is to distract that ordinary Banshee: "Come, let me teach you how to shoot cannons, let you know what it feels like to shoot cannons!"

"Heroes who learn War Machine Science can designate an ordinary humanoid soldier to shoot for them, the damage counts as the hero's, and has nothing to do with the soldier's attribute. So, what would happen if he designates this knowledge-hungry little darling to shoot in this special scenario?"

As a gaming expert, Da Fei had a vague feeling that something was bound to happen.

Under Da Fei's instruction, the little darling fired once, twice, thrice, loading Crossbow Arrows into the gun cabin, exclaiming while loading: "Oh my, I really have gotten a lot more skilled!"

This is promising! Da Fei became excited and exhilarated!

—"Ready! Aim!"

"Aim at whom?"

So much nonsense! Da Fei could already confirm what was about to happen, ecstatically said: "Just aim at whoever looks good to you!"

“Oh! I aim at the tree roots!”

—“Fire!!!”

—Boom pop pop! The Crossbow Cannon fired three times in a row!

The little darling was overjoyed: “So that’s how it is!”

At the same time, a golden light descended from the sky and shone on the little darling! Within the golden light, the little darling grew bigger, a girl turned into a young woman!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Leader Charming Emperor has grown and comprehended “Basic War Machine Science”!

—System Prompt: Your Leader Charming Emperor has learned all the skills and officially matured!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You have successfully passed on the Banshee species skill, comprehending the sub-skill “Banshee Artillery Instructor” of special soldier training!

—System Prompt: You have obtained information on Master-level War Machine Science.

Da Fei’s jaw dropped in shock! So this special scenario was a sign of the little darling coming of age! And then, just with one shot, two skills were comprehended? But why did information about Master-level appear?

No time to think further, opportunities come and go in a flash, Da Fei immediately assigned another little darling, stepped up to the machine seat, excitedly said: “Come on, let me teach you too!”

“Good, good!”

Three continuous shots, another golden light descended, the second little darling learned Basic War Machine Science and officially matured! At the same time, the Master information appeared again!

—System Prompt: You have obtained information on Master-level War Machine Science.

Da Fei suddenly realized, a teacher not only imparts knowledge, solves doubts but also subtly improves oneself!