

## God level 141

### Chapter 141: Using Life to Consume Mana

Da Fei's instant annihilation of three players indeed shocked the players from the United States, Japan, and India, but precisely because Da Fei appeared so strong, they had to desperately kill him; this child cannot be allowed to live!

So, with a command from Captain America, the first wave of reinforcements, consisting of 13 warships, charged full speed to the battlefield. Meanwhile, the second wave of reinforcements, comprising 20 warships, also set off at full speed to prevent any mishaps. No matter how powerful the Flower Demons were, they only had 10 points of mana. As long as they didn't mind sacrificing themselves to exhaust the Flower Demons' mana, the prey's defeat was certain.

At this moment, facing the 13 warships rushing in full speed on the mini-map, Da Fei, who had just tasted victory, found it thrilling and was even more eager to fight, rather than run away!

Think about it, each ship surrendering 5 or 6, and 13 ships surrendering over 70! The key is, if I have 70 soldiers, plus the 16 soldiers that have just been stationed, such a large 6th-level force specializing in high Blood Defense magic is stationed here, who would dare to attack? It's definitely a God-level Monster!

Yes, if I was worried that the 16 soldiers I just got would be taken down, then with an additional 70 soldiers, that would ensure stability! I would have really secured them. Well, this is a human flaw. In the face of greed, people often lose their rationality. Of course, this is not just Da Fei's flaw; aren't many investors the same? They say they will sell when stocks go up, but when they actually rise, they're reluctant to sell.

At this moment, Da Fei was quickly thinking of strategies to deal with the enemy.

The 13 warships were too numerous to be taken down in one fell swoop, so he decided to kite them! Under normal circumstances, sailboats are slower than oared ships, but with magic sails, it was a different story. Moreover, I have the sailing skill, uh, let's not even mention my skill level, the key is that my First Officer, Catherine, has a master-level navigation skill with a master-level pirate sailing speed bonus, and these main battle team members from various countries definitely don't have sailing skills!

Thus, my skills were enough to close or even make up for the gap between ship types, enabling me to boldly kite them! Since I discovered them first, it's time to run away from their encirclement and gain a favorable position, then take them down one by one!

A guerrilla war between the hunter and the hunted began!

Meanwhile, at the center of the Pool of Radiance, a huge patch of green light descended, the entire lake bed reverberated, and a large island emerged from the surface, lifted by the tree roots soaked in the lake water. Then, white light flashed wildly, and thousands of Elf Clan players from the China Region appeared densely on the island.

In the green light, countless large leaves floated into the water, forming tree leaf boats seen only in fairy tale plays. Then, a large number of Flower Demons flew down from the sky, each group of more than a dozen heading towards these boats, holding onto the large leaf stems, briskly pushing the boats to the island's shore and calling out, "Warriors, please board the ship!"

The whole island was in an uproar! Comparing with the steel-like large ships of the Demon Race, these leaf boats seemed like a giant pit to screw you over! Will they sink while sailing?

But the game is just a game; you have to trust its quality. The players by the shore couldn't wait and were the first to board the ships to get a feel. Pushed by the Flower Demons, the leaf boats sped away from the shore like flying.

Immediately, there were exclamations from the shore and the ships, "So fast! So cool!"

"Hurry, hurry, the ones in front, board the ships quickly!"

—Regional Channel [Old Jiang]: "Hello to all you player friends and Star Guild members, I'm Old Jiang from the Star Guild. I'm in charge of the command for this national war. I must tell you, this will be a very brutal battle. We are facing high-level troops from the Hell Race of various countries, so all members, please be mentally prepared and carry out seemingly suicidal orders resolutely! Meanwhile, for the sake of our common victory goal, we ask ordinary players to trust our Star Guild's capability and cooperate with our command. Once again, thank you all."

An uproar of applause and cheers erupted across the island, with shouts of “Star!” “Star!” echoing throughout.

At this moment, Eternal Star was negotiating with Ma Yinglong of Dragon Slayer.

“Chairman Ma, with the war imminent, what are your plans?”

Ma Yinglong sighed, “President Long, if you were in my shoes, in this tough spot, could you teach me what to do?”

Eternal Star chuckled, “I think, regardless of who wins in the end, at least one thing for sure, we cannot let the foreigners take advantage. This is our China Region’s territory.”

Ma Yinglong sighed, “I think the same! Anyway, Chinese don’t hit Chinese, or else we’ll be mocked domestically and laughed at abroad.”

Eternal Star laughed, “No problem! But I do hope Chairman Ma gives the foreigners a stab in the back.”

Ma Yinglong chuckled, “Of course! By then, you’ll all be wiped out in one strike.”

After the dialogue among chairmen ended, Ma Yinglong received another message, this time from Lei Huolong.

Lei Huolong: “Boss, an earth-shaking discovery! I got a nurturing task from that female hero monopolized by Asan! That lady hero is top-notch! Her attributes are scarily high even at just level 5, her specialty is...”

Ma Yinglong hurriedly interrupted, “No picture, what’re you talking about?”

“Here, I’m posting the picture—by the way, this female hero is the one Asan nurtured in the Wisdom Ancient Tree last night, especially easy to control; as long as my favorability quota reaches 50%, I can turn her!”

Ma Yinglong stared at the picture for a moment and then ordered, "OK! Absolutely get her over! Give her whatever she wants! If necessary, we'll bust Asan's ass!"

"Understood!"

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At the edge of the Pool of Radiance, Da Fei's Flying stood facing the approaching fleet in the distance. Da Fei saw an old acquaintance, SawSaw! Through the telescope, the two stared at each other in four lenses; Da Fei pulled out the Speed Cloak, flaunting it, and the other party gave a distant middle finger! Wahahaha! The tycoon brother from America, I missed you so much!

At this moment, the approaching fleet did not rush forward but changed formation, trying once more to surround the Flying.

With a cold snort, Da Fei scorned the attempt to encircle him, "Did my adept sailing skills not deter you? Then there's only one possibility; there are reinforcements behind you! It's time to take the lion's share!"

Seizing the moment, Da Fei waved his hand; the Magic Energy Wind Sail rose, a strong wind blew, and the Flying abruptly accelerated, charging straight at the outermost ship of the Japanese formation! This divine skill once again caused a stir in the command centers of various countries!

Knowing defeat was inevitable and undeterred, the Japanese warship charged with full power! Each side had its unwavering determination, one to capture the opponent's 6th-level soldiers alive, the other to deplete the opponent's mana, resulting in a booming explosion and mutual destruction!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You've defeated a player with the Japan faction, Rie Kugimiya, gaining 212 Gold Coins, 3430 Experience, and 300 Reputation; you've obtained a C-level strategic treasure: Telescope, and acquired four surrendered Abyss Lord troops from the enemy side!

Wahahaha! What a great start! Who will be next?

Looking at the four surrendered Abyss Lords on the defeated ship, the command centers of various countries suddenly realized! The purpose of this Chinese player was actually to recruit 6th-level soldiers!

Captain America Howell immediately ordered, "The nearest ship, eliminate the surrendered troops! The rest, close in tightly!"

Just as Da Fei was searching for the next target, he suddenly saw a ship join alongside the defeated one, overpower the four surrendered Abyss Lords with over twenty Abyss Lords and kill them.

Da Fei was left dumbfounded! What on earth are you doing! Fine, so you think I only have Flower Demons and plan to exhaust my Flower Demons' mana to finish me off, huh? What naivety!

I need just 400 Flower Demons to resist two or three shiploads of Abyss Lords' fireball attacks! I have so many Flower Demons that I can switch them to rest and fight in shifts.

As for firepower output, well, I had no choice but to unleash the God-level Monster Druids for clean-up duties! Initially, I planned to conserve their mana, but it looks like I can't show any mercy toward imperialism now!

A thunderstorm struck, and another warship was defeated! Da Fei's wild laughter echoed through the underground.

"Oh my god! It's a Druid!"

"How did this Chinese player get so many resources from the system!"

The appearance of the new troops again shocked the Three Countries Command Center! With a cold gaze, Howell commanded, "Send in the third wave of reinforcements! We must destroy him!"

Chapter 142: Actually, It's Just a Conventional Naval Battle!

At last, Da Fei's Thunderstorm destroyed the second enemy warship, but the opponent still pressed forward resolutely, executing surrendered prisoners with no concern for Thunderstorm's fearsome reputation.

Da Fei furrowed his brow. At this point in the battle, no one should take the other as a fool anymore. The opponent was convinced he was the key player in this mission and wouldn't stop until he was dead. There was no chance of getting any advantages from them now, so forget it, he had important things to do, and he'd let them go.

Da Fei approached the old lady seated on the deck, leisurely snacking on sunflower seeds while watching the battle, and asked, "Lady Anwen, can we set off now?"

Anwen chuckled, "Don't you think Miss Catherine is quite enjoying herself at the helm right now?"

Surprised, Da Fei looked up at the helm. Indeed, Catherine's face was flushed as she eagerly spun the wheel.

Anwen smiled, "Captain, the enemy ship's speed is inferior to ours, and its maneuverability is even worse. Furthermore, our Flower Demon Army blocked all their magic attacks. To me, they look like lambs to the slaughter, and this battle is sure to be won. Why should we retreat?"

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat, indeed! The advantage of oar-powered ships was their exceptionally fast speed and strong impact, earning them the sea bull moniker. But like bulls, their fast speed came at the cost of terrible maneuverability. Catherine had them circling aimlessly, unable to form an effective attack formation. Not only were they poor at maneuvering, but even their speed wasn't impressive. After all, these were the main players from different countries, especially the Hell Race, who couldn't learn Sailing Skills or have the Professional Skills Ship Control Skill. After a few turns, even their prized speed advantage was outdone!

Anwen continued, "Naval battles and land battles are completely different concepts! In land battles, as long as you have many soldiers, you won't lose too badly. But naval battles require a high level of technical proficiency. Without it, more soldiers or ships won't help, which is exactly the situation the opponent faces now. If we abandon a battle certain to be won, it will not only demoralize our forces but also hinder the commander's growth. It seems Miss Catherine needs real battle experience to improve."

Da Fei finally understood completely! Yes! Hadn't he already predicted they would fall short, which was why he dared attack? There was no need to retreat! They were essentially landlubbers, like ducks on a ship, and despite their numbers, could be taken down single-handedly! Perhaps this was why the Elf Clan trusted him to take on ten opponents single-handedly? In fact, he didn't even need to use magic; just the Crossbow Cannon Hunter could take them down! But—

Da Fei quickly asked, "What's happening with Miss Catherine's improvement?"

Anwen laughed, "She told me about simulating Mysterious Stealth Navigation. Although Mysterious Stealth Navigation might require God-level Navigation Skill, her Master-level Navigation Skill coupled with the Master-level Pirate's 25% speed boost effect achieved a Grandmaster-level effect, which is the key to her enhancement."

Da Fei was surprised, "The key?"

Anwen nodded, "Exactly! A hero's skills complement each other. With the aid of Pirate Skills, her Navigation Skill attained the speed effect of Master-level Navigation Skill. This proximity to Grandmaster ability makes pirates easiest to truly comprehend Master-level Navigation Skill. Miss Catherine needs a true understanding opportunity, and war often provides the best chance to train talent. Heroes often enter an intense state during war, leading to unexplained improvements, which is why we can't pass up this sure victory!"

I see! This was just like when he had comprehended God-level Reconnaissance Technique! Get close to a godly state to find the feeling and then comprehend it the other way around!

Da Fei exclaimed in surprise and delight, "Good! Then let's fight—but, will this delay our journey to attack the Abyss Blood Pool?"

Anwen smiled bitterly, "Who knows what's on the other side in the Abyss Blood Pool? Who can guarantee arriving early will yield benefits? I think seizing the opportunity to improve oneself steadily is the best strategy for facing unknown challenges!"

Da Fei nodded, "The lady makes a valid point!" Ah, women, always like that, valuing tangible gold bricks over mountains of gold in front of them. What they can firmly hold onto assures them the most. Alright, then let's fight heartily!

Da Fei called to Catherine, "Darling, we're going all out!"

Catherine laughed heartily, "That's what I have in mind! Captain, fight without worries, these rookies won't collide with me!"

With her assurance, Da Fei felt at ease! Bring it on, he'd behead them one by one!

Heroes were the commanders of armies; the most direct way to destroy an army was to behead the hero. The behead strategy greatly depended on terrain and formation. In simple terms: strike from a position of height, like shooting a bird sticking its head out.

Currently, Da Fei was in such a position, standing on the ship's deck with the enemy hero not being able to hide, and the soldiers couldn't act as a human shield. It was a living target for Crossbow Cannon picks! Of course, SawSaw—the Great Demon student—appeared to have greater teleport range than the crossbow, but no worries, the Flying welcomed you!

The Flying's Magic Sail turned, heading boldly towards a nearby Japanese warship, all bluster and no substance. Come on! His Banshee Artillery might also need actual battle training!

—Boom pop pop!

A volley erupted, and amidst the debris and flying flesh, a flash of light! Successful beheading!

—System Prompt: You killed the Japanese player from the opposing camp, Ninja Ryutaro, and his forces are in disarray!

Oh yeah! That was simple! How foolish of me earlier! I didn't need any magic! Initially, I was intimidated by the oar ships' aggressive charges and Abyss Lord's fireball. It turned out as long as the Flower Demon meat shield blocked those fireballs, this naval battle was just a regular sea conflict! Regular? No, no, no, this was a one-sided slaughter wasn't it, there's no difference from when I hijacked merchant ships! Hahaha! Resistance meant death! Keep firing! Hey, why are you all resisting?

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You defeated the Japanese player from the opposing camp, Ninja Ryutaro, gained 252 gold coins, 13,230 experience, and 290 reputation. You acquired a C-grade strategic treasure: Telescope. Captured 6 crew Demon Servants, and 2 Demon Children from enemy surrenders!

Ah-choo! Da Fei sneezed nose dirt! Screw you! Not one High-level Soldier surrendered, and the surrender spots were all taken by such weaklings! Seems the reasoning behind using magic is justified after all! This was plainly trying to frustrate me!

Then shoot down low-level soldiers to clear the field, then behead, then recruit High-level Soldiers! The Flying's Magic Sail turned again, radiating murderous intent, moving towards another warship.

At that moment, chaos reigned at the Three Countries Command Center! All were top-class professional players worldwide. If the power of the opposing party remained unclear from the initial three probing ships, these latest three ships' defeat made it clear. No, they had uncovered something while circling before the battle even began! Indeed, this player qualified to move NPCs—Super Hero player! Dominated both naval, magic war, and soldier strength, this advantage apparently couldn't be made up for with numbers! The opposing party was a sea expert, while no one on their side even learned the Navigation Skill. After all, Hell Race players were born in Lava Land without trading voyages gameplay!

Now, all eyes were on Captain America!

Captain America appeared grim. This was the largest challenge faced since he commanded, with only similar pressure comparable to fighting aliens! For the United States, admitting failure was painful and inconceivable, something he certainly didn't want to happen to himself!

SawSaw immediately said, "Sir! Maybe I can do it! Although there's no guarantee, I must try it!"

Howell's expression tightened, "Where are our second and third reinforcement fleets?"

"Sir, they're at coordinates (6421,112) and (6419,112) maritime!"

Howell said deeply, "Wait to assemble with the reinforcement fleet! Then launch a full offensive! Change the formation of the reinforcement fleet to intercept!"

“Yes, Sir!”

At this time, the remaining ten warships collectively turned. Da Fei chuckled, thinking, Want to run? No way! Chase them!

### Chapter 143: God-level Sea Battle Hero Makes an Entrance

When Da Fei was pursuing the defeated enemy, the national war in the central area of the Pool of Radiance officially erupted.

Japan and India's main fleets formed dense charge formations and launched an assault on the dense sea of leaves. Although the giant paddle ships had difficulty turning and might falter in small-scale duels, once they were in formation, it was akin to a cavalry charge.

Faced with the overwhelming charge fleet, Star dared not engage head-on, using the natural cover of tree roots throughout the Pool of Radiance to leverage the speed advantage of the Tree Leaf Boats to circle from the flanks.

But such a vast force couldn't simply avoid confrontation entirely. For a time, the China Region's fleet was split in two by Japan and India, and the separated wings were scattered by charge ships from other European Union countries, sparking a chaotic battle with fireballs flying everywhere.

In the first round of concentrated bombardment by the clustered fireballs, nearly a thousand of China's warships turned to ashes in the sea of flames. This was the power of the Magic Forces! And this was just the ordinary form of the Abyss Lord. If it were the regular army form, it would be even more terrifying, deploying a high-level Meteor Shower from the sky. The damage of the Meteor Shower wasn't much higher than the fireball, but its area was vast, and more importantly, the attack path came from above, unlike fireballs which were launched in a ground-based attack that could be blocked by city walls or large troops. Therefore, the destruction wasn't on the same level as the fireballs.

Even though the China Region suffered a grievous first-round blow, the Elf Clan's enormous advantage was that their Level 2 and 3 Soldiers were all high-quality ranged units, while the Hell Race's misfortune was that they had no ranged units below Level 3. As long as they weren't boarded, they could fire happily, pinning the Hell Race's players to the bottom of their ships, not daring to show their heads. But once boarded, it was a one-sided massacre. Abyss Lord with an attack of 21, defense of 21, and melee

damage of 13-23 was formidable among Level 6 Soldiers, easily defeating ten Level 2 or 3 Soldiers without breaking a sweat.

In this chaotic battle, as long as Dragon Slayer didn't sell out the country, Star was determined to win at all costs. Of course, if Dragon Slayer dared to sell out, Star would still achieve the goal of eliminating competition, which would also be a significant victory.

At that moment, the Japanese zone felt incredibly frustrated under the barrage. The Hell Race wasn't suited for naval battles. Although the Japanese zone brought a large number of modified Level 2 ranged fireball soldiers, they were ambushed by the cunning Chinese.

But it didn't matter. Even though the current chaos seemed to show the Hell Race at a disadvantage, the Elf Clan hadn't gained a decisive upper hand because their margin for error was low. A single mistake leading to collision or boarding meant defeat. The Abyss Lords were heavily armored and durable, not easily killed, even after prolonged shooting.

In such a confused and congested large army battle, avoiding mistakes with a light boat was extremely difficult. Therefore, the Japanese zone remained confidently determined to win as well!

The first-round casualties of the China Region far exceeded those of the multi-national joint army. At this time, within the Elf Kingdom General Staff Department, Eternal Star, who was constantly monitoring the army's battle reports, felt a bit unsettled. The first round's losses were the guild's backbone members, who had to lead the charge; otherwise, ordinary players wouldn't follow. Their loss only amounted to the consumption of the Abyss Lords' Mana. Judging by the current situation, even after draining Mana, the Abyss Lords remained formidable Level 6 Soldiers, and the class disparity made the battle extremely stagnant, unfavorable to the China Region if dragged on.

At this time, an officer reported, "Elder, our 30 Flower Demon barracks have fallen again. The number of Spider Demon reinforcements exceeded our expectations!"

Eternal Star immediately sought advice from the Great Elder, "Great Elder, our losses are heavy, and the enemy still has massive Spider Demon reinforcements. Shouldn't we also deploy some powerful troops?"

The Great Elder then asked the officer at the sand table, "What's the status of our Super Heroes?"

The officer replied, "They haven't continued clearing the insect nest nor have they gone to the Abyss Blood Pool."

Hearing this, Eternal Star furrowed his brow again. Who on earth was this Super Hero? What exactly was he doing? If he was as powerful as some advisors claimed, wouldn't his participation change the situation? The problem was, why on earth wasn't this bastard participating! For a moment, Eternal Star ground his teeth in hatred.

The Great Elder shook his head and then said to Eternal Star, "You make a very valid point. We should indeed continue to send reinforcements. Resisting the Hell invasion shouldn't be solely an Elf Clan matter, but a matter for the entire Bright Alliance. So immediately issue a coalition summoning order and call the Allies to action."

"What the heck!" Eternal Star couldn't help but blurt out. "Why are you only preparing to call for reinforcements now? What took you so long? Seeing you all initially calm like Immortals, I thought you really ascended to sainthood!"

A group of advisors urgently said, "Great Elder, if we do this, the other side will mock us as weak and incapable of self-reliance! We have reserve troops, don't we?"

The Great Elder's beard twitched, "Don't rush to use the reserve troops! Precisely because they mock us, we should more unabashedly demand reinforcements; otherwise, wouldn't we be at a great loss? Oh, and issue a volunteer summoning order. Yes, volunteers, so we owe nothing to anyone. All volunteers will enjoy the same merit treatment as Elven Warriors."

"Yes, Great Elder!"

Eternal Star was suddenly shocked! "What the heck! Now surely Ninth Heaven will mobilize, right? They will definitely come to steal the limelight!"

—China Region Bright Alliance National War Information: The Hell Army is advancing fiercely, the battle at the Pool of Radiance is extremely tragic, and the Elf Kingdom sincerely invites volunteers from the Bright Alliance with merit points above 10,000 to join the battle. Interested Bright Alliance volunteers

from various nations are invited to lead their troops to the military officers outside the City Hall of the main cities in the Elf Kingdom to sign up for battle.

Once the information was released, the World Channel was in an uproar! As expected, the Ninth Heaven, one of China's three major guilds, immediately reacted.

—World Channel [Divine Emperor]: Although we're far from the Elf Kingdom, with a real-world journey of two or three days, we will still mobilize the members closest to the Kingdom for support. I believe fellow Stars will not let us arrive a step too late. Anyway, no need to thank us; just call us the Red Scarves.

—World Channel [Eternal Star]: Welcome, players from China Region's Bright Alliance, to join us in this grand event.

At this point, everyone had to share the cake.

At this moment, at Elf Kingdom's Elorin Port, tycoon players from Blood Sea Studio who were determined to develop this as an ocean-going export trade base saw the world information and couldn't help but feel invigorated!

Brother Tian laughed heartily, "Aren't we just conveniently in the Elf Kingdom? Isn't our troop type specialized for naval battles as Level 4 Pirate Soldiers? Isn't this the perfect opportunity for Blood Sea Studio to make a name for ourselves?"

Little Ma laughed, "These Pirate Soldiers are Atao's treasured darlings. Better ask him first."

Brother Tian snorted, "Pfft! Atao, who doesn't care about spending hundreds of thousands to millions of RMB, would actually care about these soldiers!"

Shaodong laughed, "It's not like he earns the money; he doesn't feel the pinch. These soldiers were accumulated through his day and night tasks on Pirate Island, so they feel different to him."

Just then, everyone's messages dinged—Blood Sea Wave mass-messaged his friends, “Don’t move; wait for me to come and lead!”

Everyone burst into laughter!

Since Blood Sea Wave was clean-swept by Da Fei, he went alone, in the guise of a rookie, to try his luck in the wilderness sea area closest to the Elf Kingdom. Luck was on his side; he was captured by a bearded pirate captain named Barak, who held a position second only to the Desolate Barbarian Pirate Leader, Rock.

Gifted with exceptional talent and performing well in tasks, Blood Sea Wave became his carefully cultivated disciple, not only learning various pirate skills but also the most crucial hidden skill, “Undercover Spy.” In other words, mastering this skill allowed Blood Sea Wave to hide his pirate identity and freely roam the Kingdom. Of course, this skill wasn’t very secretive; it was a public secret that pirates had spies in the Kingdom.

With his dual identity, Blood Sea Wave had a bright future, prompting his studio to start planning for an Elorin-Island of Desolation-Human Kingdom golden triangle trade route. The idea was... well, people can infer. Subsequently, he transferred the pirate troops trained on Pirate Island to the brothers guarding the Kingdom to establish the Chamber of Commerce, strengthening studio’s naval forces for future grand plans.

Now, the Elf Kingdom’s plea for reinforcements presented Blood Sea Wave with an excellent opportunity to redeem himself as a God-level Hero—time to wash away the disgrace and step into the light!

Chapter 144: The Wind Has Died Down, Time for Fog!

Da Fei’s pursuit of the fleeing enemy was not going well.

Giant paddle ships are just that, giant paddle ships; as long as the enemy is determined to flee in a straight line, catching up is no easy feat. Of course, the key problem is that even if you catch up, there’s nowhere to strike. Unlike modern warships with cannons at the bow, sailboats must turn to the side to attack, and turning definitely slows you down, allowing the enemy to get away again. So after half a day chasing, it was the Druid’s lightning bolt that finally capsized one.

It seemed obvious the enemy was resorting to trickery. Da Fei wasn't keen on continuing the chase, but Mrs. Anwen remained smiling silently, Miss Catherine was in high spirits, and Selvia's mana was steadily recovering, so they decided to keep up the pursuit, ready to see it through. Worst case, if they can't win, they can still run, brother can flee just as they can't catch up.

The messages on the World Channel also gave Da Fei a bit of reassurance; he wasn't fighting alone.

—System Prompt: Reconnaissance Skill warning! 20 enemy camp warships spotted ahead, please stay alert!

Oh, here they come! Da Fei's spirit surged instantly, 20 warships—if each one carried up to 30 Abyss Lords, just make sure no more than 10 warships focus their fire at once!

Da Fei immediately looked up and shouted to Catherine, "Baby, make sure we don't get surrounded!"

Catherine laughed heartily, "No problem!"

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At this time, at the U.S., Japan, and India Command Center. Compared to the roaring flames of the major battlefield, this local battle attracted even more attention from all countries. Everyone knew what would it mean for the battlefield situation if such a Super Hero joined the battle? In any case, he must be intercepted! What if this Super Hero's goal really is to join forces with the main troops? Perhaps that would be even better. At that time, the Hellish Alliance Army would dispatch even more warships at all costs to encircle and ram him to sink.

The second wave of 20 reinforcement warships had already arrived, and the 9 fleeing warships from before began to turn around. Nearly thirty warships lined up in a row as far as the eye could see, their scale was truly enormous! Once the net is formed in pocket shape, the prey would have a hard time escaping.

Moreover, there is the third wave of reinforcements. They changed their course, bypassing Dafei's field of vision and began encircling from the flank to block the retreat. This Super Player named Dafei had a very high level in Reconnaissance Skill, which was no secret to professional players anymore.

In short, the alliance had done everything they possibly could. No more fleets could be drawn from the main forces in the center of the battlefield, or else the isolated units would be overrun and shot down by the agile Chinese players. On the open waters, the giant paddle ships would definitely be played to death by the nimble Green Leaf Boats.

Would this work out or not? Howell had no idea, and at this moment, he found himself thinking of God.

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Facing the oncoming fleet of giant paddle assault ships, Da Fei couldn't help but nervously swallow his saliva. Although the Flying had much better turning capabilities, if things went wrong the consequences would be dire. No time to think further, clear the field first!

Just at that moment, the Flying's speed suddenly slowed down, and Da Fei was shocked, "What's going on?"

Catherine exclaimed, "Oh my God! Why has the wind suddenly dropped?"

Anwen chuckled, "The Spider Demon army has successfully taken over various Flower Demon barracks and then blocked the World Tree passages with their spider webs, hence obstructing the Ancient Wind."

Damn it! How can you still laugh! Da Fei urgently asked Anwen, "Lady? Can we now head for the Abyss Blood Pool?"

Anwen indeed shook her head with a smile, "How can we stop halfway when class is in session?"

Da Fei asked incredulously, "Class?"

Anwen smiled, "Indeed, and the Captain must also attend!" Then she looked up towards the helm and smiled, "Miss Catherine, the mock battle exercise begins!"

Catherine exclaimed with surprise, "Alrighty!"

Da Fei suddenly realized and asked in alarm, "Are we combining the Mysterious Stealth Navigation now? What if it fails?"

Anwen laughed, "Even if it fails, it will just be a big fog. We can still emerge victorious in the fog, and now that the wind has died down, it's the perfect opportunity to create mist!"

A big fog? The Master-level Arcane's Mist Summoning Technique? Da Fei suddenly understood! This old lady is incredible! She has everything well-organized regardless of success or failure! Honestly, with her in command, how could I possibly lose, right? Truly deserving of being a mentor aboard! Oh, what facial expression should I use to express my emotions?

Da Fei respectfully bowed to Anwen, "Having Lady Anwen guide us aboard is truly the honor of my lifetime!"

Anwen laughed heartily, "Oh Captain, you flatter me. This is just a bad habit from my years of teaching. I often get criticized for being too eager to instruct others."

Da Fei quickly shook his head, "Lady Anwen is being too modest. I am sincerely expressing my respect!"

Anwen smiled even more joyfully, "Okay, okay, no need for such formalities, Captain. First, we'll turn to hide behind a tree root, then wait for those little guys to come over and we'll play hide and seek with them!"

Da Fei was overjoyed, "Great! Hide and seek!" I'll hide so well you'll all be dead! Wahahaha!

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The sudden deceleration of the Flying and the weakening of the underground wind immediately caught the attention of the Three Countries Command Center. Watching the panicked turning of the ship, cheers erupted! Howell, serving as Captain America, had been on edge for so long, and his nerves finally relaxed as he jumped up and let out an excited roar! The entire Hell Bar's team members got up, opened their bottles to celebrate early!

Howell laughed hysterically, "A sailboat without wind is like a bird without wings; this is Providence for America! Only America is the strongest, in the past, in the present, and in the future!"

"Sir! The Japanese and Indian delegations are sending their congratulations and asking for permission to engage!"

Howell, cackling with laughter, waved his hand grandly, "Full speed assault!"

Now, under the half-sail push of the Magic Energy Wind Sail, the Flying hid among the tree roots, waiting silently for the hunter to take the bait!

When you all gather, I'll let you know that hunters can also become the prey at any time, Wahahaha!

— System Prompt: Reconnaissance Skill warning! 15 enemy warships have been detected to your southwest. Please be on guard!

Ah pfft! Da Fei laughed out loud! So there was an ambush! These guys really know their military tactics! Come on then, I will take a few extra steps to wait for you all to come, "Van Tho Susaid Fo Lei Saigo," "Come Busy Baby Good Oil!"

At this moment, the combined fleets of America, Japan, and India, consisting of 44 warships with giant paddles, furiously converged toward the giant sailboat in panicked flight! The giant paddles splashed water, casting sprays like shooting stars across the water's surface.

The Hell Bar once again played hysterical rock music, the Indian headquarters started clapping in celebration, and the Japanese headquarters had already turned their attention to the more intense central battlefield!

Yet it seemed that no one had noticed that the water splashed up by the giant paddles was slowly turning into a faint wisp of mist, and the shape of the fleeing sailboat was becoming more and more blurred after it darted into the tree root forest.

The mist rose unknowingly among the crowd!

#### Chapter 145: Slaughter in the Fog

The blurred shape of the sailboat did not catch the attention of the excited international competitors, given that the underworld is naturally dimly lit. As the confidently determined Multi-National Pursuit Fleet drew ever closer to their target, they suddenly realized their surroundings were becoming darker and darker. When they abruptly became aware that they were shrouded in fog, the entire world was plunged into darkness!

The sudden change shocked all the command centers of the various countries!

Captain America swallowed a mouthful of beer through his nose, the applause from the Indians abruptly stopped, and the Japanese were stunned! Naturally, all the professional players knew that this was definitely not a natural phenomenon in the game! It was that Chinese person's skill! Just how much support had he gotten from the NPCs?

—Boom! Papapapapa! The sound of crossbow cannons firing rang out in the darkness!

—Team Channel: The Indian player Lasijam was attacked by the enemy camp player Da Fei! Player Lasijam was killed! Player Lasijam's troops were defeated!

The command centers of the three nations erupted in shock! This disadvantage left the Multi-National Forces at a loss for what to do.

“Sir! What should we do?”

If this were a real battlefield, a commander would have to be responsible for the precious lives of soldiers. Of course, according to US military regulations, soldiers could disobey impractical orders and

then dispute with their officers in military court. But in the game, Howell didn't have such bothersome concerns.

If failure seemed inevitable, then let it be a spectacular and vigorous failure! Given the opponent was as powerful as an alien, Captain America had no mental burden left.

Howell issued the final order, "Find him! Attack him! Destroy him!"

"Yes, Sir!!!"

In the fog, the warships of various countries charged around like headless flies. The Abyss Lord's fireballs whistled past, glowing red in the darkness. Yet, the fireball's effect only transformed the black fog into red fog, proving ineffective.

"Found it! Coordinates (2427, 112)!" Came a team member's excited and fervent shout in the darkness!

"We're all at (2427, 112)! Can we stop reporting coordinates?"

"Shit! Don't come over, it's a fake! It's Illusion Army magic!"

Another round of crossbow cannons boomed in the darkness!

—Team Channel: The Japanese player Kazaki Kyou was attacked by the enemy camp player Da Fei! Player Kazaki Kyou was killed! Player Kazaki Kyou's troops were defeated!

—Team Channel: The Indian player Sanjani was attacked by the enemy camp player Da Fei! Player Sanjani was killed! Player Sanjani's troops were defeated!

Two units were wiped out simultaneously! The command centers of the various countries were once again shocked! Everyone deeply realized that the Hell Factory's fast production of these stone-age paddle boats and multitudinous cannon ports seemingly equipped with magic-powered devices were not from the same era compared to the gigantic sailboats! Especially for Americans accustomed to

crushing opponents with technology several eras ahead, such disparity in equipment was virtually intolerable! Was this what a certain Chinese leader meant by “lagging behind means being beaten”? This feeling was absolutely terrible.

—Boom! Following was another thunderous roar shaking the underworld!

—Team Channel: The US player Jerry was attacked by the enemy camp player Da Fei! Player Jerry was killed! Player Jerry’s troops were defeated!

In a mere instant, three units were defeated!

After undergoing a series of shocking, exciting, and powerlessly exclaiming experiences, the expressions in the command centers of various nations turned wooden. Facing aliens who possessed future technology within a game, what could Earthlings possibly do? This was a game, not Hollywood, and even Americans were not rivals for the Future Soldier.

Indeed! At this time, Da Fei was playing the role of a Future Soldier, with the Flying’s thirty-two cannon ports firing on all sides, launching a crazy bombardment! With forty-four warships charging around haphazardly, Da Fei had no reason to hold back, blasting everything in his path! Who could withstand the barrage of sixteen crossbow cannons on one side of the Flying, in addition to Da Fei’s triple crossbow salvo? Since obtaining the Flying, it was Da Fei’s most enjoyable and satisfying battle yet!

Although the world appeared utterly dark to the Multi-National Joint Army, in Da Fei’s eyes, it was naturally equally dark. But there were plenty of red dots on the small map radar!

Exactly, the legendary map cannon! The world in the eyes of a God-level player was certainly different from that in the eyes of mortal players. Hahaha! Wahahahaha! As for the simulated Mysterious Stealth Navigation skill? Needless to say, it naturally failed! How could a God-level skill be so easily imitated?

But it did not matter, simulating failure, the fog still remained! In fact, the fog would always remain! Additionally, the ridiculous Illusion Army was also always present because even the Old Lady played with delight! Awesome! It had always been so awesome! Wahahahaha!

(The Illusion Army: Uses a spell to project the image of an army, the image can move and perform attack actions but deals no damage, and disappears once attacked. At the same time, the image has the Nihility Body trait to evade attacks.)

The slaughter continued, the screen refresh continued, was this a one-sided crushing? No! American player SawSaw aimed to uphold the dignity of the American Team! Indeed, SawSaw, that Great Demon, that warrior who might only appear in the future became the only hope to save the American Team! Of course, he was also the only hope of turning the tide in this action, with all team members exerting their utmost effort to find the target, creating an opportunity for SawSaw to teleport and launch a beheading operation against the hero.

An Abyss Lord's randomly shot fireball exploded with a loud bang, and amid the flames, a giant sailboat's outline appeared in sight! A dozen crossbow arrows shot out forcefully from one of its cannon ports!

"There it is!" The entire Hell Bar shouted in unison!

In that instant, having long prepared, SawSaw flashed and appeared on the sailboat's deck—then the ground under his feet disappeared, and he began to fall, what?

"ShitFcuk—" Amid SawSaw's furious cursing, with a splash, the Great Demon fell into the Pool of Radiance, then let out a scream, as if doused in acid, exploding into intense white smoke and transforming into a white light, gone.

It turned out the ship was an illusion from the Illusion Army! At that moment, the entire Hell Bar went silent, then—someone led with a puff of laughter, and then the entire bar erupted in roaring laughter.

SawSaw looked toward everyone, face pale and bewildered, Howell also coughed dryly and patted his shoulder, "OK! That's that, you did well!"

SawSaw jumped violently, "My failure is America's failure, America's failure is the failure of justice! Shit!"

Everyone laughed hilariously.

Howell opened a bottle and shouted, "Come on, to the failure of justice, let's drink!"

"Wahahaha, cheers!"

In contrast to Captain America's bland demeanor, the Indian Command Center and Japanese Command Center were solemnly silent, with no one speaking, their only option to listen to the thundering of crossbow cannons in the darkness, waiting quietly for the end of the battle.