

## God level 146

### Chapter 146: Assault on the Abyss Blood Pool

The massacre in the fog was without suspense. Da Fei laughed wildly to the end. When the last red dot on the mini-map disappeared, a long list of system prompts finally came as an end-of-year summary.

—System Prompt: A glorious victory! You defeated the legion composed of 44 players from the enemy camp, gaining Experience +234,691, Gold Coin +22,016, Reputation +12,760. You obtained C-level strategic treasure: Telescope ×43. You captured Demon Servant Shipworkers ×232 and Abyss Lord ×37.

—System Prompt: You achieved the victory of “The 7th Battle,” receiving an additional Command Power +10 as a reward. You achieved the victory of “The 1st Glorious Battle,” receiving an additional Command Power +20 and a Hero Life +20 reward.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Heroine, Katelina, obtained information about Master-level Navigation Skill.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Heroine, Katelina, obtained information about Master-level Pirate.

Wa hahaha! Katrina indeed obtained the Grandmaster information, and it was a double whammy! Pirates and navigation skills really complement each other, after all, pirates have potential, huh? Moreover, there was even the achievement of a glorious battle victory? How is this achievement determined? In any case, it must be a major victory in a large battle, wa hahaha!

Anwen laughed heartily: “Miss Katrina seems to have learned a lot. In any case, if she simulates a few more courses or fights a few more large battles, she will probably grasp it.”

Just like that! Fighting large battles while conducting God-level research, this is the way to comprehend Grandmaster Navigation Skill! Da Fei excitedly saluted again: “Lady Anwen, you truly earn my admiration!”

Anwen laughed heartily: “It’s your own outstanding conditions, otherwise, even if I wanted to teach you, you wouldn’t learn it!”

Of course! Da Fei said pleasantly, “You’re too kind, madam!”

Anwen waved her hand with a faint smile, the fog cleared, revealing giant paddle ships floating in ruin on the sea, prisoners scattered sparsely on each surrendering ship. The largest gain from this battle was these 37 Abyss Lords. Although it fell short of the goal to capture over 70, leaving so many survivors amidst the chaotic shooting was quite an accomplishment.

Da Fei waved towards the bridge: “Honey, tow it away!”

In high spirits, Katrina laughed heartily: “No problem!”

These prisoners were lucky to be carried by ships at sea. If they were on land, unless you’d learned Advanced Logistics to buy marching caravans, you’d be stuck staring blankly at them, unable to move, eventually becoming wild creatures. At sea, you can certainly tow them. This towing speed is extremely slow, so there is an important skill to improve speed, Towing!

—Towing: A sub-skill of Advanced Sailing Skill, allowing players’ large ships to rapidly tow seriously damaged, unmanned ships.

Keywords: rapid towing! Towing is a very important sub-skill in navigation. For pirates, this skill is essential, no explanation needed. For merchant fleets and navies, this skill is equally critical; if any ship has an accident, teammates can lend a hand, so some originally doomed ships will be preserved. More importantly, Towing is a prerequisite skill for the Grandmaster-level Navigation Skill sub-skill “Piloting.”

—Piloting: The speed of the flagship determines the fleet speed, and captains or first officers of subordinate fleets must learn Master-level Navigation Skill and Towing to accept the flagship’s piloting.

This is the Piloting, the divine skill for Chambers of Commerce!

Different ship models naturally have different speeds. Fast-running ships have small cargo capacities, while high-capacity ships often move slowly. With the Piloting skill, fast ships can act as flagships, towing slower cargo ships, ensuring they don’t lag behind.

Scientifically, this likely involves the V formation principle in fluid mechanics, where the lift produced by the leading bird's wing flaps saves a lot of Stamina for the following birds. We often see news of United States Navy aircraft carrier fleets moving along a straight line, which is more or less the same concept. Those interested in the V formation principle can consult with their physical education teacher.

During the public test, the maritime world had a famous term "Locomotive"! Locomotive refers to players who have learned the Piloting divine skill. They are highly sought-after talents recruited by various Chambers of Commerce, and their game account valuations rival any so-called God-level Hero today. Correspondingly, the large, slow-moving cargo ship is the train car.

Now, with Katrina poised to break through to the Grandmaster in navigation skills and my unmatched fast ship, what does this imply? It implies a bright tomorrow awaits me, with beautiful Angels calling from afar! Wa hahaha!

I will not be employed as any locomotive; I'll start my own Chamber of Commerce and lead my own fleet! I've promised to live in the most luxurious sea Royal Palace with my baby, and I will see it through!

However, speaking of this ship, Da Fei asked: "Lady Anwen, what should be our next move?"

Anwen shook her head with a smile and said: "There's not much wind underground now. The Captain can hardly make any progress here. We must go to the Abyss Blood Pool. In any case, let's take this time to rest the troops."

Finally time to hit the road! Da Fei nodded: "Alright, madam, you've just worked hard too, take a break."

Anwen laughed and said: "That's necessary warm-up, Captain, you should be busy cleaning up the battlefield."

"Understood."

The Flying began collecting prisoners around the field, consolidating remaining troops and supplies onto several ships for centralized towing, as busy yet orderly as ever. Katrina, with her pirate background, is

undoubtedly adept at such tasks. However, this clean-up of such a huge battlefield must have been a task never undertaken by her dad.

Meanwhile, other troops took the time to sleep and recover Mana while Da Fei vigilantly surveyed the surroundings.

The world channel was buzzing with encouragement and cheers from tycoons, and the current area channel was abuzz, with screens filled with applause whenever a player shattered a foreign warship. In such a fervent atmosphere, all players forgot their pre-battle thoughts of conserving forces, fully immersing themselves. This is the charm of national warfare; once the atmosphere is cultivated, no player can resist full-heartedly engaging.

Looking at the screen filled with cheers worldwide, how could Da Fei not feel restless and pumped up? Meow, after overturning 44 ships and no countrymen knowing, no one applauded for me! But foreigners knew! Standing on the battlefield with the momentum of this great victory, wouldn't it frighten all foreigners into taking the plunge and committing suicide?

Hell, what's the point of joining the battle now? There's no wind; what else can be done? Not to mention, whether foreigners, seeing red, would launch large-scale attacks intending to annihilate me, this mission person, or whether enemies would take the opportunity to stab me in the back. Better listen to the old lady and prepare to hit the road.

Their names were unknown, but their achievements would be immortalized — oh, the legendary tragic life!

When the Flying finished the battlefield cleanup, the enemy never appeared. Such is fright, right? It's fine.

Now, the Flying towed full two ships of troops and supplies to the Flower Demon barracks, which hosted Abyss Lords. It seems the Spider Demon reinforcements reclaimed most of the barracks. How long can my troops hold this barrack? In any case, depending on these 53 Abyss Lords to hold it. I guess it can't be held for long. Alas, in the end, I didn't even get the bargain of a level 6 unit. In any case, consider it a practice session for Katrina. She's my future locomotive, wa hahaha!

After arranging the Abyss Lords, the Flying reached the pre-planned teleport location on the expedition map; the troops' Mana had also almost recovered.

Anwen presided over the center of the Teleportation Array on the deck, her expression solemn as she began to cast spells, with white light bursting from the Array! Then, the entire ship subtly turned white.

Anwen said in a deep voice: "Captain, are you ready? We'll implement sequential teleportation according to the pre-battle plan! The distance to the Abyss Blood Pool is infinitely far geographically, even unreachable, but spatially, it's very near, you could say just a wall away."

Da Fei took a deep breath and nodded: "Ready!" Suddenly, Da Fei remembered something: "Will the Flower Demons follow me on the expedition?"

Anwen paused and then laughed: "The Captain's warship is now their only home; what else can they do but go on the expedition with you?"

Indeed, this mission mode has altered the Flower Demons' attribute, allowing them to join the expedition! Good! With such a powerful magical meat shield, I feel confident!

Anwen shouted: "Depart!"

The entire Flying turned into a white light and disappeared.

## Chapter 147: Comprehending the Divine Skill of Mysterious Stealth Navigation

Comprehending the Divine Skill of Mysterious Stealth Navigation The Flying turned into a white light, Da Fei's view changed, and with a thunderous sound, Flying fell into a pitch-black underground lake. After the ship stabilized, another white flash brought yet another scene change, a gurgling underground river. It had to be said, the Elf Clan's spatial technology was quite lacking, requiring a mid-journey transfer.

The scene changed once more, a red light filled the view, with a blood-colored sky and blood-colored lakes flashing by, followed by a thunderous crash as Flying fell into a blood lake, stirring up blood waves.

—System Prompt: You have discovered the Blood Sea Demon Swamp.

“We’ve arrived! Activate the skill immediately!” Anwen waved her hand before the ship steadied, and the splattered blood waves instantly turned into a blood mist.

—System Prompt: Your subordinate hero Anwen has released the Master-level “Mist Summoning Technique” magic!

Blood Sea Demon Swamp? No time to think about it, quickly combine skills, I’ll form the head! Da Fei immediately activated Phantom March.

—System Prompt: You have obtained the skill information of “Mysterious Stealth Navigation.”

Although the attempt at replicating a divine skill failed again, it didn’t prevent Flying’s blurry figure from being hidden within a large blood mist. In a situation where the target’s condition was completely unknown, appearing and hiding seemed to be the safest strategy. The saying “old ginger is hotter” truly held strong.

Anwen quickly stated, “This is not actually the Abyss Blood Pool. We do not have the ability to directly break through the Demon God Barrier of the Abyss Blood Pool to teleport in. If the intel we received is correct, this location should be the entrance and exit of the Abyss Blood Pool. We need to find the entrance to break in, and it’s said the blood here flows out from the Abyss Blood Pool, so following the flow should lead us there.”

Da Fei was shocked. A mid-journey transfer was already surprising, not to mention the destination wasn’t reached in one go! How difficult was this mission? Amidst this thick blood mist, how could he observe the water flow? A knockoff was truly a knockoff, but fortunately, Da Fei had the Blood Eagle Flute.

At that moment, the system warning flashed red!

—System Prompt: Reconnaissance Skill warning! Seven unknown strong creatures are approaching, please be on guard!

Da Fei urgently checked the mini-map, on which seven giant red dots were slowly moving in from all directions. Damn! BOSS? Did the red mist here ironically make me more conspicuous?

Anwen immediately ordered, “Prepare for battle! Follow the tactics from the rehearsal earlier! The Demon Race must have set up tight defenses here. Without knowing the enemy’s attributes and the surrounding terrain, our ship should stay still to avoid giving away our position through the water flow caused by movement!”

With a wave of her hand, several giant illusions of Flying appeared in the blood mist.

—System Prompt: Your subordinate hero Anwen has released the Master-level “Illusion Army” magic!

Da Fei nodded nervously and quickly arranged the Flower Demon Druid Hunter formation. Indeed, that was just a rehearsal; now it was for real. Although he didn’t know what BOSS was coming, at least one thing was certain: in the game world, few entities could withstand a barrage from a dozen crossbow cannons of a battleship. Normally, such large-scale warfare machines appeared in the later stages of the game, and only Arrow Towers or warships could counter them.

From the situation of the seven huge red dots slowly closing in, the enemy must also be very cautious of this conspicuous red mist, right? That indicated the enemy wasn’t too strong; true powerhouses would recklessly charge in without fear, wouldn’t they?

Thus, Da Fei was fully confident to annihilate the approaching enemy.

Da Fei quickly took out the Blood Eagle Flute to survey the surroundings. The long-missed Spiritual Eagle soared out of the dense fog, and the widened view revealed the vastness of Blood Sea Demon Swamp, filled with innumerable islands growing giant mushrooms, grand flowers, and grotesque trees, with bizarre bug-like beasts roaming around, their howls and cries echoing between sea and sky. Near the area shrouded by thick fog around Flying, seven massive water monsters resembling serpentine dragons were charging forward, and these serpentine dragons seemed to be everywhere in the distant Blood Sea!

This must be the Demon World. Realizing he was alone with a single ship, deeply navigating the Demon World, Da Fei suddenly felt a profound, solitary forlornness amidst the vast universe. This single-player mode was taking it way too far.

Now, the seven huge water monsters had reached the edge of the fog; Da Fei's crossbow cannons were ready and on full alert. At that moment, the water monsters splashed into the water, and the big red dots on the map faded dramatically.

Da Fei was suddenly shocked, "Going underwater?" Though the warship's firepower was fierce, its weakness was also evident, which was a lack of anti-submarine capability!

Anwen said sternly, "We can only hope the illusions will lure the enemy to take the bait!"

Da Fei could only aim the crossbow cannons on both sides of the ship towards the two illusion warships. It had to be said, the old lady's skills were quite impressive; her Illusion Army could even replicate objects as large as warships. Grandmaster was a Grandmaster, after all.

As expected, a big red dot lunged towards an illusion warship. With a massive splash, the illusion disappeared, and the vague silhouette of a water monster appeared within the red mist!

The good thing was, there was no way to miss this!

—Boom! Rumble! Sixteen cannon ports roared in unison, two volleys of crossbow arrows whistled out! A miserable wail echoed across the lake from within the blood mist!

—System Prompt: You have attacked the Magic Swamp Watcher! You have alarmed the stationed troops of the Demon Race.

Alarmed the troops? The water monsters were troops?

Indeed, after the water monster let out that roar, the other water monsters also bellowed like thunder, causing a black swarm of insects and birds to take flight from the surrounding islands. The scale of it was indeed earth-shattering! Was this an alarm system?

—Boom! Rumble! Yet another round of crossbow fire, and the wailing water monster was blown to smithereens.

—System Prompt: You have slain the Magic Swamp Watcher, gaining Experience +76,000! Fame +760, and you have obtained incomplete information on the Magic Swamp Watcher.

Damn, it could withstand two volleys from my crossbow cannons! The strength of this water monster truly lived up to its experience value! What a formidable creature!

With the water monsters' alarms, the nearby water monsters began converging here. Meanwhile, a squad of giant beasts flew in from the distant sky! Magic Swamp Demon Dragon Guardian? Da Fei's jaw dropped! Even though he hadn't heard of them, anything related to dragons was never weak. The key was the enemy was airborne; no matter how many crossbow cannons he had, they were useless! Flower Demons? Well, they could block magic, but fighting dragons in melee would result in a horrible death! This was entirely different from the rehearsal earlier, wasn't it?

Da Fei was naturally panicked, "Ladies, the enemy has sent in the Demon Dragon Air Force. What do we do?"

Anwen frowned and quickly replied, "The direction the Air Force is coming from must be the Demon Army's stronghold. There must be a guarded entrance there. Immediately scout the coordinates, and we will forcibly teleport there!"

Indeed, having an elder at home was like having a treasure! Da Fei nodded vigorously and hurriedly commanded the Spiritual Eagle towards the direction the Demon Dragons came from.

As the Spiritual Eagle brushed past the Demon Dragons, Da Fei drew in a sharp breath! The size was clearly that of a bomber! With rough, bumpy skin exuding green smoke in a fierce overbearing style, if it wasn't an eighth-level soldier, it was a BOSS for sure! Letting them close in, they'd just plop down and sink his ship with their butts!

Just when he was in shock, a fortress on a lake came into view, and that was it!

Da Fei hurriedly shouted, "Ladies, we've discovered the Demon Race's fortress, the Giant Dragon Formation is closing in!"

Anwen said in a low voice, “The enemy will undoubtedly reach before us. This moment marks the critical point of life and death!” Then she glanced up at the control room, “Miss Catherine, try once again. This time, we must achieve something! Begin emerging from the dense fog.”

Catherine responded firmly, “Understood, Lady Anwen!”

Da Fei’s jaw dropped. This mission wasn’t just challenging; it hadn’t even reached the Abyss Blood Pool’s gate yet, and it was already at a critical life-or-death moment? This task was simply designed to trap him to death!

Da Fei exclaimed, “Ladies, can we do it?”

Anwen chuckled, “Today, I can use Magical Coordination once. This time, the coordinated troops won’t be Flower Demons but Forest Goddesses.”

Da Fei was stunned, “Forest Goddesses? What can they do?”

Anwen smiled, “They can form a Basic Illusion Army! With over fifty Forest Goddesses assisting in spell casting, surely we can make a breakthrough.”

(Note: —Forest Goddesses: Small spiritual creatures, Attack 9, Defense 7, Damage 6-9, Life 35, Attack Speed 11, Mana 30, Command Value 0, Special Skill: Flying Creature, Ranged Shot, Advanced Healing Skill, Advanced Purification Skill, Basic Illusion Army.)

Da Fei suddenly understood, “Ah, the seemingly unremarkable special skill of the Forest Goddesses had such an extraordinary use! Although I don’t know exactly how to combine them, if the NPC says it can be done, it can be done. It means even though the mission seems daunting, there are clues for breakthrough! Ultimately, difficult missions don’t mean they’re unsolvable. If my God-level skills couldn’t handle it, other players shouldn’t even think about it,” Da Fei’s confidence soared as he steadily continued commanding the Spiritual Eagle toward the fortress.

Getting closer, the fortress was actually surrounded by an enormous dam at the lake’s center, where blood waves rolled in and out, with a massive flow of blood water erupting from it.

—System Prompt: You have discovered the effluent of the Abyss Blood Pool.

What? Effluent? Could it be this wasn't even the main entrance? Indeed, what kind of reliable pathway could mysterious information offer! Anyway, entering was all that mattered, and once he had the effluent's coordinates, he could directly teleport there with the whole ship.

At this point, on the radar, the Giant Dragon Formation, a large group of red dots, was closing in on Flying's mist! They indeed reached first! Da Fei's heart was in his throat!

Anwen shouted, "Combine!"

—Phantom March!

—System Prompt: Your subordinate hero Anwen has released the Master-level "Illusion Army" magic!

In that instant, all the Forest Goddesses aboard flashed with demon light and cast spells on the ship, simultaneously boosting Flying's speed with a flash of magic sails, propelling it out of the fog!

As the ship exited the fog, Da Fei suddenly realized the entire ship had turned transparent! Simultaneously, a celestial-like system prompt sounded!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You have comprehended the "Mysterious Stealth Navigation" skill!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your vice heroine, Katelina, has comprehended the "Mysterious Stealth Navigation" skill!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your subordinate hero Anwen has comprehended the "Mysterious Stealth Navigation" skill!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your vice heroine, Katelina, has comprehended the Master-level Navigation Skill!

—System Prompt: Your vice heroine, Katelina, has obtained information on the Master-level Pirate!

—System Prompt: Your subordinate hero Anwen has obtained information on God-level Arcane Magic!

Witnessing the screen filled with a series of system prompts, Da Fei's breath stopped!

## Chapter 148: Abyss Blood Pool Storm Baptism

The giant roar in the sky startled Da Fei awake. He looked up to see the group of demon dragons spewing a dozen streams of green slime into the blood fog, causing a loud explosion and instantly turning the blood fog into green mist!

Da Fei's jaw dropped to the ground! Such a vast blood fog and it couldn't cover it up! Thankfully he managed to get out in time, or else he would have been finished! Da Fei quickly switched to the Spiritual Eagle's perspective. At this moment, the Spiritual Eagle had also flown to the middle of the rolling lake enclosed by the dam, where a dozen demon dragons were stationed around the high platform of the dam. This was simply not something that could be countered with force; the only option was a direct teleportation!

Da Fei decisively reported the coordinates, "Entrance coordinates (4391.531,3441.641,0)!"

Anwen shouted, "Rise!!!"

With a flash of white light, the entire Flying exploded in dazzling white light once again!

—System Prompt: Mysterious Stealth Navigation skill has failed!

Revealed! At that moment, another massive roar echoed from the sky as several dozen streams of green slime as thick as water barrels cascaded down towards him, making Da Fei's heart leap into his throat! Just at this critical moment, there was a flash of light, the scene shifted, and oh yeah!

Crash! With a loud bang, the Flying once again smashed heavily onto the water's surface, sending up towering waves. The surrounding dam's scenery flashed by, the scene went black, and again shifted! One step directly to the destination, teleportation successful!

—System Prompt: You have discovered the Abyss Blood Pool.

They had arrived! Da Fei was overjoyed as he looked around! A colossal blood moon painted the sky red, and a thick sea of blood emitted rolling blood mist. This was the destination of their journey, the Abyss Blood Pool!

That was close, too close! Brilliant, he was truly brilliant! Wahahahaha! Anwen was equally excited and laughed heartily.

Da Fei, who had been holding back so many questions, finally asked, "Lady Anwen, how did you manage to successfully combine the skills?"

It seemed as if Anwen was waiting for Da Fei to ask, and she smiled proudly, "The implementation of Mysterious Stealth Navigation, theoretically speaking, seems to require God-level Reconnaissance Technique, God-level Arcane, God-level Navigation Skill, and the ship's own special skills. But the characteristic of pirates has always been exaggeration. Whether these stringent conditions are actually necessary is still up for debate. As of current conditions, we have three unmet requirements, but even if we can't meet the combination's strict demands, just getting infinitely close can produce infinitely nearing effects."

Da Fei nodded repeatedly.

Anwen laughed, "During this operation, I borrowed the power of the Forest Goddess, and Miss Catherine also gave her all and performed exceptionally, but that still wasn't enough. According to the chain theory, the weakest link determines the chain's strength, and our weakest link is the ship. To disguise such a large ship isn't easy, so we had to employ a small trick of deception, and Mist Technique is the vital means of deception."

Da Fei exclaimed, "Deception? Magic?"

Anwen shook her head with a laugh, “No! It’s the usual trick of circus juggling magicians. They use exaggerated movements to focus the audience’s attention, causing people to ignore their subtle actions, and often these small actions are the key to successful juggling! Even the greatest mage, if misled by their performance, can be caught off guard by the deception, for deception is not a spell. Mist is my tool of deception. When the opponent is fully focused on searching for targets from the mist, they subconsciously ignore the events on the mist’s edge, and we seize this split-second gap!”

Da Fei suddenly realized, “So that’s how the Mist Technique works!”

Anwen smiled, “Exactly, the Illusion Army is the skill necessary for the combination of Mysterious Stealth Navigation. Only the Illusion Army can transform the warship, but without the Mist Technique to create a visual overlay effect, this transformation effect would be very abrupt and wouldn’t be successful. That’s why the legendary ghost ship is always shrouded in mist before it appears. In summary, great wisdom coupled with small tricks, achieving the Pirate King’s prowess!”

Da Fei praised continuously, “I see, I see!”

In the cabin, Catherine couldn’t help but shout excitedly, “Lady Anwen is phenomenal; I thought one really needed God-level skills to do it!”

Anwen sighed, “If they truly were all God-level, then nothing would be forbidden, and one could act with impunity. The power of such skills would be imaginable. I never expected to comprehend the Divine Skill at twilight and even touch the threshold of God-level Arcane. My life is fulfilled.” She then burst into joyful laughter.

Da Fei was dumbfounded! Indeed, this old lady was temporarily added to the mission. When the mission was over, she’d retire and might just pass away. Would his hard-earned Divine Skill lack part of its potential to teach on? Would this not be bothersome for him? Would he have to train Selvia to become a Grandmaster Arcanist? That’s the only way. Sigh, the road ahead is long and arduous.

Anwen chuckled, “Alright then, we’ve made it to the Abyss Blood Pool. Let’s give it our all to find the Demon Race’s mother nest, then destroy it!”

Da Fei snapped back and nodded repeatedly, “Oh, okay!”

The Abyss Blood Pool was vast and endless, with the stench-laden wind wailing. Great, the wind issue was solved, so sail ahead, defeating anything that comes their way. He didn't believe that anyone in this confined space could oppose him. He was going to stomp the Demon Kindergarten, wahahahaha!

Shergo Demon Palace, on the Demon King's Throne in the Lava Lake.

The roar of the Demon King stirred colossal lava waves, "Useless! A bunch of useless beings! To think you let the enemy's hero breach the Abyss Blood Pool! You deserve death!"

A group of black robes trembled on their knees, "Your Majesty, there is still one solution! We can initiate the Baptismal Ceremony of the Abyss Blood Pool early. This can both select strong infants to compensate for our war losses and use the storm's power to destroy the invading enemy ships!"

The Demon King coldly snorted, "Approved! Immediately prepare the Demon God's Prayer Ceremony with all effort! This must be the grandest, highest-standard baptism ever!"

"Yes, Your Majesty, rest assured!" The black robes quickly retreated.

The baptism of the Abyss Blood Pool was a ritual unique to the Hell Blood Clan Demons. The Demon God would stir a blood sea storm filled with demonic power within the Abyss Blood Pool. All infants surviving the storm would 100% become the elite of the Demon Race, while most would perish under the storm's ravages. This ritual's pros and cons were evident, thus it was only performed every 100 years. But this time, due to the Super Hero's invasion, the Demons expedited the ceremony.

At this moment, the wind at the Abyss Blood Pool grew stronger, dense red clouds gathered continuously, slowly obscuring the massive blood moon in the sky. The blood waves on the ocean surface rolled incessantly, something wasn't right with this!

Catherine shouted in alarm, "A storm is coming!"

Da Fei's jaw dropped to the ground!

Chapter 149: Resetting Points to Become an Intermediate Navigator

Storm! Is this task tailor-made for me? Da Fei incredulously asked, “Are you sure it’s a storm?”

Catherine sighed, “I don’t know what it’s like in the Demon World, but this situation would definitely be a storm in the surface world!”

Anwen sighed, “It does seem like a storm. Captain, you better prepare for the storm quickly.”

Da Fei suddenly turned wooden. Though my special skill is Storm Navigation, every time I encounter a storm, the ship’s Durability limit drops by a thousand, and the Flying’s Durability is less than a thousand now!

Da Fei looked around; the Blood Sea was vast with surging waves, not a single island to take shelter! Da Fei exclaimed in horror, “Can we make it through?”

Catherine frowned, “Our ship underwent major repairs before setting out, and we’re fully staffed with sailors. As long as repairs are timely, the loss should not be as great as before.”

Da Fei sighed in his heart and waved grandly, “All hands prepare for the storm! All troops get into the cabin!”

Katrina immediately shouted to the sailors, “Lower the sails! Lower the sails! Store away the items on deck, and get all the spare tools and repair materials ready!”

Watching the busy scene on the deck, Da Fei was internally conflicted. If I had just completed the task of the Pool of Radiance normally, and fixed the ship before attacking, I wouldn’t fear the damn storm! Now all I can do is grit my teeth and withstand it! Right, I also have a notebook from Makar that upgrades to the Intermediate Navigator! Just level up one more, and my professional specialty, Storm Navigation, will be extra secure!

— Navigator Promotion Experience Notes: Use this item, and you will spend a skill point to raise your profession level to “Intermediate Navigator.”

Apoo! Da Fei spat out a mouthful of old blood! I don't have any Skill Points left!

Da Fei shivered as he crumpled the notes in a fit of despair. I thought I calculated my steps finely throughout the journey, but to be out of skill points at a crucial moment! Oh heavens, are you kidding me?

Anwen sighed, "Captain, what's troubling you?"

Oh yeah! Magical old lady, you must have a way, right? You definitely have a way, right? Aren't you a retired mentor? Giving away dozens of skill points is a piece of cake for a mentor!

Da Fei, with a face full of pleading tears, said: "Madam, although I have prepared the Intermediate Navigator scroll for dealing with the storm, I don't have the skill points to learn it at this critical moment! Could you think of a solution?"

See, if it weren't for you, how could I comprehend Divine Skills? Although I've received a lot from you, as an elder, you should have the demeanor of an elder, right? As a thank you for comprehending a Divine Skill, giving away a Skill Book would be quite normal.

Anwen chuckled, and Da Fei's eyelid twitched. There's hope! Old lady, you really are the Doraemon who can fulfill all my dreams!

Anwen simply said, "What's so difficult about that? Captain, just visit the online shop and buy a Skill Reset Potion."

Apoo! Da Fei spat out another mouthful of old blood! NPCs truly live up to being NPCs, speaking for the game company at critical moments!

People always make mistakes, whether intentionally or unintentionally, brain fart or trembling hands, choosing the wrong skills is a common occurrence. Heroic Creation Era, being a world-class online game, whether for humanitarian care or user experience, traditional Skill Reset Potions are of course essential.

Of course, there are heavy restrictions on purchasing Skill Reset Potions. Each account can only buy one bottle per real-world month, and each bottle costs only 1000 points, that is, 1000 RMB, with the potion being account-bound and non-tradable. This prevents tycoons from arbitrarily resetting skills. Indeed, the purpose of the Skill Reset Potion is to save players who made mistakes due to shaky hands.

Although I'm a professional gamer, I haven't earned a penny from gaming yet. I already spent a hundred yuan on three offline Divine Sanctuary items. Do I really need to spend another thousand on a Skill Reset now? I've already spent a thousand on lotteries! If I spend another thousand, I won't even be able to afford instant noodles!

Da Fei sighed, "Let me think thrice!"

Damn, think thrice my ass! I'm about to become a wealthy man selling heritage to the Dragon Slayer. Though the price hasn't been discussed yet, I shouldn't care about this thousand! Bought it! Da Fei immediately logged into the shopping mall!

—Ding-dong! A crisp sound from the mall mailbox, Da Fei tears streaming down his face! No matter how far apart, across mountains and seas, and countless planes, the game mall is the most intimate companion for players!

Which skill should be reset? Of course, the sub-skill "Disguise" under Reconnaissance Skill, initially chosen to sneak into the Monastery, but now it's no longer needed, and probably won't be in the future either.

Using the potion, a flash of gold, System Prompt shows an additional Skill Point! Da Fei slapped the note in his hand that was crumpled into a ball, flash of gold!

—System Prompt: You have used 1 Skill Point on "Navigational Insights Notebook," and have successfully advanced to Intermediate Navigator.

—Intermediate Navigator: Speed of hero's ships on the sea is further increased by 20%, the effect stacks with Sailing Skill. Every 4 levels, the hero and the Vice Hero gain an additional free attribute point. The hero and the hero's Vice Heroes gain an additional 200 Experience points on the sea every day.

—System Prompt: You have gained 1 free attribute point from the Intermediate Navigator professional bonus. (Note: Da Fei at level 30, Junior Navigator at every 5 levels adds 1 attribute point for a total of 6 points; Intermediate should give 7 points, hence the compensation of 1 point now)

Oh, yeah! Finally fulfilling a wish, I must say, I have never wasted money in my life. This thousand yuan was the most worthwhile spending ever.

Now let me illustrate the relationship between the Captain and the First Officer here. The First Officer, also known as the Deputy Captain, has all the navigational functions of the Captain, and their Sailing Skills assist each other (keyword: Sailing Skill). Placing Catherine, with her Master-level Navigation Skill at 120% speed and Master-level Pirate skill at 25% speed, in the First Officer position, of course, the ship's speed primarily comes from Catherine's higher skills, covering Da Fei's weaker low-level navigation skill, increasing the ship speed to 145%.

But Da Fei also has a Navigator's additional 20% ship speed, a skill the First Officer doesn't have, so the speed stacks up again, making it 165% increase. This speed is truly terrifying, and that's why those giant paddle ships, clueless about Sailing Skill at Pool of Radiance, are left spinning.

Preparations on the Flying are quickly and orderly completed. The seamen responsible for emergency repairs on the deck even tied cables around their waists, while those inside the cabin carried materials and tools, securing safety cables at their stations. I must say, as a player, Da Fei wouldn't know any of this if not for Catherine.

Everything is now ready.

At this moment, thick clouds loom overhead, the Blood Sea churns violently, and a fierce wind howls dimly between the sea and sky. With sails lowered, the Flying pitches and rolls significantly amidst the waves.

Da Fei and Catherine face each other in the cockpit, both breaking out in a cold sweat. The storm hasn't arrived yet, but its presence is already heart-stopping. This storm is definitely much stronger than the first two encountered! Could it be that the Demon World produces only fine products, even storms are a few grades higher than the surface world?

This spectacle might even be too much for me, just recently promoted to an Intermediate Navigator! Da Fei must prepare for the worst. If the ship capsizes, the mission would surely fail, and the barracks onboard would go to waste, which is a mere billion in losses. Catherine grasped the Master-level Navigation Skill, and could be the lead locomotive in towing ships for a comeback. Money is not the issue. The problem is, Didi and Lili, these two dearly nurtured little darlings would also perish, which emotionally, Da Fei finds unbearable.

While wrestling with this thought, a thunderstorm shakes the sea and sky, the whole world lit up with red lightning, and the fierce wind rises!

Da Fei shudders, Here it comes!

## Chapter 150: Flying Resurrection

The storm descended in an instant!

The gale from the Demon World roared like an ancient beast, and the massive waves of the Blood Sea stood like towering city walls! Staring at the blood-colored storm surge sweeping towards them, Da Fei and Catherine were frozen in terror!

Are you kidding! This is obviously a tsunami! If such a storm occurred in the surface world, it would definitely be of apocalyptic proportions, right? Is this mission really trying to end me here?

Catherine immediately snapped back to reality and shouted to the skilled gunners on duty on the deck: "Raise the sails, dodge the waves!" These sailors were pulled from the gun cabin by Catherine; they had the strongest attributes and were the only ones who could hold the line on deck.

Da Fei felt a chill in his heart. Raising sails in a storm, what kind of courage was required! But was there even a choice?

The sails rose, and the entire Flying gave a loud creak before suddenly jolting; it shot forth like an arrow off the string! Da Fei couldn't imagine a ship moving this fast!

—System Prompt: Flying's second layer hold support on the second mast broke, please repair immediately. Flying Durability -46!

—System Prompt: Flying's first layer hold support on the main mast broke, please repair immediately. Flying Durability -67!

Da Fei felt a tightening fear! Was it really too fast, exceeding the ship's tolerance? But there was no time to think. He shouted: "Repair the ship!"

A clattering sound of hammering came from the hold.

—System Prompt: You struggled against the storm, gaining Experience +5800!

5800 Experience! Last time such a storm was only 1500, meaning this storm's power was nearly four times that of the last? What player could withstand this!

With a thunderous boom, a massive wave crashed down, and the Flying narrowly avoided an overtopping disaster, flying upwards into the air from the wave's impact! Da Fei felt his feet lift unexpectedly, then he and Catherine screamed aloud! I am not a spaceship, ah!

—Boom!!! With a massive crash, the Flying landed! Da Fei's head slammed into the cockpit, -36! A small life was lost!

—System Prompt: The Flying's hold has a large crack, urgently drain water and reinforce the crack! Flying Durability -113!

Heavens, are you kidding me! It's only been a few seconds and two hundred durability is gone! Repair it now!

Just then, another wave of blood-colored water came crashing sideways. Da Fei shouted: "Watch out!"

Catherine suddenly turned the rudder, shouting: "Raise the Magic Sail!"

Boom! With the acceleration from the Magic Sail, the Flying dodged another disaster, sailing through the air once more! Simultaneously, the hull creaked with a great groan in the air, as a swarm of system prompts about the ship's critical damage scrolled across the screen! Upon landing, it was more booming, groaning, and creaking! Da Fei was too shocked to feel anything.

Each massive wave was a deathly danger, and Catherine persistently and skillfully controlled the Flying to dodge left and right. Even so, the Flying's durability continued to drop amidst violent tremors, and the sailors in the hold tasked with repairs were disoriented and couldn't manage effective repairs! There was no chance to fix the ship!

After another giant wave hit, the Flying's durability dropped below 200!

—System Prompt: Warning! Warning! Flying's durability is critically below safe levels and may disintegrate and sink at any moment!

It's over, this is the end!

Da Fei closed his eyes with a long sigh. Was this fate trying to end me? Maybe I really should have stayed in the Pool of Radiance to help other players win the National War and purify the Pool of Radiance. By then, the Flying would have absorbed the so-called Life Energy, fully revived, and its strength and durability, combined with my team's advanced Sailing Skills, would fear no mere storm!

Ah, it went wrong, but my life has no regrets! Goodbye, my Didi, goodbye, my Lili, if someday I can build another Banshee Camp, I will definitely raise two BOSS-level Banshees again, and their names will still be Didi and Lili.

Goodbye, my Deirdre, I hope next time we meet, we are not enemies.

Goodbye, Mrs. Anwen, this mission's failure means I might not see you again. It's a pity I couldn't learn the Divine Skill Magic Coordination from you. But thank you for teaching me so much. I know two other methods for advancing to Grandmaster, and I will one day stand proudly at the world's peak as a Grandmaster.

Goodbye, Abyss Blood Pool, if there's a chance in the future, I will rush in with God-level Skills to punish those in your realm!

As he recalled with closed eyes, Catherine's ecstatic scream broke through: "The Flying has auto-recovered!"

Da Fei was stunned, and quickly opened his eyes to see a slew of system prompts scrolling past!

—System Prompt: Flying absorbed the essence of the Blood Sea Storm, Durability +37!

—System Prompt: Flying absorbed the essence of the Blood Sea Storm, Durability +45!

...

—System Prompt: Flying absorbed the essence of the Blood Sea Storm, Durability +36!

Da Fei was dumbfounded! The ship was regenerating? The ship really was regenerating! Not repaired by sailors, the system prompt used the word "absorbed!" Why "absorbed"? Why is the ship regenerating? It's regenerating wonderfully! Wahahaha! In the euphoria of finding hope in despair, Da Fei frantically opened Flying's attributes:

Ship name: Flying (Task Reward, bound to players, cannot be traded)

Ship Level: Level 0.

Captain: Da Fei

Ship Special Skill: Divine's Blessing (Sailor Luck +2)

Ship Model: Large four-masted three-deck high-speed frigate.

Ship cargo capacity: 500 units

Ship Gun Cabin: 32 gun positions. (16 on port side, 16 on starboard)

Ship Usage Time: 10 years

Minimum sailor capacity: 30 people

Ship Durability: 316/316

Ship Speed: 10

Ship Armor Defense: Port side 80, Starboard side 80, Bow 55, Stern 46.

Ship Room Configuration: Cockpit 1, Captain's Room 1, Deputy Officer's Rest Room 6, Staff Room 1, accounting room 1, Treatment Room 2, kitchen 1, special room 1, entertainment room 1, sailors' dormitory 2 (capacity 200 people)

Ship Auxiliary Equipment: White Shark Ship's Figurehead, Space Transfer Array, Wind Energy Magic Sail, Landing Craft 4.

Sea God Insurance Level: 0 (The ship is not protected by the Sea God, and will sink permanently in case of accident)

Ship Current Status: Blood Revival, cursed by Curse of Misfortune (Sailor Luck -3), main mast damaged, hull cracked. . . . .

"Ship Level 0! Ship Current Status Blood Revival!" Staring at the newly appeared two attributes, and the continuously skyrocketing ship's durability, Da Fei was dumbfounded!

—Blood Revival: The Flying is a ship blessed by Divine and cursed by demons, possessing sentience. In the current Demon God-powered storm, it awakened its survival instinct at the critical moment, gaining life and continuously absorbing life energy from the storm to restore itself.

It's alive! Truly alive! Da Fei trembled with excitement and tears streamed down his face!

Exactly, Auseliman said long ago, every tree has a soul! The elven foreman at the dock also once said this ship had life, and with life comes level!

In other words, this Abyss Blood Pool is similar in nature to the Pool of Radiance? So even if the ship didn't absorb life energy to repair in the Pool of Radiance, it can still absorb energy from this Demon God Storm once in the Abyss Blood Pool to repair?

Having figured this out, Da Fei laughed heartily, this was light from the west when there was none from the east! Who cares what you absorb! As long as you can be repaired, then absorb to your heart's content! I couldn't care less if you're a ship of light or of demons! Heaven doesn't abandon me, wahahaha!