

God level 156

Chapter 156: Kindergarten, Here I Come!

At this moment, the Flying was covered in a faint layer of blood, and the moss that had covered the ship before setting out was washed away in the wind and rain.

Da Fei quickly snapped out of his astonishment from the Misfortune Skill, thinking, "Great, if things go bad, we all go down together." Indeed, this skill developed in the Demon Kindergarten bears a demonic trait: misfortune.

With only level 1, there are already two skills. What would this ship become after several more levels? Looking at the durability restored to 2300 and the increased defense, Da Fei felt immense satisfaction and anticipation.

Just then, Catherine flung open the cockpit door, jumped out, and excitedly waved at Da Fei, cheering, "I acquired God-level information! I acquired God-level information, huh? Wahahaha!"

Now is the time to embrace; why wait? Da Fei immediately jumped down from the observatory and hugged her tightly, "My dear! I love you to death, wahahaha!"

Catherine coyly exclaimed, "Captain, you're so naughty!"

"Come, come, let's celebrate with a kiss! Mwah, mwah, mwah, mwah!"

"Oh no, stop it!"

Now that she's in my arms, let her squirm more, so I can sniff her and caress her more! Wahahaha! In life, I've got beauty and a magnificent ship!

Da Fei, excited, said, "Sweetheart, look, our ship has come alive! When we get out, we'll earn big money and renovate this ship into a sea palace!"

Catherine giggled, "Captain, this ship is not ordinary anymore. It's said that the Pirate King's ship is washed daily with shark blood for maintenance, but our ship is stained with a layer of Demon Blood, and its future growth is limitless!"

"Miss Catherine is right!" The old lady cheerfully laughed as she came to the deck, "Captain, you've truly created a miracle! If I'm not mistaken, the storm earlier must be the Demon Race's Demon God Baptism ceremony held once every hundred years. Clearly, we are the beneficiaries of this ceremony."

God-level Storm, indeed!

Da Fei excitedly said, "Lady Anwen, did Selvia just comprehend the Master-level Meditation Skill because of this storm?"

Anwen sighed with a smile, "Exactly, this storm contains immense energy that greatly accelerates a hero's mana recovery speed, while severely damaging the life of casting creatures. If I were not preserving my remaining strength to complete a mission, I'd have risked everything to challenge the God-level Meditation Technique. Anyway, I'm gratified that the skill I created now has successors!"

Hehe, that's what I've been waiting to hear from you! Da Fei said happily, "Thank you, Lady Anwen, for imparting your knowledge!"

Anwen knocked on the ship's faint red wooden plank and chuckled, "All things possess spirit, and wood is the most spiritual, the most compatible entity, whether it's divine statues or demon statues, totems, or magic wands. Wood is the most universal carrier and always our Druids' lifelong subject of research. Thus, if the captain is interested in returning to the Pool of Radiance to complete the purification task, he can still absorb life energy, revitalize the ship's withered wood, and further enhance the ship's performance."

Da Fei was suddenly shocked, "Isn't it said that light and dark gods and demons oppose each other? Can we still return to the Pool of Radiance?"

Anwen chuckled, "I just mentioned that wood's compatibility is the strongest! Moreover, this ship has received Divine's Blessing, successfully integrating divinity and demon nature. Take ancient trees as an example, whether an ancient tree is demonized or purified, the ultimate result is a significantly

enhanced strength of the ancient tree itself. The captain, being a practical human, only needs to focus on enhancing the ship's performance, correct?"

Da Fei nodded with delight, "Exactly! I don't care if it's a Divine Ship, a Demon Ship, or a Divine Demon Fusion Ship, as long as it performs well, that's a good ship!"

Anwen laughed heartily, "The captain is indeed pragmatic! Well then, upon completing this mission, I'll accompany the captain back to the Pool of Radiance!"

Da Fei rejoiced, "Thank you, lady!"

Anwen laughed, "No, I should thank you on behalf of the Kingdom! The Kingdom must have received news of our safety by now. In any case, let's seize the moment to recover. I believe the captain can surely excel here."

Wahahaha! Yes, it's time for the overlord to trample. But where is the kindergarten in this vast Blood Sea? No worries, I'll find you all!

At this moment,

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia used Master-level Great Resurrection Technique, and 426 Flower Demon Army members resurrected! The resurrected Flower Demon Army is in a weakened state.

426! Indeed! This is Selvia's normal resurrection standard!

In a hurry, Da Fei went to the mess in the lower deck, where corpses littered, and wounded soldiers were everywhere. Selvia sat cross-legged on the ground, eyes closed in meditation, surrounded by a halo of colorful magic light particles that made her appear noble and mysterious. It's great to be a Mage.

Without disturbing her, not knowing if she could hear, Da Fei pragmatically said, "Resurrect the Flower Demon first, then the Forest Goddess, and then the Druid! If the Jungle Hunter troop can't make it, give up."

Selvia nodded with eyes closed, speaking excitedly, "Understood! Captain, I've reached the Grandmaster level too!"

Ahem! Da Fei was amused and exasperated! Are you sure you're fully concentrated? In the end, she seems mature for her age, but she's just under 16.

Taking the chance, Da Fei stroked her brilliant golden hair, laughing, "Everyone praises you, work hard, Lady Anwen will teach you skills later!"

"Yeah, okay!"

The Flying sailed swiftly through the bloody gale while Da Fei frantically searched for the so-called kindergarten, and Selvia hurriedly accumulated mana to resurrect the forces.

At this moment, the immense Blood Moon in the sky started to wax and wane! Simultaneously, the whole Blood Sea roared. What is this?

Anwen suddenly realized, "Have you noticed? The sea level seems to be dropping?"

Da Fei nodded! Indeed, the current Z-axis coordinate shifted from 0 to a negative number! -0.065! -0.116! -0.176! Such a rapid decrease in coordinates indicates a fast-dropping sea level, though it wasn't easy to discern due to the endless sea without reference points!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia used Master-level Great Resurrection Technique on the deceased Jungle Hunter unit. The skill failed, and they could not be resurrected!

The skill failed! This waxing and waning of the Blood Moon must signify nightfall. Da Fei checked the troop status, and sure enough, the numerous Jungle Hunters couldn't be resurrected. However, there's nothing to be done about it. They died honorably.

A weary Selvia walked onto the deck, appearing forlorn, "I'm sorry!"

Da Fei patted her head with endless affection, “You’ve done very well! Don’t blame yourself!”

Anwen also patted her head, laughing, “If my granddaughter were as obedient and dedicated as you, that’d be wonderful. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!” With that, she lifted a hand, and a beam of white light showered upon Selvia!

But Da Fei was stunned. Her granddaughter?

—System Prompt: Anwen taught your Vice Hero Selvia the Master-level Meditation Skill sub-skill “Magic Coordination”!

—Magic Coordination: The hero can bestow 1 point of Magic Power on the magic forces under their command; it can only be used once a day.

Selvia burst into joyful tears, laughing, “Thank you, Teacher Anwen!”

Anwen burst into hearty laughter!

Catherine exclaimed, “Islands! So many islands!”

Indeed, as the sea level dropped, countless islands emerged! Not far from the Flying, there were several blood-red islands, and on them stood a gigantic mountain of flesh with countless demon eggs underneath!

Anwen laughed heartily, “I see, this is the Demon Tide of the Abyss Blood Pool! There lies the Demon Nest of the Abyss Blood Pool. Captain, what are you waiting for?”

Staring at the large cluster of red dots on the small map, Da Fei laughed heartily, “Kindergarten, here I come!”

Chapter 157: The Farce of Internal Conflict

The Pool of Radiance, the final battle of the national war began!

At the top of the World Tree, countless level 0 soldier bees hummed down with a sound that shook the earth, engaging in a deadly fight with the Spider Demon Army entrenched at the ground peak.

Numerous soldier bees struggled and died in the webs, while a large number of Spider Demons were shot down into the lake of the Pool of Radiance, turning into mist.

In reality, soldier bees were neutral creatures, just like the sap-sucking beetles Da Fei initially encountered, and strictly speaking, they couldn't even be considered troops because they lacked intelligence. Creatures without intelligence, like the Crossbow Tower, could not be led by heroes. The Elf Kingdom also couldn't cultivate soldier bees en masse like Flower Demons. So, the soldier bees in this final battle were the Elf Kingdom's old stock accumulated over many years.

Level 0 soldiers were a very special existence; they were an unbeatable trump card when used well, but mere cannon fodder when not. The soldier bees might not necessarily be a match for the Spider Demons, but other than the soldier bees, the Elf Kingdom had no effective means to counter such creatures capable of climbing walls and roofs.

The battle among NPC creatures at the ground peak was in full swing, and the fight on the water surface of the Pool of Radiance was also fiery, with flames shooting up into the sky.

Entertainment media from around the world focused on this final battle. This was the first national war since the game opened, and also the first extremely tricky one, as one side was a plains overlord, and the other a jungle overlord, yet they started the duel in the unfamiliar domain of naval warfare.

For countries aspiring to achieve something on the water, this battle was also an incredibly important training material. For example, club teams from the US, UK, Spain, Portugal, and the Netherlands closely monitored the battlefield, with the United States observing at least 100 areas of the battleground.

Now, the Hellish Alliance Army had the powerful enlistment of neutral level 4 ranged Fire Element soldiers, fully suppressing the Elf Clan's proud level 2 and 3 ranged soldiers, with a clear advantage!

The strategy of Star was to use the entire country's strength to exhaust the opposition; even if their troop types were suppressed, they were determined to fight to the end, knowing that the Fire Element's

attack speed was its biggest shortfall, not entirely without a fighting chance. For a time, the World Channel was flooded with slogans like “Hot-Blooded!”, “Rise Up!”, “Fight to the End.”

At the very rear of the Hell Battlefield, a giant paddle ship, with its bulwark significantly higher than other ships, was surrounded so tightly by the ships of Indian and Chinese players that it couldn’t move.

That’s right, this was called card positioning! As long as the female hero was kept at the rear and couldn’t get to the battlefield, her safety wasn’t a concern. As for the frontline battle, there was no need to worry; with the level 4 Fire Element’s ranged attack and the level 6 Abyss Lord’s artillery and melee, if they still couldn’t win, then Japan could just blame themselves.

At this time, the idly card-positioned Chinese and Indian players stared blankly at each other.

Lei Huolong checked the time and decided to put on a show, provoking the Indian player Aamirhan, who had been staring at him: “I heard your Bollywood music and dance conquered the world? I don’t believe it!” Then, with a clap of his hands, several Chinese players jumped out and did a street dance.

India, in any domain, loved to compete with China, so dealing with Asan was straightforward and invariably worked.

Sure enough, a chorus of boos erupted from the Indian players! Aamirhan sneered, “You Chinese don’t even have your own dance! What else do you know besides jumping Korean dances? We’ll show you that the truly national is global!” With a clap of his hands, a group of India jumped into action!

“MUSIC!” the game’s built-in sound effects kicked in: “—So cold~~~ah, ah, ah, ah! The northeastern winter, northeastern winter da-da-da! I went to the northeast to play with mud!”

The Chinese players exclaimed in shock, jaws dropped! It turned out that right from the start, they unleashed the infinitely compatible Indian hit song “Playing with Mud in the Northeast!” What a brutal presence these Three Swordsmen were! (note: “Tunak Tunak Tun”)

With the music playing, other Three Swordsmen from various ships also began dancing in sync, re-enacting the classic Bollywood group song and dance! The Chinese players were utterly speechless, stunned into silence!

Some things you just had to acknowledge. Lei Huolong sighed deeply in shame, checked the time again, and spotted a giant paddle ship slowly approaching not far away. With a smirk in his heart, he thought, "Almost time, I will tell you, singing and dancing can conquer my heart, but cannot conquer the world!"

Just as the Indian players were dancing happily, there was a splash from the cluster of ships, and three colossal figures leapt onto the stage of the warship like sea dragons! All the Three Swordsmen turned their heads in astonishment.

A flash of knives: "We are the Rocket Team sailing through the sea!"

—Battlefield report: China Region player Blood Sea Wave killed India Zone player Bahadur, Bahadur's troops were defeated!

Another flash of blades: "We are the most charming villains in history!"

—Battlefield report: China Region player Blood Sea Wave killed India Zone player Sanjay, Sanjay's troops were defeated!

Blades flashing: "The white tomorrow awaits us!"

—Battlefield report: China Region player Blood Sea Wave killed India Zone player Aamirhan, Aamirhan's troops were defeated!

"Battle! Depart!" With another splash, amidst the booming music, before anyone could react, the Three Swordsmen who had swiftly completed their kills jumped back into the water!

"Wow!!!" The entire audience roared!

And those three lines of information appearing on the battlefield channel caused a sensation across the entire battlefield and the global media watching the battlefield! How did this God-level hero from the China Region manage to simultaneously assassinate three players? Even though the truth might seem ridiculous after knowing it later, at the moment it was undoubtedly an astonishing feat!

Meanwhile, the outer China Region players and those mixed within the inner circle immediately started maneuvering their boats to ram and jostle the Indian Zone warships, and three Indian Zone warships were eliminated, losing control, finally, the previously tight formation was torn apart by Chinese players, causing the ships on both sides to mix and jolt violently, becoming unstable. The conspiracy of the Chinese players was blatantly obvious!

“Despicable Chinese!” the Indian players cursed angrily!

“Release the female hero, we’re still friendly neighbors!” Lei Huolong responded coldly to the insults!

“Don’t even think about it!”

“Then go die!”

With another splash, the Three Swordsmen emerged on the ship for the second time! For a pirate, the shaking of the ship was nothing compared to the storms at sea. So even when land troops of the same attributes met pirates at sea, they couldn’t win, there was no way!

—Battlefield report: China Region player Blood Sea Wave killed India Zone player Tripa, Tripa’s troops were defeated!

In the chaos, the decapitation began! Under the cover and distraction of Dragon Slayer, Blood Sea Wave jumped and darted, constantly decapitating players from the Indian Zone. The entire battlefield was once again ignited with passion by Blood Sea Wave! With a God-level Sea Battle Hero present, what was there to fear?

Now, the global focus was on this farce at the rear. The command centers of the Hellish Alliance Army countries, of course, knew what was going on, knowing from the start that the national war, involving the Chinese, was bound to be a farce! This farce had been performing since Ancient Tree Space, and they shouldn’t have come at all! But through sheer confusion, come they did, so saying “Shit” was pointless! Now, they could only take advantage of the current advantage to decisively capture the China Region’s Elf Clan.

The Indian command center was so angry they smashed tables and chairs, with Nehru even throwing his phone that couldn't reach Ma Yinglong, directly to the floor!

Now, the Indian Zone had no choice but to make a painful decision to abandon the protection of the female hero. Immediately, various ships withdrew, but how could Dragon Slayer let them escape? More and more Chinese Region players surrounded them tightly—indeed! Dragon Slayer promised to achieve the heroic feat of Blood Sea Wave taking on a nation!

Now, the Indian Zone could bear it no more and had no choice but to actively PK the China Region! Internal strife began!

The world was in uproar! Although everyone knew this was a farce, no one expected it to escalate to this degree!

“Slay the red names!!!” all Hell Zone players of the China Region seemed pumped full of adrenaline, with Abyss Fireballs flying everywhere! For a moment, the most thrilling and hilarious battle for the Chinese was playing out at the very back of the battlefield! Compared to this farce, Star’s pessimistic tragedy was utterly weak!

Indeed, Ma Yinglong always managed to play a good hand with a bad deck, which was why he continued to lead Dragon Slayer as one of China’s three major guilds, standing tall and unshakeable!

While laughter filled the Dragon Slayer command headquarters—a deep cannon sound rang out! In the water, a white light shot into the sky.

—Battlefield report: Hell Camp NPC Hero Deirdre killed China Region player Blood Sea Wave!

The entire battlefield channel fell silent! This line of information remained before the world’s players for several seconds, then was instantly drowned out by countless scrolling messages!

That God-level hero just died like that? It was simply unbearable. The Dragon Slayer Guild had a bitter yet amused reaction. There was nothing they could do; they could plot at the player level, but they couldn’t control NPCs! It was a pity that once the hero fell, the dozens of pirate soldiers he brought were done for.

At this very moment, Deirdre's warship moved, the recent PK melee had created a gap in the blockade around her. As an NPC who had accepted a mission, she decisively joined the battle!

This stunned both Lei Huolong and Ma Yinglong, leaving them with jaws dropped to the floor!

“Follow! Follow!”

Chapter 158: Discovering the Spider Demon Worm Nest

Abyss Blood Pool.

In the sky hung a massive waning moon, and after the tide receded, the Abyss Blood Pool revealed countless islands of various sizes. On each island was a pulsating mass of flesh like a giant heart.

At this time, the Flying stopped by the water's edge and fiercely bombarded a nearby island's flesh mass. With a piercing scream, the giant flesh nest fell with a crash.

—System Prompt: You destroyed a Demon Nest and gained 50,000 experience points! You gained 100 reputation points!

—Task Hint: Current progress for the “Attack Abyss Blood Pool” mission: Destroyed Nest count 1/100.

Da Fei laughed heartily! Simple, it was just too simple! Easier than destroying the insect nests in the Pool of Radiance, it was clearly a way to gift experience! Although now the special environment prevented leveling up, all the experience was stored, and once he exited, leveling up by two or three levels was a given.

Anwen laughed, “This operation, which the Kingdom has defined as an ‘impossible level’ task, has a basic goal of destroying 100 Demon Nests. The Kingdom believes that as long as 100 Nests are destroyed, it will greatly affect the Demons’ troop supply and justify the cost of this operation. However, if the Captain overachieves, there will certainly be more rewards.”

Da Fei laughed heartily, “I love overachieving tasks the most!”

Anwen nodded, “But the Captain must not be careless, as the Demons will not allow us to destroy so recklessly. There will definitely be countermeasures. In short, it’s best to finish the mission and retreat wisely.”

Da Fei chuckled, “Got it, got it!”

In contrast to Da Fei’s successful assault, the battle at the Pool of Radiance in the China Region was a bitter struggle, or rather, a defeat.

Defeat was inevitable, right? The Hell Camp had Commander Siriel, who didn’t hesitate to expend his strength to summon level 6 and level 4 troops. Meanwhile, the Elf Kingdom still relied on players carrying level 2 and 3 rations troops. How could they win? Not to mention the oppressive presence of NPC Deirdre’s warship aiding them, which was not even comparable to the leaf boats. And the battle between the Spider Demon and Soldier Bees above ground was almost over, with both sides suffering heavy casualties and unlikely to exert dominant control again.

In any case, despite the fervent spamming in the World Channel, the defeat of the China Region was a foregone conclusion.

At this moment, the area around Lake Island shook violently again, as the underwater roots of the World Tree grasped large rocks, rose above the water, and formed a large circle of fencing.

—Battle Report: World Tree activated defense walls! Warriors of the Elf Kingdom, please rely on the walls for defense.

Instantly, there was widespread anger among the players in the China Region! Reinforcing with something useless, like Little Honey, instead of something powerful, they reinforced walls!

But there was no choice; the situation was stronger than the players. The leaf boat fleet in the China Region hurriedly retreated into the wind shelter formed by the wall, with the tree root doors of the encircling wall creaking shut.

—Battle Report: Elf Camp retreated, overall morale -2, Hell Camp won, overall morale +1!

Oh yes! The Hell fleets of various countries cheered enthusiastically before the walls, except for the China Region and Indian Zone. However, the World Channel in the China Region remained full of fighting spirit with continuous encouragement for Star.

At this moment, how could the Eternal Star in the Elf Kingdom General Staff Department hold it together?

Eternal Star hurriedly proposed to the Great Elder amidst the crowd, “Elder, the Hell Race’s troops have suppressed us. We must also have Advanced troops! Otherwise, we can’t fight!”

The Great Elder was watching a new map marked in red with other officers and seemed indifferent to the battle at the Pool of Radiance.

Damn it! Soldiers work hard, and you can’t even pay attention!

Eternal Star urgently called out, “Great Elder!”

The Great Elder finally came to his senses and nodded, “You make a good point. We also need to dispatch strong troops that can compete.”

—Battle Report: Elf Camp is offering reinforcement from level 4 Druid units. Warriors participating in the national war can exchange Merit Points for Druids. The exchanged troops will be retained after the battle.

The China Region channel erupted in excitement! Offering level 4 Druid units! Capable of ranged attacks, summoning lightning, healing, and having high defense and health—the most elite level 4 troops, feared and desired by players as the most cost-effective God-level standard troops!

And precisely because Druids are the strongest level 4 troops, they are also the hardest to obtain, even more difficult than obtaining Vampires, requiring players to repeatedly perform tedious tasks. Naturally,

the Elf Clan produces fewer troops, and Druids are even rarer, so it's only normal that they're hard to get.

At this moment, a green light from the Underground Sky shone on the center of Lake Island, as an NPC Druid armament officer floated down, calling out, "Warriors, please come to me to exchange for the most elite troops of the Elf Clan!"

The entire island cheered, crowding around, and then erupted in curses. Needless to say, it was very expensive!

But for a large guild like Star, the concern wasn't about the cost, it was about availability! Star was always worried that if the Hell Race could bring level 6 troops back, it would be disastrous! Now it seemed both sides were in the same boat. In terms of magic damage, Abyss Lord was not as effective as Druids, with Abyss Lord typically being powerful melee troops, nowhere near as versatile as Druids.

If Star could seize the opportunity to amass a large stockpile of Druids, which were hard to obtain in the current stage, the benefits would be unimaginable. So Eternal Star immediately instructed that all guild members exchange for as many as possible, then consolidate the exchanged Druids to equip the main force members first.

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At this time, the Hell Race players who had leveled the playing field returned triumphantly to their camp to supplement the corrupt soil and restore Mana. Now, if the opponents were passive in their defense, the Hell Race could calmly pollute the Pool of Radiance.

Deirdre's first battle was without pressure, and she returned triumphantly, flanked by three layers of Dragon Slayer players, full of enthusiasm to report back to her mentor.

At this moment, Siriel was drenched in soot, lacking his usual fiery demeanor and impressive presence. He said solemnly, "There's bad news, the Abyss Blood Pool has been invaded by a Super Hero, who is slaughtering and destroying extensively!"

Deirdre exclaimed, "Mentor, didn't you say the Super Hero fell in the Blood Pool?"

Likewise, Lei Huolong was also suddenly moved. Just how strong was this Da Fei?

Siriel shook his head, "No! The Super Hero's power far exceeds expectations! The Demon King is very angry now! Therefore, the Demon King will certainly demand that we fully assault the World Tree, which is our chance to establish great merit, and we must go all out and not fail; otherwise, the Demon King's wrath will descend upon us too. So, before the Demon King's full assault order is issued, I must also carry out comprehensive rest, return to the lava to restore strength for the final decisive battle, and you, continue to perform well. Once successful, you will gain untold wealth and power!"

Deirdre nodded, though her eyes were dazed and flickering.

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Abyss Blood Pool.

The Flying continued sweeping along the wind direction, quickly destroying ten Demon Nests. It seemed completing the base mission target of 100 was too easy. And now, ahead of the Flying was a large island, where the middle of the Demon Nest was clearly out of the battleship's crossbow range, so only landing forces could clear it.

However, with time being so tight, landing forces would take much time, so why find trouble for yourself? Just pass it by. After all, the mission requires quantity, not quality.

As the Flying skimmed past the big island, Da Fei suddenly saw a dense swarm of Demon eggs wrapped in thick spider silk, distinct from the earlier Demon Nests. Spider silk meant it was the Spider Demon's magic eggs, right? This meant that the Blood Pool produced various kinds of Demons.

Suddenly, Da Fei remembered the troublesome task in his backpack, "Tree Elf Vengeful Spirit Heart" which seemed to require killing a Demon Nest, though the Vengeful Spirit specifically named the Spider Demon Nest as the target. Wasn't this the mission target? Should he kill it or not?

Since he was here, he should kill it! Even if that "ranger profession level cap +1" reward wasn't for him as a human to use, at least it was a hidden task discovered by chance using the God-level

reconnaissance Special Crossbow Cannon, and completing it would set his mind at ease. At least the experience reward wouldn't be low, right? Anyway, given his current clearing speed, completing the main quest was no pressure.

So, prepare for the landing battle.

Chapter 159: The Troublesome Spider Demon Worm Nest

The landing battle began.

The sailors lowered the two landing crafts from the brackets, each capable of carrying twenty-five small units. Da Fei landed with Selvia and a whole team of fifty Druids. As for the over one thousand Flower Demons and Forest Goddesses, and the two Charming Emperors, they didn't need to board the ship, flying soldiers are indeed convenient.

On the island, there were countless demon eggs wrapped in blood-red cocoon-like water-barrel-sized containers scattered everywhere. As Da Fei's troops approached, the baby spider-sized demons hatched immediately and attacked Da Fei's troops, who stomped on them with glee.

Then came the assault on the demon nest in the center of the island, which was as tall as a few stories and constantly writhing like a black organ. Up close, it was quite intimidating. This demon nest should be considered a troop-building structure, right? Da Fei suddenly remembered that Anemone King structure he planted on the Undead Island back in the Newbie Village. It no longer appeared in his control panel. He assumed it just withered away.

And structures generally had ridiculously high defense, so it was likely going to be hard to damage, right? But since they were here already, they might as well encircle it. With the 15 righteous power attack bonus, they launched a strong dismantling, and barely managed a -1 damage.

What the hell! The game doesn't show fractional damage less than -1, so it took several hits to accumulate just -1!

Indeed, the defense of this kind of building was astonishingly high, at least over three hundred points. Such a huge attack-defense difference meant Da Fei's troops only dealt 10% of normal damage! If it

were a crossbow cannon, which usually had high damage, it wouldn't have been as affected, but for ordinary soldiers, it was just a pain!

Of course, despite it being painful, the large number of troops meant it wasn't worth taking time to assemble a siege machine just for this. After all, assembling and dismantling machinery took twenty minutes, and conventional troops could end the battle in that time, right?

Around six or seven minutes in, and the demon nest's health, which had who knows how many million hit points, was barely halfway down. Da Fei started to regret this time-consuming operation. The loss of the entire Jungle Hunter team in the storm was indeed such a heavy loss, greatly affecting the efficiency of clearing the field. But even if they had been there, they might not have been much faster. For a siege, heavy artillery troops or machinery were ultimately necessary.

When the demon nest had one-third of its health left, it suddenly screamed and spewed dozens of giant spider eggs into Da Fei's Druid array. The eggs broke open upon landing, unleashing dozens of cow-sized giant spiders, and for a moment, poison fog and webs were everywhere, throwing Da Fei's Druid army into utter chaos!

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched in surprise! Elite monsters! Wasn't this just a kindergarten? How could there be such things!

Selvia and the Forest Goddess's healing golden light immediately flashed, yet even so, when three elites ganged up on one Druid, it was instant death!

Boom! A thunderstorm descended from the sky, and with the assault of over a thousand Flower Demons and the backup of the two Charming Emperors, the dozens of giant spiders were wiped out in an instant, leaving behind the corpses of more than ten Druids.

Looking at the mess-strewn battlefield, Da Fei was left utterly deflated! Damn it, this was definitely too much of a time-waster, he regretted it! Once this was done, he wouldn't fight any more of these.

A flash of golden light.

—System Prompt: Your subordinate hero Selvia used Master-level Great Resurrection Technique, reviving sixteen Druids! Revived Druids are in a weakened state.

Ugh, already low on manpower from the dismantling, now they're weakened. In any case, finish this! Surely this demon nest wouldn't have any more tricks, right?

Finally, a loud rumble signaled the collapse of the demon nest, as if a blood pool were caving in, blood gushing downward. Da Fei let out a long sigh of relief. This venture, what a loss.

Huh? Wait a minute! There hasn't been any system prompt for so long! Don't tell me it's not over yet!

Da Fei worriedly took a step back and immediately had his troops retreat significantly.

Just then, a sharp screech came from the collapsing meat mountain. Da Fei turned back in alarm to see a massive, truck-sized golden spider crawling out from the pile, accompanied by an endless tide of small spiders!

BOSS!!!

Ahhh! Da Fei spat a mouthful of blood! Why did other demon nests just quietly roll over and die, but this spider demon's nest had to be so overly complicated and infuriating? If it were just one solitary boss, he might not even flinch; he also had two Charming Emperors with one thousand health each! But what about all those little spiders? Could he take them on? Or should he lead them to the shore to be blasted by the ship's crossbow cannon?

At that moment, the giant golden spider suddenly spat out a large glob of slime that landed in the middle of the Flower Demon group, exploding into a skyful of white liquid, which promptly turned into shimmering silver threads, ensnaring the entire thousand-plus Flower Demons to the ground!

Da Fei's hair stood on end! Damn it, what kind of magic is this?

So, he had to fight to the death? Otherwise, retreating might be determined by the system as a defeat, potentially causing the loss of these thousand Flower Demons!

Just then, a blaze flashed before Da Fei's eyes, erupting with fire as a massive firebird soared forth!

—System Prompt: Your subordinate hero used Master-level Arcane “Summon Phoenix!” A Phoenix joined the battlefield to aid you in combat.

Anwen's voice rang out from the ship, “Captain, fight! I'm supporting you!”

Da Fei's eyes twitched in shock, summoning an eighth-level troop Phoenix! Only Master-level Arcanists could use this spell! It could only be used once a day, and the Phoenix's power grew with the hero's level! Mrs. Anwen, you are indeed grand and impressive!

—Phoenix: Neutral Elemental Life, eighth-level troop. Basic Attack 33, Basic Defense 33, Basic Killing: 30-50, Basic Life 800, Attack Speed 20, Special Skill: Flying Creature, Elemental Life, Flame Breath, Flame Shield.

The Phoenix was the game's most special unit, seldom appearing as a wild troop. It commonly appeared as a summoning product of a Grandmaster-level Arcanist, its power linked to the summoner's level. Thus, it had a baseline for its attributes. A high-level Arcanist's summoned Phoenix would, of course, be overwhelmingly powerful, but its drawback was that if the Phoenix was destroyed, the Arcanist would lose all their Mana, making it impractical to summon a Phoenix lightly in large battles.

So, is there a more reliable tank than a Phoenix, a self-sustaining fire-shielded elemental being? Although Mrs. Anwen was only level thirty, and the summoned Phoenix might be rather weak, even then, it's still an eighth-level troop with a thousand health, capable of boosting the defense to seventy or eighty points. As long as it held up for a few seconds, Da Fei's army could focus fire and obliterate the boss!

Go! First, focus fire to kill the boss! The Phoenix charged the golden spider head-on, a blend of fire and poison fog bursting and intertwining! The Druid Army's Magic Bullets and the Forest Goddess Army's Flying Spears roared forth, followed closely by the Charming Emperors' Flame Bombs.

In this first round of focused fire, Da Fei's army dealt over a thousand points of damage to the boss! Watching the long strings of red damage numbers pop up above the heads of both the golden spider

and the Phoenix, and the endless string of ‘Poison Immunity’ popping up above the Phoenix, Da Fei’s heart was in his throat!

As a boss monster, it was clearly in a different league compared to his own bosses! Da Fei had to take back his earlier joke, saying, “my two 1000-health Charming Emperors could still stand up to it!” Even against a player’s army, a 1000-health Charming Emperor wasn’t necessarily safe.

At this point, the Phoenix’s health was running low, while the swarm of small spiders had begun tearing into the Druid array!

Hold on! They had to hold on! It was the Phoenix, this godlike elemental being, that was immune to all poisons, able to withstand the boss’s poison mist. If the Phoenix fell, the consequences would be unimaginable! But under the current circumstances—

Da Fei suddenly realized that the Flower Demon Army, trapped in the web, had their magic bar activated! This meant that the web’s effects were beginning to wane, allowing the Flower Demons to cast spells!

Unleash the God-level ultimate move!

—System Prompt: Your vice-hero Selvia exhausted all her Mana to use the Master-level Meditation Skill “Magic Coordination,” temporarily increasing the Magic Power of all your casting armies by one point.

In an instant, a thousand Flower Demons shimmered and cast spells together, a swarm of bees formed a vast cloud above the battlefield, while the Druids glowed and raised their Thunder Light-flashing Magic Wands!

Basic swarm damage = $3+8\times\text{Magic Power}$, Advanced Thunder Damage = $32+15\times\text{Magic Power}$; so when the Magic Power value changed from zero to one, it meant that Da Fei’s Flower Demon Army’s damage tripled in an instant, while the Druid’s Thunder Damage increased by 50%! Such an absurd burst of instant magic output, if unsuccessful, it wouldn’t even be a kindergarten!

—Boom!!! Swarms and thunder interwove downward, and the small spiders exploded into a sea of blood flowers, the Golden Spider Boss screamed and perished instantaneously!

Is there no end!?

—System Prompt: You have destroyed the Demon Nest and gained 60,000 Experience! Reputation increased by 100!

—Task Hint: The current completion progress of “Attack Abyss Blood Pool” mission: Destroyed nest count 11/100.

—System Prompt: You defeated the Spider Demon Worm Nest Guardian and gained 70,000 Experience. You acquired a large loot item “Golden Spider Web”!

—Golden Spider Web: C-level strategic treasure, large hunting tool, fishing gear. Can confine one tactical position of enemy action, unable to be dispelled by magic. Large items cannot be carried by players. Can be equipped on ships or set up in trap mechanisms.

Looking at the bundle of golden glowing silk mass exposed from the collapsed demon nest, Da Fei let out another long breath of relief, this time truly assured. The ordeal nearly resulted in extreme danger! Damn it, wasn't it just a fishing net? Oh well, it counts as a gain at least, and it can be mounted on the Flying's support equipment position.

Like people, ships also needed equipment. Ship equipment usually comprised of figureheads, rammers, auxiliary sails, lifeboats, and the like.

Just then, a cold mist suddenly appeared in front of Da Fei, and a sharp voice rang out, “Well done! But it's not enough! It's far from appeasing my resentment! No matter what, kill them all, slaughter this worm lot!!! Wahahaha—”

—System Prompt: Your mission “Tree Elf Resentment” completion progress: Destroyed Spider Demon Worm Nest 1.

The cold mist dissipated, but the venomous laughter lingered. Da Fei stood dumbfounded on the spot! No matter what, couldn't you stop giving me a hard time? I don't want to fight any more Spider Demon Worm Nests! Damn it!

Chapter 160: Discovery of the Banshee Island

Now, the sailors are heaving such a big bundle of golden spider silk onto the landing craft.

The so-called large props are actually things similar to Crossbow Cannon Tents—players can't directly put them into their equipment bags and must use tools such as wagons or ships for transport. In short, it's quite inconvenient, and players generally dislike these bulky items. Yet inconvenient items often have unique tactical effects, and for Da Fei, who possesses a great ship, the ability to add a treasure-level auxiliary prop to his ship is undoubtedly a huge gain. After all, the Flying is now Da Fei's second life.

After a bustling half day, the troops finally returned to the ship, and the Flying set off again.

Anwen said in a deep voice, "The legendary Demon God's Baptism truly has extraordinary effects, as evident from the earlier battle. Anyway, we must hurry. Otherwise, these baptized offspring will become stronger and more difficult to deal with."

It seems that the old lady doesn't quite support such tiresome and ungrateful tasks like cleaning up the Spider Demon Worm Nest. Brother knows he's wrong.

But Da Fei still took out the heart of Elf Resentment, looking like a piece of ice, and asked, "Teacher Anwen, I got this from a garrison officer of the World Tree who turned into a Resentful Spirit. He was very adamant about clearing the Spider Demon Worm Nest."

Anwen uttered an "Oh" and smiled lightly: "If I'm not mistaken, this garrison officer must be Taranna, a very talented and conceited Ranger in the Elf Kingdom for nearly a hundred years. Although Elves are typically proud, his level of arrogance truly infuriated even the gods. In any case, after speaking out of turn during a feast and angering the Elf King, he was banished to guard the World Tree underground. His failure is both regrettable and secretly satisfying, serving as a negative example for all students."

—System Prompt: You have obtained information about the Epic Hero Taranna.

Damn! There's more information!

Da Fei exclaimed in surprise, “I thought he was just an unnamed Resentful Spirit, but he’s quite a character.”

Anwen snorted coldly: “Such an arrogant and conceited person would naturally have an enormous ego; of course, he wouldn’t want to reveal his name, lest he also be ridiculed after death. Anyway, we need to focus on the bigger picture; there’s no need to waste time on the obsession of a fanatic.”

Da Fei sighed, “Teacher is right!” Damn it, almost got trapped by that damn ghost’s mission. But the more frustrating the mission, the higher the reward tends to be. Uh, this kind of reward that raises the Ranger Level cap is indeed high, too much for brother to handle, should focus on the bigger picture.

However, seeing the old lady’s schadenfreude clearly expressed in her words, it’s apparent that she too was very annoyed with him. Alas, the Elves indeed hold grudges.

...

The Flying approached the 12th island, and from a distance, a group of something was circling and flying above the island. Da Fei hurriedly took out his binoculars for a look—flying Demon Children? You’ve got to be kidding!

Anwen said gravely, “The first batch of Demon eggs has hatched; the quality of these baptized Demons is truly exceptional! We must hurry!”

Da Fei nodded hastily, feeling a strong sense of urgency welling up inside.

As the Blood Moon continued to wane, the Flying swept through—island by island! 20! 30! Experience and reputation poured in; it was still such a relaxed and enjoyable feeling, hahaha!

The 31st, damn it, here we go again, another large island beyond the reach of the crossbow cannon, another frustrating Spider Demon Worm Nest! But this time, the gigantic spiders all across the island have broken out of their cocoons, wandering and basking under the moonlight on the island. All Elite Spider Demons! Da Fei couldn’t help but shudder! Nothing more to say, just PASS it by!

Now, the Flying is approaching another large island, no need to say much, just pass by!

Wait a minute! Suddenly, Da Fei realizes that this island is different – there are buildings on it! Holy shit, this is some high-end, classy stuff! Da Fei couldn't help but pull out his telescope for a closer look, and he's stunned!

Hey, hey! Guess what I see, a bunch of little cherubs with their bare butts scampering around! Indeed, the island is swarming with young Banshee bodies, just like the Charming Emperor when he first came out of the barracks! And they're even younger and tinier!

In that instant, a surge of wicked thoughts and indescribable lust rises from the depths of Da Fei's heart, uncontrollable! What exactly does Da Fei want to do? Of course, he wants to do something absolutely proper! If this so-called baptism could significantly improve the quality of Demons, then these young Banshee bodies must be Elite, right?

Da Fei hurriedly yells for Kate to stop and rushes down to the Gun Cabin, finds Didi and Lili, his eyes red as he points to the island: "I want to capture all of them, do you guys have any way? Think of something! Whether with a net or you seducing them, mobilize the Flower Demon—anyway, you are Banshees, you must think of a way!"

Didi and Lili look at each other, hesitantly reply: "Master... We, we can't do it..."

Da Fei, eyes redder now, speaks incoherently: "Why can't you? How can you just not be able to?"

The two of them also panicking, just shaking their heads: "We can't means we can't..."

Da Fei lets out a long sigh! And begins to miss Deirdre infinitely. Although Didi and Lili have grown to be far more powerful than Deirdre when she was a BOSS, their knowledge is not on the same level at all, Deirdre's intelligence clearly surpassed that of both Epic Heroes, Catherine and Selvia.

As the saying goes, among any three people walking, one can be my teacher; Da Fei had no choice but to turn to the seasoned and wise Anwen for help.

"Teacher Anwen, I want to capture these Banshees to expand the army, do you have any way?"

Anwen can't help but laugh and cry, pointing at Didi and Lili: "I'm curious, Captain, being a human, how did you get these two?"

Da Fei replies with a sigh: "Of course, it's because I have a Banshee Camp on my ship!"

Anwen is astonished: "There is actually such a thing?"

Da Fei is suddenly taken aback, realizing she actually didn't know there was a barracks on his ship? Ah! Yes, the barracks was only known by the mayor! She went to rest as soon as she boarded and woke up only after Deirdre had left, meaning she also didn't know there was once someone like Deirdre on board!

At this moment, Anwen shakes her head with a smile: "I know how to kill them, but I really don't know how to capture them. But I think since you managed to get the first one, getting a second, and naturally, not worrying about the third should be no issue, right? How did the Captain manage to get them previously, can't you do it now?"

Da Fei is suddenly bewildered, previously of course Deirdre was the instructor overseeing the barracks, now with the barracks rendered useless, of course—

Wait! Under normal circumstances, the barracks can still produce troops without an instructor! As long as there's territory and population, that's all it takes, having an instructor only increases the quantity and quality of the troops produced. However, Demon barracks are truly too unique, they can teleport through the Hell Gate even without any territory or population, as long as there's an instructor! Holy shit! I've been treating something special as if it were normal!

So now, isn't it like having territory, having population? Although neither the territory nor the people are mine, in any case, I must try.

Da Fei hurriedly invites the granny to have a look at his barracks, and calls Catherine and Selvia over, it's time to reconvene the long-missed Banshee Camp meeting!