

God level 181

Chapter 181: Flipping the Table and Quitting the Game! Watching the banshee take flight and hurl herself into Da Fei's arms, the entire battlefield was shocked to its core.

So this banshee can fly! Star finally realizes the ridiculous thing he has done! But why would this banshee fling herself into his embrace?

It turns out the banshee's main affection was for this person! The suspicious Japan and India players also realized the ridiculous thing they had done!

You're finally back! Da Fei, holding his beloved sweetheart, laughs heartily! People, can you ever really earn enough money or level up completely? I was wrong! Da Fei deeply regrets the ridiculous thing he had once done.

Deirdre giggles and says, "Master, after my learning, I have become a Trial Hero. Once I reach level 50, I'll be a formal Hero!"

Da Fei nods excitedly: "I know, I know, I'll make sure you safely reach level 50!" Hmph, I've almost saved up 10 million experience, just wait until we get out, won't your level just skyrocket!

Deirdre laughs again: "To welcome Master's return, I've successfully rescued thousands of Flower Demons from the watchtower, and they're now housed in over thirty cleared-out barracks!"

— System Prompt: You have completed the Epic Quest "Purification of the Pool of Light" side quest "Rescue Enslaved Flower Demons," and you have gained +1 million experience! Your reputation among the Flower Demon Race has become "Revered"!

— Task Hint: Congratulations! Your reputation among the Flower Demon Race has become Revered. Flower Demons will come to reside in your territory if it meets their living conditions!

Oh wow, what a pleasant surprise! The problem I've been racking my brain over was actually solved undercover by her; it's two bits of good news at once! Truly worthy of being my darling. All the heartache and the headaches were worth it!

Wahaha! Someone's roaring laughter is so jarring in this highly anticipated battlefield. The Banshee Hero's embrace suddenly halted the curses filling the World Channel, and the intense battlefield fell into a temporary ceasefire. Everyone's gaze was fixed on the giant ship at the center of the battlefield, a power that could dominate the course of conflict. Everyone is pondering their next move.

At this moment, Eternal Star is absolutely conflicted. Although there's a lot to discuss with him, why only do so now? Having lost the initiative, showing a pleading attitude now is too obvious, and if Star's conversation is publicized, where would the leader of the top guild put his face? Since he's not really treated as one of their own abroad, might as well make a move using the situation as leverage.

For the Hell Camp, the hope of victory is incredibly slim. The only thing to do, like what Star did a moment ago, is at all costs, even if it means rallying the strength of thousands of players, to sink this giant paddle ship! Absolutely can't let him return to the surface world! For players from the Japan Zone and India Zone, this feeling of being humiliated and fooled is unbearable! This is an insult to the nation, and even if the enemy is powerful, we must fight to the last like the "jade shattered"!

At this time, a great wind blows and the sails hum as Deirdre's return brings back the Ancient Wind from above, once again stirring the Pool of Radiance. It really is "the dragon brings clouds and the tiger brings wind"! Just as I was worried about the ship not being fast enough, wahaha!

Facing those Hell Race warships itching to make their move, Da Fei coldly smiles. It's time to show my Chinese heart to my countrymen and shut up those foul talkers! Of course, I know some are displeased seeing me with a big ship, ready to backstab and kill in red name, but my ship's port guns are waiting for you! But, with the shape you're in now, even if you want to take me down, you don't have the strength!

And just then — boom! An explosion of flames roars on a giant paddle ship in the center of the battlefield, bereft of players, revealing a figure burnt black like charcoal.

All Hell players can't help exclaiming, "NPC elder!"

"Traitor, why have you betrayed me!" Siriel no longer looks cool, but his majestic voice still resonates across the battlefield!

Deirdre changes color, "Mas, Master... how did you get here?"

Siriël wrathfully says, “For this battle, I spared nothing! Why betray me, why have no faith in me?”

Indeed, Siriël has personally joined the battle! He kept sacrificing his own strength to summon Fire Elements for reinforcements for players, and now his level dropped to 30, just enough to enter the barrier. Or maybe he kept sacrificing his strength precisely to enter the barrier and personally accomplish the task entrusted by the Demon King. His arrival revitalizes the despairing Multi-National Joint Army! Perhaps this powerful mage could cast a Fireball and blow away that wooden ship?

Feeling Deirdre’s fearful trembling in his arms, Da Fei suddenly realizes something. Banshees as creatures always recognize the strongest as their master. Before officially winning her over, anything could happen!

Right, first we fill him with small talk, and while he’s focused on speaking, I’ll enter range and one-shot him! An 8th-level warrior hero can’t withstand my broadside, let alone you, a mage hero reduced to level 30.

Da Fei tightly embraces Deirdre, taunting Siriël with a laugh: “While others progress and become stronger, you regressed and grew weaker. Who’d be blind enough to have confidence in you?”

—Ah choo! Players from multiple nations spat out a chunk of snot!

Siriël roared furiously: “Die!” His charred body, like wind-swept coal ash, burst into flames once again. Suddenly, a huge fiery red array appeared above the Pool of Radiance. From within the array, countless burning meteorites howled down!

Meteor Shower! The whole place was shocked! Players of the Hell Race shouted aloud! Da Fei pissed himself on the spot!

Damn it! This guy knew I was going to bombard him, so he cast this kind of large-area ultimate move. That way, even if he’s hitting me, I still can’t reach him!

Meteor Shower, Master Level damage = $50 + 25 \times \text{Magic Power}$. Its power isn’t much stronger than that of a same-level Fireball, but the attack range is super huge. And this Siriël is an Epic Hero, his Magic

Power value, his auxiliary skills, his equipment bonus, all these are enough to boost the Meteor Shower's damage to a downright terrifying level! What's more important is that the Meteor Shower descends from the sky and is completely unavoidable and unblockable!

No, there is still a way to block it! Da Fei immediately pulled Deirdre into the cabin!

—Boom boom boom boom boom!!! The Flying burst into flames and shook violently, countless Chinese Region players died, their white lights of death soaring into the sky, hundreds and thousands of Green Leaf Boats blazing fiercely, the entire battlefield above the Pool of Radiance turned into a sea of fire! The World Channel was in an uproar, players of the Hell Race, except those from Japan and India, all screamed excitedly!

—System Prompt: Your Flower Demon Army has suffered 1800 points of Magic damage. The Flower Demon Army will sustain continuous damage from the fiery blaze.

—System Prompt: Your Druid Army has suffered 575 points of Magic damage. The Druid Army will sustain continuous damage from the fiery blaze.

....

—System Prompt: The Flying has suffered 1800 points of Magic damage. The Flying's Durability has decreased by 1800 points, and the Flying will sustain continuous damage from the fiery blaze.

—System Prompt: Warning! The Flying's 2nd mast and sails have been burned to ash, the aft cabin is on fire, and the ship's bow is damaged!

How is magic damage to buildings calculated? It depends on the magic's attribute, the material of the building, and which part of the building the magic attack is striking. Stone fears ice, steel fears thunder, wood fears fire, crystal buildings fear earthquakes. In short, fire elements are death to wooden ships without question! Originally, both sides of the battleship's hull had been heavily equipped with iron armor and weren't really afraid of ordinary fireballs shot over, but what can it do in the face of a Meteor Shower which is like an unstoppable Palm of Buddha?

Ah choo! Staring at the shocking damage numbers, looking at the burning Flying, Da Fei sprayed out blood in shock!

My ship has a total of only 2800 hit points; if it's bombarded again, it's all over! Let alone the next bombardment, this guy is actually killing enemies with the sub-skill "Ignite," and not necessarily relying on the not-so-powerful Meteor Shower itself! But who dares to say his power isn't great with that 1800 damage? Damn, this is the work of a Level 30 hero! Just how strong are his basic attributes? No! It's not that he's strong, it's that my ship is too fragile! A normal large ship has tens of thousands of hit points, even a BOSS has more hit points than my ship.

At this moment, Catherine's exclamation rang out: "Use water to extinguish, sand to put out fire! Change the sails and repair the ship!"

Da Fei was already scared to piss, and also shouted: "Medical troops! Retreat from the battlefield at full speed!" As for where to flee to, Da Fei didn't think and didn't have time to think. The thing a person on fire wants to do the most is probably just to jump into a swimming pool. Damn system cheating! It's a fight between players, and an NPC comes out of nowhere to interfere! In short, Star, this awesome NPC is up to you guys, I'm outta here!

A burning ship, coming in haste, leaving in haste, became a moving lighthouse amidst the astonished cries of all players as it escaped into the dim depths underground!

Siriel was charred again, coughing up a mouthful of magma he gasped harshly: "What are you waiting for? Attack!!!"

Hell players howled: "Victory!"

The Hell Race's giant paddle ships were lined up, charging like unstoppable cavalry towards the broken Lake Island for the final assault. Faced with the strong NPC-led Hell Army, the China Region had no more power to resist.

Amidst the cursing from around the world, the Lake Island Resurrection Point was lost! From now on, with every death of a China Region player, they won't respawn on Lake Island but will be directly eliminated from the game!

At the Elf Kingdom General Staff Department, they experienced the great ups and downs, joys and sorrows of life. The Super Hero was ultimately no match for the aged hero of the opposition, the defeat was sealed.

Eternal Star suggested: "Elder, let's flip the table!" Eternal Star wanted Da Fei to set his ship on fire and then hit headwind. That's right, let a Da Fei, who is notorious, out of control, acting bizarrely, and who has killed so many from their own guild, flip his ship and be done with it. Without a ship, what is he?

The Great Elder's eyes bulged with rage as he kicked over the Pool of Radiance map table: "We're done with this, unleash the Ancient Storm!"

Chapter 182: The Baptism of the Light Storm

Flying made a frantic escape from the battlefield.

Along the way, the sailors were busy extinguishing fires and repairing the ship; the Forest Goddess and Selvia were continuously healing. Up and down the deck, everyone was in a frenzy, but at least the fire and injuries were under control. Da Fei let out a long sigh of relief. Damn, if my ship wasn't inherently so weak, I would have charged right through the firepower and taken Sirel down.

At this moment, the World Channel was filled with curses; it seemed China Region was about to lose.

Da Fei sighed deeply again. With great power comes great responsibility. Could it be that I'd somehow become the villain of the China Region? If I could join the battle normally, I would have crushed the Hell with ease. It's just a pity that I'm so powerful that even the system had to intervene.

All of a sudden, a wave of sorrow and melancholy surged in Da Fei's heart, the feeling of having no way to serve his country despite his martial skills. Truth be told, deep down, I'm a patriot too. It's just that I never had the time or energy to express it. Although a stronger country might not benefit someone like me much, there's definitely no benefit if the country isn't strong. So I still hope for a strong nation. Winning a national war in the game might not have an actual impact on national strength, but winning is still better than losing. Besides, outside of the game, how else can I contribute to the country's strength?

What should I do now? Can I still make it back there? Given my current condition, it's even less possible to defeat Siriel.

Just then, the hum of the wind came from above, the calm waters of the Pool of Radiance began to ripple, and the Flying started shaking violently! Da Fei was taken aback. What was happening?

An Ancient Storm, a powerful tempest summoned by the World Tree amplifying the Ancient Wind, which could completely cleanse itself of impurities. Its effects were akin to a person sneezing or coughing to clear their throat. Of course, unleashing an Ancient Storm required the consumption of the World Tree's divine power, so the World Tree wouldn't easily summon it without good reason.

The last storm happened a thousand years ago, during a full-scale invasion by the Hell Race. Facing numerous demon attackers, the World Tree unleashed a massive storm, effectively withstanding the demon assault until the reinforcements, led by Legendary Hero Gru, arrived.

This time, the storm was aimed at a bunch of level 30 children, so the scale wasn't very high, but given that the Flying had just been through a fire, it was still a significant challenge. Naturally, as long as the Elf Kingdom had unleashed the storm, it meant they had lost this war of attrition.

—System Prompt: Warning! The World Tree is about to unleash an Ancient Storm, and the dark creatures will face its wrath and cleansing!

Da Fei was suddenly shocked, a storm? Damn it, did they really think I'd be tossed around just because I possessed Storm Navigation?

Obviously, regular Ancient Winds enhanced light magic and thunder, and a storm-level wind would do even more so. Da Fei immediately stashed Deirdre and all the Little Banshees and Charming Emperor Cannon Emperor into the Banshee Camp! The camp was in the Otherworld and wouldn't be affected by the storm.

Then, Catherine resumed issuing commands to the sailors to brace for the storm. Having experienced the baptism of the Blood Sea Storm, her instructions were now much more efficient and swift.

Sailing truly was a refining ordeal; the only progress left wanting was me—ugh! What more progress could I make?

...

The sudden gale left the multi-national joint army, who had just captured the Lake Island and were cheering and awaiting the victory announcement from the system, completely dumbstruck!

—Ah choo! Siriel spat out a burst of molten lava, pointing to the sky in fury, “I want to see what you Elves can do to me!”

Siriel’s body erupted in flames again, lava gushed endlessly, then solidified in an instant, turning him into a glass statue!

“So cool!” a chorus of awe erupted from the Hell players. As long as the commander held steady, there’s no problem.

A thunderous bolt echoed beneath, akin to an ancient horn, as the wind roared in. Waves surged on the Pool of Radiance, and under the stunned cries of all the Hell players on the island, the Lake Island was submerged with a splash...

The storm was upon them, and the Flying adjusted all sails accordingly.

—System Prompt: You braved the storm and gained 2,600 experience.

Had it been on the open sea, they would have lowered all sails. If faced with the kind of monstrous waves like those in the Abyss Blood Pool, they’d have to raise sails to maintain maneuverability and dodge the waves. As for now, the storm wasn’t as extreme as the Blood Pool, but the lake was full of tree roots, and a collision would be catastrophic! So this operation was even more challenging than the Abyss Blood Pool.

A huge wave came crashing! Catherine steered swiftly behind a cluster of roots, boom! The wave hit the roots and sent water splashing everywhere! That’s right, with strategic maneuvering, the roots could

become the Flying's wave barrier. And given the arrangement of roots in the Pool of Radiance, the scale of waves wouldn't be too high here. A mere 2,600 experience points was proof of that.

They could survive it!

In the Abyss Blood Pool, Catherine had already honed the skill of sailing amidst storms, and her brilliant maneuver just now bolstered Da Fei's confidence. His heart surged with the waves' rise and fall. Just then, a celestial harmony echoed once again.

—System Prompt: The Flying absorbed the light energy from the storm, and the life of the ship's materials began to awaken! The Flying's durability limit increased by 24!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! The Flying upgraded to level 3, with an additional 500 durability limit, 20 defense, and a maximum speed increase of 1.

Da Fei was taken aback at first, then overwhelmed with joy! It came! It truly worked! The old lady was right; the Flying had both a Divine's Blessing and Curse of Misfortune, perfectly compatible with both light and dark energy!

"Life begins to awaken," this was essentially the ship-repair reward for completing the purification mission, akin to the storm in the Abyss Blood Pool! Hahaha, perfect timing! All those arrangements on the ship before my expedition were just waiting for this moment!

Da Fei pointed to the sky, "Come on, let the light energy come even stronger! Hahaha!"

...

Elf Kingdom's capital, Farolan City, World Tree Square.

Tens of thousands of players who had been defeated gathered densely in the square, waiting for the final results to be announced. Although they lost, participation was what mattered in the national war, and the system would still give some rewards.

At this time, the senior officials of Star Guild were passionately recruiting in the square's center: "Even though we're afraid of no nation in the world, our forces are insufficient against a multi-national alliance. Join our Star Guild, and next time, we will showcase the elegance of Chinese players on the national war stage..."

The masses clamored, "We want to see the number one beauty, Bu Feiyan!" "Bring the beauty over to dance a belly dance, and we'll join!"

"Um, sorry, Miss Bu Feiyan is currently on a mission."

"Damn! She's undertaking a task instead of participating in the national war? Not doing a pole strip dance gets her a bad review!"

"Yeah, bad review! Bad review!"

The crowd suddenly gasped, "It's Blood Sea Wave! The God-level Hero, Blood Sea Wave!"

Blood Sea Wave wasn't in a good mood and couldn't care less about the system rewards, pushing through the crowd toward the teleportation array, ignoring the players trying to greet him or add him as a friend. The reason for his bad mood was being instantly defeated by SawSaw. Though no one blamed him, as many experts were also defeated instantly, Blood Sea Wave felt uneasy. Especially since SawSaw didn't attack when the trash appeared, what did that imply? It implied that SawSaw was also wary of him—it's all because of that massive dreadnought ship!

That should have been my dreadnought! The more Blood Sea Wave thought about it, the angrier he got, his heart bleeding, and his desire for a dreadnought growing more fervent! He must acquire one!

Blood Sea Wave immediately thought of the Tiger Shark Pirate Battleship owned by Desolate Barbarian Pirate Leader Rock!

Blood Sea Wave's brow twitched. This Rock spent all day in debauchery while it was Master Barak who went hunting; did Barak have no thoughts about it? Blood Sea Wave began trying to recall any hints from conversations with Barak about replacing Rock. Even if he didn't have any, he'd make trouble anyway, wouldn't he?

Just then, two players blocked his path: “Brother Tao, please let us join your studio!”

The interruption annoyed Blood Sea Wave. He glanced at these two, who went by the names Invincible Soldier and Invincible Wei, and smirked with disdain. Only the weak took such lousy names, and they should be heading to a big communal place like Star Guild.

Blood Sea Wave coldly said, “Star is recruiting, why don’t you join them?”

Invincible Soldier quickly said, “We think following Brother Tao promises a better future.”

Blood Sea Wave had half a mind to slap this idiot. Wasn’t this obvious? But, forget about tagging along with nobodies like Agou and Amao. This national war failure was all because there were too many Agou and Amao in the China Region, making people think the region was strong.

Blood Sea Wave said coldly, “Rank within the top 1,000 in the WCG or CPL leagues first.” With that, he left proudly, leaving the two players stranded in the wind.

One was entirely clueless, “WCG, CPL, what are those?”

The other knew too much, “Damn! Can he afford to pay the wages of players ranked in the top 1,000?”

“We better pick junk and go solo.”

“Loser, keep looking for someone to cling to!”

“Hey, hey, you’re the one who said soloing was good!”

“Soloing doesn’t work; we need to stand out now, or our spots will get taken when school starts!”

...

The Pool of Radiance, the storm had finally passed, and the entire pool emitted a refreshing fragrance. Not only was the Flying not heavily damaged, but it also increased its durability limit by 1,000! Da Fei erupted in laughter. I've laughed until the end again!

—System Prompt: You experienced a mysterious storm and have acquired information for becoming an expert-level navigator.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Heroine Catherine received information for God-level Navigation Skill.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia received information for Master-level Light Magic. Selvia acquired the skill information of Master-level skill "Storm Coming."

Da Fei was taken aback; even Selvia obtained information? Storm Coming? The legendary Master-level Light Magic designed to counter the Air Force? Obtained two pieces of information in one go?

Da Fei was soon relieved! Well, yeah, with so much light energy in the storm, the principle was the same as with the Demon God Storm in the Blood Pool! So that's how it is! I've learned another method to reach the Grandmaster level, which is to roam places with harsh elemental environments, hahaha!

Flying approached the ruins of the Lake Island city wall, and a red dot appeared on Da Fei's radar. He was startled! No way, there were survivors?

Da Fei pulled out his telescope and, whoa! What was that!

Chapter 183: National War Ends

In the center of the Lake Island, a humanoid statue stood majestically, looking up to the sky!

But the red dot on the radar clearly told Star that this was definitely not a statue. But no matter what it was, at this point, whatever he encountered, he would just destroy it.

The Flying sailed from the outer broken walls into the Lake Island. The hull started to tilt, preparing to aim the cannons at the statue.

Just at that moment, the statue flashed red and quickly melted. A charred figure fell to the ground, laughing heartily: "I won! I won!"

Star was suddenly shocked, damn! It's Sirel again, is he a monster? But his momentum was gone, and even by fighting, he could be fought to death.

Suddenly, he felt a huge shadow cast over him. Sirel turned his head abruptly, and then the massive figure of the Flying appeared in front of him. He exclaimed in disbelief: "Why! How is this possible!"

Only then did Star discover he was not even at level 5, even lower than Deirdre's level! This Light Storm really could torment people, couldn't it? Whether it was on a whim or because Star thought he no longer posed a threat, or perhaps wanted to bask in the victory in front of the loser, Star lowered his hand, which was ready to fire, and decided to chat with him.

It is said that a person's words are mournful when death is near, and the feeling of chatting with the enemy is often very different. Especially now, without an audience, he could only continue to keep the NPC company for a while in this single-player game; life is boring and needs to find some entertainment.

Star chuckled, "Unexpected, isn't it? I won. Do you have anything else to say?"

Sirel sighed deeply, "If even the Abyss Blood Pool can't stop you, then the storm just now really was nothing. I have nothing to say. I just want to know how you made Deirdre betray?"

Talking about women, huh? That's my favorite! Star couldn't help but jest, "Could it be that you have improper thoughts about Deirdre?"

Sirel snorted coldly, "To demons, high-ranking Enchanting Demons are extremely valuable treasures."

So that's it! No wonder Deirdre remained unafraid even when he cursed her and threatened to kill her. She truly saw through a man's desires at a glance!

Star chuckled, "It was a setup long before you took office."

Siriel finally realized, "I see, I got shafted by that pig of a predecessor again. But as a human who can control a Banshee like her, you are also extraordinary. I have nothing to say in my loss. Kill me."

Ha ha ha! Those are indeed words I love to hear. Satisfying! Time to send you on your way!

--"Wait, Master!" Deirdre's voice came from the cabin.

Star involuntarily paused, What's going on?

Deirdre suddenly soared up and flew to Siriel's side, helping him up. What?! There's a scandal! No, no, this is just a game, where's the hanky-panky coming from. Fine, say whatever you have, I'll endure! Later, I'll blast him to bits!

Siriel sighed deeply, "Indeed, you are deserving of being my student. You made the right choice. Well, I hope I can die at your hands."

Damn! Heroes don't die, what's the point of getting emotional! Uh? Star suddenly realized he didn't have a Hero Aura anymore! Damn! Seriously, he downgraded so much he lost his Hero Aura? Even an old granny isn't as unlucky as you! But thinking of the old lady made Star's heart sink.

Deirdre sighed, "Thank you, Master Siriel. Although we are on opposing sides, you will always be the mentor I respect the most. Is there any wish you have that I can help fulfill? For instance, regarding that Lord Delib, I know you fought so hard because of her. I think she should at least know your feelings, at least shed a tear for you..."

Siriel sighed, "It's meaningless now. She would only cry for the destruction of the Phantom Crossbow Cannon, not for me, a loser. My biggest regret is that the God-level Destruction Technique hasn't been

achieved. I originally thought the Wisdom Ancient Tree could enlighten me, but ridiculous as it is, it's just a tree after all and can't help me advance."

Deirdre cried, "Master, let me, your useless disciple, inherit your last wish!"

—Ah poof! Star spat! Turned out she wanted his inheritance all along! How thick-skinned can you be? But, I like it!

Siriël shook his head, "You can't. As a Banshee, you're only suited for Dark Magic. Learning Destruction Skills would only lead you astray!"

Damn! I can't stand you anymore! Since you won't give it, why mention it? Star shouted, "Hand over the God-level Destruction Technique, and I'll spare your life!"

Siriël immediately asked, "Really?"

—Ah poof! So you're not keen on dying, huh? That's true, considering he thought he was winning just moments ago. The psychological gap hasn't even been adjusted, why would he want to die? So he deliberately spilled about the god-level for bargaining to save his life? Aren't you afraid I'll just kill you for it once I have it in hand?

Deirdre couldn't be bothered to pretend anymore and wiped her tears coldly, "Master, your defeat already marks the failure of this war between factions. You no longer hold the value to be killed. Just hand over anything valuable, I'll plead with Master to spare your life. I'll trade it with my 'Love Manual.' Based on my analysis of Lord Delib's character, you'd have at least a fifty percent chance of success if you returned."

—Ah poof! How black-hearted can you be? But, I like it!

Siriël laughed, "You really are my disciple. Let's make the trade."

Deirdre nodded, "Alright!" But she didn't move.

Neither did Siriel. Star was dumbfounded, what is this?

Finally, Siriel sighed, "I don't need you to support me. Let me fetch it."

Deirdre laughed coldly, "If I let go, you'll just run!"

Star spat again! So that's the reason! Damn, I really don't understand the demon world, I'm too kind-hearted, too pure! So, my chattering earlier actually gave him a chance to escape, what a close call! But since his failure signifies the end of the National War, whether he lives or dies is just a matter of whether I get the loot or not. And that difference is significant!

Siriel shook his head and sighed, "Alright, not even my Flame Demon could comprehend the profound meaning of the god-level, giving this to you doesn't matter!"

The space in front of Siriel twisted and a red Magic Book with flaming flames appeared in the air. Hell! This guy apparently doesn't need to use his hands to fetch things. Stuff like this which is kept in his Space Bag definitely can't be looted, only traded like this.

Siriel sighed, "Can you let go now?"

Deirdre chuckled, "Where's the gear?"

Siriel laughed lightly, "Kill me! The mentor is quite poor."

—Ah poof! Going all out, right? You're so confident this God-level Destruction Technique will tempt me!

Deirdre turned to Star, "Master?"

Star laughed, "Just this book will do."

Deirdre reached out with one hand to the book wrapped in the Space Shield and released his arm with the other. In just an instant, a red light flashed, and his charcoal-like body collapsed with a loud thud. Damn, is this his way of escaping? Indeed a high-class, stylish exit!

—System Prompt: You have received the book “Siriel’s God-level Insights on Destruction Magic”!

At that moment, a system prompt chimed!

—Battle Report: Hell Camp Commander failed, Hell Camp “Attack Radiant Pool Task” failed!

—Battle Report: Elf Camp Pool of Radiance lost, Elf Camp “Guard Radiant Pool Task” failed!

—China Region World Announcement: Notice! The National War between the Hell Race and the China Region Elf Clan across various zones has ended! The battle result is the Elf Camp of China Region won! The time limit for the Hell Plane Projection has expired, and Hell Race players from each zone will soon be transported back to their respective planes.

—World Zone World Announcement: Notice! The National War between the Hell Race and the China Region Elf Clan across various zones has ended! The battle result is the Elf Camp of China Region won!

The results were out! The China Region won! They actually won? All the players waiting for a detour fee at the Elf World Tree Square couldn’t believe their eyes! But they did win!

The entire channel of the China Region burst into excitement, and the team spamming with the victory slogan finally erupted: Star! Star!! Star!!! The entire China Region, the entire world, remembered China’s Star!

At this moment, Star was utterly stunned! Damn it! Are you kidding? It was clearly I who saved the China Region, wasn’t it! If not for my perseverance, the victory would have been the foreigners’! I am the national hero, you should be shouting “Brother Fei! Brother Fei!!” instead!

In the Elf Kingdom Staff Department, besides the wildly ecstatic Eternal Star, the other NPC officers couldn’t feel happier. The map table of the Pool of Radiance had long been kicked over by the Great

Elder, so they didn't know that the Super Hero was still alive and thought this victory resulted from vast expenses of the Ancient Storm, even the NPCs didn't know Star was the contributor!

In any case, the officers had been busy for many days, and after arranging the follow-up cleanup, they each left to wash up and get some sleep. Eternal Star also finally had his fill of oppressive suffocation here and excitedly ran to the World Tree Square, ready to give a speech in front of the China Region and international media to celebrate.

This battle, Star shone infinitely.

...

Lake Island, a few green lights waved down from the top of the World Tree, and more than a dozen level 30 NPC officers descended on the battlefield.

When they saw the Flying, they were suddenly shocked: "The Hero is still here!"

Star said sarcastically, "What, thought you could avoid giving me my reward by drowning me?"

Everyone laughed, "Warrior, you are truly humorous. Though the war is over, our subsequent tasks have not been finished, especially the reconstruction. There's a difficult cleanup project here. Could the Hero lend a hand?"

Star replied reluctantly, "I'm not in the mood, I want to claim my reward."

Everyone laughed, "The Pool of Radiance hasn't been purified; how can the Hero leave?"

"Exactly, only after the Pool of Radiance is completely purified, the Hero's warship can be fully restored. It cannot remain in this state!"

Only then did Star realize, indeed, the task wasn't complete! He had almost forgotten, but now, it should be quite simple!

Chapter 184: The City Lord of the Lake City

Now several NPC officers are briefing Da Fei on the current situation.

“Hero, we are now facing the following issues, first of all, of course, is the purification of the Pool of Radiance. In this campaign, our Pool of Radiance has been heavily contaminated by the Hell Army, severely damaged, and it will take some time to recover, which requires the healing powers of the world itself. But the problem is, our World Tree has just launched an Ancient Storm and has entered a brief dormant state, so the purification time will be further prolonged.”

Da Fei was stunned: “How much longer will it take?”

“Of course, until the World Tree awakens. It could be two or three years, or even four or five years. The key is whether our cleanup efforts are conducive to the recovery of the World Tree.”

—Ah Puh! Da Fei spurted a mouthful of blood in shock. Game time is 10 to 1 compared to real time, a year in the game is 36 days in reality, two to five years is half a year in real time! What advantage do I have left!

Da Fei hastily asked: “Does this mean that it will be at least two to three years before my ship can be repaired?”

The officers nodded and smiled: “Correct. Although the hero’s ship has gained some growth in the storm, compared to the fully charged Pool of Radiance brimming with rich life energy that could completely resurrect decayed wood, there is still a significant difference. So we suggest the hero to wait for good news, after all, the most challenging stage has already been passed.”

Damn it! I didn’t put much effort into the national war, am I facing retribution now?

Da Fei shook his head and sighed: “Tell me, what else do I need to do?”

The officers solemnly said: “With the World Tree in a dormant state, its defenses will be reduced, and in the otherworld space connected by the World Tree, there is a Wisdom Ancient Tree Nasir cursed by demons. Nasir may have turned into a Demon Tree now, which poses a significant threat to the dormant World Tree. The warriors we previously dispatched were incapable of achieving success, so we have to entrust this arduous task to you, our hero. You are our Super Hero, you will surely succeed!”

—System Prompt: You have received the quest “Purify Nasir Wisdom Ancient Tree Space”! You have obtained the quest item Purification Staff.

—Task Hint: The Nasir Ancient Tree has been cursed and mutated. If it can be purified, then purify it; if not, completely destroy it.

Compared to the expedition to the Abyss Blood Pool, this task is nothing. Da Fei shook his head indifferently: “And? Tell me all at once.”

The officer continued: “Although we have won this war, the Hell Power may not just let it go. The defense of the Pool of Radiance will continue, so the Kingdom has decided to build a base near the Pool of Radiance, and we are looking for a suitable candidate to manage the base and guard the Pool of Radiance!”

Da Fei’s spirit suddenly lifted: “A base? Build a city?”

The officers nodded: “Yes, build a city, right here! The World Tree has used so much Divine Power to develop this island at the bottom of the lake. Of course, we should make use of it. We are here to survey the terrain and prepare for the city construction.”

I guessed right, I’m definitely getting a city here! Dammit, get to the point! Da Fei quickly asked: “Then who do you think is the appropriate City Lord candidate?”

The officers chuckled: “This is not something we can decide, but we think you, Hero, are a very suitable candidate indeed!”

Isn’t that obvious! If I’ve risked my life and they don’t award me the city, that would be utterly unreasonable! Da Fei eagerly asked: “So how can I become the City Lord?”

Right at that moment, laughter came from the ship: "If the Captain is interested in taking on this burden, I indeed could put in a good word with the higher-ups to recommend the Captain."

Da Fei turned excitedly: "Teacher, you're better!"

The officers hurriedly saluted: "Hello, Professor Anwen!"

Anwen, supported by Selvia, walked down the ladder of the Flying with a tremble, not looking good at all!

After greeting everyone one by one, Anwen smiled at Da Fei and said, "I don't have much time left. I must go back and handle some matters. I am very happy to have spent the last moments of my life doing something so meaningful by the side of such a young and promising Captain. Goodbye!"

Da Fei finally couldn't hold back, tears streaming down his face: "Teacher..."

Anwen patted Da Fei's shoulder and chuckled, "Keep up the good work!"

A green light from the Underground Sky shone on Anwen; as she smiled and waved goodbye, and as Da Fei's eyes blurred with tears, Anwen's figure gradually became hazy until it finally disappeared.

— System Prompt: Your subordinate hero Anwen has left your army. You have gained 50 Druid troops.

Gone, leaving the troops she brought, an endless sense of melancholy surged in Da Fei's heart.

While he was lost in sentiment, a group of officers broke the sorrowful mood with a laugh: "With Professor Anwen's recommendation, the position of the City Lord is almost certainly yours, hero. But the position of the City Lord is a big responsibility, especially since we lack the strength to transport supplies underground while the World Tree is dormant, and we can't produce troops from the Pool of Radiance's Flower Demon barracks. So, if we want to build the city quickly, we must make use of all the resources we can collect around the Pool of Radiance."

Da Fei sighed, “Just say it straight, we’re going to raid the coastal Hell Camps, right?”

The officers laughed, “In any case, hero, there’s no need to worry about the engineering. But now, time is pressing, so please lead your troops to the Nasir Ancient Tree Space; we can use the power of artifacts to teleport you there.”

Da Fei nodded, “I’ll get ready.”

This task might not be as significant as the Abyss Blood Pool, but there’s a problem—Da Fei relies on his ship at sea for dominance, but on land, it’s uncertain! What if the task turns dire and leads to heavy casualties? It’s okay with the other troops; even Selvia can be resurrected, but the Banshees can’t—they require the Dark Resurrection Technique from Dark Magic.

Right, Light Magic and Dark Magic are the easiest for players to remember, complete opposites. Righteous Power for attack, Pain Torture to lower attack; Extraordinary Divine Power to increase damage, Weakness Curse to reduce damage; speedy action to increase speed, Delay Magic to slow down. Likewise, normal creatures can be resurrected with the Resurrection Technique, but the Hell Race, Undead Race, and other Dark Creatures must use Dark Magic.

Dark Magic Deirdre knows, but she’s still far from ready, and she’s a one-life precious darling that Da Fei wouldn’t risk sending into battle. In short, leave the Banshees behind.

With 50 Druids, 200 Forest Goddesses, and thousands of Flower Demons, who could be afraid of not getting the task done?

Once preparations were complete, Da Fei said to the officers setting up the Array, “I’m ready! Let’s set off.”

The officers replied, “Your excellency, Flower Demons cannot go to battle; we suggest leaving them here to assist us with the initial construction.”

What? We can go to the Abyss Blood Pool, but not to Curse Space? Damn it!

Da Fei reluctantly said, “I still have several thousand Flower Demons, all housed in barracks in the lake. I don’t know if they survived the storm, but you can use them for construction.”

The officers were overjoyed: “Great! Now that the World Tree is dormant and barracks can’t produce troops or transport them in large numbers, we were really short on construction workers.”

“You really live up to the City Lord title that’s been set up for you, Lord. You indeed have the capability!”

Da Fei laughed heartily; predetermined, huh? There’s nothing I dislike more than these two words, but now, I like them!

Now that the Array was set up, the officers exerted their strength together, and with a flash of light, Da Fei’s scene changed—he had arrived at the Ancient Tree Space.

Chapter 185: Encounter with the Goddess in Dreams

Cursed Ancient Tree Space, the scene kept changing. Sometimes it was Hell Magma, sometimes a dark swamp, Black Mist Forest, and then, out of these eerie scenes, groups of monsters would strike unexpectedly, making defense impossible.

From when the National War started to when it ended, it was a full day, and Star’s first beauty Bu Feiyan progressed slowly in the Ancient Tree Space. Initially, there was a large group of backup strategists offering advice. Later, as the National War broke out, the strategists were busy commanding the battles and couldn’t care less about themselves, leaving her to fight alone. And later still, the space changed more and more frequently, even leaving no time to go to the restroom.

Bu Feiyan couldn’t help it, as she didn’t live at the company. She was playing the game from her home. Among the high-level professional players in Star, her “working from home” was a special privilege. After all, as a beauty, she couldn’t stand playing games amidst a group of smoke-filled guys exuding various unidentifiable odors.

Bu Feiyan was tired, annoyed, and angry! Anyway, with the National War ending and China Region’s victory, why should she care about the success or failure of this one task? She might as well just die back

and call it quits. However, as a professional expert, she knew that the more frequently the scene changed, the closer she was to the cursed tree. She really didn't want to fall short of success. So she endured and continued!

Perhaps the World Tree after the storm stimulated the Ancient Tree Space, mutant creatures appeared endlessly. Bu Feiyan keenly sensed the scene's disruption and decided to ignore the interference of the changing scenes, killing all the way, tracking the source of the creatures, finally discovering a Space Gate, finally arriving!

Bu Feiyan let out a long sigh of relief and immediately called the command center, "Found it!"

After quite a while, sparse applause sounded in the Star Command Center. Everyone was busy celebrating the National War victory, busy making appearances in front of players nationwide and worldwide.

Bu Feiyan suddenly felt outrage!

As Star's darling, the goddess in the hearts of homebody guys, making appearances and enjoying the adoration of thousands was always Bu Feiyan's patent, right? Such a large scene, even those unkempt, pot-bellied slobs were showing up, but there was no room for Bu Feiyan? Intolerable!

Bu Feiyan turned up the loudspeaker to maximum and blasted the command center again with a high-decibel cannon! Yes, this "gentle and kind" goddess in the hearts of thousands of homebody guys was at her core an extremely vain woman.

...

The scene changed, Da Fei arrived at the so-called Ancient Tree Space, barely had time to take a clear look around, when the familiar alarming red light roared to life!

—System Prompt: Reconnaissance Skill Warning! A large number of unknown creatures lurk in the Otherworld, please be alert!

Otherworld creatures! Da Fei's radar indeed showed a large field of red dots, his heart tightened. He immediately converged his troops into a group while inspecting the surrounding environment.

Currently, he was on a black plain, and not far ahead was an area of Hell Magma! Hey hey! This was too inconsistent, right? Even more inconsistent was, to the left of the lava was a swamp, to the right a barren forest! Moreover, it was still blurry and hard to see clearly.

Damn, was this PS trace too obvious? The game's art designer definitely didn't graduate from Lanxiang, right? So this was the so-called Ancient Tree Space? Where is the tree? Oh! I saw it, the biggest red dot on the radar, that must be it, right?

Nothing else to say, maintain combat formation and move forward in the direction of the big red dot.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia cast the Master-level Light Magic "Righteous Power" for your entire troop, Troop Attack +15.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia cast the Master-level Light Magic "Power of Tenacity" for your entire troop, Troop Defense +15.

Heh, that's the advantage of having a Priest Hero in the team. Although I don't have a large ship, I still can't be matched by ordinary wild monsters. Looking at the terrifying troop boosted by 20 points of Strategic Attack from myself, 30 attack from Ranger class, in addition to 15 attack due to Magic, Da Fei's courage rose sharply!

I remember back at Newbie Island, when Renior boosted my Attack by 50 points, even a tiny Level 1 gunner like me could instant-kill Level 4 troops. Now I too reach his level! I have 50 Druids, 200 Forest Goddesses all are Level 4 ranged, plus 50% mastery bonus from Master Level Archery. Even if these ambushed monsters are Elite, how could they withstand several rounds of my shots?

The lurking monsters appeared, their blurred forms hadn't even fully materialized before the dense barrage of Magic Bullets and arrows from the Druids and Forest Goddesses smashed them in an instant!

Heh! Instant kill! Want to ambush me? Your positions have long been seen through by my God-level Reconnaissance Technique!

The troop advanced all the way across the black plain, unstoppable as they smashed monsters. But what puzzled Da Fei was why the scene ahead was constantly changing? And why did it appear like a mirage, so close yet out of reach? Da Fei curiously looked back at the path he had walked; the black plain was gone, behind was a scene of PS Hell Magma. So this was the so-called illusion? What's the intent of such an illusion? For ambush? Where is the task difficulty?

Finally, a Space Gate appeared ahead. Without overthinking it, whatever comes, comes, Da Fei entered.

The scene changed again, and a wave of heat hit him, under the dark red sky, a giant tree in burning flames appeared in front of his eyes. Is this the thing?

“Uh?”

“Ah!”

At this moment, Da Fei discovered a player team ahead. And that player team also discovered Da Fei at the same time.

“Bu Feiyan!” The legendary homebody goddess, my dream girl! This must be in a dream, right? For a moment, Da Fei felt as if time stood still!

“Da Fei!!!” The entire Star Command Center exploded into chaos! He was just at sea, how come he shows up here now? Could it be that it's easy to get in here? Of course, none of that mattered anymore, the point was Da Fei had a notorious red name and could do anything! In that instant, the first reaction of Star's professional experts was to kill him!

“Can you kill him? Little Deng doesn't have much troops now.”

“It's not a problem to kill him! The problem is he brought two Vice Heroes, and his troops are robust!”

“Are you kidding me? He brought two Vice Heroes yet still reached Level 30! I didn't dare bring Vice Heroes to level up!”

“What kind of troops are those golden Flower Demons?”

“Talk about the point, what do we do now?”

“Babe Trap!”

“What the hell!”

Bu Feiyan angrily said, “You bunch of rubbish, I’ll do it myself!”

...

At this moment, looking at the goddess with meticulous vigilance, Da Fei felt alarmed inside! I am a red name! She’s guarding against me! Damn it, she’s obviously here to kill me, right?

Hey, hey, hey, don’t play like this, come on! I finally have a chance to meet my goddess, and fate pulls such a prank on me? Greet her for an autograph and friend request to ease the mood? How much risk is that! If she focus-fired and instantly killed me, my troops would be decimated! These rare troops, like the Forest Goddesses, would be gone if they collapsed!

Damn! I told you I hate dealing with players! If it were NPCs, it’s either kill or not, no such headache! Simply put, all or nothing, even if it’s a goddess, I’ll kill you! Just pretend she’s an NPC! But killing a girl, man? Word would spread worse than being a traitor, how would I ever find a wife?

In the midst of his dilemma, Bu Feiyan spoke from afar, just out of one arrow’s distance, “Are you on a mission too?”

Ah! The goddess spoke to me first! Da Fei was both pleasantly surprised and uncertain, “Uh, yeah!”

Bu Feiyan smiled, “Can we do the mission together?”

–System Prompt: Bu Feiyan has sent you a team-up request, do you agree?

Ah! Teaming up with the goddess! Well, to team or not to team? I mean, she’s such a celebrity, with the reputation of a large guild, she shouldn’t do anything underhanded, right? Damn it! What’s there to be afraid of, obviously I’m in a stronger position, she has no choice but to yield, right! A man’s whole life is about struggling because of women, and not daring to accept the goddess’s request to team up, can I still be called a man! Agree!

–System Prompt: You joined Bu Feiyan’s team, task-sharing mode is activated.

Bu Feiyan waved to Da Fei from afar, “Come over! Let’s fight together!”

Da Fei took a deep breath, “Coming!”