

God level 206

Chapter 206: No One Is Allowed to Sell to Him

Little Coltnr wasn't home, so Old Coltnr had a servant accompany Da Fei back to the city to find him and bring him to Da Fei.

After the carriage entered the city, it stopped in front of the entrance of a luxurious club, where the servant hopped down from the coachman's seat to bow and said, "Please wait here, gentlemen, I will call the young master out immediately."

Looking at the club shining with golden glamour, Da Fei was so dazzled that he nodded repeatedly, then turned to the equally shocked Spielberg beside him and asked, "Sir, do you know what place that is?"

Spielberg licked his lips and cleared his throat before saying, "Of course, it's the place that men love most! But only those with a title can enter this place."

So, there are places like this in the game! For a moment, Da Fei couldn't help feeling excited. Should I also try to get a title? But it's so hard to get a title, only by accomplishing significant deeds recognized by the royal house could there be a chance. I wonder if my two epic quests are enough to earn a title?

Soon after, a burst of laughter came from the gate, and several Elf beauties dressed in revealing evening gowns emerged, laughing merrily and flocking around a handsome, elegant Elf Gentleman.

Holy crap! Elf beauties! They indeed have an extraordinary aura! Da Fei's wicked gaze turned towards Anlicia next to him, thinking, should I also get her a set of those clothes to wear? Wait a minute! Isn't this guy in the middle Little Coltnr? Why does he look just like a profligate son?

The Elf Gentleman lamented in an operatic tone, "Oh, my darlings, I must embark on a grand voyage! I have to leave now!"

The ladies exclaimed, "How impressive, we want to go on the voyage with the Baron too!"

Hey, hey, hey! You can't be serious!

The Elf Gentleman shook his head and sighed, "No, no, it's too dangerous at sea, with pirates, Sea Monsters, and terrible weather. It could frighten my darlings!"

The women wailed, "We can't bear to be without the Baron, Your Lordship is so brave, surely you can protect us, and we wish to witness Your Lordship's valiant figure!"

The Elf Gentleman immediately patted his chest, "Alright! Then we will all go together!"

— Achew! Da Fei sprayed out a snot. Damn it! This is obviously a noob at sailing, what the heck are you bragging about!

Guided by the servant, the lavish Little Coltner came to the front of Da Fei's carriage. Regardless of anything, the other party was a Baron, and Da Fei couldn't lack courtesy, so he also dismounted to meet him.

Little Coltner gave a very gentlemanly bow, "Pleased to meet you, Captain. Please teach me more in the future."

Da Fei's gaze, however, was drawn to the enchanting female Elves by his side, and he nodded without realizing it, "Your Lordship is too kind, too kind." This brought a round of light laughter from the ladies.

"Where is the Captain's intended destination?" Little Coltner asked.

Da Fei, intoxicated by the fragrant breeze from the ladies, answered dreamily, "Fire Dragon Island."

Little Coltner's face changed, "Fire Dragon Island? The very cold Fire Dragon Island?"

The servant spoke seriously, "Yes, young master, this is not a pleasure trip. The lord means business this time. Please make thorough preparations; these ladies absolutely cannot accompany you."

Little Coltner clutched his stomach and cried out, “Aiyaya, my stomach disease is acting up again—Captain, I’m so sorry, I can’t go! No need to wait for me! Doctor, I need to see the doctor; I must be hospitalized!” And with that, he left the group of beauties behind and hurriedly jumped onto his own luxurious carriage and fled.

The servant urgently called out, “Young master! Young master!”

— System Prompt: Warning! Your quest “Training Apprentice Navigator Little Coltner” is about to fail. If it fails, your reputation will decrease.

Achew! Da Fei sprayed out another snot. Damn it! Scared of going? None of Brother Guan’s business, it’s not like I’m your dad, why should my reputation be docked?!

Spielberg also sighed, “It’s a pity, without the Coltner family’s Radiant Wings exploration ship, our voyage will lose a powerful force.”

Da Fei asked in surprise, “Is his ship powerful?”

The servant sighed, “After inheriting his father’s ship, the young master spent a huge sum of money to turn it into a very luxurious and tremendously powerful warship. It’s just too bad the young master only uses it for parties and has never brought it into real combat.”

Da Fei’s jaw dropped! Holy crap, isn’t this my dream? My dream is to turn the Flying into a sea palace, equipped with 32 Phantom Crossbow Cannons, then drinking champagne and playing the piano with bikini-clad babes on deck, right? This is a kindred spirit! I must drag him into this no matter what!

Da Fei anxiously said, “A man who does not strive in his youth will regret it in old age, right? We can’t let the master be disappointed, can we? Where did he go? You must bring him back!”

The servant sighed, “Even the master can’t do anything about the young master, not to mention us servants. If the young master says he won’t go, then he simply won’t go!”

How is that possible! I just saw him striking his chest in front of beauties, full of pride and confidence!

Da Fei urgently said, “A man’s courage is directly proportional to his ability! With me covering for him, what could he possibly be afraid of?”

The servant groaned and fell silent, clearly lacking confidence in Da Fei.

Da Fei urgently asked, “Then you tell me, what exactly can give the young master, oh no, the baron, the courage to act?”

The servant sighed, “As you have seen, sir, it’s obviously the young and beautiful ladies...”

— Damn it! This guy is still a real man at heart!

There’s only one way now! As the saying goes, if you don’t risk the child, you can’t trap the wolf; if you don’t risk the wife, you can’t trap the lecher. It’s time for Catherine to step in! It seems she’s always been longing for a life like the one in a sea palace, right? Regardless of whether it works, I have to try! To be safe, let’s also call Selvia and Anlicia! I refuse to believe that my three beautiful wives can’t tempt him! Thankfully, this is a game and the other party is an NPC; if it were a player, I wouldn’t even bother thinking about it!

Da Fei gritted his teeth and said, “I have a way to get the baron to move, do you know where the baron would go?”

The servant happily said, “That’s fantastic, of course the baron will go to the hospital to feign illness!”

Da Fei said with a grave voice, “I’ll arrange for a few people to accompany you there.” Da Fei really didn’t want to be present for such an emotionally draining task.

Da Fei picked up Catherine and Selvia from the inn and let the three of them follow the servant.

Time was short. Spielberg went back to the docks to purchase supplies for setting out to sea, and Da Fei also went to the shipyard and to the trading post to prepare goods, winter clothing, and the like.

From the chat inside the carriage, it was known that Spielberg's cargo hold was astonishingly large, a whopping 2000 units! This must be a ship fit for hunting whales! Indeed, whaling ships don't need many barracks for soldiers, they don't have much superstructure, and they don't need a gun cabin since their cannons are fixed on the deck. The lack of superstructure provides extra space on deck to accommodate many cannon positions.

In any case, to fill up a cargo of 2000 units, Da Fei's 40,000 Gold Coins on hand were a real headache! Of course, money wasn't the biggest problem; buying cheap goods would suffice. The key was that according to the trading post's rules, a player could only conduct one transaction per day. The volume of trade is related to the level of a player's sea merchant certificate. Da Fei had just obtained his Basic Certificate and definitely couldn't buy much.

No choice but to follow the old routine—buy the purchase orders from other players, especially professional merchants who have the skill to buy low and sell high; their goods are cheap. The key is, would they sell to me? Weren't they all calling for a boycott against me a while ago?

Come on, I'm an international celebrity now. I want to see my own influence in action. If it really doesn't work out, it'll just be like hiring two bodyguards to go with me.

— City channel [Da Fei]: Buying medical supplies, food, alcohol, and entertainment products at 70% of the purchase price, any amount welcome, I'm at the trading post, merchants with maxed out buying and selling skills come to me.

In an instant, Da Fei once again became the center of attention and discussion in the trading post.

"What's he doing, didn't he lose his big ship? Or did he buy a warehouse?"

"I thought warehouses were for stocking specialty products. What's the point of hoarding ordinary goods?"

"Do you want purchase orders with a 10% discount?"

“Hey hey, newcomers don’t go over there! If someone screenshots you, Blood Sea Studio will hunt you down!”

“Really? Don’t scare me!”

Da Fei’s brow twitched. Damn, no one really dares to sell things to me? You think you’re powerful, Blood Sea Studio?

Just then, a player urgently squeezed through the crowd from the outside. Oh, finally someone is willing to sell their orders to me?

The player walked up to Da Fei, glanced around at the surrounding crowd, and declared, “Blood Sea Studio has issued a bounty, whoever dares to sell their purchase orders to Da Fei, this National service con artist and traitor of national wars, Blood Sea Studio will PK him to level 0, making it impossible for him to continue mixing in!”

— Damn it! Da Fei couldn’t bear it anymore and spat back with fury, “Your mother’s fart!”

Chapter 207: Setting Sail Fully Loaded

Absolutely unbearable! Blood Sea Wave hasn’t been stabbed enough, huh? Openly inciting and threatening players to confront me? I’m older now, more patient, swamped with tasks, and I’ve been too busy as a professional gamer to deal with these brats. But if it were the old days, I would’ve fought you to the death! Sickened you till you puked!

Alright! I now have a million in savings, eating plain buns and porridge every day, I’m going to drag this out with you, and let everyone see who’s the real boss of Elorin!

Da Fei opens the character panel, selects the title “President of the Dragon Cavalry Sea Commerce”, and chooses to display it publicly!

In that instant, the crowd around him burst into exclamations when they saw the golden words above Da Fei’s head: “He’s the president of the chamber!”

“There hasn’t even been a guild in the game yet! Is this real or fake?”

“Hey hey! It’s real! The Elorin Chamber of Commerce list has this Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce ranked third!”

“Isn’t that an NPC chamber? How can a player be the president of an NPC chamber?”

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Hmph, just the effect I wanted, forcing me to use my trump card, right! Let’s start with a war of words! If that doesn’t work, sorry then, wait till I’m back from my quests, I will bring my small gunboat and raze your Blood Sea Studio to the ground, dare you not to set sail!

Da Fei coldly smiled at the player from the Blood Sea Studio in front of him: “Does your boss compare to me? He’s not worthy to face me!”

The Blood Sea player was so shocked he was speechless.

Da Fei shouted to the crowd: “Look clearly, my guild is the number one guild in the world! Initially, my guild was only going to recruit elites, but I’ve changed my mind now. I’m recruiting those who dare, whoever dares to sell to me, I’ll recruit them into my guild! Do you dare! Do you dare to join the number one guild in the world?!”

The crowd erupted in noise!

Only then did the player regain his senses and bellowed at the people around: “Whoever dares join this fraud and traitor’s guild, we from the Blood Sea Studio will make sure they can’t play anymore!”

Da Fei chuckled coldly: “Damn it, if I were selling out, wouldn’t that mean selling out your whole family? Unless they are not Chinese!”

Just then, two more players made their way through the crowd, boldly displaying the large words “Member of Dragon Cavalry Sea Commerce” above their heads. They were Da Bing and Da Wei.

Da Bing shouted loudly: “Brother Fei is making an exception in recruitment, those who have the guts come join Brother Fei to taste the good life, earn big money, and become professional gamers, those who don’t have the guts can step aside!”

Da Wei also shouted: “I won’t claim I’m the bravest, but at least in the game, I dare to fight and take risks!”

The crowd was once again thunderstruck.

Da Fei nodded in satisfaction, this is the benefit of having loyal underlings, idle flatterers, and active helpers, hahaha!

That Blood Sea player coldly said: “Fine, I won’t talk nonsense anymore, I’ll just record everything here, and we’ll see who really has the guts!”

At that moment, a group of people rushed from the back of the crowd: “Does selling more goods to Brother Fei give us a better chance to enter his guild?”

Da Fei was startled, oh right! I was in such a rush I didn’t think of that, it should be like that indeed, after all, there are only 98 spots left in the guild, it would be a waste if an ordinary player selling Brother Fei only 10 goods takes up a spot!

Da Fei laughed and said: “Correct, are you here to sell goods?”

That group of players pushed through the crowd up to him and said one after another: “I have 100 units!” “I also have 100 units!” “I have 50 units!” ...

Da Fei was momentarily stunned, 100 units is currently the best amount for a small ship’s cabin right? That means this group of players are currently high-end players! He immediately rejoiced and said: “Deal!”

The onlooking players finally made up their minds, saying in succession: "We want to trade too!"

Da Fei laughed out loud: "Damn! Why didn't you come earlier? There are only 98 spots, let's queue from the highest to lowest!"

Just then, Da Fei's message alert went off, it was still Invincible Soldier.

"Brother Fei! This bunch of people seems shady, they might be from Blood Sea Studio! If they join, they're definitely here to infiltrate or tarnish the guild's reputation!"

Da Fei was stunned! Damn, Blood Sea Studio is really cunning? Cut! Doesn't matter, let's deal with the current situation first, then replied: "No worries, we'll gradually clean them out later!"

Da Bing urgently said: "That will just give people ammunition to say that Brother Fei's words don't count, that you are a fraudster!"

Fraud your sister! Do you know this damned guild is a huge trap? I never recruited because I'm conscientious as the president, you know? But recruiting infiltrators might actually be a relief for my conscience.

Da Fei calmly said: "It's fine, you guys don't understand my position, hurry up and go increase your reputation."

Da Bing tactfully responded: "Okay Brother Fei, be careful, we're off."

Da Fei nodded in satisfaction and yelled at the crowded people: "Don't push, don't make a fuss, queue up!"

The "infiltrators" also immediately maintained order: "Stop the fuss, those without 50 units move aside!"

Da Fei laughed out loud, this was exactly the feeling he wanted!

Right, these people indeed were from Blood Sea Studio. When Da Fei showed off his guild's banner, the manager "Sea and Sky" in utter shock realized the tide had turned! Even if Blood Sea Studio could stop Da Fei from recruiting in Elorin, could they stop Da Fei in other cities, in the Main City? The people he recruits will definitely be strong players, definitely not comparable to these current weak merchants. So, acting decisively, he first let his own people occupy spots in his guild! If he dared to kick people out, they would further tarnish his reputation as a fraudster to the core!

Blood Sea Wave also embraced a hands-on policy—open doors to all comers, perfectly aligning with the interests of Blood Sea Studio.

During the lively moment, the crowd stirred once again.

Da Fei saw that it was the smiling faces of Catherine, Miss Selvia, and Anlicia, accompanying the gentlemanly Baron.

Babe Trap successful! Da Fei felt a mix of emotions.

Little Coltnr stepped forward and bowed, saying, "Captain, after the doctor's emergency treatment, my stomach illness is cured, and I can go to sea again! But I have a request—"

Da Fei, not wanting to engage in story dialogue with an NPC in front of all the players, interrupted, "Hold on a moment, first tell me how many cargo spaces does your ship have?"

Little Coltnr, puzzled, replied, "700 units of cargo space."

The cargo hold isn't big, indicating many gun cabins, really fierce firepower; the Babe Trap wasn't all for naught. Da Fei nodded, "Then, I'll borrow the Baron's cargo hold for a bit. Baron, go get ready, we'll talk more later."

Little Coltner hurriedly responded, "Alright, alright, actually there's nothing to prepare. My ship has first-class sailors and attendants, always ready to set sail." After saying this, he smiled widely at the three ladies: "Please, Misses, visit my ship, this way please."

"Then let's go check it out!" Catherine burst into laughter, taking Miss Selvia with her as they followed.

Da Fei gritted his teeth in irritation.

"Tsk!" Anlicia turned her head, showing no intention of budging.

A surprised yet pleased Da Fei asked, "Why aren't you going?"

Anlicia glared, "Why should I go?"

Though not sure of the details, for the first time Da Fei profoundly felt her quirky temperament had its charming aspects. He decided to ignore her and continued to shout to the crowd of players, "Come, come, come, gather 'round, gather 'round, keep it going!"

Meanwhile, Da Fei's guild channel was buzzing: "As expected of Brother Fei, lucky with three Female Heros!" "This is what a guild feels like, awesome!"

Damn! I'm not feeling awesome at all!

Da Fei then shouted on the guild channel, "I'm short on money, who dares to lend Brother 10,000 Gold Coins, dare or not! Dare or not! I'll guarantee it officially! Anyone? Anyone?"

Someone immediately tried to please him, "I have, I have, lending Gold Coins to Brother Fei!"

Hahaha, trying to gain my trust, huh? I like it! Finally, I'm feeling great!

After a busy half-day, having purchased over three thousand units of goods, Da Fei finally had no regrets left. He waved his hand, dispersing the crowd, then announced on the guild channel, "Now the guild won't take a cut, everyone play like you used to, act like the guild doesn't exist, alright, I'm busy, if anyone bothers me with nonsense, I'll shut them in the Little Black Room."

"Understood, boss."

The so-called guild cut refers to a part of the profit from members' trading being handed over as funds for guild development.

Now that preparations were complete, it was time to go to sea.

At the dock, Da Fei found the Coltner family's luxurious, pure white ship! Damn, why does it look just like the Flying from my dream last time?

Coltner personally came down the gangway to greet him, his face beaming with smiles: "I have never seen Miss Catherine and Miss Selvia so brave, so capable, so beautiful, so rich in exotic charm. They gave me endless courage and strength, so I request, Captain, you must let these two ladies serve as Captains on my ship, otherwise I'll lack the courage to sail!"

Catherine also laughed, "Captain, I agreed to visit this gentleman's ship, when I'm not here, you'll have to steer on your own! Don't fall behind!"

—Ahem! Da Fei almost spit blood! What the hell! Without Catherine, this Basic Sailing Skill wimp can't even properly sail a ship!

Selvia seriously said, "It's true, Captain relies too heavily on Miss Catherine, a Captain should have the ability to stand alone."

—Ahem! Another mouthful of blood spewed! Even you're lecturing me! You must have been fooled by this sweet talker, right? I see now, no wonder the loyalty of that girl isn't increasing, it's because she always feels she can't rely on my ability!

Damn, hiring unreliable reinforcements led to the loss of both wives! Luckily this is a game, otherwise, I'd have him kicked out immediately.

Well, there's no free lunch in games. To gain something from system NPCs here, players must either complete quests or pay a price!

It's alright, my Epic Quest rewarded me with 10 Skill Points, I used 4 on Luck Skill, 1 on Mechanical Reinforcement, leaving 5 points. Just enough to elevate Sailing Skill to Master Level and learn Towing—otherwise, how could I keep up with Catherine's Navigation Skill? Damn! What a situation! 5 precious Skill Points! Luckily, I still have one Epic Quest reward unclaimed, or I'd be really heartbroken!

Still feeling dissatisfied, Da Fei remembered something and asked Anlicia beside him, "Why didn't you go?"

Anlicia glanced sideways, sneering, "I don't have exotic charm!"

Oh, not only do you lack exotic charm, compared to those ladies in dresses you're just a tiny bit off! Humph, no worries, we'll enjoy our own little world!

From the bay came the loud sound of a horn, signaling that Spielberg's whaling ship was gently departing from port.

Catherine waved and smiled, "Captain, time to set sail!"

Da Fei sighed deeply, "Let's sail!"

Chapter 208: Brothers, Hold On!

When Da Fei's Medium Ship followed the two large vessels and slowly set sail, the players in Elorin City were all astounded! Da Fei's Guild channel was even more sensational. Numerous curious players also set out in their own small boats, trailing behind to see what was going on.

Although it seemed that Da Fei no longer had a large ship, being able to steer such a big Medium Ship also placed him far ahead of the average players, no, ahead of the world. The mysterious fleet, the massive resource acquisition, everything indicated that Da Fei was about to make another big move. Just like the time when his entire ship disappeared without a trace.

Facing the noisy Guild channel, Da Fei said irritably, “Don’t make a big deal out of nothing, how will you guys continue to hang out with me if you’re scared by such trivial matters! Everyone calm down and be quiet! Also, the sea conditions have been quite poor recently, everyone should be careful when going out to sea.”

Clearly, the undercover members ignored the meaning of “the sea conditions have been quite poor,” snickering internally and quickly expressed their stance: “Brother Fei, rest assured, we are not afraid of the Blood Sea Studio! Let’s not be noisy and disturb Brother Fei.”

“Exactly, let’s not bother Brother Fei.”

Pfft! Keep pretending, just keep on pretending for me!

At this moment, Da Fei, who was feeling morose, was steering in the Cockpit, while Anlicia excitedly ran up and down the ship, obviously her first time at sea. From the leading white giant ship ahead, faint sounds of piano music could be heard, seemingly enjoying a sea voyage. Da Fei’s mood soured even more. It wasn’t just being uncomfortable, but unease! Without a powerful NPC like Catherine at the helm, how skilled could a player be to continuously dodge reefs, waves, and monsters?

Now the fleet had reached the open sea where land was no longer in sight. In the wind and waves of the open sea, the fleet’s speed increased more and more, and the small ships of the players behind were unable to keep up and one by one they turned back.

A massive wave struck, causing Da Fei’s ship to suddenly lurch. Damn it, a Medium Ship is still a Medium Ship, obviously not cut out for the open sea. Damn it, could it be the Sea God messing with me? Anyway, there’s nothing much to say, use the last Skill Point!

—System Prompt: You have spent 1 Skill Point to learn ‘Skill Insights into Wave Resistance’, and you have acquired the Navigator’s sub-skill Wave Resistance.

—Wave Resistance: A Navigator sub-skill. An excellent navigator can not only reduce the damage from huge waves to the ship but also utilize the momentum of the waves to further increase the ship's speed.

Suddenly, Da Fei remembered something. What exactly is this Sea God's Curse? Doomed as soon as setting out to sea? Is it the result of the Sea God's Divine Power creating storms and waves? According to the prompt of this Chamber of Commerce revival quest, the Sea God is determined to destroy the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce and will not rest until it's done, so there is bound to be disaster. But Makar also said that the North Sea is not a subtropical region, lacking the conditions for forming storms, hence even the Sea God couldn't seize the opportunity, which is why this Medium Ship quest was given to me.

So here's the question, how does the Sea God destroy those from the Chamber of Commerce who can only safely conduct trade in the near seas? There are neither strong winds nor huge waves there, nor are there sea monsters or hidden reefs, how does the Sea God seize the opportunity?

There are only two possible outcomes. One is that the Sea God has no power over the near seas, allowing them to freely sail and have a blast. If so, Brother's Chamber of Commerce would slowly recover with the increase in trade volume and reputation. But completing an Epic Quest so easily and happily doesn't seem very reliable.

So the second possibility is more likely, the Sea God puts forth his power, and even in the near seas, he will show his might! Let mortals understand the majesty of a god!

If it's the second case, it must expend the Sea God's Divine Power, right? This is also equivalent to indirectly contending with the Sea God, isn't it?

Suddenly, Da Fei's train of thought became clearer. What is the key to completing this Epic Quest?

Returning the Divine Artifact is clearly impossible. So there is only one possibility, to wear down the Sea God! To deplete the Sea God's Divine Power!

Right! That's about it, brothers, hold the line! If nothing else, attract the Sea God's attention for me and take some of the pressure off. That's still possible.

With that thought, Da Fei's depressed mood suddenly lifted quite a bit.

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Da Fei barely stepped out of the arena after trampling people when he blew up the world's number one guild, then set sail with the NPC fleet; these series of high-profile actions completely rocked the China Region. The forum for the game just bumped the video of the arena PK to the top news due to the explosive number of views, with subsequent videos following one after another. Players were no longer shocked by Da Fei's strength; the key question was, how much stronger could Da Fei possibly get? Was this the result of interests brought about by the National War? For a while, players who had participated in the public test flooded the forum to start various hair-pulling discussions.

And facing Da Fei's high profile, the big shots couldn't stay calm either.

First off, it was Star with Eternal Star. All players who had seen the National War videos knew that Da Fei had massacred dozens of the core team players from Star, but up to now, Star had not made any statement. The reason, of course, is that on that night in the Ancient Tree Space, Bu Feiyan ran into Da Fei and sent out a guild invitation. Eternal Star has always been looking forward to Da Fei's reply.

Now with Da Fei getting stronger, they definitely couldn't let him become an enemy. Eternal Star had been hesitating whether or not they should personally step forward to extend an invitation. The problem is, he killed dozens of guild members, and should the president go buttering him up to join the guild? Is that something the president should do? Wouldn't that belittle Star?

Or should they leave the matter entirely to Little Deng? The same task, if done by men or a beauty, yields completely different effects; at least, no matter what outrageous things a beauty does, it wouldn't cause too big of an impact. Anyway, they had to end Little Deng's vacation soon and get her to finalize this matter. If they really can't get through to her on the phone, then they'll shout for a few shemales to get on her account and trick this Da Fei into joining.

Of course, having a shemale log in is a last resort. At least there's one thing that Eternal Star is still quite reassured about – that is, Da Fei is unlikely to join Ninth Heaven. Not for anything else, just because the feud between Da Fei and Bloodrose Studio is escalating, and the relationship between Bloodrose Studio and Ninth Heaven is well known among players.

So, this brings us to Ninth Heaven. During this National War, Dragon Slayer and Star had their moments of glory internationally, but Ninth Heaven, which mainly attacked the Human Race, ended up as an ignored corner, just coming along for the ride. Ninth Heaven is currently holding back its strength and gathering forces everywhere.

And Da Fei, also of the Human Race, isn't he a worthy target for Ninth Heaven to recruit? But with Bloodrose Studio causing such a fuss, how should Ninth Heaven handle it? Hair-pulling indeed.

Of course, the most hair-pulling trouble belongs to Blood Sea Wave, but there's no need to mention that.

With Da Fei causing such a commotion in the China Region forum, it's believed that international players won't remain untouched either, especially those National Teams that have suffered under Da Fei's hands must surely be starting to urgently formulate new strategies, right?

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Day and night passed, and the first day at sea went by without encountering any danger. But Da Fei dared not be careless, firmly gripping the helm, looking left and right. At this moment, Da Fei was like a scaredy-cat, extremely cautious, every wave and every seagull tightly strumming Da Fei's tense nerves.

It seems that the guild channel is also calm and peaceful, apparently running into no danger. Damn it, it can't be that these moles are hoarding without doing business, right? Impossible! With 0% commission, as a studio, they have no reason not to make money.

Night falls, and the stars fill the sky. The navigating Radiant Wings is brightly lit with festive lights and revelry. Holy crap! Are you really out here just for fun? Isn't floating a big lamp like this in the sea just inviting all sorts of pirates and sea monsters?

Lacking common sense! Completely lacking common sense! Da Fei was so irritated it made his teeth itch. Darn it, it could only be hoped that when trouble comes, these pig-like teammates can perform with godlike combat strength.

A night passed without incident, and a new day begins.

The journey at sea is tedious and dull; Anlicia, after a day of curiosity, also lost her enthusiasm and started aimlessly fishing at the bow of the ship. Obviously, with the ship's fast speed, it's not very likely for any fish to bite.

Da Fei's strained nerves also began to feel fatigued and sleepy. Brother Sea God, please show up, I can't stand this hair-pulling voyage. Da Fei began to feel extremely envious of Coltnr; whether you say he is fearless due to ignorance, or he is nonchalant, at least he knows how to enjoy the life at sea. In fact, isn't this exactly the ultimate goal that I, Brother Fei, am pursuing?

Just as Da Fei was feeling the strain, suddenly someone in the guild channel cried out, "Damn it! There's a whirlpool! My ship is being pulled into the whirlpool!"

The guild channel was filled with commotion: "Damn! Such a huge whirlpool! Move away, move away!"

"Oh shoot, it's sinking!" "Not even a bubble!" "Oh my goodness!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, it's here! Brothers, hold the fort!

Chapter 209: Minstrel

This day, the fleet was safe, but the Chamber of Commerce had five ships swallowed by the vortex.

The guild channel was full of cursing and lamentation: "How could this happen? What's going on here?"

"Brother Fei! Brother Fei, oh! The ships sank!"

Damn! That's not my fault, what the hell does it have to do with me? Da Fei finally got fed up with the noise, "You guys mean to tell me, you don't know how to sail your ships?"

"It has nothing to do with sailing, there was a vortex! We never heard of a vortex here during the beta test!"

Da Fei grumbled, "Then what do you say we do? You want me, the guild master, to pay you back or to teach you to sail?"

Everyone was surprised, "Brother Fei is going to reimburse us?"

Da Fei shouted, "Reimburse my ass! You think I'm an insurance company or a daycare? Get back to work! I've got no time to listen to your nonsense!" Show them the guild master's authority!

Everyone quickly said, "Yes, yes, we'll be more careful next time."

Da Fei sneered. Damn it, putting on a show for me! If ordinary players lost their ship and cargo, they'd be crying their eyes out, but who are they? Employees of a tycoon studio! The boss takes the hit, not them. No pressure for me to screw them over a bit.

With others' previous experiences, Da Fei became more nervous. He constantly watched the sea surface to prevent sudden vortices.

As night fell again, Da Fei was even more vigilant. It's not easy to dodge vortices at night. Meanwhile, the Radiant Wings, which was navigating, remained brightly lit with music and dance, completely unaware of the seriousness of the trial mission! Compared to Spielberg's whaling ship, they had a complete blackout for light control; now that's professional!

Damn, having fun every night with the beauties, huh? Da Fei couldn't take it anymore! I was entrusted by his grandfather to train him, I'm the instructor, the commander, and I order you to be quiet!

Da Fei hurriedly called the Order Flag Bearer, enraged, "Tell the ship in front to put out the lights and silence!"

"Why silence? It's so boring without music," Anlicia lounged lazily in the cockpit, fiddling with her Rubik's cube, pitching in. Throughout the day, Anlicia's position never stayed the same; sometimes fishing, sometimes blowing on the observatory, sometimes as a guest helmsman, sometimes reading a novel on the deck. In short, she was utterly idle and Da Fei couldn't do anything with her!

Even you're going against me! Da Fei almost choked with rage!

Fine, she's always had this temper! Why is my team so hard to manage? Considering Grandma from Heaven, I'll sit and reason with you. Don't forget, Grandma's last wish was for me to train you, and if you end up like this, it's a failure on my part as a teacher! Even risking a drop in loyalty, I must train you!

Da Fei took a deep breath, put on a stern face, "We're on a very important mission, encountering various dangers, so that Baron's flamboyant behavior must be stopped. I need to enforce a blackout."

Anlicia chuckled, "If our enemies were just pirates, a blackout would be justified, but the problem is, our enemies aren't just pirates."

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, "Does he think holding a concert can take on the Sea God?"

Anlicia shook her head with a smile, "No mortal dares to claim they can take on a god! Look outside, Captain, what do you see glowing around the fleet?"

Looking at the sparkling sea around the fleet, Da Fei remarked, "Isn't it just the sea reflecting the lights from their ship?"

Anlicia laughed, "Not entirely, some of the light comes from algae, glowing from the wave motions caused by passing ships, known as red tides. These attract lots of fish to feed."

Da Fei said grimly, "Yes, and they bring sea monsters along too!"

"Ice fruit!" Anlicia laughed, "Exactly, sea monsters! Sea monsters are the Sea God's enforcers, and they track their targets in three ways: sonar, light, and the scent of blood. The Radiant Wings plays various music all day to disrupt the sea monsters' sonar signals, and its exaggerated lighting causes large areas of light scattering that can interfere with the sea monsters' vision and attract lots of fish to further disrupt their perception. The scent of blood isn't an issue for now. So, perhaps that Baron has other intentions!"

So there is a theoretical basis? Da Fei's jaw dropped, "Is he really such a profound person?"

Anlicia sighed and shook her head, "He is the grandson of a navigator, technically a Baron of the kingdom, so he has some real skills. Oh, and his profession, a Minstrel. Or, to put it nicely, a musician."

Da Fei was amazed, "A Minstrel? A hero profession?"

Anlicia shook her head, "Not a hero profession, strictly speaking, just the name of a skill. Historically, there have been heroes in poet professions, like the most famous Undead Poet Virgil, who assisted Dante in traveling through Purgatory. A poet's weapon is their voice; their music or battle songs can boost morale, increase attack, or frighten enemies, reducing their condition, etc. Unfortunately, the tragedy of poets makes it hard for them to become heroes; there haven't been poet heroes for thousands of years. Still, poet hero skills have been scattered among common folk and improved in many ways, for example, the church's holy songs or the Barbarian's war cries. It's hard for the Captain to associate Barbarian war cries with poets, right?"

Da Fei gawked, "You know so much!"

Anlicia, with pride, "As an Elf, with a long life comes a long memory, and being well-educated by my family helps."

Da Fei nodded repeatedly, "No wonder you're Grandma's granddaughter!" At this moment, Da Fei felt she might as well have been Grandma possessed!

Anlicia was even more pleased, "By the way, if the Captain wants to confront the Beastmen, you should learn a poet's skill. A poet skill can effectively counter the Beastman's battle trenches."

Learn a poet skill? Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, "So, if we successfully assist that Baron in becoming a navigator, he'll teach us poet skills?"

Anlicia laughed, "Ice fruit! But he'll teach Miss Selvia because Miss Selvia comes from a nun background and sings daily, making her a natural fit. He mentioned this in the hospital room."

Da Fei suddenly realized, "So that Baron has some abilities!"

Anlicia nodded and solemnly said, "There's actually one more critical point, the North Sea is rich with sea demons, whose song can drive sailors insane to jump overboard, but only a poet's song can counter it. I think that's why Old Coltner appointed him for this mission, to foster his growth, requiring us to face sea demons!"

"So that's it!" Da Fei now completely understood. This mission required assisting with whaling and fighting sea monsters, it was a tall order! However—

Da Fei cleared his throat, "You seem to know a lot about others; what about yourself?"

Anlicia's mouth tightened, "Me? What about me?"

Da Fei took out Grandma's last note with a snort, "Grandma's last wish was for me to train you, you can't just play around and talk about others!"

Anlicia chuckled casually, "Oh? How would the Captain train me?"

Damn! She underestimated me! Let me show you what I'm truly capable of!

Da Fei scoffed, "Of course, the two of us will combine Divine Skill Mysterious Stealth Navigation! Our journey is long and arduous; I must intensify your training during this time."

Anlicia suddenly looked shocked, "Me! Two-person combo? Grandma's notes said it requires three people!"

Oh yes, indeed inheriting Grandma's legacy! That's good, saves me from talking more.

Da Fei arrogantly said, "My Master-level Navigation Skill along with Advanced Navigator makes me practically equivalent to a Grandmaster Navigation Skill, plus my God-level Reconnaissance Technique

allows me to take on two roles! You're the weak link here, dare not work hard?" Whether it works or not, it's worth trying; even if a skill isn't formed, a makeshift one can still be useful for defense.

Anlicia's face twitched with disbelief and disdain "Hmph, there's nothing great about that! I just don't believe it!"

Oh yes, success in motivating to learn! Heavenly Grandma, watch me whip her into shape!

Chapter 210: Japan's Crazy Plan

Tokyo Akihabara, Mitsubishi ABC Software Building, Mitsubishi Team Command Center main conference room. Over a hundred main team professional players gathered together.

Igarashi glanced seriously across the meeting room, then activated the TV wall behind him, where the news began to scroll:

—"Heroic Creation Era launched globally, achieving sales of 11.7 billion US Dollars within just 15 days, with China Region alone accounting for 3 billion US Dollars. The global success of Heroic Creation Era greatly boosted the confidence of developers worldwide. Showing countries around the world the vast potential of the electronic sports market, nations and regions such as Pakistan, Thailand, Vietnam, Australia, Taiwan, Brazil, Argentina, and Mexico are strongly demanding new zones. Thus, the American Hero Genesis Joint Headquarters plans to add Southeast Asia Region and South America in early March, allowing players from all over the world to truly join the game..."

—"Pakistan has stated that, being a nuclear power with a population of 170 million, Pakistan's stability and prosperity symbolize the stability and prosperity of the Central Asia region, which plays a significant role in global peace. With a large population and immense market potential, along with achievements in nuclear and aerospace technology, Pakistan undoubtedly has the capability to host servers like South Korea and Japan. Doubting Pakistan's ability on the grounds of terrorism and turmoil, and including it in the Southeast Asia Region, is unscientific..."

—"The Taiwan Region also expressed that, as a well-known big zone in global electronic sports, it fully has the capability to host its own servers, with market potential not inferior to South Korea's 50 million population. Including Taiwan into the Southeast Asia Region is unscientific. Meanwhile, the Taiwan Affairs Office of the State Council also stated that this indeed is unscientific, Taiwan Region should be

linked with the China Region, and expressed strong dissatisfaction with the American Headquarters for incorporating Cold War ideological divides into the game, voicing stern protests!"

—"The Brazil region stated that, with a population of 200 million, Brazil is the most vibrant country in South America with huge market prospects. Just like its world-renowned achievements in soccer, Brazil is fully capable of taking a leading position in the world of electronic sports. Brazil should have its own server, there is no reason to be grouped with Argentina."

—"In response to Brazil's remarks, Argentina, with a population of 40 million, also immediately responded that Brazil does not have the capability to host its own server, and this is merely a poor excuse from Brazil, afraid to face us Argentines!"

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Igarashi solemnly said: "Gentlemen, in one month, new players will join the game, and the international situation will undergo significant changes. This also means that our path to world domination will face new rivals and new challenges. So, what is the problem with our Japan region? — Hirata, let's hear your thoughts!"

The room fell silent.

Igarashi raised his voice: "Hirata!"

"President, Hirata has fallen asleep!"

"What!!!" Igarashi furiously exclaimed, "What kind of behavior is this? Is this the performance of a world-class professional player!"

Hirata Hirao suddenly woke up and immediately stood up, saying: "President, the Hell Stable is dispatching troops. If I don't hurry, they will be recruited by the NPC!"

As the most talented and possibly strongest player in the Japan region, and perhaps even the world, this Hirata Hirao is indeed too otaku and lacks a broad perspective.

Igarashi suppressed his anger and waved his hand: "Go! Hirata, show us through action that our problem in the Japan region is the lack of troops. How should we address this issue? — Mr. Tsukamoto, let's hear your view."

Tsukamoto Hideki slowly stood up, speaking in a deep voice: "I have been thinking about this issue for a long time, but it is too risky, so it can only be treated as a hypothetical scenario."

Oh, insightful and thoughtful, it seems Mr. Tsukamoto might be the potential next team captain! Igarashi nodded in satisfaction: "Please explain."

"Hi! Please enlighten me!" After Tsukamoto bowed to the crowd, he spoke seriously: "To conquer the world, we must first conquer our own region. Therefore, the Hell Race should break out of hell and occupy the entire surface world of the Japan region, that is, annihilate all the Humans, Elves, and Dwarf Clan in our region! Achieve a grand unification under the Hell Race in the Japan region!"

The room buzzed with shock!

Igarashi, taken aback, said: "Mr. Tsukamoto, are you suggesting we erase the NPC forces of the Bright Alliance in our region?"

"Hi!" Tsukamoto spoke passionately: "Starting from the Elf Kingdom! Although we failed in the national war with the China Region, I have learned from this failure. If there is another battle at the Pool of Radiance, we won't lose. Furthermore, with united support from everyone in our Japan region, the Bright Alliance players will not hinder us. Instead, they will become our internal support. Once the Elf Kingdom falls, the Bright Alliance will be split in two, and our Hell Army will be able to defeat them one by one! By then, volcanoes from hell will erupt across the Mainland, and the fortresses of the Hell Race will be established throughout Hero Continent, giving us endless troop strength!"

Such a crazy idea shocked the entire meeting room!

Igarashi exclaimed: "Mr. Tsukamoto, do you realize this would mean launching an epic-level campaign? Moreover, NPC strategy mainly focuses on the New World, and they might not provide sufficient support to players!"

Tsukamoto firmly said: “NPC strategies also change based on player performance. If we achieve a great victory in the initial battle, creating a breach from the Pool of Radiance, it’s very likely that NPC will adjust their strategy!”

Igarashi’s eyebrows twitched, scanning the room: “Gentlemen, your thoughts?”

The crowd responded variously: “Although very risky, it definitely has great courage!”

” Worth a try!”

“Once successful, our Japan region will undoubtedly be the dominator of the world! The American Zone won’t be able to stop us!”

Igarashi nodded: “Mr. Tsukamoto’s proposal is of great importance. I must submit it to the board of directors for careful consideration. In the meantime, gentlemen, you must not slacken your efforts. Especially since Da Fei from the China Region is making rapid progress, and there’s news that the Indian Zone has made breakthroughs in the Mage Academy, everyone must take note—”

Just then, the conference room door suddenly opened, and a spirited, awe-inspiring elderly man with white hair dressed in a kimono appeared at the door.

Igarashi, startled, exclaimed: “Director Matsuyama!”

The entire room stood up and bowed: “Greetings, Director!”

The white-haired old man surveyed the room, saying solemnly: “There is no need for the board to discuss this. I trust in your capabilities, so it’s settled!”

The room bowed again in response: “Hi!”

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Amidst the global sales boom of Heroic Creation Era, the Japan region, in response to new circumstances, Kai Shi Chou Bei Zheng Fu Shi Jie De Feng Kuang Ji Hua !