

God level 211

Chapter 211: Entering the Sea of Death

(Once again, thanks to the attentive book friend for pointing out that when Da Fei leveled up to 31, he got a skill point, so there's still 1 skill point left. Writing a data-stream book is indeed very difficult -_-#)

The night sea, with stars filling the sky, saw the fleet moving ahead at full speed under the lively leadership of the Radiant Wings. Meanwhile, Da Fei began implementing a new idea to train Alicia.

–System Prompt: You activated the Phantom March Skill.

–System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alicia has cast Advanced Magic “Illusion Army.”

–System Prompt: You failed to combine the “Mysterious Stealth Navigation” skill!

Failed again! Indeed, advanced magic doesn't work! Can't even obtain skill information.

Alicia impatiently said, “Captain, don't make pointless attempts anymore!”

Damn! How dare you say that, aren't you the one who isn't even a master yet? Can't handle the medium ship, let alone a big one. Da Fei sighed, “See? Grandma was right!”

Alicia huffed, “Leave me alone! I need some peace!” She slammed the door shut in a huff.

Damn! Her temper is huge, but she's genuinely throwing a fit, isn't she? Fine, I won't mess with your pride anymore. You should reflect a bit. After all, it's still a lack of skills, need a few battles to get her leveled up. But how to battle in the vast ocean? Pirates? Sea monsters? Damn, better none of them appear.

Da Fei quietly manned the ship again; the night passed uneventfully.

With the sunrise in the east, the beginning of a new day was heralded with radiant light. It was the third day at sea.

This voyage, the NPC officer said, would last a month, equaling three days in reality, counting a regular Master-level Navigation Skill navigating a regular cargo ship. The Radiant Wings exploration ship, though laden with heavy armor affecting speed, was definitely twice as fast as a regular cargo ship.

Accounting for the slow medium ship led by myself dragging a bit, yet with Catherine's Master-level Navigation Skill granting a 20% speed boost, combined with the Master-level Pirate's additional 25% edge, indeed, our fleet's three-day journey might just equate to five or six days under normal circumstances.

The remaining journey was still long. Probably another day and a half in real-time? No point in talking much about it, just endure the overnight.

At this time Alicia seemed to have returned to her sunny disposition, fishing, reading, and sunbathing, and now she was napping.

Da Fei really missed the days when Catherine was around, would I have had to stay up all night if she were here? Just then, the flag bearer came to report, "Captain, the flagship has sent a message, our fleet is about to enter the Frostwind Strait, please prepare for alertness."

Oh! Something was finally about to happen? Da Fei, who had been restless for days, immediately spread out the map to check.

So-called straits generally referred to sea areas between two land masses. This Frostwind Strait was a relatively spacious passage through a cluster of reefs. Once this strait was crossed, it'd officially enter the North Sea. Typically, winds and waves within the strait were smaller than in the open sea, causing the passing ship speed to naturally decline, making straits a good ambush point for pirate sail and paddle ship raids on large merchant convoys. Yet, no game data indicated any pirate activities here, since this wasn't a major trading route nor had any adequately large islands for pirate hideouts. Would there be pirates?

Anyway, the Sea God hadn't made a move on me for three consecutive days, would it act here? Da Fei faintly felt something was going to happen and hastily awakened Alicia sleeping on deck, "Get up, get up! Prepare for battle."

Alicia, sullen, looked around but said nothing and climbed up the mast to the observatory.

Huh, not bad, though often likes to argue with me, she doesn't fail at critical moments. Da Fei stuck his head out the window and watched Alicia's climbing, wiggling her bottom, regretting why her belt didn't fail.

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A speckling reef group appeared ahead. The leading Radiant Wings, with its continuous music, charged into the strait passage at full speed.

Da Fei's feelings were very conflicting, desiring something to happen to gain some experience and not waste this long sea time, yet hoping nothing would happen and pass safely.

The sky suddenly filled with dark clouds, the sea breeze suddenly halted, and the fleet's speed suddenly dropped sharply, causing Da Fei to be startled, what was bound to come, finally came!

At this moment, the sea surface was enveloped in dim mist.

The flag bearer hurried over to report, "Captain, the flagship issued a directive, abnormal fog has appeared. The signal flags will be hard to use, please ensure to follow the flagship's piano sound, absolutely don't fall behind! Deviating from the route will lead to grounding!"

Da Fei was startled, damn, who issued this order? Isn't it the baron? Am I training you or are you training me? But gazing at the increasingly dense fog and the more and more blurred shape of the ships ahead, Da Fei broke out in a cold sweat and could only nod.

The fog grew thicker, and the world was immersed in mist. Da Fei's God-level Reconnaissance Skill was like being blinded in this fog barrier. Soon, the two big green dots representing the flagship and whaling ship disappeared from the radar, leaving only the ethereal piano sound ahead!

Damn, this is navigation by sound! How could this be? When the old lady cast the Mist Technique, at least the radar could still be used, now why can't it? Is this a God-level fog? Is this the Sea God's power?

Da Fei's cold sweat streamed, his hands at the helm trembling tensely. Must not make mistakes, must follow closely!

Wait! There's another issue, my God-level Reconnaissance Skill can't see it, how about Catherine's ship leading the fleet? Blind man riding a blind horse? Could there be whirlpools in the fog? Thinking of this made Da Fei even more uneasy.

As time ticked by nervously, only the symphony of sea waves and piano resonated in the entire world. Da Fei didn't have a single heart to appreciate it, how much longer?

The piano sound suddenly rose to a high and lofty rhythm. Da Fei's heart leaped, was this a self-accompanied battle BGM pace? Encountered an enemy? Encountered an enemy, so why didn't the system prompt? Could it stop playing the piano, since it's guiding by sound, will blowing a horn kill you?

While tangled and bewildered, Alicia jumped down from the observatory and rushed in, her expression grave, "Captain, something's wrong. Spielberg's ship has lost contact; we and the flagship have entered another world!"

Another world? Da Fei exclaimed, "How do you know?"

Alicia said coldly, "Two Little Bees!"

Oh right, her bees could navigate! Meaning my ship and the vice officer's ship on my side were Sea God's target for revenge, while the unrelated Spielberg was isolated by the Sea God? Is this Sea God's power? Too strong! What task did I take on!

Da Fei's voice began to tremble with tension, "Then, what world could this be?"

"Ahahaha!!!" A massive, majestic laugh suddenly echoed through the misty world!

Da Fei was startled, "Are you the Sea God?"

The vast voice echoed, "How could a puny mortal converse with the Main God? You're also not qualified to know the name of my Sea General Skira. This is the world of the dead, all mortals who perished at sea have their souls sacrificed to our god, serving our god. Mortal, though you escaped the pursuit of my general's claws, having almost broken through the mist's barrier, you still cannot escape this Sea of Death. Repent for your past sins! Wahahaha...."

The laughter gradually faded, the mist slowly vanished, and a massive silver moon shone high in the sky, with the gray-black ocean dotted with tens of thousands of protruding reefs, floating countless shipwreck remnants. Da Fei gasped, this was the ocean of the Undead Realm, my second time here!

At this point, the Radiant Wings was just ahead, and the whaling ship was indeed gone. Now, how to get out? Where was the way?

While hesitating, Da Fei felt the Captain's Sword at his waist vibrating. Da Fei was suddenly delighted, could it be?

Sure enough, with a flash of light from the Captain's Sword, a white ghost floated out!

"A ghost!" Alicia screamed!

Damn! This place was full of ghosts, wasn't it! Da Fei exclaimed, "Renior!"

The ghost Renior laughed heartily, "Adventurer, long time no see? I felt the call of the silver moon, sensing the familiar aura I awoke, I have returned to the Undead Realm."

Damn, just when I was at my wit's end, you woke up so timely! Da Fei excitedly said, "Captain! Teacher, I have inherited your teachings from your book, and I've become a navigator too!"

Renior nodded with satisfaction, "Not bad, but you seem to be in trouble now?"

Da Fei was startled, the radar suddenly showed a red cloud. Looking around, countless floating shipwreck remnants slowly surfaced, becoming black intact warships!

Da Fei's jaw dropped to the floor, damn, ship indeed had life! (To be continued. If you like this work, you're welcome to come to Qidian (NovelBin.net) to vote for recommendations and monthly tickets. Your support is my greatest motivation. Mobile users, please go to m.NovelBin.net to read.)

Chapter 212: Fierce Battle with the Ghost Fleet

Facing the resurrection of Undead Battleships from all sides, Da Fei asked in alarm: "Mr. Renior, what should we do now?"

Renior let out an "Oh": "Fight, young man!"

Truly a Great Navigator, spotting the essence of the problem at a glance. Then fight! Da Fei hastily said to Anlicia: "You command the Artillery in the Gun Cabin, battle, young lady!"

—System Prompt: You have assigned Deputy Officer Anlicia to the position of Artillery Commander.

"It's only 4 cannons anyway!" Anlicia snorted excitedly and ran toward the Gun Cabin.

The Order Flag Bearer came in again to report: "Captain, the flagship is ready for battle, please make sure to approach the flagship!"

Da Fei nodded: "Received!" At this point, we can only rely on that young master's armed battleship, hoping it's really as powerful as the rumors suggest.

Now, the sailors in the fleet are armed and standing guard at the ship's side, well-prepared for battle, as Undead Battleships converge from all sides, bringing immense pressure. Most of these battleships are of medium size and would presumably be no match for the young master's large vessel, but the problem is their numbers, isn't it?

Da Fei anxiously asked: "Captain, can we, win this fight?"

Renior replied indifferently: "We'll find out if we fight."

Just like a Great Navigator, straightforward and unsophisticated. Da Fei said with annoyance: "But what if we can't win?"

Renior replied calmly: "A true warrior dares to face bleak life head-on."

Holy crap! Those words are packed with philosophy of life! It was then that Da Fei realized for the first time that Renior, in his ghost state, had no Hero Aura!

Da Fei exclaimed: "Captain, are you no longer a hero?"

Renior sighed: "Without a body, how can I be a hero?"

Da Fei couldn't help but be taken aback, recalling that Siriel had also experienced such a situation! When the strength of NPC heroes is severely depleted, they can turn into ordinary NPCs! That is to say, NPC heroes can be killed! This is fundamentally different from players and Vice Heroes who have joined a player's team.

Da Fei urgently said: "Then, Captain, can you still help me get through this crisis?"

Renior replied gravely: "Unfortunately, my current state isn't much stronger than a common ghost. I need to observe the situation, or perhaps, it's necessary to acquire a new body."

Da Fei was taken aback: "A body? Where can we find one? Like a Necromancer's kind?"

Renior replied gravely: “Perhaps, like one of those Ghost Ships of the enemy.”

Da Fei exclaimed: “Ghost Ship? Can ships serve as a body?”

Renior said indifferently: “Aren’t our enemies using ships as bodies for the Undead? In life, Ghost Ships were just a mysterious legend among sailors, and to think that, dead, I’ve encountered so many! In any case, you fight with all your might, and I shall see for myself what this legendary Ghost Ship is all about.”

Da Fei was shocked: “Are you planning to learn to become a Ghost Ship, Captain?”

Renior said solemnly: “As a navigator, one must constantly learn new things in face of crisis. If these common Undead sailors can become Ghost Ships, there’s no reason I can’t!”

So that’s how it is! Da Fei spoke with excitement: “Understood, leave this to me!”

The Druids have said, all woods possess a spirit, and spirit is life. The Holy Spirit is a spirit, and so are the Undead; as long as we can bring the ship to life, it is a good spirit! If a Heroic Level being like Renior was reincarnated as a Ghost Ship, would that become a Heroic Ghost Ship? How powerful would that be? Alright, to assess the Hero’s strength, we’ve got to see just how strong the ordinary ones are. Come on, let me witness the might of these Ghost Ships.

The Ghost Ships drew closer, and a stirring piano melody from afar – the young master, with his combat BGM, was clearly ready to open fire. At this moment, Da Fei was speeding to join him. It was only then that Da Fei noticed that these Ghost Ships were all bare mast structures, with tattered sails, or even no sails at all!

Damn! That means Ghost Ships don’t need sails to move – advanced, truly advanced! Speaking of which, Bone Dragons with their empty skeletal frames and wings can fly despite not being able to catch the wind.

–Boom pa pa pa pa! The Radiant Wings fired first, with dozens of side cannon doors bursting into action simultaneously, and hundreds of Crossbow Arrows whistled out!

—Bang bang bang bang! Splinters flew and waves churned as the two leading medium-sized Ghost Ships fell apart and wobbled unstably under the barrage of intense firepower.

—System Prompt: Radiant Wings has sunk a Ghost Battleship, you have gained 4300 Experience.

Hahaha, just a bunch of small fries wiped out in a single round, not so tough after all! And the experience points aren't that impressive either. Da Fei's confidence surged dramatically.

Bring it on, let them witness the power of my Master-level Crossbow Cannons! Excluding the additional attribute points from equipment, my total attribute points reach 70. With the Master-level Crossbow Cannons' basic damage at 7-8, my unmodified damage per shot is 490-560!

While a common Tier 4 proficient Artillery Commander has 10 Attack and 10 Defense, that's just 20 attribute points, with basic damage of 4-5 using Advanced Crossbow Cannons. Their damage per shot is a mere 80-100!

One of my cannons is worth 5 of an NPC's cannons! Plus, I've learned the Divine Skill "Mechanical Reinforcement" which allows me to bring an extra machine, meaning double-barreled cannons. My two cannons are the equivalent of their 10, hahaha!

— Bang bang bang! The ship shook slightly, and three rows of Crossbow Arrows whistled out, Anlicia also took aim and fired at the target! A flurry of battle reports flooded the screen.

— System Prompt: You hit the Ghost Battleship, dealing 510, missed, 510 points of damage!

— System Prompt: Your Crossbow Cannon got lucky, dealing 1210, missed, 1246 points of damage to the Ghost Battleship!

— System Prompt: Your Intelligence Collection Skill has gathered incomplete information on the Ghost Battleship!

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Staring at the glaring “missed” in the system prompts, Da Fei was taken aback: “What the heck? How could there be a miss on such a huge ship?!”

Renior said indifferently: “Of course, because it’s a Ghost Ship!”

Could the Ghost Ship be as nasty as ghosts themselves? Da Fei hurriedly checked the recently collected incomplete information on the Ghost Battleship:

Durability: ?, Speed: ?, Defense: 32, Ship special skill: Ghost Body...

Dammit! It really is like a ghost! My cannon fell short, a miss means a huge loss in output! Are they deliberately troubling me or what?

Great! The Ghost Ship does have potential. Today’s annoyance is for tomorrow’s smooth sailing. Captain, you must learn to transform into a Ghost Ship, I’ll form the head!

— Bang bang bang!!! Like the sound of firecrackers, the closest Ghost Fleet counterattacked, with each ship launching a large mass of green-smoking unknown substances, drawing a long arc in the air before crashing toward Da Fei and the Radiant Wings!

Da Fei’s eyes narrowed in alarm, is this a catapult attack? Did they mount siege machines on the battleships? Damn! The effect of siege machines on buildings is incomparable to Crossbow Cannons, especially for wooden structures like ships that can’t take much pounding!

— Splash splash splash! Several green smoke projectiles fell around Da Fei’s ship on the sea, causing a splash. Da Fei broke out in a cold sweat. Thankfully, catapults aren’t very accurate to begin with, even less so when firing from a moving ship at a moving target!

Da Fei’s smaller ship narrowly escaped, but the larger Radiant Wings wasn’t so lucky, it seemed to have taken a couple of hits! The entire ship was engulfed in thick smoke. Damn it, I hope nothing serious happened?

Just then, the Order Flag Bearer came with a report: “Captain, the flagship is preparing to forcefully break through, please make sure to keep up!”

This resolute order must have come from Catherine, the Baron must have pissed himself, the piano playing stopped, right? Then let’s break through! As long as we’re fast enough, we don’t have to fear those catapults.

The ship shook, and another salvo of Crossbow Cannons roared:

— System Prompt: You hit the Ghost Battleship, dealing missed, 523, 543 points of damage!

— System Prompt: You hit the Ghost Battleship, dealing 331 points of damage! You’ve sunk a Ghost Battleship! You’ve gained +30000 Experience.

— System Prompt: You have obtained incomplete information about the Ghost Battleship.

Da Fei’s eyelids twitched! 30,000 experience points! Damn! What was that 4,300 about? Damn! Turns out that was the experience points the Baron got from killing a monster, and I just leached it! So these monsters do give a whole lot of experience! If I could wipe out all these densely packed monsters, wouldn’t my experience soar to the sky, instantly turning Anlicia from a poor student into an honor student?

Nothing more to say, follow them!

— Boom! With a loud noise, the huge body of the Radiant Wings violently collided with a Ghost Ship.

— System Prompt: The Radiant Wings has sunk a Ghost Battleship, you’ve gained 4300 experience.

Da Fei was shocked, so this was the so-called forceful breakthrough!

Chapter 213: Give Up on the Radiant Wings

The crossbow cannons are booming, and poison gas bombs are wailing through the air. The huge waves stirred by falling rocks and the dust clouding over the water blur Da Fei's vision. The surface of the sea is littered with the wreckage of ghost ships.

—System Prompt: Radiant Wings has sunk a Ghost Battleship, you have gained 4300 Experience.

—System Prompt: Radiant Wings has sunk a Ghost Battleship, you have gained 4300 Experience.

—System Prompt: You have hit a Ghost Battleship, causing 457 damage! You have sunk a Ghost Battleship! You have gained +30000 Experience.

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Rows of system information frantically flood the screen. The Radiant Wings charges forward like a mad bull, relentlessly colliding with all the ghost ships in its path. The cost of the collision is great damage to its own Durability. At this moment, poison gas pervades Radiant Wings, there are cries everywhere, and a golden radiance flashes. This is the sailors conducting emergency repairs during battle, this is Selvia treating the injured and poisoned sailors.

This seemingly reckless tactic is the only tactic available right now. At close range, the catapult can't attack. The eye-catching performance of the Radiant Wings has also attracted all of the enemy's attention, which allows Da Fei's Medium Ship to avoid danger and follow behind, finishing off the weakened enemies.

A large ship truly deserves its name; its extraordinary combat power makes Da Fei able to imagine how magnificent the Flying will be in the future!

If it is said that 10 Medium Ships can sink 1 Large Ship in a mutual shootout, does it mean that 1 Large Ship equals 10 Medium Ships? Obviously not! In real combat, no large ship would stupidly let itself be surrounded by small ships to give them a numerical advantage.

In the history of naval warfare, the British knew the tactical significance of large ships the best. During World War II, when the Germans' gigantic ship Bismarck was launched and first sank two British large ships as an opening gambit, then prepared to menacingly head for the Atlantic to cut off British supply

lines, the British were terrified! It took a combined force of two to three hundred medium and small destroyers, escort ships, along with hundreds of torpedo planes from aircraft carriers to finally sink the Bismarck at the gates of the North Sea. One can imagine, had the Bismarck made it out into the vast Atlantic, where would you begin to search for it? And even if it was found, what could be done? Not to mention the blockade and pursuit battle alone, how much fuel did a few hundred British ships burn just because of one Bismarck?

At this moment, the breakout of the Radiant Wings reminds Da Fei of that famous battleship in the annals of naval history.

Brother, can we break through?

Looking at the continual bombardment of the Radiant Wings by falling rocks, Da Fei begins to feel uneasy. Why are there still ghost ships ahead? When will this sea end?

Just then, Renior finally spoke, "Friend, how did you come here?"

In moments of confusion and despair, having someone to talk to is ultimately a good thing. His address to oneself has been upgraded from initially being an adventurer to a friend, which is even more uplifting for Da Fei.

Da Fei hurriedly responded, "Does Captain know the old Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce of Elorin City in the Elf Kingdom? I have taken over this Chamber of Commerce."

Renior uttered a sound of realization, "I see. This Chamber of Commerce is renowned in the sailing circles; having met you today, the rumors are indeed true." Then he let out a long sigh, "You have really taken on the wrong task at the wrong time in the wrong place!"

Da Fei asked in shock, "What do you mean by that?"

Renior sighed, "This Chamber of Commerce is cursed by the Sea God, taking it over is a mistake. Even if you had to take it over, you should not have done it when you are so weak. And even if you took it over being weak, you should not have ventured into the open sea!"

Bro, was it not just believing in oneself, just wanting to take a gamble? Could it be that I've really gotten in over my head? Da Fei felt a chill in his heart: "Is there any hope?"

Renior shook his head, "Take a look behind the ship."

Da Fei hurried to the window and peered out, only to see the just destroyed ghost ship wreckage slowly gathering again, floating, and a new Ghost Ship was about to form!

Da Fei was horrified, "It's resurrected! They're practically unkillable!"

Renior sighed, "Indeed, the enemy is using endless life to wear down your limited one. This must be the legendary Six-headed Sea Demon Scylla's skill 'Dead Sea Maze'. If you, as weak as you are, had come alone, maybe it wouldn't have forced such a powerful move from it, and you might've had a slim chance to escape. But you insisted on having that large fellow ahead as your escort; sorry, but mortals can't change their fate!"

Da Fei stood there stupefied! Truly, I've gone too far!

Renior let out a long sigh, "Now the only way is to make it give up!"

Da Fei was suddenly taken aback: "Ask him to give up? Baron Coltner? What do you mean?"

Renior said indifferently: "To be exact, it's to have him give up his Radiant Wings, that is, to hand over the ship's certificate of the Radiant Wings to me! Although this is a very impolite request, there is no other way!"

Da Fei's jaw dropped: "Captain, are you planning to?"

Renior sighed: "Of course, I'll try to transform into a Ghost Ship! Only a ship without an owner is convenient to take over. If it is originally my ship, then it should be even easier to take over, right? And I am a novice in this regard, I can't afford any mistakes. Once I fail, I will lose my strength, then there's nothing I can do."

Da Fei ecstatically said: "So the captain has learned how to become a Ghost Ship! Can transforming into a Ghost Ship break this situation?"

Renior shook his head: "I don't know, but I do know that in this domain of death, only the Undead can destroy the Undead! I need to eliminate Undead to enhance my own power!"

So that's how it is! The Undead grow by devouring the soul energy of other Undead! As long as one can survive, anything can be managed—hope flares up burning brightly! Da Fei quickly called out to the Order Flag Bearer: "Signal to the flagship, I have a great trick..."

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At this time, in the cockpit of the Radiant Wings, it was a complete mess, putrid corpse fluids and filthy poison gas seeped in from the broken roof, the once luxurious and fragrant cockpit was no more.

Little Coltner, with a bandaged head, looked at the huge hole on the deck and the endless Ghost Ships ahead, his face pale as death. He asked Catherine, who was steering: "Beautiful Miss Catherine, is this where our journey ends?"

Catherine stared blankly ahead, silently and without a word.

Little Coltner sighed: "It's great that I've met Miss Catherine at the last moment of my life. How I wish I had courageously and diligently learned..."

Catherine let out a long sigh: "Don't give up until the last moment, the captain must have a way."

Little Coltner sighed deeply: "That famous rising star captain? Let's hope so."

Right then, the Order Flag Bearer rushed in: "Captain, there's a message from behind, there's a way through the crisis..."

Upon hearing the Flag Bearer's message, Coltner was shocked, expressing vehemently: "Give up my Radiant Wings? Turn into a Ghost Ship! No! Never! This is an insult to the Coltner family! As long as the ship is there, I am alive; if the ship perishes, I die. I'd rather sink to the bottom of the sea with the Radiant Wings!"

And at that moment, a mist flickered in the cockpit, and the ghostly apparition of Renior appeared: "So you still haven't grasped the true meaning of being a navigator!"

Little Coltner suddenly drew his sword and blocked in front of Catherine: "Who are you!"

Renior sighed: "I am Renior, who completed the New World expedition, and I also knew your grandfather."

Coltner was totally shaken: "The Renior rumored to have died on Miracle Island?"

Renior sighed: "It is precisely because you do not understand what it is to be a navigator that you modified Radiant Wings into something absurd. You neither retained the quickness and agility of an exploration ship nor did you have the firepower and robustness of a true warship, plus you added an unnecessary ballroom that further reduced cargo space. If your ship had been fast enough, you wouldn't have been easily located by the Sea Demon Scylla and fallen into this Dead Sea! This is all your fault!"

Coltner was suddenly startled: "My fault!?"

Renior spoke sternly: "Navigators are not soldiers who see honor as life; the principle of navigators is to survive by any means necessary for the completion of their mission. For survival, navigators endure hunger and thirst, eating rotten food, rats, cockroaches, everything that can sustain life. Even if the ship sinks, they must lead the crew to cling to wood and figure out a way to drift to shore. A navigator must be responsible for the lives of the sailors, because they are the bravest people in the world. Now is the time for you to truly fulfill your duty as a captain, the duty of a navigator. You cannot compound errors upon errors!"

Coltner was profoundly impacted!

Catherine coughed dryly and smiled seductively: “Captain, this gentleman ghost is right. If the captain achieves the honor of a navigator at all costs, that is the Coltner family’s glory. Wealth will roll in, and then you can build several new ships with no problem at all.”

Coltner came back to his senses and repeatedly said: “Right, right, right! Miss Catherine is right!”

Chapter 214: Renior’s Ghost Battleship

With the order flag bearer’s report, Da Fei nodded with satisfaction.

Good, Coltner is quite sensible. Any normal person would do the same. Considering he gave us the ship, bro, I’ll forgive you. Now all we need is for Renior to succeed. Although I messed up this time, luckily I had Renior as my trump card early on. This must be fate! It has to succeed, it must!

The breakout continues, the battle rages on, and the Radiant Wings is completely shrouded in poison fog, with large chunks of shattered wood and ship materials drifting in front of Da Fei. It seems the Radiant Wings is done for.

Da Fei, sweating with anxiety, wonders why the transformation hasn’t happened yet. If we keep fighting like this, we’re going to be finished! Could it be that Renior has failed?

Boom! Another thunderous crash! A hurtling catapult stone hits the Radiant Wings squarely!

— System Prompt: Warning! The Radiant Wings has been critically damaged and is about to collapse and sink. Please make sure to evacuate the battle or be ready to rescue the sailors!

Da Fei, startled, eyes narrowing, thinks: Hey, hey, hey! We’re really going to be done for! Didn’t the transformation actually fail? Bro, even if you failed, at least come back to the sword and give me a grunt!

Creak!!! A loud cracking sound comes from within the fog, and Da Fei’s heart leaps to his throat!

— System Prompt: The durability of the Radiant Wings has been greatly restored, and it has escaped the collapsing state!

It's a success! It must be a success! Da Fei finally takes a long, relieving breath!

Of course, it's too soon to be happy now. What we need to see is the power of the Ghost Ship, to see if it can indeed turn the tide and reverse the situation! Da Fei widens his eyes, ready to witness the miracle!

— Boom-pa-pa-pa! Another volley fires through the smoke, and an enemy Ghost Ship shatters thunderously. At the moment of shattering, a puff of green smoke flies from the ship towards the Radiant Wings hidden in the fog!

— System Prompt: The Radiant Wings has sunk a Ghost Battleship, absorbing energy from the enemy vessel. Its durability has been restored, and you have gained 11,800 experience.

Oh yeah!!! Da Fei finally can't help but laugh out loud with excitement! It's a success! Finally a success! Bro has a way out now! Wahaha!

Like a vampire, the Ghost Ship Radiant Wings crazily absorbs the defeated Undead's soul energy. Its durability continues to recover, its speed keeps increasing, and with its high-speed maneuvers, the catapult attacks of the Ghost Fleet can no longer pose a threat. The poison fog shrouding the ship disperses with the wind, and Da Fei finally sees the reborn Radiant Wings!

Under the light of the silver moon, a silver-black behemoth gleaming with the light of black gemstones springs into view!

Awesome! Too awesome! In the end, it's because I'm too awesome! All my adventurous and annoying experiences were worth it! Da Fei finally sheds tears of happiness!

The battle below is now without suspense. The Radiant Wings doesn't need to break through anymore, it's a one-sided harvest! All these Ghost Ships become its nourishment! Ghost Ships that had their souls sucked out cannot resurrect, and the number of ships on the sea keeps decreasing.

In this harvest feast, the heavenly sound of the system prompt arrives!

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Alicia has reached Level 22! Attack +1, Life +2, obtained a free attribute point, and a Skill Point!

Wahaha! The poor student finally leveled up two levels and can now learn Master-level Arcane! Come on, your training life has just begun!

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Finally, the last Ghost Battleship was vanquished, and the entire Dead Sea returned to calmness, with countless pieces of broken wood bobbing on the waves.

Victory! A complete triumph, wahahaha! Of course, the biggest regret is that Renior is merely a partner and not my Vice Hero; otherwise, wouldn't my experience be through the roof? Well, a partner is good enough, I genuinely can't handle any more Vice Heroes, especially after my taste has been refined by those beautiful female ones—I truly have no interest in male heroes, and even less so in undead men.

The Radiant Wings is now quietly stationed at sea, enveloped by a thick layer of Death Energy—apparently a sign of being overfed?

Da Fei's flagship hurriedly pulled alongside, and a bandaged Coltner and Catherine came to the gangway to meet him.

Catherine smiled and said, "As expected of the Captain, always finding a way through the crises!"

Coltner saluted and said, "Sir truly deserves to be called Elorin's hero. I deeply admire you. If I manage to survive this journey and return, I will certainly compose your heroic saga and spread it far and wide!"

Oh? Spread far and wide? That's the old trade of a Minstrel adding prestige—just what I like! Da Fei laughed heartily and said, "I suggest you write it now, my dear sir. If you happen to meet with an accident, at the very least, you'll leave a legacy behind!"

Coltner saluted again and agreed, "Sir makes a good point!"

Catherine chuckled, "The Captain is just joking. With the Captain's prowess, Sir Coltner won't run into any trouble."

Coltner sighed and said, "I've learned a lot from Mr. Renior's speech just now. After this experience, I think I've come to understand what it means to be a navigator, at least to have the courage to face death head-on."

Oh? Could this be the rhythm of ascending to a navigator rank? Great, then it would not be as speculated that we would have to fight the Sea Demon.

Just at that moment, Renior's voice echoed from the ship, "Perhaps it's better not to compose any poems. Having a great reputation without sufficient strength can only bring about one's own downfall."

Da Fei was suddenly taken aback! Right, Renior and I have teamed up to oppose Makar—what if the poem spreads and reaches Makar, ruining everything?

Da Fei quickly said, "Sir's words are wise, so don't compose a poem indeed."

Coltner nodded in agreement, "Sir is correct, I will dedicate myself to learning more on the remainder of our journey."

Renior spoke solemnly, "Now that the minions are destroyed, the next step is to find the Magic Altar presiding over this Dead Sea Maze. The altar must be located somewhere in the sea. Once found, we must kill the Magician presiding over the altar. Only by doing so can everyone return to the world of the living. However, this Magician might very well be an avatar of the Six-headed Sea Demon Scylla, and is certain to be extremely powerful. Everyone must take this time to rest and make preparations for battle."

Da Fei was shocked, "An avatar of Scylla? How strong?"

Renior sighed, “I don’t know. Scylla is a Demon God from the mythical era; it won’t show its true form to mortals. The deities we see are all avatars, and even as avatars, they are beings mortals cannot easily contend with. However, one thing is for certain—the recent battle must have depleted some of the avatar’s strength, making it possible for us to defeat it. So the sooner we find it, the better.”

It feels great to have a knowledgeable navigator as a commentator! But Renior’s so eager for battle—could it be that he’s eyeing the energy of the Demon God’s avatar?

Da Fei promptly said, “Understood, let’s take action immediately.”

Chapter 215: The Test of Friendship and Future

Sure, here is the translated text:

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Next up was the search for the Sea Demon Altar. Catherine stayed on the Ghost Ship to steer, while Silvia continued tending to the injured. Da Fei returned to his own boat as a follower.

Renior, now in the form of the ship, broadcasted, “Stay close to me, I sense a wave of will hidden somewhere in these waters. It must be Skira! Legend says it has six heads: one dog’s head that can emit a terrifying howl immobilizing its prey, one woman’s head that can sing a song to bewitch the mind, and four sea serpent heads with different abilities: fog breathing, venom spitting, lightning releasing, and ice casting. Its power is weakened now, we must act swiftly! Under the silver moon of the Sea of Death, its power will quickly recover.”

Indeed, the ability to sense such willwaves is a high-level undead skill surpassing even the God-level Reconnaissance Technique. It’s like entering the radio era when others are stuck in the age of visual observation, truly not on the same level. The presence of the undead really defies the natural order!

In fact, Da Fei still had many interests yet to be clarified, such as, what are the Ghost Ship’s capabilities? What is the principle behind making a Ghost Ship? Is a Ghost Ship a ship, or a ghost? If it’s a ship, then a crucial question arises, who owns this Ghost Ship?

Coltner handed over the ship document, so it can’t be his. However, Renior and Da Fei are merely allies, so the ship doesn’t belong to Da Fei either. Or perhaps it belongs to no one, as Renior himself is the

ship—a ghost using a ship as a body, no different than other undead that use skeletons as bodies? So no one should harbor any improper inclinations towards him?

Once again, a thin mist rose over the sea, it's coming!

Da Fei shook his head, deciding not to get entangled in such matters anymore. After all, Renior had given Da Fei a big ship to start, and now returning a ship in return was just right. Not to mention, getting a big ship from a system notoriously stingy would again involve many troubles. It's all good; with the relationship between Renior and me, whether it's mine or not makes not much difference, hmph!

Renior spoke again, "We are in trouble. Skira has begun to stop us. His apparent purpose in using the mist is to trap us and delay time for its power to recover; we must break through the mist and quickly locate it!"

Da Fei exclaimed, "Can't the Captain feel its will?"

Renior sighed, "This entire fog is its will."

Sure enough, high technology sometimes is useless; it's time for my low technology to take the stage.

Da Fei hurriedly called Anlicia, "Didn't you say you could easily dispel all sorts of grandma's illusions? Can you deal with this fog?"

Anlicia sneered, "Fog, such a low-level thing!"

Finished speaking, she took out a backpack and from it pulled out a large, buzzing, black-speck-ringed object—a beehive!

Da Fei's face changed drastically as he backed away repeatedly, "How can you have such a thing!"

Anlicia coldly snorted, "This is a poison and cold-resistant Amazon Bee Queen; their honey is the best beauty facial mask!"

Watching the bees flying in chaos across the cabin, Da Fei nervously waved his hands, "Alright, alright, quickly use the bees to guide us!"

"Let me show you my power!" Anlicia proudly walked out of the cabin, shaking the beehive. The swarm immediately poured out and flew in all directions.

Wow, this is a biological weapon! Her "Hive Queen" talent is more than just magic; it is quite profound!

Anlicia proudly declared, "Wait for the news!"

Da Fei nodded in delight! She was truly an Epic Hero; no matter how the combat power, skills were lacking, the key moments could not be matched by the so-called top-tier heroes found in taverns. Moreover, her combat power wasn't lacking; at least, the Flying Dragon Armor she wore wasn't ordinary, showcasing her noble temperament! Deservedly my wife, wahahaha!

Thus, when playing games, one must play with style. What does style mean? It's not just high combat power and good equipment; this is style too, but not high-end enough! The concept of style should be like mine, able to solve any problem in any environment! Though luck plays a part, luck is also a form of strength!

Speaking of which, my style lacks one more aspect! What could it be? Obviously, it's missing an Epic Level beauty Vice Hero specializing in Destruction Magic! Though Selvia and Deirdre could learn it, their talent wasn't oriented toward destruction, leaving many regrets.

Alas, this issue is indeed troublesome! Must I visit the Mage Academy? But most women there are Lamp Gods or Elementals, right? I don't have such a heavy taste!

While fretting, good news arrived!

"Found it!" Anlicia pointed into the mist, in that direction!

Da Fei rejoiced, "Haha! Good! Very good!"

The silent Renior suddenly spoke, "Impressive! Miss's skills are indeed extraordinary! I will adjust the direction immediately."

Da Fei laughed heartily, "So, the Captain has been watching all along!"

Renior chuckled, "You found an excellent subordinate; given time, we will surely succeed!"

Wahahaha! With these words, I can rest assured! For our anti-horse endeavor, run the trade for me!

The fleet avoided one reef after another in the mist, advancing swiftly towards the target. Clearly, Renior's level of reconnaissance was not low. This is the power of a Navigator Level ghost ship, and simple combinations of mist and reefs are child's play. If he restores to a hero, what would his power be?

A melodious and ethereal song echoed from the fog.

Renior said gravely, "It's the Sea Demon's Song! Block your ears and stay on your post, keeping calm and rational. Don't be beguiled by any sound!"

And at this moment, thump!!! The heavy sound of a piano resounded as Coltner shouted, "Leave it to me! I'll use my piano to counter the Sea Demon's Song!"

The intense piano notes struck, making everyone's heart seem to pulse with the rhythm of the piano keys!

Not bad! This guy finally has a role to play! It'd be best if he leveled up through this opportunity, saving me the trouble of finding Sea Demons everywhere to serve as his sparring partner.

Renior encouraged, "Very good! Our fleet indeed has talent! The Sea Demon is right in front; get ready for battle!"

In the mist, over a dozen gigantic red lanterns, swaying, flickered to life. Da Fei's screen flashed with red light!

—System Prompt: Reconnaissance Skill Alert! Powerful enemies are lurking in the mist, please be vigilant.

Da Fei's heart skipped, those must be the dozen eyes of Skira's six heads. Judging by their swaying amplitude, this Sea Demon's size was shockingly huge! Is this something ships can handle?

A majestic voice resounded over the sea and sky once more, "Mortal, you have overcome many obstacles to finally stand before me, showing extraordinary ability. I highly admire this. Join me, and in doing so, you join the Sea God! It is more honorable than pledging allegiance to any mortal kingdom!"

—System Prompt: Navy Skira invites you to join the hidden faction Sea God Temple, do you accept?

—Sea God Temple: A religious organization worshiping the Sea God, usually comprised of Sea Demons, Mermaids, and the Naga Clan, along with mortals from the surface world. Those who join the Sea God Temple receive the Sea God's protection, greatly increasing fish production, sailing speed, and combat power at sea.

—System Prompt: The Sea God Temple does not conflict with the major divine churches, and joining will not affect the player's reputation in the surface world.

Da Fei's entire body shuddered, recruiting face to face!! Damn, this isn't just empty talk! The system prompt has appeared, this is absolutely foolproof! This hidden faction seems very impressive! It appears to have many benefits and no downsides! If I join the Sea God Temple, would the curse on my Chamber of Commerce be nullified? Even if it's not, I could just start anew, being someone who lives off the sea, I need such an organization!

Renior asked coldly, "What if I refuse?"

Da Fei was suddenly shocked, hey hey hey! Big brother, why wouldn't you join?

The mighty voice sneered, "Is that so? Then I await the young adventurer's answer! Young adventurer, joining the Sea God Temple is a rare and unattainable dream for many sailors and fishermen. While I've yet to change my mind, I give you ten seconds! Don't forget, you are, after all, my enemy!"

—System Prompt: Do you wish to join the Sea God Temple? Please make your choice within ten seconds. Failure to respond will be considered a refusal.

Damn! This is peaceful reconciliation, missing the opportunity now means it's gone forever!

Da Fei asked in surprise, "Captain, why don't you join the Sea God Temple?"

Renior stated coldly, "Friend, I can assure you, the Sea God Temple is indeed the sailors' unimaginable dream. When I was alive, I too yearned to join the Sea God Temple. Joining it means endless possibilities for your future! Your future path is yours to decide."

Skira laughed heartily, "Indeed, joining the Sea God Temple means limitless potential for your future! There are 3 seconds left!"

Da Fei stood stupefied on the spot! What is this play? Why doesn't Renior want to join but encourages me to do so? The absolute system prompts wouldn't deceive me, right? If I join, does it mean going against Renior who refuses?

Last 1 second!

Da Fei gritted his teeth, making a decision least fitting his nature or perhaps the most unwise: to refuse to join!

Skira erupted in anger, "Mortal, you truly don't recognize what's good for you!"

Renior was surprised, "Why give up such a good future?"

Da Fei smiled bitterly, "I wouldn't call myself someone who is loyal and could abandon prospects for friends. But I also am not someone who would turn against friends for prospects."

Renior solemnly declared, "Very well! Our friendship has stood the test. In fact, my goal is very simple: as long as we seize the opportunity while it's weak to defeat it, I can be reinstated as a hero, becoming an immortal entity!"

Only then did Da Fei realize. His thoughts were the same as Deirdre's! Compared to immortality, joining any religious group wasn't worth mentioning! However, big brother, your test of friendship shattered my dreams! My future! I'll trade till the end and for you!

Skira laughed maniacally, "Defeat me? Daydreaming! Your friendship game ends here!"