

God level 216

Chapter 216: Anlicia Comprehends Arcane Grandmaster

Finally, the battle was about to begin. But how should they fight?

Renior said gravely, "Friend, hide on the other side of my ship; I will face him head-on!"

It was a necessity! How many blows could this small ship withstand? Da Fei quickly nodded, "Captain, make sure to hold on!"

As they neared, the full structure of the Magic Altar came into view, composed of six piles of bones stacked from countless skeletal remains. Skira's gigantic form swayed with four long sea serpent heads stationed at the center of the bone piles, one of which was ceaselessly releasing clouds and mist.

Radiant Wings moved forward diagonally, prepared to broadside with cannon fire as soon as it was in position. Da Fei hurriedly followed, sheltering within Radiant Wings' large ship's hull.

Skira's three sea serpent heads were raised high, laughing, "How amusing, let me show you my range and attack angle!"

Boom!! Lightning, ice spikes, and venom rained down, splintering the deck of Radiant Wings, poison smoke rising from three large holes, the venom flowing through the breaks into the hold! The sailors aboard screamed in panic.

Da Fei's eyes twitched in disbelief! The advantage of height made their attack distance substantially longer, and even the ship's armor couldn't withstand it! Could they even stand a chance like this?

"Mortal, regret your folly!"

Boom! Another three blasts fell, breaking one of Radiant Wings' masts, flames of thunderous fire burning fiercely. Only then did Radiant Wings turn broadside, entering its attack range.

—Boom rat-a-tat-tat!!! Radiant Wings opened all its gunports, dozens of crossbow arrows whistling in vengeance toward Skira's massive body.

Bang bang bang!!! Bone fragments scattered! It was the Undead magic absorbing damage, the White Bone Shield!

Skira laughed wildly, "Are these the self-righteous toys of mortals? How laughable!"

Da Fei was stunned and speechless! They couldn't win this fight. The firepower between both sides wasn't even on the same level! Should they just run? But if they didn't destroy its altar, once its strength was restored, they'd surely meet their end sooner or later. Where could they run to? In the end, were they destined to meet their end?

No way! He couldn't hide anymore; he had to take a shot, alive or dead! There had to be a weakness; all big bosses must have a weakness! Where was this boss's weakness?

Damn it! It doesn't require much thought; it's gotta be the head! Aim for the head first! Either it's that blabbering dog's head or the still-singing beautiful head! The other four sea serpent heads' necks were too long and swaying too much to possibly hit, but that beautiful head with its delicate skin sat unmoving on the Sea Demon's back. That's the target!

But first, don't ask how to attack; the key is whether his ship dared to show itself. Looking at the smoke covering the battlefield, Da Fei's heart skipped a beat. Perhaps, there was only one way—attempt again to combine the Divine Skill Mysterious Stealth Navigation! Didn't the old lady use fog as her guide initially?

Now there was a ready-made fog, and it was quite advanced, a high-class fog that could blind even his God-level Reconnaissance Skill! So, the precondition for combination exceeded standards.

Then there was his God-level Reconnaissance Skill beyond mention. Then his Master-level Navigation Skill combined with Advanced Navigator also barely reached Master-level Navigation Skill effects.

Then, only two issues remained: One, could he, Da Fei, hold dual-roles? And two, was Alicia, who had just reached Master-level Arcanist, sufficient? Initially, the old lady had a large group of Forest

Damn it! Failed again! How could they fail at this critical juncture? But there's skill information shown! This also means they were on the path to success, which is to say, the system acknowledges his dual-roles! So, the issue was that Alicia's Master-level Arcane wasn't sufficient? Perhaps Da Fei's ship was obstructed by Radiant Wings, not fully shrouded in the God-level mist?

At this moment, Alicia sighed, "Actually, in the eyes of the strong, the weak are often automatically ignored. Rather than trying to fully hide oneself, it might be better to divert the strong one's attention. I mean, Radiant Wings shouldn't stay put for direct combat; it should move around it, drawing its gaze, while we might be ignored if we stay put."

Da Fei clapped his hands suddenly, "Good! It's precisely my idea to leave the big ship's cover, fully enter the fog!"

At this point, Renior also spoke, "Perhaps my decision is a mistake, but I don't regret it. If we can't even defeat a weak avatar of a Sea Demon, then achieving our target is impossible. I look forward to you creating a miracle!"

After finishing speaking, Radiant Wings' massive form began moving, dragging thick smoke clouds with it.

Skira laughed loudly, "You think I can't hit you while you're moving? How absurd!"

—Boom!!! With three more loud blasts, Radiant Wings' aft superstructure was blown half flat!

Da Fei's ship was about to leave the cover of Radiant Wings, enveloped by the advancing fog and smoke! Try again! Success or failure was at stake here!

—System Prompt: You have cast Phantom March Skill.

—System Prompt: Your vice hero Alicia has cast the Master-level Arcane "Illusion Army" magic.

—System Prompt: You have succeeded in combining the "Mysterious Stealth Navigation" skill!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your vice hero Alicia has comprehended the “Mysterious Stealth Navigation” skill!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your vice hero Alicia has comprehended Master-level Arcane Magic.

Watching the ship suddenly turn transparent and the system prompts displayed in a row, Da Fei, tears flowing down his cheeks, embraced Alicia tightly, kneading and squeezing fervently!

Haha! Wahahaha! Grandma in Heaven, I have fulfilled your expectations, nurturing Alicia into a poised, pleasant-to-hold, and fragrant promising young woman!

Chapter 217: The World’s First Person to Kill a Demigod

Now, Da Fei’s ship in stealth mode was situated before the sea demon. However, the sea demon’s gaze was drawn to the Radiant Wings on the other side, relentlessly pursuing it and completely ignoring Da Fei’s presence. Perhaps it subconsciously thought Da Fei was following the big ship as well?

In any case, the moment for reversal was at hand! But this opportunity was so precious that it had to be seized flawlessly in one strike!

The decision was made to advance and attack!

The massive hull of the Radiant Wings was blocked by the bone piles of the altar, unable to draw closer, forcing bombardment from extreme range with halved power. But Da Fei’s medium ship was different; it could pass through the waters between the two bone piles to get in close for shooting!

At this moment, the sea demon had fully turned, entirely captivated by the Radiant Wings, unable to see Da Fei even if he weren’t in stealth! It was a chance not to be missed!

Da Fei, filled with wild joy, excitement, exhilaration, tension, and fear, sailed towards the Sea Demon Altar!

Closer now! Entering the Bone Altar! A little closer, a little closer! Sneaking into the village, don't fire the gun! This feeling was so exhilarating, just like approaching a sleeping lion, making Da Fei's heart pound wildly, and his cold sweat drip profusely!

Suddenly, Da Fei's screen exploded in red light!

–System Prompt: Reconnaissance Skill Warning! A powerful enemy is nearby, and you have entered the opponent's alert range!

Ahhhhh!!! At that moment, Da Fei was almost scared to the point of his heart leaping out!

Damn! Calm down, calm down! Steady, steady!! This wasn't an unfamiliar scenario; back when infiltrating the Demon Race Factory, wasn't he scared by constant red-light explosions while assembling the Crossbow Cannon behind the Supervisor Boss? As long as its eyes didn't turn around, it would be fine! Hold on! You must hold on!!!

Da Fei gritted his teeth, eyes wide open, as cold sweat poured like rain, his limbs trembling! Da Fei had never thought that a mere game, a mere BOSS, could render him so terrified and so out of sorts! Indeed, like playing the stock market, the fluctuations in the chart each minute and second made stockholders jittery. When the game ceased to be just a game, and numbers ceased to be just numbers, those with vested interests could not remain indifferent.

Closer now! Entered the full range! This was the spot! Da Fei, nerves taut, could hardly resist the urge to fire!

–Boom pop pop pop! The Radiant Wings fired another salvo at the sea demon, the flying bone fragments suddenly reminded Da Fei!

Don't move! The sea demon had a magical bone shield for protection; could Da Fei's close-range shot penetrate that layer of bone shield?

Da Fei gritted his teeth and decided to wait! Wait for the perfect moment!

What was the perfect moment? Of course, it was when the Misfortune Hourglass corrected his luck to +5, plus his Master Level Luck Skill, adding +10 for a 20% critical strike chance, with two special Crossbow Cannons equipped with telescopes firing six successive shots—couldn't that blow the head of the demon right off? Da Fei's Grandmaster Crossbow Cannon firepower was over five times that of an ordinary gunner!

Yet, in the end, luck was unreliable; it was still about the earlier experience at the factory with his back to the Supervisor Boss. When his back was turned long enough, didn't the Boss expose a weakness and get caught by Da Fei's "Intelligence Analysis"? Indeed, this was the moment Da Fei most hoped for! If the previous success was mere coincidence, this time continuing that success was due to experience.

Wait! A single second felt as long as a minute!

Legend had it that in a Thai zoo, a very thrilling event existed where crocodile handlers pried open a crocodile's jaws and invited tourists to put their heads inside. The longer they stayed, the more rewarding it got! Many visitors were too petrified to try. It's only after mustering some courage that a daring tourist would stick their head in, often for merely one or two seconds before recoiling in fright. Now, Da Fei could probably grasp the feeling of staying inside a crocodile's jaws for one or two seconds!

The system's alerting red light constantly exploded before Da Fei's eyes, while toxic smoke billowed and flames raged from the Radiant Wings, nearly leveling its superstructure!

Wait! The system hadn't signaled a collapse yet; they were holding on! Da Fei, tense beyond measure, was already numbed!

At this moment, under the adjustment of the Misfortune Hourglass, Da Fei's Luck Value temporarily surged to 10! The peak!

It might have been Da Fei's high luck that finally showed its effect; the Radiant Wings amidst the billowing smoke erupted with rainbow-colored light!

—Boom pop pop pop! Another volley of crossbow arrows, blessed by luck, whistled towards the sea demon.

The sea demon laughed wildly, “You won’t have a single chance!”

The sea demon’s body convulsed; a wall of water shot up before it, transforming into a massive water screen to block the incoming crossbow arrows!

Da Fei’s eyes narrowed in shock; this guy had such a special move! And at that very moment–

–System Prompt: Your enemy has eased its rear alert. Your “Intelligence Analysis Skill” discovered the enemy’s weakness. Now, your attack will ignore 25%-50% of the enemy’s defense.

It finally appeared! The guy kept its head covered but left its ass exposed and finally revealed its weak spot? It was like witnessing a glimmer of victory dawn in eternal darkness. The eagerly awaited Da Fei suddenly waved his hand with an indescribable feeling!

A rainbow light surged up from the Gun Cabin!

–Boom pop pop! Amid the slight tremor of the ship, under Da Fei’s passionate gaze, two crossbow arrows with long, trailing rainbow colorful light whistled toward the sea demon’s hindbrain!

–Bang! Bang!!! Bone shards flew! Da Fei’s eyelid twitched! Meanwhile, the sea demon, startled, began to turn its head!

The second line of crossbow arrows followed swiftly!

–Bang! Bang! Amidst the shriek, bone fragments and flesh flew together! Shield broken!

The third line of crossbow arrows! Da Fei could finally no longer suppress his excited feelings, clenching both fists and screaming wildly!

–Bang! Bang! Blood flowers blossomed with a roar! Successful headshot! Oh yeah!!! Da Fei jumped up in wild joy!

“Ahhhh!!!” The sea demon’s other five heads convulsed fiercely, howling in unison!

And at that moment, Alicia, long prepared, patted the hive, sending a dense swarm of bees whizzing towards the sea demon’s five roaring heads! Yet another collective ah! Hive Blindness! Was it successful?

No time to check the system prompt; the final battle commenced! Da Fei’s ship moved away from the spot at full speed!

“Mortal!!! Go to hell!” The sea demon’s dog head screamed in fury, its three snake heads began erratically spraying, indeed blinded! Great! Blinded well! This was the last chance; he had to finish it before the sea demon regained its vision!

—Boom pop pop pop! The Radiant Wings fired again! Nearly a hundred crossbow arrows concentrated on the position of the sea demon’s dog head, boom boom boom boom! Bone shards, ice fragments, flesh, and blood flew together! Defense was breached! Finally, completely breached!

Boom! White light flashed before Da Fei’s eyes, a lightning bolt boomed down, smashing into the ship with flying wood chips-11200!!! Damn it! Is it blind or not! Still able to withstand two more hits, going all out!

The second round of crossbow cannon loading was complete!

Amidst icy projectiles grazing the ship, amidst violent water surges, amidst the toxic fog clouding his vision, Da Fei aimed at the frantically howling dog head!

Dude, one shot’s power equals five shots from an ordinary gunner! My Grandmaster level dual cannon triple shot equals 30 shots from an ordinary gunner! Bring it on, swallow it all up!

—Boom pop pop pop!!! Blood flowers burst, blood gushed like springs, the roaring sound echoing in sky and sea abruptly ceased!

Boom! The massive body of the sea demon thunderously collapsed, stirring up monstrous waves! At the same time, a large amount of golden light smoke billowed from the sea demon's body, flying into the severely battered Radiant Wings.

–System Prompt: Congratulations! You have slain the avatar of Sea General Skira, achieving a glorious victory. You received +5 million experience points! You acquired spoils of war: the Divine Artifact, Sea Soul Staff, and S-level treasure, Six-headed Sea Demon Ship's Figurehead.

–Sea Soul Staff: Divine Artifact, Magic Power +20, Knowledge +20, capable of absorbing the Death Soul of intelligent beings who died at sea. Equip at main-hand weapon slot.

–Six-headed Sea Demon Ship's Figurehead: S-level treasure, installs on the bow of large ships, effectively intimidating sea monsters, inducing fear effects.

–System Prompt: You have slain a DemiGod-level expert, earning the achievement "God Slayer," Personal Life +50, Command Power +50, troop damage +1, troop life +1, troop morale +1.

–System Prompt: You have earned the "12th Battle Victory" achievement, additional reward Command Power +10. You have earned the "6th Glorious Battle Victory" achievement, additional reward Command Power +20, and bonus Hero Life +20.

–System Prompt: Congratulations! You are the first player in the world to kill a DemiGod-level expert, would you like to announce it to the world? Once announced, your world reputation will increase by 10,000, and you will be inducted into the Hall of Fame!

–System Prompt: Congratulations! You have reached level 32!...

–System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Heroine, Catherine, has leveled up to 32...

–System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero, Selvia, has leveled up to 32...

–System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero, Alicia, has leveled up to 23...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero, Alicia, has leveled up to 24...

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A stream of messages appeared, Da Fei laughed maniacally! DemiGod! It turns out this guy was a DemiGod!

It was worth it! So worth it! Compared to this victory, my previous Demon Kindergarten achievement was nothing at all!

To announce or not? Definitely announce! I must make up for the missed opportunity of announcing my God-level Reconnaissance Technique promotion last time! Hall of Fame, bringing glory to the nation, attracting sponsors! I definitely can't click the wrong option this time, wahahaha!

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—World Announcement in the China Region: Warm congratulations! China Region player Da Fei was the first to kill a DemiGod-level expert and enter the Heroic Creation Hall of Fame!

—World Announcement: Warm congratulations! China Region player Da Fei...

At that moment, Da Fei's Chamber of Commerce channel exploded! The China Region and World Region all the players were in an uproar!

Then Da Fei's friend list notifications buzzed non-stop! Da Fei didn't have many friends, but he could guess who they were! Haha! Wahahaha! That was exactly the effect he wanted! Seeking audience, seeking applause, seeking tycoon coverage! (. Mobile users, please read at m.NovelBin.net.)

Chapter 218: The Realm Beyond God-level Skills

Da Fei's friend list only had 5 people: Lei Huolong, Dragon Scale, Bu Feiyan, Invincible Soldier, Invincible Wei.

Mountains don't have to be tall to be mystical with a spirit, friends don't have to be many as long as they're experts! Although my list of friends isn't long, it does have three of the top people in the China Region, one of whom is a goddess. That's status, that's connections. The buzzing messages are naturally from four of them.

Ma Yinglong laughed, "Brother Fei, you're truly incredible to behold! Did you get a Divine Artifact? If you want to sell it, we can talk price!"

Hahaha, so straightforward! As expected from the chairman, doesn't waste a word! A Divine Artifact! It had to be a Divine Artifact! Although I didn't know what soul absorption of this Sea Soul Staff was for, not knowing meant it's not easy to negotiate its price.

Da Fei laughed and said, "Chairman Ma, you're joking, it's just a task with NPCs. If there's good stuff, you'll be the first to know!"

Chairman Ma laughed, "With Brother Fei's word, I'm relieved!"

A Divine Artifact! My wealth was guaranteed! Could a mere Dragon Slayer afford it? Hahaha! As for the congratulations and concerns from the other three, and the exploding guild channel, I'd just pretend and brush it off. Today, I was destined to make headlines in world news! I had made my mark and glorified my country! Haha!

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With the fall of the Sea Demon, sunlight seemed to pour from the void, illuminating the entire gray and black world of death. The scene changed to a refreshing sea breeze, blue sea, blue sky, and a red sun high in the sky.

Back! Finally back to the surface world from that oppressive monochrome world!

A distant horn sounded, it was the lost Spielberg! Oh yeah! My team was still there! They had actually been waiting for me!

At this time, the damaged Radiant Wings ship was scorched and corroded by lightning, fire, and poison, looking mottled black. The upper structures of the ship were flattened, and two main masts were broken, looking no different from a flat cargo ship.

Da Fei rushed over to check it out. At this moment Catherine was directing sailors to repair, clean, and replace the sails, while Selvia was reviving crew and dispersing the Poison Fog.

Coltner excitedly climbed up the ladder to greet him, unable to contain himself, “Captain, you truly are incredible! You’re not just a hero of Elorin, no, neither the whole Elf Kingdom nor the whole Alliance could find a hero as great as you, Captain! It’s been my life’s honor to sail with you!”

These words I’d heard a hundred times, but I’d never get tired of them! Hahaha!

Da Fei laughed, “After such intense battles, have you gained any insight into the ways of a Navigator?”

Little Coltner bowed and said, “Thanks to Mr. Renior’s teaching and Captain’s practical guidance, I’ve learned a lot.”

At that moment, the broadcast from Renior on the Radiant Wings sounded again, “You performed very well. I think you are now a qualified Navigator. I’m sure my old friend Old Coltner would agree with your current performance. What you need to do from now on is to start from the grassroots, understand the thoughts of the low-level sailors, so you can become the best Navigator step by step!”

Little Coltner beamed with joy, “Thank you Mr. Renior for the recognition, I’ll go work with the sailors right away!”

— System Prompt: You have completed the task “Train Apprentice Navigator Little Coltner!” Return to Elorin to receive your reward from Coltner.

Oh yeah! The pesky task was finally completed! Now, make sure the journey is safe to keep that little life of his!

Little Coltner took out a golden book and handed it to Da Fei, "Captain, this is a small token from me, please accept it!"

— System Prompt: You have received the Skill Book "Poetry Chanting" given by Little Coltner.

— Poetry Chanting: Can use singing and instruments to perform inspiring battle hymns to boost morale. The higher the Skill Level and the better the instrument, the better the skill's effect. Sub-skills: Singing Mastery, Flute Mastery, Guitar Mastery, Harp Mastery, Piano Mastery.

Hahaha! He really gave it! This is the legendary Minstrel skill! Does that mean I need to get a high-end, classy Divine Artifact piano for the ship? Da Fei laughed and said, "Thanks a lot, I'll use it well."

Little Coltner bowed and said, "I personally think Miss Selvia has a real gift for this. If she learns it, she will likely elevate this skill and even upgrade it to the legendary Hero profession: Minstrel!"

Da Fei was taken aback, "Skills upgrade to professions?"

Little Coltner sighed, "Throughout history, many Hero professions have been lost for various reasons, downgraded to ordinary skills. Similarly, skills can be upgraded back to professions, but downgrading is easy, upgrading is hard. Only those of great wisdom can achieve it. I believe Captain has such potential. Now, I must take my leave and get to work!"

So that's how it is! Just like how I initially wanted to dual-job as a Navigator. Navigator is an upgraded form of the Sailing Skill, and Artillery Master is the upgraded form of War Machine Science, so Minstrel should also be the higher form of Chanting.

This means Selvia can dual-job too! Of course, her talent is "Sea Hymn," obviously suited for singing!

So how do you upgrade a skill to a profession? Isn't a skill maxed out once it reaches God-level? Could it be, at the end of God-level skill is a new profession?

Oh crap! A realm beyond God-level! If that's the case, it truly takes someone with great wisdom to fulfill it!

At this time, Renior spoke again, "Friends, in the battle just now, our alliance stood the test, I can entrust my life to you."

Da Fei couldn't help but be delighted, was it a pledge of servitude? Must be! My future demanded your repayment with friendship!

Da Fei hastily said, "Captain, please speak!"

Renior said in a deep voice, "Earlier, I absorbed the Sea Demon's energy. It has a certain divinity that I cannot understand right now. I need a long time to convert, so I need to sleep again. From now on, I'm just an ordinary ship. I hope you maintain my hull properly, it'll serve well for trading, or you can retrofit it. Just don't let it sink, and don't let those fanatics from the Church of Light discover my true form."

Hahaha! This was what I'd been waiting for from you, old brother! Da Fei hurriedly said, "Captain, rest assured, even the broken ship you gave me before had no issues, you won't have any either!"

Renior was relieved, "Then, I wish you a safe journey, I'm going to sleep!"

— System Prompt: Renior requested to join your Sea Commerce Association.

— System Prompt: When a player's Chamber of Commerce President's reputation is extremely high, or when the player's friendliness with NPC is extremely high, NPCs can also join the player's Chamber, NPCs do not occupy player slots in the Chamber.

Da Fei's eyes shrank in shock! Amazing! Truly amazing! Without a ship certificate, the only way to sail someone else's ship is to incorporate the ship into the Chamber of Commerce, just like a bus company, where the president assigns who gets to be the captain.

Now, obviously, I'm going to be the captain! I got another big ship now! Looking at the new ship, Radiant Wings, added to the Chamber's assets, Da Fei laughed long and loud into the sky!

Now, Spielberg was back in the team, and the new sails for Radiant Wings were equipped, the fleet set sail once more!

Chapter 219: Who is the Master of Europe?

Da Fei was right; today, Da Fei was destined to be the headline in the gaming world news. Da Fei's slaying of a demigod power brought a seismic shift to the entire e-sports professional world. Professional teams from various countries were shocked and scrambled to gather any videos and posts about Da Fei from the China Region forums. The video of Da Fei departing from Elorin Pier was especially scrutinized, studied, and analyzed by teams from all over the world.

The so-called analogy was to see if they could receive a task similar to Da Fei's in their own service region.

Currently, Heroic Creation Era has seven service regions, with each region having different maps, place names, and characters. For example, the Human Kingdom in the China Region is known as the Lionheart Empire, while the Human Kingdom in the American Zone is called the Iron Fist Empire. The American Zone's Great Duke isn't named Makar and isn't a navigator. The Elf Kingdom there is called Valoran and doesn't have Elorin, but does have a port city comparable in status and location, Ailuna.

In short, these seven seemingly similar worlds have been tightly calibrated by the host, and the functions and characters of NPCs are completely different. Replicating Da Fei's success clearly wasn't easy, but one could undoubtedly glean insights into task strategies from Da Fei's success.

For instance, the Japan region was now trying to replicate the Pool of Radiance campaign.

As for the China Region, it goes without saying that many keen players flocked to the Elorin Pier and the harbors of their respective cities, frantically seeking to chat with every Captain.

Even ordinary players were rushing to jump in, so it was easy to imagine how eager the major groups aspiring for ocean strategy were.

Who was most excited about Da Fei's achievement? It had to be Da Bing and Da Wei.

Da Bing gleefully messaged his buddies in the computer science department, “Da Liu, did you see it? See the world announcement? See the forums’ posts? Now you know how badass Brother Fei is, right? Who would dare to oppose Brother Fei in the entire China Region now? Unless their head got caught in a door! I asked you to join earlier, and now there’s no spot left. Haha!”

Da Liu sneered, “If I were Brother Fei, I’d only recruit pros, not noobs. Anyways, noobs like me wouldn’t be qualified to stay in a guild with an expert like Brother Fei; I’d eventually get kicked out.”

Da Bing clicked his tongue, “You think Brother Fei is like you? If your mindset was like Brother Fei’s, you’d be an expert like him already. Your mindset determines your status, understand!”

“Yeah, right, soldier, you’re Brother Fei’s top red-favored man. I’ll leave you to your busy work. Goodbye!”

Damn it! Da Bing cursed in frustration.

He initially wanted to show off, but it was clear that Da Liu’s words with hidden meanings had spoiled his good mood. What Da Liu said was precisely Da Bing’s biggest fear. He wasn’t exactly a skilled player; would he eventually get kicked out? The key issue was Da Wei, who was dragging behind, knowing nothing and adapting slowly. Completely living up to Da Fei’s term “nursery school.”

Da Bing lit a cigarette and took a deep drag, falling into deep thought.

Did he really understand Da Fei’s character? In reality, everyone in the China Region knew Da Fei’s character, right? Especially that Da Fei recruited so casually, not caring about backgrounds or levels, willing to recruit anyone who sold him goods—that screamed of a trickster’s characteristics, right? Anyway, he figured he’d better learn to pilot a Medium Ship first, right? In short, he had to double his efforts, particularly in getting Da Wei up to speed quickly. He’d make Da Wei play two accounts through the night!

Just then, Da Wei’s phone suddenly rang.

Da Wei answered, “Hello?” His tone immediately perked up, “Ah!!! Alright, alright, got it!”

Da Wei excitedly took off his helmet, “Da Bing, I’m off to the airport to pick someone up, so you help me dual-play, okay!”

Da Bing was stunned, “Are you kidding me?! You didn’t learn anything else but dual-boxing?! I was just about to make you dual-play, and now you want me to do it!”

Da Wei laughed, “I’ll be quick!” He quickly threw on a jacket and rushed out the door.

Damn it!

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Meanwhile, in London, UK.

George VIII, online, urgently convened a meeting of key “Round Table Knights” members from the Royal Ark Team in the chatroom to confront the challenge from the China Region. Yes, as soon as someone else’s strength increased, regardless of whether they were friend or foe, or what their strategic intentions were, George VIII saw it as a challenge. Particularly concerning the Royal Ark Team, whose goal was to rule the seas, Da Fei’s dominance at sea made George VIII restless.

In fact, George VIII wanted to seize this opportunity to solve a major issue. In Europe, perhaps because the UK is an island, British culture has always had many differences compared to other European Continent countries. So in Europe, the UK always felt a bit like a guest, and this feeling intensified when the UK declined post-WWII and lost its dominant position. The youthful and energetic George VIII was extremely displeased with this.

Yes, he wanted to be the host! If he couldn’t achieve it in reality, he had to in the game! If he couldn’t do it in the game, it would be even more impossible in real life.

All 12 “Round Table Knights” were present in the chatroom.

George VIII, game ID: Arthur, opened the floor.

Arthur: "Gentlemen, good afternoon. I'm sure you all know the theme of this meeting by now. It's tolerable for our team to trail behind the China Region, but it's intolerable to fall behind a single player from China. Once the New World opens, this Chinese player is bound to be a massive obstacle. Although we have Noah's Ark, let's not forget the vast number of players in the China Region, especially the Ninth Heaven Guild, which also focuses on navigation. We must go further, establish absolute maritime supremacy. Gentlemen, what should we do next? Share your thoughts."

Lancelot: "Your Excellency, Prince, I've carefully analyzed that Da Fei's video. In this operation, he leveraged the power of NPC warships. He himself can only pilot a Medium Ship and definitely couldn't defeat a Demigod-level power. Although we don't know the type of Demigod-level power, considering the game's typical handling, it's possible that an NPC 'mission item' helped him weaken Demigod power. So, I believe this Da Fei isn't as much of a threat as imagined. We shouldn't alter our established development route because of him; we're already progressing as quickly as possible."

Arthur: "However, the rest of the world's players may not think so, right? At least, our team, no—the entire European Union Zone still hasn't seen a player capable of piloting Medium Ships, correct?"

Bedivere: "I think our Noah's Ark can't stay hidden on the island any longer. We should bring it out to serve its purpose, for instance, by taking on various tasks like slaying sea monsters and eliminating pirates to accumulate reputation."

Gawain: "No, the Ark is still incomplete. We lack enough resources to sustain this super warship. If we expose the Ark too early, the German War Machine, the French Arc de Triomphe, and particularly the Osman Empire of Turkey, will undoubtedly create trouble for us. Without adequate resources for around-the-clock operation, we can't risk moving the Ark."

Bedivere: "No, no, it's not that we're afraid of them; rather, they should fear us! Just like this Chinese player named Da Fei, his numerous shameless scams have made him a national enemy! But what of it? He established an absolute advantage, and everyone who dared challenge him was humiliated. Many started shifting positions to fawn over him."

Gawain: "No, our situations are different! Da Fei is just an individual player. The major guilds and large groups in the China Region have predetermined development goals and definitely won't mobilize for a single player without benefit. But our European Union Zone differs; it's a contest between nations. Once we win, the benefits are unimaginable. Our Noah's Ark is akin to a nuclear weapon. Once it emerges, unless it has absolute deterrent power, it would only incite opponents to destroy it regardless of cost!"

Arthur: "It seems our European Union Zone needs to end internal strife and establish a true leader."

Gawain: "Your Excellency, Prince, I understand what you mean, but we don't possess that power!"

Arthur: "Indeed, we don't have that power, so why not think from another angle? Five hundred years ago, our Great Britain was just a barren island unable to rival Spain, rich in colonies. How did our Queen defeat Spain to establish the foundation for the Sun Never Sets Empire?"

Gawain: "By supporting pirates!"

Arthur: "Correct! Why can't we replicate history? Now, players from Spain, Portugal, and Holland dream of their glorious Age of Discovery. However, their national professional e-sports are underdeveloped, and they are few in number, leaving only one path open: piracy. Why don't we unite with them? We can fund and sponsor them, alliance them with us."

Bedivere: "Indeed! Your Excellency, Prince, you make a very valid point. Perhaps the Germans might also woo them, but we have Noah's Ark, a symbol of leadership; they know on whose side they should be!"

Arthur: "Moreover, since not a single player in the European Union Zone can pilot a Medium Ship yet, no one presently threatens our Noah's Ark, do they?"

Gawain: "But Noah's Ark's operation requires consuming resources . . ."

Bedivere: "If we can secure Britain's leadership position in the European Union, the initial costs will be worth it. This National War in the China Region happened because we lacked a leader in the European Union Zone, giving the impression of a tourist group. A tourist group can't slay a Demigod explosive Divine Artifact, so the sooner we establish a leader, the better!"

Arthur: "What are everyone's opinions?"

Gawain: "I have no objections."

Lancelot: "As a user of Noah's Ark, I'm, of course, eager to begin. Can't wait to see the day when the Angel Army man the Ark as sailors! Haha!"

Arthur: "It's settled, then. It's time to make Germany, France, and Turkey bow."

Inspired by Da Fei, the European Union Zone, which was typically harmonious and served as a model for the soon-to-open Southeast Asia Region, was about to escalate from shadowy disputes among the major nations to open conflict! The bloody war clouds loomed over the "Europe Continent"!

Chapter 220: The Infighting Among the Desolate Barbarian Pirates

Deserted Barbarian Pirate Island. Blood Sea Wave's heart was bleeding.

Following Brother Tian's spur-of-the-moment decision, the Studio folks went undercover in Da Fei's Chamber of Commerce. He was aware, and under the circumstances, there seemed to be no better way. It was better than just watching their Chamber of Commerce grow stronger. However, soon after, the Studio's fleet met with one accident after another. What was happening? Was it a special plot event? A game update? Should they continue trading under such risk?

Before he could figure things out, a world announcement popped up! Him again! That piece of trash! Everything he achieved today was by snatching God-level Hero rewards from me! This was supposed to be my achievement!

He couldn't wait any longer! Something had to be done on Desolate Island! Blood Sea Wave's defection plan had been in preparation long enough; it had to be risked no matter what.

This was a game; defection couldn't be achieved by mere persuasion, which would only lower his favorability with the NPCs. Blood Sea Wave needed to eliminate a key person, someone trusted dearly by the Desolate Barbarian Pirate Leader, Rock. He was Rock's eyes and ears. Because of him, Rock could revel in luxuries without worrying about serious matters. Once he was killed, Rock was bound to realize that things had changed, forcing Barak, the number two, into rebellion.

Now that Barak was out patrolling the seas again, this was the opportunity he had been waiting for.

Once prepared, Blood Sea Wave headed to a tavern and found an inconspicuous pirate drinking at the bar: "Uncle Jack, I want to invest in the specialty products of Blood Pearl Island, but I wish to see the island's environment first."

The pirate's eyes flashed as he turned his head slightly: "Money?"

Blood Sea Wave quickly took out a large money bag: "I have 100,000 Gold Coins!"

The pirate laughed heartily and extended his hand: "Just leave the money to me. There's no need for you to go and look."

Blood Sea Wave swiftly pulled back the money bag: "No way. Barak said anyone investing should check the site personally to feel assured!"

The pirate's face turned grim: "What do you mean?"

It had begun!

Blood Sea Wave said coolly: "Without seeing it, how do I know there's really a Blood Pearl Island?"

The pirate retorted angrily: "Blood Pearl Island is a secret specialty site of our Desolate Barbarian Pirates, not just anyone can see it."

Blood Sea Wave expressed disbelief: "Barak said one must be careful with investment Gold Coins, especially on this pirate turf, not just anyone can take the money randomly!"

Upon hearing this, the bartender looked at Blood Sea Wave in surprise. Great! That's the effect he wanted—when the bartender knows, the whole island will soon know.

The pirate's face darkened: "Did Barak really say that?"

Blood Sea Wave chuckled: "Is it wrong to say so?"

The pirate glared fiercely at Blood Sea Wave: "Then do you know who I am?"

Blood Sea Wave chuckled: "Barak said you're Uncle Jack."

The pirate trembled with anger, eyes almost blazing: "Fine! I'll take you to Blood Pearl Island to see!" He then extended his hand: "Give me the money! It's not for free!"

Blood Sea Wave handed over the money bag.

—System Prompt: You invested 100,000 Gold Coins in Blood Pearl Island specialties! Your reputation among the Desolate Barbarian Pirates has become respectable.

100,000 Gold Coins! This was the ticket for this assassination mission! It was all the Studio's income since the server launched. If it failed, everything done on Desolate Island would go down the drain. The pirate profession qualification might even get revoked. He could only succeed, not fail!

Now, the first step to sow discord between Jack and Barak was achieved; it could only be done while Barak was away at sea. Next step—

The two arrived at the dock and boarded a small boat, accompanied by pirates rowing out to sea.

Yes, the next step was to kill him at sea! Only on sea could he prevent him from escaping, leaving no proof of his demise.

However, there was a problem. Regardless of Jack's combat prowess, the key issue was they were on the same faction. Initiating a PK would turn Blood Sea Wave into a red name and potentially trigger a system prompt indicating rebellion, with unpredictable consequences. So, he couldn't do it himself; he had to let others kill him instead.

The boat paddled through the seas amongst the archipelago. Jack didn't bother speaking to Blood Sea Wave, just drinking rum to himself.

As they neared the ambush spot, Blood Sea Wave's heart pounded.

Suddenly, Jack's eyelid twitched. He turned with cold eyes and asked, "Are those your people? What are they doing there?"

Blood Sea Wave's heart jumped. So sharp! I didn't even see, but he did! Yes, those were the Vice Heroes set to ambush at sea, the Pirate Three Swordsmen!

Blood Sea Wave said blandly: "Fishing."

Jack coldly retorted: "What kind of fish would be here?"

Blood Sea Wave started to distract him: "What fish are most common in the Desolate Sea Area?"

The surrounding pirate rowers laughed heartily: "Of course, sharks and crocodiles! We Desolate Barbarian Pirates, mighty renowned, have fattened up many big ones by tossing corpses into the sea!"

Blood Sea Wave chortled: "Big ones have more meat."

Jack snorted: "How presumptuous!"

Ha, that's exactly what I wanted you to say! It showed that no matter how awesome you were, you couldn't beat sharks. Right, the sharks were the tool to kill.

Near! Up ahead, the Pirate Three Swordsmen's boat towed a baited big fish, rowing desperately, with a great group of sharks chasing fiercely behind.

Jack was taken aback: "What on earth are you doing?"

The timing was perfect. As everyone was distracted by the shark swarm, Blood Sea Wave subtly took a bottle of Corrosive Blood Essence from his pocket and tossed it into the water!

Yes, the key to this action was the bottle of Corrosive Blood Essence, a low-level vampire drop the Studio spent heavily on acquiring. Regular players didn't find it useful, but Blood Sea Wave had a cunning use for it.

In a moment, the boat was surrounded by a blood sea! The sharks chasing the Pirate Three Swordsmen's boat abruptly turned, frenziedly charging at Blood Sea Wave's boat! Success!

Jack was frightened and yelled: "Run quickly! Row fast!"

Faster than sharks? What a joke!

Among the fearful screams, the sharks burst forth-boom! The small boat flipped, and Blood Sea Wave and everyone fell into the water, with a blood-swamped maw rushing at them!

Blood Sea Wave dissolved into white light with a grin!

Now, Blood Sea Wave resurrected on Desolate Island and, disregarding his weakness, went to the tavern to await further developments. Jack had to die; no human could defeat a shark in water, Blood Sea Wave was convinced of this.

Sure enough, when Blood Sea Wave swallowed his third drink, a boisterous NPC pirate stormed into the tavern: "Jack had an accident! He never returned after setting to sea!"

The whole tavern was thrown into an uproar. And it was at this moment that Blood Sea Wave's system prompt appeared!

—System Prompt: You've triggered the Epic Quest 'Desolate Pirate Internal Chaos'!

–Task Hint: Jack, the third-ranked figure in the Desolate Pirates, has suffered a mishap, causing a huge rift in the Desolate Pirates' power. Major events will occur among the Desolate Pirates. In these events, you can strive to become the new third figure, replace the second, or even become the new Desolate Pirate Leader!

Blood Sea Wave laughed loudly! An impossible quest actually came true by his efforts!

Suddenly, he understood; the game didn't have many fixed Epic Quests. Epic Quests were created by players driving the plot!

Isn't it obvious? Of course, my goal is to be the new Desolate Pirate Leader! Da Fei, you piece of trash, wait and see. When I become the pirate leader, the first thing I'll do is lead my pirate army and strip you down to your last pair of pants!

...

Meanwhile, Da Fei was having an enjoyable chat with Star's Goddess Bu Feiyan. Bu Feiyan finally logged into the game and sent Da Fei congratulatory messages.

Star is primarily allied with the Elf Clan, which excels in mountain and jungle warfare, so they weren't particularly interested in maritime supremacy. However, since Elorin was "Star's territory" and Da Fei was visiting, they had to make a good impression.

In short, Da Fei was now a leader, and leader of the world's first Chamber of Commerce at that. Star hadn't even built a Chamber of Commerce yet. Bu Feiyan didn't mention recruiting him into their Chamber anymore; rather, it was all about mutually beneficial collaboration and communication, and, most importantly, if he had anything to sell, to contact Star.

No wonder she was a goddess; Da Fei listened, feeling a warm spring breeze.

A man's intuition told him that the person speaking now and the person speaking that night had to be the same—either truly a goddess or the same transvestite. Damn, there couldn't be a transvestite in broad daylight, right?! Damn it, if there really were such an impressive transvestite, I'd accept it!

Right then, Da Fei's phone rang. He checked, ah, it was the bratty girl.

"Brother, I've boarded the plane and am turning off my phone. Don't bother picking me up; that's it then!"

Hey, hey! Hung up so fast, couldn't you wait for your brother to say something? Hmph, reporting her itinerary to her brother, after all, a brother with money is on another level. Ultimately, Little Li is subconsciously fond of wealth, ha-ha-ha! I have even more reason to look out for you.

In short, as the head of the family, I must work harder and sell more gear. Moreover, I should sell that small Bloodsucking Scroll. As for the Divine Artifact Staff, I genuinely don't know its use. Until its value is known, of course, it will be self-used. Let Selvia equip it.

As for the S-level Six-headed Sea Demon Ship's Figurehead, naturally, it's also self-used. Looking around the world, besides me, no player can use it. Its special skill to intimidate sea monsters might be akin to the Level 8 Dragon, which also possesses a deterrent skill, paralyzing lower-level troops with fear. If that's true, it's indeed worthy of being S-level. In short, after docking, equip the Radiant Wings.