

## God level 236

### Chapter 236: The Viking Undead in the Mist

Da Fei's vessel was forging ahead through the waves of the Ice Ocean, brimming with floating ice.

After breaking off from the fleet, the ship's speed increased significantly. To be precise, the floating ice hardly posed a major obstacle for a medium ship. This was only to be expected; large ships are hard to steer and must control their speed in this environment, presenting a significant advantage for small and medium-sized vessels. Additionally, with Da Fei's Master-level Navigation Skill and status as an Advanced Navigator, the ship's speed was already not slow.

However, Da Fei was feeling extremely anxious at this moment. This should actually be the first time that Da Fei was entirely in charge of steering a ship on his own. The sort of drifting that occurred when he first left Newbie Island doesn't count. Later, with Catherine and Anwen's help, it was even less the case. In any case, he had to keep his cool now, especially with the underperforming Vice Hero Alicia watching over this great Captain. He had to keep his composure, poised and valiant.

The day passed without incident amid Da Fei's heightened alertness. But Da Fei was certain: the calmer it is, the closer the crisis.

On the 22nd day, Fire Dragon Island was a mere stone's throw away on the map! The yellow dots finally appeared in the sky; moreover, there was more than one! At this moment, Da Fei's first instinct was to heave a sigh of relief, as if unburdened, and he couldn't help but proudly exclaim: "My brilliant and valiant self, the inevitable has finally arrived!"

Damn it, inevitable my ass! This stupid feeling is like carrying an extra umbrella in the hope that it rains! This is a sickness that needs to be cured!

Enough said, there's less than two days of voyage left from Fire Dragon Island. If they don't set an ambush here, there won't be another chance!

Da Fei immediately called for Alicia: "Prepare the fog, prepare for Mysterious Stealth Navigation!"

Alicia replied with a grave tone: "The duration of Mysterious Stealth Navigation is dependent on my Magic Power. Right now, with my Magic Power, I can maintain it for at most two hours, so Captain must choose the right moment."

Da Fei nodded, remaining on full alert. Her two hours meant two actual hours in the game, which was only 12 real-life minutes. Of course, it was better than the 20 real-life minutes it took to assemble a Crossbow Cannon. A lot can happen in 12 minutes! He didn't believe that his Divine Skill could be stopped.

Fog began to rise from the sea surface, and Da Fei was suddenly startled. What was going on? Did the Vikings also have high-tech? Or maybe they were not Vikings at all?

— System Prompt: You have entered a mysterious fog. Please stay alert!

Damn! Even a system prompt appeared! In just an instant, the fog had completely obscured Da Fei's vision. As a high-end player, he knew, even if he used his butt to think, that the fog concealed a deadly threat!

No more talking, it's time for Mysterious Stealth Navigation! Let's all play hide-and-seek! No one can see each other!

Then Da Fei hurriedly asked Alicia, "Are there any bees left?" In this situation, he could only rely on bee navigation.

Alicia sighed deeply and took the hive out of her bag. The hive, no longer buzzing, now had only the last Queen Bee left after the rest were sacrificed in the battle where they blinded Skira. She patted the hive, and a slightly larger golden bee flew out, soon disappearing into the fog.

Alicia elbowed Da Fei aside and grabbed the helm: "I'll take over!"

Da Fei responded with mixed emotions: "Indeed, you take over." After all, he still couldn't manage on his own.

Now, Alicia steered with a solemn expression, her eyes fixed ahead, obviously receiving information from the Queen Bee. The vessel glided silently through the fog, surrounded by the sound of splashing water, clearly the sound of oars hitting the sea.

Da Fei's heart tightened. Pirates, as expected!

At that moment, Alicia's forehead was beading with sweat: "Captain, there are far more enemies around us than we imagined! We might not make it through. Be prepared for failure!"

Da Fei was instantly dumbstruck. More than imagined? Were these the legendary Vikings who had not been seen in a thousand years? Fine, when he set out, he was already prepared for failure. He was the bait for landmines!

One minute passed, and Da Fei could clearly see a slender, low-lying silhouette brush past the ship in the fog. That design was unmistakably a Viking oar-driven longship! Indeed, it was the Vikings! But weren't Vikings supposed to be loud and indomitable in battle? How come they were as silent as the grave? These pirates were too professional!

In the third minute, Alicia suddenly made a sharp turn, hiding the ship behind an iceberg and dropping anchor in an emergency. Then Da Fei heard the sound of oars against the water, coming like waves, and soon saw long, narrow silhouettes, one after the other passing by, like continuous train carriages.

Da Fei and Alicia looked at each other in shock, their sweat pouring down like rain. Damn, this isn't how you play the game, is it?

Four minutes, five minutes, six minutes! Half the duration of Mysterious Stealth Navigation had passed.

In the seventh minute, the Viking 'train' finally passed.

Alicia quickly raised the anchor: "There are no more enemies ahead. Let's break through!"

Let's hope for a breakthrough!

Raising the anchor and setting sail took a grueling minute, making Da Fei incredibly anxious. He started to immensely miss the Magic Sail on the Flying.

In the tenth minute, Alicia's voice trembled with tension: "Enemies are searching from behind again! They're moving fast!"

Da Fei was speechless. The way ahead was a haze, prospects grim; what more could be said?

In the eleventh minute, the transparent figure of the ship began to blur, indicating the effects of Mysterious Stealth Navigation were about to dissipate. Rumbling noises of rapidly moving oars on water approached from behind. What the hell? Was this a carpet search operation? Why bother with searching? Couldn't they just dispel the fog?

Alicia sighed deeply: "Captain, we can't hide any longer. We aren't faster than them. We're about to fail!"

Fail? I won't just sit here waiting to die!

Da Fei heaved a sigh and said, "Fine, this new ship has an emergency acceleration special skill we haven't used yet. Let's use it and then go out with a bang."

Anlicia was surprised, "But once we use emergency acceleration, it's hard to turn, and there are so many icebergs around—well, we're doomed anyway."

—System Prompt: You have activated the "Galen Medium Armored Cargo Ship's" special skill "Emergency Acceleration," increasing the ship's speed by 20%! The ship's durability is starting to decrease continuously!

All you could hear was a thunderous roar from the ship, a red figure of -164 popped out, then the bow rose, and the whole ship churned up waves, suddenly speeding up like it had fitted propellers!

Amidst the ship's vibrations, strings of red numbers like -14, -16, -17 kept popping up continuously! Damn, this vibrating sensation really feels like driving a motorboat!

“Wow!” Anlicia exclaimed, frantically turning the steering wheel!

The ship suddenly tilted; out of the fog, an iceberg loomed ahead!

“Ahhh!” Da Fei and Anlicia cried out in alarm, grabbing onto anything they could—clang! A loud impact, ice shards flying, -2431!

The ship narrowly scraped past the iceberg! That’s right, hard to turn doesn’t mean can’t turn! And a medium ship’s turning capability is pretty good too!

In that instant, Da Fei seemed to see in Anlicia the same poise Catherine had when dodging the waves in a storm—maybe this could work?

Da Fei was excited, “Come on! Anlicia, come on, you can do it! You’re a genius!”

Anlicia angrily said, “Let go!”

Da Fei was startled, whoops! Turns out I was accidentally hugging her from behind! Damn, what a chance and I don’t even know what tofu tastes like, what a wasted opportunity—as clueless as Zhu Bajie eating a ginseng fruit!

Now, Anlicia was very skilled at maneuvering the ship, weaving through gaps between icebergs as the ship bumped and crashed through the waves, with a line of black, oar-driven ships pushing hard in pursuit behind us! Even with emergency acceleration activated, our ship was still not faster than the Viking oar ships!

Da Fei let out a long sigh; after all, I undertook a mission that was too advanced, and it’s deserved if we go overboard. It’s a pity to lose this treasure of a ship, that’s like losing a hundred or two hundred thousand RMB! But no worries, compared to the current market value of my in-game assets, this loss is negligible, just consider it a thrill for my wife. Who am I now? China’s number one!

As the distance between the two sides narrowed, Da Fei finally saw the rowers of the chasing ship clearly! Damn it! What's this, aren't those glowing green eyes unmistakably the Undead? Undead in signature Viking horned helmets! Viking Undead! Da Fei was shocked and dumbfounded for a moment!

And just then, a flash of white light on the ship!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your “Galen Medium Armored Cargo Ship” has leveled up to level 1! Durability upper limit +300, speed +0.3.

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, the ship leveled up? It levels up by using the special skill frequently?

And at that moment, the distance between the ship and the Viking Undead warships behind us opened up just a little bit; the 0.3 speed bonus from leveling up made a difference! It turns out, that was all it took to make a difference!

Haha! Wahahaha! Exactly! It can work! It must work! Da Fei's hope reignited brightly, “Keep going! Keep going!”

—Clang! Another loud impact, -1211! The ship once again narrowly missed an iceberg!

—System Prompt: Warning! Your “Galen Medium Armored Cargo Ship” is severely damaged and on the verge of collapse, please cease using the special skill!

Damn it! Can I stop? Da Fei gritted his teeth and commanded: “Charge!”

Just at that moment, Da Fei's view suddenly cleared, blue skies, icebergs, and the vast ocean appeared once again—escaped the thick fog!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You have successfully broken through the mysterious fog, gaining +2,000,000 experience!

—System Prompt: You have obtained information on Expert-level navigator.

—System Prompt: You have obtained information on Master-level Navigation Skill.

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You have leveled up to level 33, gaining +1 free attribute point, +1 Ranger profession attack bonus, +2 Life, +1 Skill Point, and +1 additional free attribute point from the Advanced Navigator Skill bonus.

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Alicia has leveled up to 26! Gained ...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Alicia has leveled up to 27! Gained ...

Escaped the fog? Ignoring the long list of notifications, Da Fei turned to look back, only to see the mist dispersing, and the Viking Undead vanishing without a trace.

Da Fei laughed heartily to the sky! Not even the Viking Undead could stop me now! You weaklings! Wahahaha!

Chapter 237: Arrival at Fire Dragon Island

Bursting through the fog, Da Fei laughed heartily to the sky.

Now Fire Dragon Island is right in front of his eyes. If he were to fail at his doorstep, he could only accept his fate. The mysterious fog just now triggered the Grandmaster-level information and navigator information, suggesting that it's not much less dangerous than the Abyss Blood Pool storm. It also indicates that these Undead Vikings are not to be underestimated. Anyway, he must call for reinforcements.

As for now, of course, it's time to deal with the victorious results—repair the ship quickly. Right, the ship has really earned its keep this time; it deserves a name. Naming things is such a headache for him; honoring a mere medium ship with a name is a privilege. Let's call it... Octopus!

—System Prompt: You have renamed the “Galen Medium Armored Cargo Ship” to “Octopus”!

Hahaha! I really have a talent for naming; such a cool, domineering, and awesome name that makes every sailor in the Sea Realm tremble!

Then, it's about Anlicia leveling up by two. Nothing much to say, just maxing out her Meditation Skill to Master Level. As a Spell Ranger, the Meditation Skill is essential, and of course, she should use the remaining 1 Skill Point on the Meditation sub-skills. The Meditation Technique sub-skills are essential mana-saving and recovery skills that must be fully learned, just like Selvia.

Now, Anlicia also has one Grandmaster and one Master Skill, and she can be considered quite capable.

Suddenly, Da Fei noticed Anlicia looking extremely unwell and couldn't help exclaiming, "What's wrong? We've just overcome another difficulty, we should be happy!"

Anlicia silently pulled out the Hive: "The Queen Bee hasn't returned."

Da Fei was startled: "Dead?"

Anlicia shook her head and sighed, "I don't know. I lost contact with her. For the Queen Bee, there's no need to return to a hive without her subjects—I've been mentally prepared since the moment I released her from the hive."

No way! Without the Hive, wouldn't Anlicia lose the Divine Skill of bee navigation?

Da Fei anxiously asked: "Can we find another one?"

Anlicia shook her head sadly, "It's useless. Ordinary bees can't compare to her at all. It was with great difficulty that my grandmother got her and gave her to me as a birthday gift."

Da Fei frowned: "If she's not dead, where could she go in this vast ocean? Probably only to Fire Dragon Island, right?"

Anlicia's spirit lifted, her eyes igniting with hope: "Possibly! I hope we can find her there."

Now, the Octopus continued towards its destination through the sailors' emergency repairs. As they approached Fire Dragon Island, there were fewer icebergs, and without the icebergs, the dangers of the journey no longer existed.

On the 23rd day, as the sun rose in the east, the sea sparkled brilliantly—feeling great without the icebergs! There it is, Da Fei finally saw the land on the edge of the sea and sky, and even the smoke from a volcano breaking through the clouds—that's Fire Dragon Island! Brother, after two all-nighters, finally here! Hahaha!

At that moment, several green dots rapidly approached on the map—green dots? Friendlies!

Da Fei excitedly picked up the telescope to check in the direction of the green dots and saw several Griffin Knights flying in the sky! Da Fei was so startled—Griffin Knights! The high-end special forces of the Dwarf Clan! Seemingly only available in the capital of Dwarf Nation, why would they be here? The armed forces of Fire Dragon Island are really impressive.

A rough voice resounded through sea and sky:

—“Attention, vessel in the area, you have entered Fire Dragon Island’s defense identification zone, please report your name, chamber of commerce, purpose, identity unknown persons, those who do not report we will consider as invaders, smugglers, stowaways, and we will seize, seize, still seize, and enforce strict sanctions!”

Damn! Why didn't they come to identify us yesterday! Watching them dive down, eager to “sanction,” Da Fei was so frightened he screamed at the top of his lungs: “Friendly fire! Don’t shoot! I am the president of the Elf Kingdom Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce...”

Fire Dragon Island, a medium-sized island in the Ice Ocean at the northern end of the Hero Continent, features year-round volcanic activity. This place is said to be the sealed location of an evil dragon. Due to the presence of the volcano, the temperature here is much warmer than the surrounding Ice Ocean. However, even so, it's not a place where ordinary people can live; only the robust and tough members of the Alliance Dwarf Clan stay here year-round. Of course, one of the main reasons that attracts the dwarves here is the abundance of valuable crystal ore in the volcano.

After hundreds of years of development by the dwarves, this place has evolved from a mere Alliance military camp into a small town.

Now, the Octopus has arrived at the port of Fire Dragon Island, escorted by several medium-sized sail and oar patrol ships that followed one after another. The harbor dock is packed with people.

Hahaha, such a high standard for an escort and welcome! Looking at those low, bleak stone houses in the port town, looking at a plain dock without a single merchant ship docked, Da Fei can already imagine how impoverished the people here are, and how much they long for me to deliver the goods!

Da Fei docks, and a few strong, majestic Alliance dwarf officers, solid as iron towers, are already waiting at the bottom of the gangway; the highest-ranking among them is a Major.

Faced with their puzzled and stern gazes, Da Fei doesn't wait for them to speak and directly pulls out the delivery invoice, saying straightforwardly, "Major, I am here to deliver goods on behalf of Duke Markar of the Alliance. Please sign for it!"

The dwarf Major takes the invoice with a puzzled look, muttering with his thick beard, "Markar? I hate that guy, but we really need your goods—unload them!" He then waves grandly, and those tattered dwarves in worn leather armor cheer loudly and rush onto the ship!

Holy crap! Say, were those Undead Vikings ones of your guys in disguise?

—System Prompt: You have completed the Chamber of Commerce task "Deliver Medicine to Fire Dragon Island Base." Please return to Duke Markar to collect your reward.

Da Fei is suddenly dumbfounded! What the heck, why do I need to go back to collect the reward? Normally, shouldn't the rewards be given directly after delivery?

Although he didn't get any rewards from these poor folks, the Major's gaze seems much friendlier: "Lieutenant, how did you get here? It's been three years since any ship has come here."

Three years? You guys actually didn't starve to death? I don't have time to ask the reason, just knowing you're in fear of poverty is enough!

Da Fei pulls out a thick stack of invoices and says solemnly, "Major, on my way here, I was intercepted by the Undead Fleet in the mist. I have another big ship with two thousand seven hundred orders of wine, food, medicine, toys, and other goods on the sea; I think you must need them! If you need them, please send heavy troops to escort and assist!"

The Major is startled, "Undead Fleet?"

Another officer behind him suddenly cheers up, "Wine! Food?"

Hahaha, action speaks louder than words! Da Fei flashes the invoices in front of their eyes and states firmly, "Exactly, produced by the Elf Kingdom, quality guaranteed! Though it's for sale, not a gift! We need to get that straight! If you don't agree to send troops for escort, I'll head back immediately. My fleet could be attacked by the Undead Fleet at any moment; I can't stay long!"

The Major immediately blows the whistle on his chest and yells, "Orders to the Coast Guard, the Sea and Air Patrol Team, the Mine Security Team, and the town police, all gather!"

The surrounding dwarves excitedly shout in unison, "Fight!"

Suddenly, the entire port town's alarm bell rings!

Da Fei is stunned on the spot! Holy crap, seems like the entire army is mobilized? No wonder they are dwarves; this indeed matches their reputed decisiveness!

Exactly, that's how dwarves are; they act without hesitation or unnecessary chatter! That's why being friends with a dwarf is quite refreshing, and being enemies with one is utterly painful—they don't even give you a chance to beg or negotiate; they'd rather cut you down than hear you ramble!

Great, reinforcements have been requested! I'm as sharp as a deity; man, I'm so freaking awesome! Let's see how much money this load can fetch.

## Chapter 238: The Giant Ship Safely Escorts to the Station

In the six regular races of Heroic Creation Era, the Dwarf Clan's popularity is only slightly better than the Hell Race. Compared to races like the Human Race, Elf Clan, and Undead which are filled with beautiful women and cool men (Note: female vampires are devastatingly beautiful), the dwarves' stature indeed isn't pleasing, and Dwarf Ladies are especially intolerable to female players. Even the masculine yet tender beauty of Beastman women can mesmerize a large number of players, leaving dwarves far behind. This shows how important appearances are.

Another main reason is the unappealing homeland of dwarves, surrounded by steep, snow-covered mountains right outside the door, and dreary underground cities inside.

Of course, the advantages of dwarves are also obvious, which are high attack, high blood, high Defense, high Stamina, and inherent High Magic Resistance! The dwarf army is disciplined like unbreakable steel, hence the Dwarf Heroes have a special sub-skills tailored for dwarf troops: Steel Legion!

—Steel Legion: When the dwarf troops form a military formation, the entire group's physical and magical defensive power increases by 20%.

Forming a military formation means giving up the speed of charge, of course, for dwarves who naturally have short legs and slow speed, there is no need to charge. However, this does not mean that the dwarves' troops will be deceived to death by the enemy's ranged attacks. Dwarf Level 2 ranged troops, the spear throwers, and Level 4 Soldier Rune Mages are not inferior to the ranged units of any other race, not to mention the dwarves also have powerful, nearly perfect Level 5 charging troops, Bear Cavalry!

The Bear Cavalry, known as the nemesis of cavalry, often causes the horses of human Level 6 Knights to be thrown into confusion with their roar. Moreover, the Bear Cavalry also possesses the special skill of knocking back and crushing.

Why is Bear Cavalry so strong yet only Level 5 troops? Because the dwarves' Level 6 troops are even more abnormal, the Flame Lord! A Magic Troops kind, nicknamed "Little Titan," with almost the strength of Level 7 troops. Of course, it is also the least produced Level 6 troops among all races.

As for the dwarves' Level 7 troops, they can only be described as monstrous – the Magma Dragons, resembling the monsters in Ultraman, red and black stone walking dragons that spew magma when hit, causing astonishing damage.

In summary, just like the Elf Clan, except for Level 7 troops, the overall quality of the Dwarf Clan's troops is higher than that of the same level Human Race, Undead, and Hell Race. This can also be considered a compensation mechanism for races that produce fewer troops. This compensation mechanism will inevitably make the Elf Dwarves champions of leagues but weaker in national wars.

Currently, only the Russian Zone is fully developing the Dwarf Clan, although the Russian Zone has a world-famous Human Race hero, the Siege Master.

That's all for the introduction of dwarves.

Under the loud alarm that rang throughout the town, the patrolling oar ships at sea also gathered at the port. Meanwhile, nearly a thousand Dwarf Warriors in the town prepared and gathered at the dock to line up and board the ships. Although nearly a thousand might not seem much in a land battle, sea battles are different; it's not about having more troops.

However, looking at the dwarves' readiness, it's clear they are indeed banking on numbers.

Indeed, dwarves love adventures, but their sailing skills are average, and they really can't handle high-technical-content ships such as sail ships. In naval battles, the tactics of dwarves and pirates are similar: oar ships ramming and boarding, then engaging hand-to-hand combat. Seeing that their oar ships are equipped with heavy armor at the bottom and an Ice-breaking Ram at the bow, Da Fei is full of confidence in this battle. At least in terms of ramming, the Viking Undead ships definitely cannot win.

Just then, a deep horn sounded, and a giant Sail and Oar Ship appeared at the bay of the harbor, causing the dwarves at the port to burst into enthusiastic cheers!

Looking at this sea leviathan, Da Fei's eyelids twitched in shock! A huge ship! Damn, he actually saw a giant ship!

In the game, ships are divided into four sizes based on their body structure: small, medium, large, and giant. Da Fei's Flying and Radiant Wings are both large. A large ship can have up to four masts and three decks, which means three levels below the deck.

If the purpose is overseas exploration, a large ship is already the limit, ensuring speed, stamina, and survival from storms and Sea Monsters. Any larger would be impractical, the materials can't support a bigger structure, a blast of wind or a wave would break it apart, like a building; constructing over 100 floors is the limit, any taller and the foundation and materials would not withstand.

But giant ships are different; they can only be warships, their timber is specially customized Copper-Wrapped Wood or Iron-Wrapped Wood, meaning the timber is wrapped with a thick layer of copper or iron, providing a more stable structure to support the giant ship structure and also being extremely resistant in naval battles. However, the downsides are also obvious; the ship is too heavy and significantly slower. It also drafts deeply which makes it easy to run aground, and normal small harbors can't accommodate such a behemoth.

The design philosophy of giant warships has never been about pursuit but about decisive battles. Taking battleships as an example, having 100 gun ports is considered few. Of course, the cost of building a giant ship is astronomical, in an era when players can't even afford large ships, giant ships are even more out of the question. Not to mention the maintenance costs to prevent the Iron-Wrapped Wood from rusting.

But the giant ship in front of Da Fei is completely a different type of warship from battleships, a four-masted giant oar ship, with its bow still sporting a terrifying giant iron ram.

#### Chapter 239: The Giant Ship Safely Escorts to the Station\_2

The ship's side was not high, with only two cabins. The bottom cabin was the rowing room, and the protruding hundreds of giant oars made the giant ship look like a giant centipede from afar. The upper level of the rowing room was the gun cabin, with about twenty gun ports on each side.

The upper structure of the giant ship had only one layer, so this huge centipede, including the upper structure, wasn't even as tall as the Flying's ship's side. This was necessary, as rowing ships couldn't be very high for ease of rowing.

This type of giant ship was an all-around comprehensive battleship, incorporating artillery battles, melee battles, and crashing battles. Its prototype, of course, was the Turkish Ottoman battleship from the Age

of Discovery. However, since Turkey's national power couldn't produce such massive warships, it lagged behind the other major powers in navigation. France heavily improved it, resulting in the legendary "French Royal Battleship," commonly known as the "French Emperor"! In areas like the Mediterranean and North Sea, where the wind was calm and large sailboats couldn't exert their advantages, the French Emperor lived up to its name and was unrestrained. Of course, a sail-and-oar ship was still a sail-and-oar ship. The low rowing bottom cabin made it easy to flood, becoming foolish in the high winds and waves of the Atlantic. Beyond the Atlantic lay the new mainland stage of the major powers. France's colonial path in the Age of Discovery wasn't very smooth.

In short, in the game, such a giant ship was undoubtedly most suitable for the generally sea-technician, rough-and-ready dwarves to use. However, the sea was frozen for ten months a year here, and this giant ship wasn't even considered a bathtub fleet? Damn, on such a remote island, there were Griffin Knights, and unbelievably, also such a giant ship! What was the secret here? Could it be a military stronghold? If it's a stronghold, why hasn't anyone transported goods for three years?

At this moment, the dwarf Major was very satisfied with Da Fei's dumbfounded expression. He cleared his throat with a dry cough, "Allow me to introduce myself, I am Bato, and this is my warship, the Flame Lord! You seem quite good at sailing? I'll temporarily appoint you as the First Officer of the Flame Lord to lead the way."

Damn! I can actually indulge in the giant ship addiction! This was a must!

Da Fei excitedly nodded quickly, "Major, er, General, you're so mighty! With such a giant ship escorting, there's absolutely no fear of those Undead fleets."

Bato said in a deep voice, "It seems I have finally determined the reasons why there have been no supply ships for three years, but I don't care about any Undead fleet; I only care about the goods you mentioned."

Da Fei quickly said, "I promise not to disappoint you, General."

Finally confirmed? Does that mean those Undead had nothing to do with the S-level cargo mission I have? In other words, clearly, there's a big mission on this Fire Dragon Island? Never mind, I don't have the time and energy to deal with it, just finish this batch of business.

At this time, a small boat approached the shore. Bato waved his hand, "Board the ship!"

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Accompanied by five medium-sized rowing ships, amidst the loud chanting of the rowers echoing throughout the ship, the Flame Lord, loaded with dwarf warriors, rowed its giant oars and left the harbor.

At this moment, appointed as the temporary First Officer, Da Fei finally felt the style of this giant centipede. People always said that giant ships were slow; where was it slow? Not only was it not slow, but it also seemed to be faster than my Octopus's normal speed! Rowing ships, however slow, wouldn't be that slow, especially with me, a Master Level Navigator and Advanced Navigator, leading the team!

Come on, this time I'll seek revenge! Wahahaha! A true expert should be like me, able to mobilize NPC power for things they cannot accomplish themselves!

Dwarves usually were silent, and Da Fei didn't want to talk too much either, lest he trigger a troublesome mission. Therefore, there was no conversation along the way, and a day's time passed.

Now they had reached the sea area where the incident occurred yesterday. Da Fei said in a deep voice, "It was here that I was ambushed, and in the fog, a large fleet of Undead suddenly appeared. Their decoration was very similar to the Vikings of the old times." Although he didn't want to say much, Da Fei couldn't help but speak after holding back all day. No choice; it's the occupational habit of an expert.

Bato said in a deep voice, "Lieutenant, you are remarkable in discovering the truth of the matter. Our sacrifices have been nothing but speculations, but the severity of the situation was beyond our expectations."

Da Fei couldn't help asking, "Is the situation serious?"

Bato nodded solemnly, "The Nether God controls death, and the Sea God controls the sea. However, when sailors die at sea, their afterlife destination arouses disputes between these two gods. Sailors are among the bravest and wisest people in the world, and both gods highly desire them. In short, we may be embroiled in a divine dispute."

Da Fei's jaw dropped to the ground! So that's it! No wonder my Sea Soul Staff is so similar to the Undead Wizard's skills! It turns out there's this implication!

Now, Da Fei firmly shut his mouth, saying nothing more!

Da Fei was convinced if he asked one more question, "What should we do?" surely an annoying Epic Quest would pop up! Although I am impressive, I'm not at the level to take on three Epic Quests at the same time at sea!

And since Da Fei didn't ask, the dwarf stopped talking, too. Given the dwarves' pride, they definitely wouldn't ask for help proactively, right? That's good.

Now, under Bato's command, the entire fleet was prepared for battle. But the anticipated mist did not appear.

Hey, hey, hey! Is this a joke? Not encountering the mist makes me look like I was lying! I came for revenge!

As a whole day passed, the mist still did not appear!

Da Fei let out a long sigh, "General, although I don't know the reason, it must have been scared away by your military might."

Bato said proudly, "That's for sure. Here, no one dares to challenge my Flame Lord!"

At this moment, an eagle's cry came from the sky, and Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, an eagle?

Bato's spirit lifted, "Target discovered!"

Da Fei was taken aback. Discover what?

Indeed, soon a soldier came to report in the cabin, “General, we’ve discovered two large wandering Alliance ships!”

What the heck! My God-level Reconnaissance Technique didn’t even notice, and you guys discovered it first! Da Fei hurriedly said, “Yes, it’s them!”

Bato laughed heartily, “Surely, the goods are here! It’s worth the effort to intercept–Fleet, change course!”

When two green dots finally appeared on Da Fei’s radar, a joyful piano melody faintly drifted in the wind! For a moment, the entire fleet erupted in cheers of victory.

At this moment, Da Fei’s heart was incredibly shocked. I thought my God-level Reconnaissance Skill was the peak, but I was too naive! Could it be that this eagle transcends the God-level Reconnaissance Skill’s professional realm?

Da Fei hurriedly asked, “General, can I train this eagle?”

Bato patted Da Fei’s shoulder, “Lieutenant, these are military secrets; I’m very sorry.”

Da Fei was stunned again, damn! Indeed, military and civilian matters are not the same thing, huh?

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Now, the fleet regrouped, with the dwarf warships tightly guarding the Radiant Wings and the Whale Hunter in the middle of their formation as they began their return voyage.

With nothing happening along the way, Fire Dragon Island appeared before them again. Da Fei let out a long sigh of relief, finally reaching the station safely

Chapter 240: Trading Goods for Goods

The fleet has docked, and once again the entire town is in uproar.

As Radiant Wings and Whale Hunter moored at the dock, the waiting dwarves on the pier cheered and swarmed onto the ship!

Da Fei was frantic on the spot: "Hey hey! General, these are for sale, not for giveaway!"

Bato laughed heartily: "Of course! We're just in charge of unloading the goods, you just go to the tavern and negotiate with Buckley!"

Da Fei was startled: "Negotiate at the tavern?"

Bato chuckled: "Of course, our little town doesn't have a formal trading post, so Buckley from the tavern is in charge of the trade, just find him."

Damn! No formal trading post? A sense of being cheated hit me in the face! How could this be? But it's better than being robbed, that scared the daylights out of me! Well, after all, it's a game, and the basic rights of the players are still guaranteed. If it was in the Otherworld Continent, damn, they would really rob you, what then?

The town's dock is small, and after Da Fei's two cargo ships docked, there's no space left for warships. Led by small boats, Da Fei and Bato went ashore. Bato couldn't wait to transport the goods himself, so he assigned a soldier to take Da Fei to the tavern.

Thus, Da Fei led Catherine, Selvia, Anlicia, Coltner, and Spielberg to the tavern.

Da Fei began excitedly calculating how much he could sell this batch of goods for, which cost him 50,000 Gold Coins.

First of all, this is a long-distance international trade, and as long as there are no local products of the same type, even ordinary goods should sell for double the price at the very least, which means 50,000 turns into 100,000. Then, since they were emergency supplies, doubling that amount again was the very least, making 100,000 turn into 200,000.

Then there's the risk factor for this journey. With Sea Monsters roaming and Sea Demons lurking in the North Sea, there's a constant risk of total loss, so the price should at least double to compensate for the potential losses, turning 200,000 into at least 400,000!

That's right, according to the rules of the trading system, this 50,000 Gold Coin trip should sell for at least 400,000! At least! It can't be lower than this number! This profit is like making ten times the profit of a long-haul specialty product!

Da Fei was getting increasingly excited. 400,000! In this game that has been open for just over half a month, that's absolutely a staggering fortune, can do so much with it!

Arriving at the tavern, amidst the desolate stone houses on the island, this tavern stood out conspicuously. For dwarves, any other building could be simple, but only the tavern had to be opulent and magnificent. In fact, for dwarves, they'd rather drink and conduct business in a tavern, so replacing the trading post with a tavern also suited the dwarves' cultural traits.

The tavern's fireplace burned with a strangely scented lava for warmth, with only a few neutral Dwarf Heroes drinking, waiting to be hired by players. Of course, this is not something Da Fei would consider. Not interested in top-tier heroes, Da Fei only had eyes for beautiful female Vice Heroes.

The dwarf shopkeeper named Buckley took the initiative to greet: "Welcome, you must be the Warrior who brought us the goods, I'm in charge here of settling accounts! Please show me your invoice."

Oh yeah, although it's not formal, this attitude seems not much different from traders in big cities.

Da Fei felt somewhat relieved, handed over a thick stack of invoices, and Buckley suddenly turned wooden as he received them.

Da Fei's heart tightened, hey, what's going on? Why isn't the trading page popping up? Why isn't there a System Prompt? I can't see the local market prices here!

Damn! Don't tell me I've really been cheated? This trading process isn't formal, and neither is my trading method, right! How can there be a thing where goods are unloaded before the sale is done, it's no different from forceful buying and selling, or rather, robbery, right?

Da Fei was anxious: "Sir, could you please say something?"

Finally, Buckley snapped out of it, shaking his beard and stammeringly said: "W-Warrior, according to market prices, your shipment should sell for 943,434 Gold Coins!"

943,000! Twice as much as I expected! Da Fei was ecstatic: "Then pay up!"

Buckley had a mournful look on his face: "But we're cut off from the Alliance here, we don't have a bank, we don't have that much money!"

Fuck! Talk about a rip-off, I can't believe this kind of thing actually happens!

Da Fei was about to lose his mind: "But you've already unloaded the goods, I saw people breaking open crates and drinking on the spot, and now you, you, you say you have no money!"

Buckley hastily waved his hands: "But we can discuss this, how about we pay with goods? With our special Mineral Crystal Ore!" While speaking, he took out a shiny stone: "This is it, strategic material. As long as you transport it back, it'll be worth way more than 940,000 Gold Coins!"

Ah fuck! Da Fei spewed out a mouthful of blood!

Da Fei couldn't help but roar: "Are you kidding me! Do you know how difficult it was for me to make this trip? Do you know how many Sea Monsters I've encountered along the way? Did you know I was ambushed by the Undead Fleet just to enter the port? It's a miracle that the goods even got here! And you're saying I didn't make a penny, and now I have to risk dragging this load back again, and if I'm not lucky enough to escape the Sea Monsters and my ship gets sunk, then I have got nothing!"

Buckley sighed, "Warrior, this is much better than returning with an empty hold, this risk is worth taking!"

Da Fei was astonished: "Returning with an empty hold? What do you mean?"

Buckley sighed: "Warrior, your sea trading license is only level 1, which means you can only purchase 10 batches of goods per day. Using your fleet's capacity to fully load up requires waiting here for one month, but we only have two months of ice thaw per year, and we're nearly one month in. If you really wait a month, you won't be able to go back, you'll be stuck here for a year! I think, Warrior, you definitely wouldn't want that, right?"

Da Fei was suddenly shocked! Fuck, that's true! The reason I arrived with a full load was because I bought up all the orders from other players along the way, but who do I buy from here when I'm the only player?

Doesn't this goods exchange solve my purchasing problem? Wait! You mean to say the damn trade method on Fire Dragon Island is bartering? If that's the case, why am I even arguing, it's pointless to contend with the system!

Having cooled down, Da Fei had to accept this shitty gameplay, the greater the risk, the greater the profit. Purple Crystal Stone Mine, if I haul these back, for sure it won't compare to these leisurely goods.

Da Fei sighed: "Alright, let's make the exchange."

Buckley sighed: "Thank you Warrior for your cooperation."

Da Fei said discontentedly: "What are you sighing for?"

Buckley discontentedly said: "If we hadn't been stuck for three years, we definitely wouldn't have made this loss-making deal!"

Fuck! Is the system consoling players, telling me this new gameplay is profitable?

Buckley pulled out a list: "This is the price trend for our Mineral Crystals here, Warrior, choose what goods you want to exchange."

Finally, the normal trading interface, the market interface arrived, and that “940,000” Da Fei did not get was marked in the capital column, so this place indeed plays the game of bartering!

Looking at various Red Crystal Ore, Green Crystal Stone Ore, Blue Crystal Ore, Da Fei was too lazy to choose, if exchanging, then exchange the most expensive, empty the space so the ship can run faster.

Da Fei then chose the Purple Crystal Stone Mine, priced at 2,200 Gold Coins a batch: “This one!” This is well-deserved for ores, such a terrifying cost price, what small-time player could afford this?

— System Prompt: You have spent 940,000 Gold Coins to exchange for 427 units of Fire Dragon Island’s special “Purple Crystal Stone Mine”!

Oh yes! It really is a specialty! If it’s a specialty, then the international long-distance travel would make ten times, if not ten times then eight times, if not eight times then five times. 940,000 would turn into 9.4 million! At worst, also 4.7 million! Then considering the risk factor, double it, a cool 10 million is in the bag!

Fuck! No way, starting with 50,000 capital, working hard day and night for a few days in one round-trip could turn into 10 million? I can hardly believe it! Could the system be this generous? No no no, this is a once-in-a-year opportunity of buying and selling! Plus, there’s so much risk, it’s much more of a rip-off than running special items in the Chamber of Commerce during public testing, there has to be this kind of enormous profit!

Buckley sighed with a long face: “Warrior, you are really lucky, these Purple Crystal Ores were accumulated over three years we were trapped. In previous years, the Kingdom’s supply ships would have taken it directly on their way back, you wouldn’t have been able to buy it even if you wanted.”

Well, although I’m not sure if Purple Crystal Stone is the highest-end here, exchanging ores for food and drink doesn’t seem like a good deal regardless, I’m taking advantage of others’ misfortune, I should be happy, wahahaha! Wait a minute, speaking of luck, maybe I should ask if there’s a Luck Skill master here?