

## God level 241

### Chapter 241: The Commission to Salvage a Sunken Ship

Da Fei had just completed the transaction when Spielberg spoke up, "Captain, we also dragged back a giant octopus. You don't have a fishing license, so technically you can't sell the catch. How about I sell it for you, and then we split the proceeds?"

Oh, yeah, I almost forgot about the octopus without anyone mentioning it. Splitting the profits sounds good! This NPC is really considerate! Da Fei quickly nodded and said, "Great! I'll leave it to you, then."

Buckley chimed in, "The octopus is still being weighed, so you'll have to wait a bit—by the way, Warrior, may I ask you a question?"

Da Fei was surprised, "Go ahead, don't hold back!"

Buckley asked, "How did the Warrior catch this octopus monster?"

Oh man, isn't this question basically asking, "Why are you so awesome?" How am I supposed to answer that? Da Fei could only reluctantly tell the truth, "Of course, it was thanks to Mr. Spielberg here."

Spielberg chuckled, "The Captain is being modest. I couldn't have done it alone."

Buckley quickly asked, "Then perhaps the Warrior and Mr. Spielberg can do us a favor? You might be the only ones capable of completing it."

What the heck! It sounds like a sea monster task, and I don't have the time for it! Da Fei quickly shook his head, "Sorry, but we're about to leave."

Spielberg also shook his head, "I came here to hunt whales. Time is limited, and I really can't help."

Buckley urgently said, "If both gentlemen are willing to help, the General will dispatch a fleet to aid you in whale hunting! We know the area's activities well and can point out where whales frequent. Plus, with the General's fleet helping encircle the whale pods, your efforts would be twice as effective!"

Spielberg's eyebrows raised, "Whale pods? I'm looking for narwhals!"

Buckley quickly responded, "No problem! Narwhals are easy to spot; their horns reflect sunlight from afar, making them hard to miss!"

Spielberg then asked Da Fei, "What does the Captain think?"

Well, since this buddy is interested, I—being an expert—can't refuse.

Da Fei had no choice but to say, "As long as it's within our capacity, we'll do our best!"

Buckley was delighted, "Great! Many years ago, we chased a treasure-laden pirate ship that ended up crashing into an iceberg and sinking. Later, when we mastered the art of salvaging shipwrecks, we discovered that a giant octopus monster had taken over the sunken ship as its nest, so we need to drive this octopus away. Since the Warrior caught an octopus monster, I think it shouldn't be a problem."

–System Prompt: The dwarf Logistics Officer Buckley gives you the task "Drive away the octopus monster in the sunken ship." Would you like to accept it?

Da Fei was immediately astonished, "Is this octopus the same one you mentioned from the sunken ship?"

Buckley shook his head, "Of course not. The sunken ship's octopus is much larger."

Da Fei couldn't help but laugh and cry, "Are there a lot of giant octopuses in the Northern Ocean?"

Buckley sighed, "There's a lot of octopuses all over the world!"

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched. If there are so many octopuses around the world, then wouldn't the Octopus Ship Figurehead, which specializes in scaring octopuses, be very useful? Right, if I equip the figurehead now, can it scare away the octopus from the sunken ship? If that doesn't work, can I equip the Six-headed Sea Demon Ship's Figurehead, which scares all sea monsters, for a double-pronged approach? If that still doesn't work, would Anlicia continue to transform into Skira to scare them away, making it a triple approach? And if none of that works—

Da Fei asked, "What if we fail?"

Buckley shook his head and smiled wryly, "Failure is just failure. We go there once every year when the ice thaws, and we fail every year."

So that's it. As long as there's no task penalty, it's fine. Da Fei then said, "Alright, we'll give it a try, but we'll need your help in repairing the ship, especially since my Radiant Wings is severely damaged."

I'm so broke right now that I only have pocket change for meals and drinks. I really can't afford major repairs, but when there's a chance like this where someone's asking for help, experts like me know what to do.

Spielberg also said, "I also need to repair our fishing nets."

Buckley was overjoyed, "No problem! I'll immediately contact the General, and we'll help repair your ships once we finish unloading."

Anlicia suddenly spoke, "Can I walk around the island freely?"

Da Fei was excited, "Do you have news about the Queen Bee?"

Anlicia eagerly nodded, "I felt her vibration, right on this island! But something seems strange..."

Buckley chuckled, "No problem, as long as you don't go to the barracks, Miss can go anywhere on the island."

Anlicia was surprised, "Are there flowers in the barracks?"

Buckley laughed heartily, "Flowers? Of course not, dear Elf lady. This isn't the Elf Kingdom; this is the harsh, barren Fire Dragon Island. There are no flowers here."

Anlicia was incredulous, "No flowers on the whole island? How could that be? Why would the Queen Bee choose to leave her hive for an island without any flowers?"

Buckley laughed again, "I don't get it either. You'll have to see for yourself, Miss."

I'd have to find time to look for it, and actually, there seems to be time now. It'll take at least two or three days to repair the Radiant Wings anyway.

Da Fei remembered something else and asked, "By the way, I'd like to know if there's a Master of Luck on Fire Dragon Island? I'd like to pay them a visit."

Buckley laughed heartily, "We've got a guy here who claims to be the Gambling God, Buffett. He only gambles one day a month, and on that day, he always wins. If that's the person you're looking for, then

you've found him. Right now, he's gone down to the docks to unload cargo. Oh, and the guys who spend all day at the bar have gone to help unload cargo, too. It's been so quiet these past three years, it takes some getting used to, haha..."

What the heck! I mentioned looking for the Master of Luck, and here he is immediately. How lucky am I! This Fire Dragon Island is full of hidden talents! But only gambling one day a month? Is that the principle of the Gambling God, or a limitation of the Master-level Luck Skill?

Whatever, no point in dwelling on it. I should focus on helping Anlicia find the Queen Bee. As for Spielberg and Coltnr, they aren't my subordinates, so there's no need for them to follow. Everyone can go about their own business.

Now, under Anlicia's guidance, Da Fei and his crew of four exited the small port town and entered the rocky, pit-covered Fire Dragon Island. As far as the eye could see, there were neither flowers nor grass.

Anlicia said solemnly, "The Queen Bee is nearby, but the signal is very weak. She may have gone underground, perhaps mistaking the strange volcanic sulfuric odor as some kind of floral scent."

Catherine giggled, "Animals' instincts are seldom wrong. I think the volcanic odor is like a kind of sandalwood. Maybe it's a new undiscovered specialty of the island."

A new specialty? Da Fei's heart skipped a beat. Isn't this a chance for someone like me to gain some reputation? Such a great deal just went down without increasing my prestige—wicked! It's like the dwarves think I'm taking advantage of a difficult situation.

Da Fei quickly said, "Hurry and find it! We must find it!"

The group followed a mine path underground, where dwarf oil lamps, freshly discarded tools, and cargo not yet fully loaded illuminated their way. Clearly, the dwarves had gone to the docks to unload cargo.

“Found it!” At the bottom of the shaft, Anlicia joyfully sped towards a dark corner, immediately discovering the Queen Bee desperately struggling in a spider web, with a fist-sized spider dead beside her.

Anlicia gasped, “Oh my, finally found her!” With tears streaming down her face, she carefully pulled the Queen Bee from the web, “It scared me to death! How could the mighty Queen Bee wander off to almost die in a spider’s web?”

Selvia was astonished, “She seems injured. I wonder if my Healing Skill will work on a bee.”

Anlicia quickly said, “Whether it works or not, we must try!”

“Alright!”

A faint golden glow spilled from Selvia’s fingertips, and the Queen Bee’s convulsions eased!

Anlicia was overjoyed, “It worked! Thank you, Miss Selvia!”

Selvia nodded, "It was necessary!"

Ah, phew!

Da Fei finally let out a long sigh of relief. Thank goodness she was found; it's all good now. Who would have thought Selvia could heal even insects? This is a sure sign she's advancing to God-level!

And Da Fei suddenly paused when he saw the spider. Why would there be a spider here? There's not even a single blade of grass, so there shouldn't be any insects, right? What do spiders eat? Mosquitoes? But mosquitoes need water grasses as a nursery!

Oh, wait! This spider looks very familiar! Aside from being much smaller, isn't it the same species I stepped on in the nursery?

Chapter 242: Gambling God Buffett

Anlicia suddenly said, "Behind this spider web, there seems to be a gap, and a bit of hot air is blowing out!"

Catherine nodded, "If you sniff carefully, there's a strange fragrance in the wind. What could be the source of this wind?"

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, could it be? So Da Fei tried to pick up the dead spider.



–System Prompt: You have obtained the suspicious spider’s corpse.

The suspicious spider’s corpse, White Name, had no attributes, nor was it marked as a quest item.

Da Fei furrowed his brows, this thing was similar to the Soul Essence given to Makar back then. In such a case, it could either be a legendary hidden quest item or just some useless junk waiting to be refreshed by the system.

Damn! This spider must definitely be from the Demon Race! This spider had to be a spy infiltrated from the crevice by the Demon Race! Humans digging in mines to find ghosts, and dwarves mining to Hell, are all normal plots. Moreover, there’s a volcano here; isn’t a volcano a regular channel for the Hell Race to invade the surface world?

Thinking of the plot background being stuck here for three years, it must either be related to the legendary Evil Dragon or the Dark Alliance’s plan to seize the island. Furthermore, Makar having me deliver goods to them might have some deeper meaning.

It seems that the waters of Fire Dragon Island are very deep. However, I’m not going to wade into these troubled waters!

Renior was right, as a navigator, you can’t get involved in the wrong task at the wrong time and the wrong place. Especially being as awesome as I am, just fighting an octopus can trigger a salvage ship mission for a master like me, I’m destined to trigger hidden tasks wherever I go. If I took every task I came across, how could I keep up?

So, Da Fei decided not to bother. However, having noticed a hint of crisis, it was wise to issue a little warning; some advance notice could slightly increase friendliness.

Da Fei and his party retraced their steps from the mineshaft and returned to the harbor town.

At this time, the entire town was lively with celebration; the streets were lined with braziers filled with burning volcanic rocks, giving off a festive air.

Seeing Da Fei's arrival, the dwarves greeted him: "Warrior, the General is waiting for you at the tavern!"

It's nothing but a victory feast, what must come has come. Da Fei arrived at the tavern, which was bustling with people and noise, filled with the aroma of grilled squid. The dwarves were enjoying Elf Kingdom's fine wine and feasting on octopus.

Seeing Da Fei appear, Bato laughed heartily and said, "Lieutenant, you agreeing to join us in salvaging shipwrecks is great. I'll dispatch the fleet to help you with whaling as well; once your ship is repaired, we'll set off. Of course, don't thank me, the fleet has been frozen for ten months and needs some action."

Good grief, he's actually helping me?

Da Fei took out the dead spider and said seriously, "General, when we were searching for the bees, we found this at the bottom of the mine. I find it very strange."

Bato took the spider, his face darkened, and his beard twitched: "Lieutenant, what do you think this is?"

With one look at his expression, I knew I had fulfilled my intention, that's enough, being a master, I can't let you prompt me for more. If I say you might have dug into Hell, it might trigger another frustrating task.

Da Fei laughed and said, "I think there shouldn't be bugs here. I think there might be some new specialty like incense."

"A new specialty?" Bato laughed, throwing the dead spider into the trash can: "Lieutenant, our Fire Dragon Island is rich in minerals and distant from mainland, so it's normal for some strange folks to have ideas. But we don't care who comes, if they are enemies, we'll eliminate them; if they are friends, we'll welcome them warmly!"

All the dwarves in the room immediately raised their glasses and shouted: "Eliminate the enemy, welcome the friend! Wahahaha!"

Is this giving me the answer hint? I'm definitely keeping my mouth shut, absolutely not making any declarations. Whether it's the Undead Viking at sea or the Hell Demon underground, none of it concerns me, wahahaha!

Since Da Fei didn't take the bait, naturally the dwarves wouldn't proactively give out tasks, either.

Bato patted Da Fei's shoulder and laughed heartily, "Alright, I need to go maintain the warships now; you've worked hard too. There are the finest guest rooms on the second floor of the tavern, you can rest anytime."

Da Fei laughed, "Thank you, General!"

As the General left, Spielberg approached with a smile and said, "Captain, the octopus was weighed and sold. In total, there were 165 pieces, selling for 100,000 Gold Coins. As per agreement, I'll give half to you, Captain!" He said while pulling out a pouch, and with a clatter! This was the unique and delightful sound of Gold Coins that nothing, not even the noisy tavern, could drown out. Even the drunken dwarves could not help but perk up their ears and look toward the direction of the sound.

—System Prompt: You have received 50,000 Gold Coins from Spielberg.

Da Fei, stunned, said, "It was sold for Gold Coins? Not traded for minerals?"

The shopkeeper Buckley laughed, "As long as we can afford it, of course, we'll still pay in Gold Coins."

Damn! 50,000 Gold Coins! I can trade minerals twice with my 50,000 Gold Coin goods for 10 million worth! When I wanted Gold Coins, you gave me minerals; when I wanted minerals, you give Gold Coins, are you deliberately messing with me?

Buckley laughed again, "By the way, the Gambling God Buffett you're looking for is over there. You can seek his guidance, but I advise you, don't gamble with him! He's drinking and short on cash!"

Following the direction of the shopkeeper's finger, Da Fei saw a dwarf with braided beard in the tavern's corner staring intensely at him, and Da Fei felt a rush of agony!

Da Fei turned back and asked, "Isn't he supposed to win every gamble? How can he be short of cash?"

Buckley said solemnly, "Because there's no one daring enough to gamble with him anymore!"

Damn, worthy of the Gambling God, the realm of the Gambling God isn't winning every gamble, but being so powerful no one dares challenge him! But damn, that's a downright tragedy!

Da Fei walked to his table, but before he could speak, Buffett already said, "I heard, you want to learn the secrets of luck from me? Then you found the right person. I am the luckiest dwarf in the Kingdom, and I am challenging the God-level Luck Skill. If you want to learn something from me, talking alone won't do, you must challenge me!"

Da Fei's stomach churned, "Challenge?"

"Exactly!" Buffett immediately took out three dice: "The rules are simple, compare the size!"

—System Prompt: Buffett invites you to join the gambling game, do you agree?

—System Prompt: The rules and odds of the gambling game are executed by the system in accordance with the national standard rules. Even if the player is not familiar with the rules, it will not affect the game. Reminding players to play healthy games, small bets are relaxing, big bets can ruin you, and extreme betting leads to all sorts of ruin!

Da Fei froze! Damn it, a promising youth like me still truly doesn't know how to play these three dice! But since the system prompt is out, it implies this game excludes cheating? Damn! He's a Gambling God, why would he need to cheat!

Da Fei cleared his throat and asked, "Can we not gamble?"

Buffett shook his head solemnly: "Before I came here, I was a 120 Gold Coin per month Hired Mercenary on the luxury liner Obsidian, without any standout traits. But the liner's captain, Bebble, claimed to be the luckiest and richest dwarf in the Dwarf Kingdom. Compared to him, I was nothing. Then, on June 26th, Genesis 89, the Obsidian encountered a storm and sank, I was the sole survivor. Now tell me, who is the luckiest dwarf in the Kingdom?"

Da Fei, stunned, said, "It's you?"

Buffett raised his empty glass, "Won't you buy me a drink?"

Da Fei hurried to call the shopkeeper, "A few bottles of wine! I'll treat Mr. Buffett!"

For a moment, the whole tavern full of dwarves looked at Da Fei and a wave of shaking heads and sighs followed.

Buffett, very pleased, said solemnly, "What is luck? When you're so hungry you're gnawing on moldy bread soaked in seawater, feeling you're the unluckiest person in the world, yet you see the body of the

richest guy in the world, undoubtedly, you're luckier than him! Luck isn't creating something from nothing; others' misfortunes are your luck. God's blessing upon you to grant you luck means God's blessing was withdrawn from them and they become unlucky. So, do you understand now? If not, you will never advance!"

Da Fei, stunned, said, "So you mean if I gamble and win against you, I can advance?"

Buffett nodded seriously, "Exactly! Right now you're full of luck, you just need a small opportunity, this opportunity is to compare with another just as lucky person. Their misfortune is your luck. How simple and straightforward a way to advance is this! In my view, Luck Skill is clearer and simpler to advance than any skill!"

Damn, you say I'm full of luck? You even see through that? This isn't even close to being a fair match, how can I possibly win against you?

Chapter 243: Gambling God, We Are Playing 15 Hands!

Buffett pulled out a gold coin and said, "I have only one gold coin on me, while you have at least 50,000 gold coins. In gambling, it's always the player with deep pockets that has the advantage. Because if they lose one round, they can bet two coins the next time. If they lose again, they can bet four coins, and if they lose again, eight. They have no reason to lose continuously, right? As long as they win one round, all previous losses are recovered. And for you, winning just one round against me would promote you to a Master of Luck. How does that sound? The opportunity is right in front of you!"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow; what he said made a lot of sense! Although winning one round against him to get promoted sounded unreliable, with this kind of betting, wouldn't my 50,000 gold coins be more than enough? Am I really afraid of him?

He decided to go for it.

Da Fei sat down across from him and said seriously, "Alright, let's start!"

Buffett laughed heartily, "Luck is important, but courage is essential! You have all the qualities for promotion!"

In that instant, the entire tavern of dwarfs erupted, "Buffett is finally gambling again!"

People quickly gathered around to watch, and the atmosphere felt like a "Gambling God" was in the house!

Buffett solemnly placed his only gold coin on the table and said, "I bet 1 coin! It's your turn to bet now."

Da Fei asked with surprise, "How much should I bet?" Da Fei was a complete novice when it came to gambling. Of course, this was a shining example of Da Fei's noble character. He felt proud of his ignorance instead of ashamed!

Buffett said solemnly, "You can bet any amount; as long as I win, I'll win 1 gold coin from you. If you win, I'll pay whatever you bet, even though I don't have any more gold coins. I have some valuable treasures on me, so don't worry, I can afford to lose."

I see. Dwarfs' gambling was indeed simple and straightforward. Da Fei's goal wasn't to win money but to win against him. So Da Fei also pulled out a gold coin and said, "Then I'll bet 1 coin too!"



Buffett nodded, "Let's get started! I'll roll first!"

—System Prompt: Your "High Stakes" game with Buffett is now starting!

And in that instant, a rainbow of light rose above Buffett's head, and the entire tavern of dwarfs exclaimed, "The God of Luck is smiling on Buffett again!"

Da Fei looked up at his head in astonishment and nearly peed himself! Are you kidding me? When others invoke luck, it's just a flash of rainbow light, but on him, it lingered like the halo behind a Buddha's head, like the glow on a high-level angel's head! This was undoubtedly a God-level Skill. Holy shit, how outrageous was this! Was he sure he hadn't reached the God-level realm?

As the three dice settled in the bowl, he got a result: 1, 2, 5. It didn't look impressive! Wasn't the Gambling God supposed to easily roll three sixes? Was there a chance here?

—System Prompt: Buffett rolled a total of 8 points.

"Your turn!" Buffett said with an incredibly serious look on his face.

All the dwarves immediately quieted and watched Da Fei intently. Damn it, how to win against someone blatantly cheating like this? It's pointless to say anything, for a mere 1 coin, just roll!

3, 2, 2. Damn! Was it meant to mess with me?

The entire room of dwarves erupted, “Only 1 point short! So close!”

–System Prompt: You rolled a total of 7 points. Unfortunately, you lost 1 gold coin to Buffett!

–System Prompt: In the Luck Challenge, you lost to Buffett and gained information on Master-level Luck Skill!

Da Fei raised an eyebrow; the Master info emerged for real! He wasn’t lying! Damn! It had to be, I’m competing against someone with a God-level Skill, there must be info!

So that’s how it was. When Sailing Captain Juan discerned the Pirate King’s God-level Skill, he instantly advanced to Grandmaster. So if I defeat this guy with a God-level Skill, I will certainly advance to Grandmaster too!

Buffett happily pocketed Da Fei’s wagered coin and asked with a smile, “Well, did you gain any insights?”

Da Fei nodded blankly, “Yes, I did. But how long does your skill last?”

Buffett laughed heartily, "It lasts for a day! And this skill can only be used once a month! But only in this state will I be able to help you progress in our duel. Only with the temporary Master Luck upon you can you gain insights from our match. Without either of these conditions, you'd miss today and have to find me again next month. But you'll have lost the temporary Master Luck, so it'd just be a waste of money to find me again! So, do you want to continue? Opportunities shouldn't be missed!"

I see! This temporary Master Luck of mine is a rare opportunity! Of course, I shouldn't miss it!

Da Fei said resolutely, "Let's continue!"

Buffett said with satisfaction, "This time, I'll bet 2 gold coins!"

Da Fei's eye twitched; he was even betting the money he just won? Without further ado, let's begin!

–System Prompt: In the Luck Challenge, you lost to Buffett and gained information on Master-level Luck Skill!

No turning back now, keep going!

Buffett nodded, "This time, I'll bet 4 gold coins!"

Da Fei felt a shiver run through him! If he won again, would he bet 8 coins next time? Wasn't this the legendary exponential sequence? The basic principle of binary computing!

It starts with 1 coin turning into 2, then 2 into 4, 4 into 8, 8 into 16, 16 into 32, 32 into 64, 64 into 128, only 7 times, not much to notice. But by the 10th time, it becomes frightening: 1024! That's right; in 10 rounds, your stake multiplies a thousand times! And what if it goes through 10 more rounds? That's a thousand times a thousand, which is 2 to the power of 20, over a million! Multiplied by a million!

Chapter 244: Gambling God, We're Playing 15 Rounds!\_2

Ge Jiu Bu Xin Liao ,Ge Hao Dai Ye You Ren Yu Sheng Zhe Jia Cheng De Lin Shi Zong Shi Wai Jia 5Dian Xing Yun ,Huan You E Yun Sha Lou ,Dui Liao ,E Yun Sha Lou !E Yun Sha Lou Qi Zuo Yong Liao Mei You ?

Da Fei hurriedly checked his Luck Value. No mistake! The casino was like a battlefield, and the Misfortune Hourglass had indeed worked! That was it, he didn't believe he couldn't win a single round!

Da Fei gritted his teeth and said, "Continue!"

Buffett laughed heartily, "I admire that, this time I'll bet 8 Gold Coins!"

It really was a screwy sequence!

As the gambling progressed, the entire tavern erupted in enthusiastic cheers. For the dwarves today, being able to drink the long-missed fine wine, eat fresh octopus meat along with the long-missed Elf Kingdom wheat cakes, and witness the gambling flair of the Gambling God who hadn't made a move in three years, was truly more thrilling than a festival!

Now, Da Fei lost the 10th round! Lost 1,023 Gold Coins! In these 10 rounds, Da Fei really couldn't win a single one! Although, relative to Da Fei's fifty thousand capital, these 10 rounds were just for fun and not worth mentioning, Da Fei knew that playing a few more rounds, fifty thousand capital wasn't even enough to fill the gaps between his teeth!

This was beyond the common logic of probability! Of course, the so-called "Saint" was someone who could turn an extremely improbable event into a very probable one. The so-called "God" was someone who could turn an event with a probability of zero, meaning an impossible event, into a possible one! Common logic couldn't explain God-level Skills!

Da Fei had to face a harsh reality. The Gambling God might truly be unbeatable for him, even with a screwy hourglass. Was it really so hard to advance to Master-level? He had come this far, he had met both necessary conditions he mentioned! Would the game create an advancement test that players couldn't complete?

Wait a minute! His gambling method was very binary, wasn't it? A whimsical idea suddenly popped into Da Fei's mind! But this idea was too unreliable, right?

Seeing Da Fei's face devoid of momentum, Buffett laughed, "So, are you continuing?"

The dwarves in the room sighed in unison, "Forget it, it's not gonna work, the Gambling God Buffett blessed by the God of Luck is unbeatable."

Da Fei sighed deeply, "Mr. Buffett, now you have the capital too, can we have a fair bet tomorrow? If I succeed in advancing, I'll give you extra compensation."

Buffett said solemnly, “No! It’s not about the money, but starting tomorrow, I will be unlucky for a month continuously, and no lucky items will work. In that state, I will not only lose every gamble but will also be unable to provide you with insights! Tomorrow I won’t be the Gambling God, just a worthless unlucky guy!”

Da Fei was stunned, “Unlucky for a month continuously? Is that the price of using the Divine Skill?”

Buffett solemnly said, “Correct! What is luck? Luck is a mortal’s fate. What is a Master of Luck? When a mortal has the ability to control their own luck, they become a master, but when a mortal finds they have controlled luck, the truth is so cruel! Luck is still something a mortal can hardly reach, so I am terrified, which is why I am committed to reaching the God-level realm! Perhaps, God-level can eliminate my fear!”

Da Fei stood in a daze for a moment, was Master-level luck the legendary burst of personal luck, using a day of luck to exhaust a lifetime’s worth? If that’s true, wouldn’t it be screwy to death? He didn’t pray for good luck, but absolutely didn’t want bad luck; even-keeled luck was enough for him!

Da Fei couldn’t help but sigh deeply, “With such big drawbacks to Master-level luck, what value is there in pursuing it? Consistent bad luck for a month is beyond what I can bear.”

Buffett pointed to the three Female Heroes behind Da Fei, “It seems they’ve all learned a bit of Luck Skill, right? When the main commander is unlucky, as long as the Vice Hero’s Luck Value is acceptable, the impact on your troops won’t be too great.”

Damn! Are you kidding me! Does each Vice Hero have to fully learn the Luck Skill? How many Skill Points will that cost me altogether? Isn’t this even screwier?

Wait a minute! He was not only very cooperative but also guiding me everywhere, surely it wasn't just to win some money, right? If it was just for the money, would he need to say so much? Well, even if it was intentionally showing off his knowledge, at least it indicated one thing, subconsciously perhaps he also hoped to use this opportunity to progress himself, right?

Da Fei then asked, "How far are you from God-level?"

Buffett shook his head, "I don't know!"

Da Fei asked again, "I heard someone say earlier that you haven't gambled for three years?"

Buffett sighed, "Yeah! It almost killed me with poverty!" Then he laughed, "But it's okay now, I won enough money to drink for three years, so what do you think? Continue on or not? I'm indifferent."

That meant this guy hadn't gambled for three years, saving up three years' worth of personal luck? If that was the case—

Da Fei said solemnly, "Perhaps, you're not far from advancing to God-level either! Maybe, today!"

Buffett was suddenly taken aback, "What do you mean?"

Da Fei shook his head, “I’m not sure, I’ve advanced multiple Master Skills, I have some insights on advancing to Master-level, I believe, confrontation may not be the only way to advance to Master-level!”

Buffett’s eyelids twitched, “How can that be! Gambling has always been a zero-sum game, a gambler’s luck has always been built on another gambler’s misfortune!”

Da Fei shook his head, “That’s the gambler’s mindset, if you change your way of thinking, then it’s like achieving greatness where even the lesser beings benefit, one person gets lucky and it will also bring luck to the people around him!”

Chapter 245: Gambling God, We’re Playing 15 Rounds!\_3

“Buffett frowned and said, “He and the people around him were lucky, which means that many others were unlucky. It’s still a zero-sum game!”

Da Fei nodded, “You’re absolutely right, sir, but at least he can make a small group around him lucky as well. Isn’t that enough?”

Buffett suddenly realized, “You mean, you want me to reach God-level so you can advance to Grandmaster?”

Da Fei nodded again, “Exactly. I’m a Crossbow Cannon Grandmaster. Do you know how I became a Grandmaster? It wasn’t through relentless slaughter, nor through endless study of new Crossbow Cannons. It was by teaching Crossbow Cannon skills to others. When I taught others, my own level naturally improved!”



Buffett stood up abruptly, “Tell me, what do you plan to do!”

Da Fei gritted his teeth, “Of course, I’m going to keep gambling!”

Da Fei wanted to try out a sudden absurd idea, even if it was absurd, that would let him win a large sum of money in one go. Just like running a business; the more you earn, the more experience you gain. So if a gambler wins more, it must be possible to advance, right?

Buffett was dumbfounded, “You want to go on?”

Da Fei turned to Spielberg and sighed, “Sir, could I borrow, say, 14,000 Gold Coins from you? If you’re not comfortable with that, it’s alright. I’ll try to gamble a few rounds with others to gather 14,000 Gold Coins before the day ends.”

Borrowing money from an NPC was unreliable, yet it’s something Da Fei had experienced before—carrying a massive debt of 100 million.

Spielberg sighed, “Although I never lend for gambling, since it’s to help Mr. Buffett advance to God-level, I can make an exception. However, I have one condition!”

Da Fei quickly replied, “An interest fee?”

Spielberg laughed, “It’s a condition for Mr. Buffett!”

Buffett exclaimed, “What?”

Spielberg laughed, “The Captain and Mr. Buffett, two of the luckiest people, meeting on such a distant island to discuss the mysteries of God-level—it indeed would be a lovely story throughout the Hero Continent!”

Coltner immediately said, “I’m a poet, and I have good connections in the Kingdom. I’ll compose a poem about this meeting and make it widely known.”

“Sing about it?” a room full of dwarves muttered, “What are you planning?”

Spielberg laughed, “Since the Captain wants to study God-level skills through gambling, I hope that after the study ends, win or lose, Mr. Buffett will return the money! After all, it’s all to help you!”

“Return the money after winning?” Buffett was taken aback, and the room full of dwarves erupted in surprise.

And Da Fei was even more stunned, speechless! Wow, this Spielberg usually doesn’t speak; he makes an impact whenever he does! Making gambling out to be research!

“No way! No way! We dwarves have no such rules!” The entire venue was filled with boos from the dwarves.

Damn! So it's not going to work? If a player makes such a nonsensical request, it's understandable if it's unsuccessful, but not even the NPC Spielberg can make it work?

Wait! Da Fei was startled. What does it mean when an NPC suddenly steps in? It means a special scene plot has been triggered! Just like before in the cabin of the Flying, when Didi and Lili spoke to the creepy gunner before they became adults!

Triggering a special scene means an important event has happened! From my experience, it's the precursor to advancing! It means all the conditions for someone to advance are already met! That's why the system plays a special cutscene! It's bound to succeed! Today will definitely succeed!

Da Fei was vaguely excited! What should I do now? Just smile, right?

Facing the dwarves' opposition, Spielberg shook his head and sighed, "Captain, since they all disagree, there's nothing we can do. We can't risk losing money ourselves to help someone advance to God-level. Sorry, I can't lend the money."

Coltner also sighed, "It's a pity, a legendary poem lost!"

Da Fei was bewildered, what performance was this?

Buffett slapped the table with resolve, "Fine! Money is not the problem. Whether or not I advance, I'll pay back the winnings. Of course, I won't pay back the 1,023 Gold Coins I've won now!"

Da Fei burst out laughing, “As expected of the Gambling God! Then let’s get started!”

Now, the 11th round began, and Da Fei lost.

Then, the 12th round began, and Da Fei lost again. The 13th round, 14th round, Da Fei lost again.

The 15th round began, and now, Buffett, who had won 15 rounds in a row, bet everything, 32,768 Gold Coins!

And how much did Da Fei have in hand? 32,768!

If Da Fei lost, what would happen? The legendary 65,535 would appear! It is a magical number! It is a number often seen, it is  $255 \times 255$ , the legendary limit of binary! In Da Fei’s gaming era, whether using a cheat to modify single-player games or on a private server, 65,535 was a sacred and inviolable number; once you surpassed this threshold, -1 would appear, and a new cycle would begin!

Now, facing this magical number, Gambling God, how will you respond?

—System Prompt: In the Lucky Duel, you lost to Buffett. You received information about the Master-level Luck Skill!

Da Fei and the Gambling God exchanged glances.

Crap, thought too much! The rule of 65,535, from ancient times, couldn't thwart the high-tech game Heroic Creation Era.

Da Fei could only give a long sigh, "Gambling God, pay up; let's play another 15 rounds!"