

God level 281

Chapter 281: Confronting Misfortune

Now, the entire fleet starts bustling into action. Catherine personally directs the sailors to secure the greatly tilted hull of the Whale Hunter with ropes and reorganize and tighten the cargo on board, both to reduce the pressure on the cracks and to correct the ship's leaning condition.

Indeed, when a ship is about to sink, balance is of utmost importance, otherwise it will sink even faster. Sailors typically stand on the tilted end to weigh down the ship, and they throw all the cargo overboard. Now, without throwing away any cargo and still ensuring balance, it truly is a considerable mental challenge. I have to admit, Da Fei acknowledges he could not do it himself.

As for the new captain of Selvia, she is full of enthusiasm and the first thing she does is to mobilize several sailors from the Octopus to thoroughly clean the entire ship, even using various Purification Technique magic to cleanse the cabins.

Now the cargo of the Whale Hunter is piled high on one side of the ship's cabin, jutting out above the deck, making it look like an aircraft carrier. And the tilted ship body is also slowly being righted, giving the whole team a huge sigh of relief. For now, at least, it isn't going to collapse immediately.

However, water is still seeping into the ship through the cracked hull, so the sailors of the Whale Hunter must scoop water out relentlessly in shifts. Of course, this cannot last long, and an island must be found to dock at to unload all the cargo for a thorough repair.

And the only island Da Fei knows about is Miracle Island in the Nether Sea! Now Da Fei can only pray that the Whale Hunter will last until it gets there.

In any case, all emergency repairs are ready, and the fleet sets sail again, but at the speed of a crawl! Da Fei's heart tightens; at this rate, it would take a month to arrive! All he could do was pray for encountering a small island along the way to unload the cargo and make extensive repairs.

As the silver moon in the sky waxes and wanes, the first day in the Nether Sea passes. This day, Da Fei is more anxious and conflicted than he ever has been before! Even more than in the Floating Ice Sea!

A crescent moon rises in the sky, marking the start of a new day.

—System Prompt: You have explored uncharted waters and drawn a Sea Chart, you and your Vice Hero have received +400 Experience for Expert-level Navigator, and an additional 40,000 exploration Experience!

—System Prompt: Anlicia's Junior Navigator skill grants 100 Experience to all heroes and an extra 10,000 exploration Experience!

—System Prompt: Coltner's Intermediate Navigator skill grants 200 Experience to all heroes and an extra 20,000 exploration Experience!

—System Prompt: Catherine has acquired information on the Master-level Pirate!

Da Fei's eyebrows twitch in surprise at the sudden flood of messages! Uncharted? Drawing a Sea Chart? Extra Experience?

Da Fei quickly checks the Navigator attribute description!

—Expert-level Navigator: The hero's ship gains an additional 40% speed on the sea, which stacks with Sailing Skill. Every 2 levels, the hero receives one free attribute point for Secondary profession. The hero and their Vice Heroes gain an additional 400 Experience points on the sea each day.

points! Expert-level gives 400 points, Junior gives 100 points, Intermediate and Advanced give 200 and 300 points, respectively. These bits of Experience, which were always seen as trivial and ignored, have been multiplied by 100 times here?

Alright! Although the 70,000 Experience each person gets every day is a mere trifle, after a month, it's two million Experience, and everyone could level up. Having some is better than none.

What about drawing a Sea Chart? Da Fei hastens to open the current map, only to see a pitch-black screen; in the middle of the darkness, a short blue line indicates the trajectory of his fleet, with the bright point on the line's arrowhead representing their current location. Is this the map he has pioneered in the Nether Sea? And the direction the arrow points towards is the distant Netherworld Miracle Island, which is also a small bright point.

Lighthouse, oh lighthouse! Da Fei can't help but sigh with emotion. If he hadn't left a troop building there, he really wouldn't know where to go.

Just then, the ship shakes thunderously, and a loud bang resounds, a red glare exploding before Da Fei's eyes!

—System Prompt: Fire alarm! An explosion and fire have occurred in the storage compartment on the second deck of the Radiant Wings! Please extinguish the fire immediately!

Explosion! What is going on! Da Fei, shocked, runs out of the Cockpit to see thick smoke and blazing flames soaring into the sky behind the stern. Da Fei is heartbroken! Shit! This is the first time in his sailing career that he's faced a fire!

"Quick, put out the fire!"

The sailors on the ship were all busy for a moment, finally extinguishing the fire. Now, the entire stern was blown to shreds, and the cargo hold was blackened by smoke.

Gazing at such a scene, Da Fei was astonished and stunned, "Is this the power of misfortune?"

Coltner, with his face covered in soot, sighed, "Although misfortune is a good excuse, to be honest, it's my responsibility. It's a safety hazard I left when I arbitrarily modified the cabin."

Catherine sighed, "It seems Mr. Coltner stacked the lamp oil used for searchlights together with the canvas materials for ship repairs. Luckily the cargo on the ship is all ore, which is fireproof; otherwise, the loss would have been much greater."

Coltner sighed, "Originally, I wanted to expand a music banquet hall on the ship, so I squeezed into the cargo hold's space. All the miscellaneous items had no extra space to be stored, they could only be squeezed together; nothing had happened until now, but to think it would cause trouble today!"

Da Fei suddenly had a revelation!

Whether it was the breaking of the Whale Hunter yesterday, or the fire today, none of it was without reason or evidence! In other words, as long as there is a safety risk, no matter how unreliable or unlikely to occur, Absolute Misfortune can immediately turn it into an accident!

So that's how it is!

Da Fei urgently said, "Safety inspection! The fleet will conduct a safety inspection to eliminate all potential hazards! By the way, what are the safety hazards that the fleet might encounter?"

Catherine was momentarily taken aback, "There should be rodent infestations, too many rats can also spread plague. In short, exterminate rodents and maintain cleanliness! Of course, this is a bit difficult for sailors."

Coltner said, "Cargo collapse! Our ships are carrying minerals, which are heavy for the bilge. If it collapses, it could damage the deck, and the consequences are unpredictable!"

Da Fei hurriedly asked, "What else? What else?"

Catherine was momentarily wooden, then sighed helplessly, "I can't think of any more. In summary, prevent fires, rodents, and collapses, especially on the Whale Hunter, must be highly vigilant!"

Da Fei waved his hand and shouted into the megaphone, "Attention all ships in the fleet! We are in the Nether Sea, the environment is treacherous. In order to survive this ordeal, all sailors must enhance safety inspections, and all Captains must ensure proper supervision and implementation..."

For a time, all the ships were bustling with action. The Whale Hunter, in particular, was of the utmost importance, and Da Fei specifically assigned 10 sailors to go there for rodent extermination and cleaning. Since the towing was already slow, it didn't matter if a few people were missing from the flagship. The entire day was spent in cleansing and sweeping.

The next day, another string of sailing information filled the screen.

Having been bitten by a snake once, Da Fei was afraid of well ropes for ten years and again launched a fleet-wide safety inspection. The effect of the arranged inspections was immediately visible, and the day passed without incident.

Very good, I shall do this every day, for the entire day! Going all out on "Struggling hard for the great Captain's grand sailing endeavor for thirty days" campaign!

Consequently, the next two days did indeed pass without any trouble.

Da Fei vaguely felt he had grasped the knack for countering misfortune!

As the saying goes, poverty invites ghosts; flies do not bite a seamless egg. Why do some people always have bad luck? Stepping on dog poop when leaving the house, encountering pickpockets on the bus, getting scolded by the boss at work, getting hit by a car after leaving work, all of these can actually be attributed to objective reasons!

Don't stay up masturbating late into the night, maintain good spirits, and the next day you will naturally be more alert and your eyes will naturally be brighter. You won't step in dog poop, pickpockets won't think you are drowsy and an easy target, you won't be late for work because you lost your wallet and get scolded by your boss, you won't leave a bad impression on your boss and lose the chance to be promoted, thereby not ruining your future!

This means misfortune is actually the accumulation of trivial little issues that ultimately affect one's fate!

Conversely, misfortune is not invincible; as long as you are strict with yourself and leave no blind spots or hidden dangers, you can resist misfortune to the greatest degree! In fact, looking at those successful world figures, isn't every one of them self-disciplined with a regular routine?

Suddenly having understood this, Da Fei was brimming with confidence! Bring it on, Absolute Misfortune, right? I shall battle with you for thirty days. Unless you rig the game and have the heavens strike me with lightning, there will be nothing I can say.

Da Fei's fleet has been drifting in the Nether Sea for four days now. Aside from the undead fish swarm encountered at the beginning, there basically hasn't been any danger; just some occasional wandering undead fish groups, and they haven't encountered any large sea monsters. This has somewhat put Da Fei at ease, but also left him feeling a bit unaccustomed.

Consider this, this place is the Nether Sea, not the domain of the Sea God. So the curse doesn't work; maybe it won't send sea monsters after me, right? That's good. If sea monsters from the Netherworld really come, and if one of them transforms into Skira, Leviathan, Octopus Monster or something and I can't control the situation, the consequences would be unimaginable.

In fact, based on the public testing phase, it's difficult for players to encounter a boss-level monster in the vast sea, let alone a sea monster. If sailing is actually in this normal (pain in the ass) mode, it might not be as perilous as imagined. Hopefully, that's the case.

A new day begins, and a series of navigator system prompts scroll across the screen.

— System Prompt: You have explored an uncharted area of the sea and created a Sea Chart. You and your Vice Heroes receive Expert-level Navigator Experience rewards of +400 and an additional 40,000 Exploration Experience!

— System Prompt: Catherine has acquired the information of a Master-level Pirate!

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But this time, there's a whole new set of messages!

— System Prompt: You have acquired the skill information for "Crisis Management".

— System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Catherine has acquired the skill information for "Crisis Management".

— System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alicia has acquired the skill information for "Crisis Management"....

— System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia has acquired the skill information for "Crisis Management"....

— System Prompt: Your Chamber of Commerce member Spielberg has acquired the skill information for "Crisis Management".

— System Prompt: Your fleet member Coltner has acquired the skill information for "Crisis Management"...

Da Fei's eyebrows jump! All members received the information? Fuck, is this a hidden skill? So Misfortune really does build character? But I've been managing for three days, why did the messages only appear today? Could it be that the management had effects that the system recognized?

No matter what, a skill that can level up the whole team is a good skill! Very good! Then I'll fight to the end!

Da Fei continues to make announcements on the loudspeaker: "All hands, keep up the good work today! Once we break through, I'll give everyone triple year-end bonuses!"

The sailors cheer in unison, and those deputies who felt progress from the information they received are even more motivated to intensify their inspections, not overlooking a single rat hole or cockroach nest. In any case, today is sure to be another passionate day.

But today is indeed different, Alicia's sensitive nose has detected something amiss. She organizes the sailors to turn over containers and discover a hidden nest of rats, but the rats in the nest have already died. Judging by the rigidity of the bodies, it seems they died not long ago—just over the past day or two.

Given that rats are absolutely capable of surviving, they would never starve to death! Even if people starve to death, they wouldn't. The death of these rats is definitely suspicious!

Fuck! As a skilled player, Da Fei knows exactly what's going on by intuition. He realizes the gravity of the situation. It turns out the true peril of this Nether Sea is an invisible killer!

Da Fei calls another Vice Hero meeting. Now everyone is gathered around the dead rat, looking grave.

Coltner frowned and said, "There's only one answer, it's the Death Energy from the Nether Sea that stripped away their weak lives. Perhaps, we'll be the next ones!"

Da Fei's heart tightened, bro has the same thought!

Alicia sighed, "It's not perhaps, it's certain! The Netherworld is no place for life to linger long!"

Bro also knows it's no place to linger, but the question is, can we hold on until we make it out? Could it be that at the last moment we must abandon the Whale Hunter and make a full-speed getaway? But even if we get to Miracle Island, we have no idea if we can escape or not. Now that the moon is so big in the sky, and Renior still isn't awake, do I really have to rely on myself?

Looking at the Vortex Crystal in his hand whose special skill had been disabled, Da Fei's heart tightened once again. After all, this Divine Artifact Crystal clearly lost its hilt part, leading to its imperfections. Could it be that it needs to be repaired to function? Damn, how could that be possible? We don't have such talents here!

Da Fei could only sigh and ask, "So how do we slow down the influence of the Death Energy?"

Everyone's gaze once again focused on Selvia in unison. That's right, why do some lavish armies have priests? This is their use.

Selvia nodded with a smile, "I can sing the blessing hymn for everyone every day, but my Mana is not enough!"

Everyone's gaze, especially Selvia's, again focused intensely on Alicia. Damn, bro gets it now!

Alicia shifted uncomfortably, "Hey hey, why are you all looking at me?"

Da Fei sighed lightly, took out the Vortex Crystal, and chuckled, "Alicia, here, this time I'm giving you a new toy to play with, let's share the good stuff!"

Alicia let out a small sigh, "I'm not a child..."

Selvia also stated blandly, "I'm not a child either..."

Da Fei sighed, "That's good, nobody here is a child! Let's start swapping equipment." Damn, my harem! Harmony is welcomed, vying for favor is welcomed, but fighting over gear isn't!

Selvia finally got her hands on the Sea Soul Staff and couldn't help but jump for joy, "Alright, I'll go back to the ship to prepare the hymn ceremony."

Catherine said with a grave voice, "Everyone, please be aware, we can't let the sailors know about this. Once they find out, they will definitely fall into despair and panic, and then it would be hard to command them with such low Morale!"

Everyone nodded, deeply agreeing. Damn, being a leader really isn't anything good, huh? Just look at Little Nun, that deeply approving expression on her face, turning bad as soon as she became a Captain!

Now, the pure and loud singing filled the sky above the fleet, and the sailors immediately felt their fatigue lessen, their spirits lifted, and their minds calmed.

And Coltner was even more so moved to tears, "Truly worthy of being the poet successor I have chosen, she really has such a talent for singing, even I, a Believer of the nature cult, am healed and affected by her song! Good, then I'll accompany her with the song 'Messiah'!"

Everyone clapped their hands. Only now did Da Fei remember he had given Selvia a Skill Book for poetry! Damn! She hadn't even learned it yet, she's been spending all her Skill Points on Sailing Skill so far; is she trying to pain me on purpose? Ah, whatever, if she voluntarily chose to learn Sailing Skill instead of requesting to learn his poetry, she must have her reasons, let her be.

For a moment, the sounds of holy songs and music echoed in the boundless Nether Sea. In this fearful and uneasy Death Nether Sea, that was undoubtedly the most comforting and wonderful music, a symbol of the Divine Grace's care, bringing endless courage to the sailors.

However, courage is not the same as strength. Won't singing such a blatantly provocative song in this place cause local Undead Sea Monsters to cause trouble? We can only take it one step at a time, sigh.

Chapter 283: Bloody Battle with a Group of Sea Monsters

Da Fei's worst fears finally materialized. As the holy song began, small red dots, large and small, started appearing at the edge of the radar map—the Undead Sea Monsters were coming! They definitely weren't here to listen to the holy music!

Damn it! Are we still singing or not? But seeing those red dots lingering in the distance, it seems like they have some reservations?

Da Fei hesitated for a moment before grinding his teeth: "Sing! If we don't, it'll just show that we're scared of them!"

The day passed peacefully amidst the sailors' busy cleaning and inspecting. Fortunately, all the rats and cockroaches were dead, reducing a lot of tasks for the sailors. Even the Nether Sea's Death Energy wasn't completely useless.

A new day began, and more red dots loitered and followed around the fleet. From time to time, mysterious sea monsters churned the water far out at sea. Although the sailors had seen sea monsters before, they had an innate fear of the monsters from the Netherworld, much like some people are not afraid of humans but are terrified of ghosts. Panic and anxiety spread throughout the fleet.

Even Da Fei couldn't help but feel his legs go weak, wondering if things had gone too far.

In any case! Keep singing! There's no turning back now. If we stop, the sailors will definitely collapse in fear, and those lingering sea monsters might swarm us!

But it's strange, why was I immediately attacked by groups of Undead Fish as soon as I arrived in the Nether Sea, followed by days of peace? Is it just my "luck" that I teleported right into a school of fish? Given the current state of Absolute Misfortune, it's not impossible, right?

Whatever, I still have my ultimate move—transforming into Skira!

On the third day, the sea was turbulent with rising mist and surging dark waves. On the small radar, the entire fleet was surrounded by a red cloud! Even several huge red dots appeared—definitely large BOSS-level Sea Monsters!

Watching the unusual activity on the sea, the holy song could no longer soothe the sailors' fears, and they cried out in terror: "What do we do! What do we do! If we die here, we'll never be able to escape and will turn into Water Ghosts!"

—System Prompt: Warning! Your troops' Morale has decreased by 10 points, lowering Attack, and there is a certain chance of falling into a state of fear and being unable to fight!

Da Fei felt a chill in his heart! This drop in Morale was too devastating, wasn't it? However, under the state of Absolute Misfortune, whether the sailors fight or not, it no longer matters, not to mention that I am just a weak captain with only Basic Leadership Skill. But I never expected there to be so many sea monsters in the Nether Sea; what is this, a sea monster fishery?

Da Fei sighed deeply. It seems there is a limit to being too advanced. I finally overdid it! Even the Eastern Sea Domain in the surface world requires players above level 50 to get there, let alone this life-forbidden Nether Sea.

But it's not that I wanted to be too advanced, it's just that I couldn't help it being in this situation! What now? Abandon the Whale Hunter and forcefully break out? That's the only way left. Da Fei had to prepare for the worst. Even if I overdid it, it doesn't matter. The rewards and skills I've gained are the greatest treasures of this journey. Even if the fleet is destroyed here, I'm still ahead of the times! I can take it or leave it!

Now, Da Fei immediately ordered flag-bearers to relay commands for Spielberg and all sailors on Whale Hunter to retreat to the flagship, while the other sailors prepared for battle.

As time ticked by, Selvia's singing also began to tremble slightly, and all the sailors' faces turned pale! It's over! Everyone could feel that the "Divine Grace" had begun to fear, so what's the point now!

Waves churned on the sea, and finally, the red cloud on the small radar moved! The sea monsters attacked from all directions!

Finally! It's my turn to use the final big move!

Da Fei roared: "Transform into the Great Sea Monster, I'll form the head!"

In an instant, a giant Six-headed Sea Demon with gnashing claws appeared, accompanied by a flash of silver-black light from Radiant Wings amidst a massive distortion in the visual field.

—"Get out of the way!!!" Coltner slammed down the heavy piano keys, and the tried-and-true dubbing resounded through the Nether Sea!

And this time, it indeed was very displeasing! Skira's majesty really had no effect here!

The Undead Sea Monster group did not hesitate for a moment, charging headlong with no thought of turning back, massive waves sweeping in from all directions!

Damn it! I'm going all out with you guys!

Da Fei roared loudly, "Battle starts! Abandon the Whale Hunter, full speed break out!"

As the ropes towing the Whale Hunter were cut, the Radiant Wings surged like a wild horse released from its reins, its speed suddenly increased!

Watching the sea monsters lift the waves head-on, Da Fei's bloodshot eyes bulged as he clenched his teeth tightly, "Bring it on! With the narwhal horn in front of me and the leviathan armor around my waist, I'll slay gods and demons alike!"

Just then, a vast arc of dark red light enveloped the sea monsters in front!

Da Fei was suddenly startled. This arc of light! Isn't it Absolute Misfortune? What's going on?

In his shock, the six-headed Sea Demon figurehead on Radiant Wings flashed with black light! A swath of skeleton marks appeared among the sea monsters ahead! Da Fei, shocked, widened his eyes – this was fear!

—System Prompt: The six-headed Sea Demon statue's special skill successfully took effect, rendering 162 Undead Sea Monsters unable to combat due to fear!

Da Fei's jaw dropped in shock! No way! The special skill hit all 162 sea monsters! This is a super divine artifact! Normally a support equipment like a ship's figurehead having a small chance of taking effect once or twice in a battle was already good enough, but it turned out to be an area-of-effect? How is this possible! Could it be because the enemies were affected by Absolute Misfortune that they all got hit? But why would the enemies get Misfortune?

At that moment, Catherine's ecstatic voice woke Da Fei from his shock, "The enemies have lost their ability to fight! Anlicia, activate the Bone Dragon's charging rune!"

—System Prompt: The Radiant Wings activated the charging special skill, increasing speed by 30%, lasting for 30 seconds!

The hull of the Radiant Wings shuddered mightily, and its speed soared once again!

Screw everything else, my awesomeness is just too much for explanations, Da Fei regained his senses and laughed heartily, "Ram them! All who block me shall die!"

—Boom!!! Waves surged sky-high! Radiant Wings like a sharp blade abruptly rammed into the coming sea monsters, under the colossal force of the impact, various medium and small-sized sea monsters emitted dreadful screams and shattered into flying bones! A huge list of experience gains scrolled on the screen!

Holy shit! This experience is scaring me!

Da Fei yelled excitedly, "Fire the cannons!"

—Boom papa papa! Cannons on both sides of the Radiant Wings opened up, firing crossbow arrows exuding the Light of Misfortune, whistling towards the sea monsters also engulfed in both fear and misfortune!

Bang bang bang bang! Water columns and bone fragments burst into the sky! Various "Missed", "Deflected Damage", "Piercing", "Knockback", "Weakness Attack", "Crushing Attack", "Critical Strike" scrolled across the screen!

Da Fei's eyes narrowed in shock! Both sides are under negative conditions! These attacks include almost all attack statuses in the game! Even the Death Knight's godly special skill, the legendary player's one in a million chance of a one-hit kill "Critical Strike," appeared! Is it because I'm too lucky or are they too unlucky?

Why is this happening? Why is this happening? Hahaha! Wahahaha! Da Fei laughed heartily! I can win! I can win! As long as they're just as unlucky as I am, I can win, no, they're obviously even more unlucky!

Maybe, I don't need to break out? Maybe I can save the Whale Hunter?

Da Fei got excited, Da Fei changed his mind, Da Fei made a decisive decision: "Fight! Wipe them out!"

That's right, I was already prepared to give up everything, even if changing my mind is a wrong decision, it's just returning to what I expected anyway! How many times in life can you fight like this!

Chapter 284: Death Angel Samiel

Radiant Wings smashed through the encirclement effortlessly, shattering bones as it went. After a sharp turn, it once again aimed the battering ram at the pursuing sea monsters.

Head-on collision, and cannon fire erupted from both sides once more! Radiant Wings cut through like the legendary Knight of Misfortune, spreading dread and misfortune wherever it went. The sea monsters, paralyzed by fear, became nothing but fish awaiting slaughter!

A flash of gold!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You've leveled up to level 35! Your damage increased by 1... You gained a +1 attack bonus for the Ranger profession and a +1 free attribute point bonus for the Treasure Appraiser profession...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Catlin leveled up to 34...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Serbia leveled up to 34...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Alicia leveled up to 30...

Hahaha! Wowahaha! This is a complete gift of experience! I like it!

Just then, four large red dots that had been lurking at the perimeter suddenly sprang into action, charging swiftly towards Radiant Wings from underwater!

The speed alarmed Da Fei, realizing there was no way to escape! A battle was inevitable! Could a boss suffer from misfortune and fear?

They were coming! Emerging from below were four large Undead Sea Monsters, reminiscent of Bone Dragons or giant crocodiles. Each one was a third the size of Radiant Wings, causing the crew to exclaim in shock!

With such size, they were at the whale level, posing a deadly threat to surface warships! Their strategy involved the most dangerous keel-underbelly attack for surface vessels!

At that moment, a dark red arc flashed! Misfortune struck again!

Da Fei was ecstatic, realizing even bosses weren't immune to misfortune. So—

The Six-headed Sea Demon Statue flashed with black light, marking the four with skulls above their heads, abruptly slowing their advance!

—System Prompt: The special skill of the Six-headed Sea Demon Statue has successfully affected the four Leader-level Undead Sea Monsters with fear, rendering them unable to fight!

Hahaha! Da Fei laughed triumphantly, thinking even bosses couldn't escape his trap!

But with those four not surfacing, he couldn't ram or shoot them. So what now? Is this a deliberate challenge?

Before thinking further, the skull marks on the four bosses quickly vanished as they recovered from fear!

Da Fei was shocked! Did bosses recover from fear so quickly? How could he fight like this? If they didn't surface, he had no way to attack them, while they could attack him. What to do!

Alicia exclaimed anxiously, "Captain, we have to escape!"

Da Fei asked in surprise, "Can we?"

"Let's leave it to fate!" Alicia shook her head helplessly and stepped out of the cockpit, kicking a barrel of oil into the sea—splash! A dark ink spread.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alicia has cast the God-level Arcane Magic "Ink Barrier"!

In that instant, the entire sea was shrouded in darkness!

"Full speed to escape!" Da Fei let out a long sigh, realizing he couldn't save Whale Hunter! He knew that fighting big sea monsters would end badly! Now he couldn't even ensure his own escape, let alone saving Whale Hunter.

At this moment, Serbia shouted from the Octopus, "Captain, run fast! I'll divert the monsters' attention behind us!"

Da Fei was thunderstruck!

The resonant holy song echoed through the Nether Sea, ethereal and stirring, without a trace of fear!

Coltner cried out, "Captain, we can't leave Miss Serbia behind!"

Everyone fell silent. Under the circumstances, having someone to cover the retreat increased the chances of Radiant Wings' escape significantly! Tactically, it was the best move, but emotionally—

She's a hero, it's okay if she dies—Da Fei couldn't bring himself to say it! What if she weren't a hero, just an ordinary NPC?

A deep sense of helplessness and frustration surged through Da Fei.

Just then, as if sunlight penetrated the clouds, a vast golden light illuminated the gray sky of the Nether Sea, and the entire ocean glittered with radiant beams!

An authoritative voice praised, "Remarkable! Truly remarkable, mortal!"

Everyone was stunned, hurrying outside to look up. The golden light blinded them, revealing a golden-armored celestial standing tall!

"It's an angel!" Coltner was shocked!

The authoritative voice from the sky said again, "Mortal, I am Death Angel Samael. I am highly impressed by your actions. Welcome to the Netherworld Sea!"

They had encountered an angel! They were saved! Tears brimmed in everyone's eyes, while Serbia knelt forcefully, clasping her hands in divine reverence!

And at that moment, a purple thunderstorm erupted from the far end of the Nether Sea, twisting the space violently as a thunderous voice boomed across the sky and sea, "Samael, are you trying to invade my domain?"

A voice coming even before the person could be seen! Such a menacing presence sent shivers through everyone!

In the midst of the raging winds, Samael's light dimmed dramatically, and he calmly said, "No disrespect, I'm just taking a stroll!"

Then Samael hastily whispered to Alicia, "Mortal, lend me the crystal in your hand!"

Alicia raised the Vortex Crystal in her hand, puzzled, "This?"

Samael urgently urged, "Yes, quickly!"

At this moment, a giant bone claw emerged from the space-distorted vortex, and Da Fei, terrified out of his wits, said, "Give it to him!" Apparently, even the impressive Samael was afraid of whoever was coming! What kind of demon god is this?

Alicia, frightened, handed over the crystal with haste, and it vanished. Then, a sudden flash of blue light ignited the sky!

In that very instant, three swiftly rotating vortexes appeared around Radiant Wings, Whale Hunter, and the Octopus.

Da Fei rejoiced, realizing he was helping them escape! Quickly!

Finally, a massive figure, enveloped in a bloody aura, with enormous bone wings, multiple heads, and limbs, emerged from the Space Gate, roaring thunderously, shaking the sea and sky, "Samael! How dare you steal my prey!"

With his roar, the sky transformed, and a tsunami-like wall came crashing from afar!

This was divine! Da Fei was so frightened he almost wet himself on the spot!

Samael hurriedly laughed, "Lord Bahaam, you've misunderstood. They're just a few friends of mine who got lost, apologies, farewell!"

A flash of golden light, and the dim golden glow that illuminated the sky and sea vanished. At the same time, darkness veiled Da Fei's eyes, and the scene shifted—a small island, with towering green trees and blooming flowers, appeared before him!

Where on earth was this?

Chapter 285: Paradise in the Nether Sea

Gazing at the mystical island before him, shimmering like a fairyland brimming with vitality, and surrounded by the starry dark blue sky, Da Fei was utterly bewildered. "Where is this?"

Just then, on the island's flowery grassland, a golden-haired Priest in clerical garb waved to Da Fei's fleet and shouted, "Mortals, there is no dock here, wade ashore directly!"

Could that be? An Angel?

Da Fei hurried to the ship's side and looked down at the crystal-clear rippling waters. Without a moment to spare, Da Fei hurriedly leapt into the water to reach the shore. At this moment, the sailors of the entire fleet burst into cheers of euphoria, having survived a harrowing ordeal.

Now that Da Fei and his companions were ashore, looking at the majestic and imposing middle-aged Priest before them, Da Fei couldn't help but be taken aback. "And who might you be, sir?"

The Priest smiled and said, "I am the very Death Angel Samiel you just saw, this is now my avatar form."

The crowd was astounded! Selvia hurriedly paid her respects.

Samael smiled and said, "Dispense with the formalities. Mortals, you must be curious about where you are now, right? This is a small island in the Nether Sea, known as Fatalon."

Da Fei exclaimed in shock, "This is still the Nether Sea? How can that be!"

Samael shook his head and chuckled, "Unbelievable, isn't it? Just as there are oases in the desert, and domains dense with Death Energy beneath the sunny world, even in the Netherworld where Light Energy is extremely scarce, due to special geographical conditions, it causes a vast accumulation of Light Energy, creating this unique environment. In fact, this place concentrates all the Light Energy of the entire Nether Sea, and the abundance of Light Energy here is comparable to that of the Divine Realm. It's a little paradise within the Nether Sea! However, to the Undead, this place is a dread domain they fear."

The crowd erupted into amazement, "A paradise in the Nether Sea!"

Da Fei suddenly realized why the trees and flowers here were so lustrously dazzling. No wonder this place wasn't from the mortal realm!

Samael smiled and said, "It's been many years. You must be the first mortals to come here. It was your singing that attracted me; I thought it was divine intervention from the Divine Realm, but it turns out it was not—" At this point, Samael gave a bittersweet smile. "Indeed, this place has been forgotten by the Divine Realm. I really shouldn't have harbored any illusions about them."

Selvia exclaimed in surprise, "But Divine Envoy, the priest is omnipotent, how could they possibly forget?"

Samael laughed in amused disbelief, "If they were truly omnipotent, they would have unified the universe by now. Even the power of the Supreme God is limited."

So the singing attracted more than just the Undead! This is fate, damn it! As a top-tier gamer, it's obvious what to do next.

Da Fei quickly said, "Thank you, Divine Envoy, for your rescue. May I know if there's anything I can help you with? I will surely find a way to repay you." Although he really didn't have the energy to help, at least the gesture had to be offered.

Samael chuckled, "I've been watching you for two days, and I saved you because you've shown extraordinary capabilities, worthy of my efforts to save. There is much that I need help with, but sadly, your current strength is still too weak to be of any assistance. Anyway, it seems your fleet is in great trouble, so take your time to rest and recover here."

So, I'm so impressive that even Angels know about me. It's just that my level is too low to accept high-end missions here! But not being able to take on missions and resting, all of it suits me just fine!

Da Fei joyfully said, "Thank you, Divine Envoy, for offering sanctuary. We'll be in your care!" He then promptly instructed Pierberg, "Get all the sailors to unload and repair the ship!"

Pierberg was only too eager to oblige, "Yes! I'll get right on it!"

Samael asked with curiosity, "Mortals, how did you come to be here, and where are you planning to go?"

Just what I was waiting for you to ask! You're a local, surely you know a better way, right? Da Fei quickly said, "It's like this..."

After listening to Da Fei's story, Samael's expression turned solemn as he took out the Vortex Crystal, "Although I'm not sure if your Miracle Island is easy to escape from, you'll definitely need this crystal's help anyway. So, I might as well go all out and expend some energy to repair this crystal for you."

Truly deserving of being an Angel! Da Fei, moved to the point of tears, bowed deeply, "I thank you, Divine Envoy!"

Samael chuckled, "By the time your ship is nearly repaired, I should probably be done with the repairs as well."

Selvia couldn't help but feel indebted, "Divine Envoy, you have helped us so much. We must repay you in any way we can. Even though our strength is currently feeble and we might not be able to relieve you of your burdens, at least we should know what troubles you. That way, we can always keep you in our thoughts."

Da Fei's heart clenched! Hey, hey, hey! My dear, don't go looking for trouble. You wouldn't be smitten with that blond Uncle, would you? I'm an uncle too!

Samael chuckled: "Well, it's nice to find someone to talk to after so many years. Do you know why I am here?"

Selvia exclaimed: "Divine Envoy, your designation is the Death Angel, which of course means guiding the deceased back to Heaven."

Samael sighed with a smile: "Exactly! That is my task. In fact, even the four Archangels of the Divine Throne, Michael, Gabriel, Raphael, Uriel, have once held this post. For instance, Michael is spoken of as one of the guides to the Yellow Spring. Do you know why?"

Selvia was at a loss.

Da Fei wondered: "Is it about competing for territory with the Nether God?"

Samael laughed heartily: "Exactly! Whether it's the Divine Realm or the Netherworld, they are places where souls can go. Both the Light God and the Nether God need to expand their followers. Therefore, the original Angels were sent by God to the grassroots in the Netherworld to snatch souls. Michael, Gabriel, Raphael, Uriel, and others were very astute; they abandoned the mediocre souls, focusing on guiding the souls of kings, sages, and heroes, making great contributions to the Divine Realm. They were quickly promoted, and based on their successful experiences, the Divine Realm established various

systems. For instance, by promoting the superiority of the Divine Realm to mortals, especially the outstanding ones, to cultivate Believers. The more devout the Believer, naturally, their souls would carry the mark of devotion and automatically head towards Heaven, and so on. These are all matters for later discussion. In short, the initial Angels were all fighting in the Nether God's domain."

Selvia seemed to grasp a great truth: "I see!"

Samael said: "Anyway, after the initial startups, along with strategic adjustments in the Divine Realm, the position of the Death Angel progressively became less important. It mostly became a project for low-level angels to inspect at the grassroots level."

Everyone nodded in understanding.

Samael's expression darkened: "Later on, a major event occurred in the Divine Realm. Lucifer, the once First Angel and Vice-Regent of Heaven, led a rebellion with many angels. Azazel, who managed the department of Death Angels, was a major officer following Lucifer. Though their rebellion was suppressed and they were all demoted to Fallen Angels and thrown into the deepest hell, tragically, we Death Angels who were still struggling in the Netherworld were implicated! Even in the mortal world, Death Angels equated to Fallen Angels! We've actually become the embodiment of evil!"

So it turns out to be a classic case of choosing the wrong side in a conflict and getting caught in the crossfire even while lying down! Da Fei suddenly realized: "Is this the reason the Divine Envoy mentioned being forgotten?"

Samael said solemnly: "Correct. I even suspect that my scroll was lost or burnt during that rebellion."

Selvia asked in surprise: "What's the difficulty the Divine Envoy is facing?"

Samael chuckled, pointing to the dark blue curtain outside the island: "Once you step out of this barrier, you're in the Nether Sea. I want to achieve something significant in the Nether Sea, a feat so remarkable that even Gods would take notice, and to claim the position that I deserve."

Da Fei suddenly understood: "You mean, Divine Envoy, you want to annihilate those Demon Gods we just encountered and unify the Nether Sea?"

Samael laughed heartily: "Although it seems unlikely, but since I've got nothing else to do, why not give it a try?"

Achoo! Da Fei sneezed out a booger! There's no need to try; I knew the outcome the moment I saw that bam... whatever his name was! One fart would've been enough to blast me away; I can't help you!

Samael spoke with a smile: "Of course, mortals' lives are limited. You won't be able to help me to that extent, but within your lifetime, you can indirectly assist me. For instance, by building a base here. This is the only foothold for mortals in the Nether Sea, which holds great strategic significance!"

Da Fei was thoroughly shaken; to build a base here! Does that mean I'm getting another territory?

Samael took out a Netherworld Gem that shone with a ghostly glow: "Netherworld Gem! A gem filled with rich Netherworld energy, a specialty of the Nether Sea, its strategic and ornamental value must not be lower than the cargo on your ship. This gem is also key to repairing the Vortex Crystal. Additionally, in certain situations, voyaging through the Nether Sea can help you avoid unnecessary trouble. For instance, I can see that you've been cursed by the Sea God. Here, the Sea God has no power over you. In short, building a base in the Netherworld here is a great deed that will benefit you now and me for generations to come. Are you willing? I believe a merchant who dares to traverse the Nether Sea for cargo would never miss such an opportunity."

Da Fei's eyes widened! Holy moly, true to the nature of an Angel, bringing good news! How could I pass up on such a mutually beneficial offer? Just say it sooner; are you trying to laugh me to death from excitement?

Da Fei eagerly said: "Willing! Willing! But my strength is insufficient right now, I can't do it!"

Samael chuckled: "You certainly can't do it. Once you leave this barrier, I won't be able to help you. Everything still depends on you. Come back after you reach level 50 and have built a strong fleet."

— System Prompt: Your reputation with Fatalon has become friendly!

There's reputation to be had! So even this Commander counts as a force. Great, if it's a mission that can only be attempted at level 50, then I have plenty of time to prepare.

But who knows when I'll come here next time. Having finally developed a friendly relationship with a being almost like a Little God, it's simply not what an expert does to not ask for advice on issues.

Da Fei hastily asked: "Since Divine Envoy has been observing me for two days, do you happen to know what this Misfortune of mine is all about?"

Samael laughed heartily, then said seriously: "Good question! That is the most important reason why I've taken an interest in you and why I admire you!"