

## God level 291

### Chapter 291: The Nether Sea Storm Approaches

Da Fei's fleet had been away from Fatalon for three days without incident. The red blip sea monsters they encountered on the radar remained on the outer warning perimeter, posing no threat. Presumably, those were disorganized wild creatures.

Every day, the sailors earned experience, but Da Fei was perplexed by the mysterious "crisis management" skill information that hadn't appeared. What was going on? Could it be that no one was trying hard enough? No, everyone was invigorated and worked harder after Samael's blessing.

A new day began, and once again, the sailors gained experience, and finally, the long-missed skill information appeared.

—System Prompt: You gained skill information for "Crisis Management."

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero, Katelina, gained skill information for "Crisis Management."

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Da Fei suddenly realized that last time the information appeared was three days after arriving at the Nether Sea, suggesting this skill information required three days to appear?

No way! As an experienced expert, Da Fei didn't believe the game would have such a bizarre comprehension setting. Da Fei was convinced that if you wanted to gain skill information, the current situation must satisfy the conditions to obtain the skill!

Since this skill was called "Crisis Management," it meant the fleet was now in a crisis, whereas the previous three days had not been a crisis. Why was this happening?

Samael had said that strictly guarding against hidden dangers and eliminating them wasn't averting misfortune; it merely accumulated misfortune for lack of opportunity to strike. Meaning, the accumulated power of misfortune over the three days constituted a crisis! That was the answer!

In other words, the current situation was like water being held back high against a dam; making no mistakes was fine, but a single mistake could lead to a catastrophic breach! It was not just a matter of blackened cargo holds from a little fire, but any fire might quickly spread with the wind throughout the ship!

So the task now was clear: find some enemy out of bad luck! More precisely, let the enemies share Da Fei's misfortune! Exactly, this crisis management information should serve as an early warning!

No need to say more, Da Fei saw a cluster of red blip sea monsters gathering on the sea surface to his right front, not appearing very strong. They would be the targets.

As Da Fei's fleet approached, those red blip sea monsters seemed to have sensed the threat long ago and immediately submerged or fled, disappearing in an instant!

Da Fei was suddenly stunned! Damn it! How could they be so alert? Da Fei had to shift the target to another cluster of sea monsters in the distance, only to find the same thing: no sooner did the fleet get close than the sea monster group vanished without a trace!

Apparently, being powerful came with frustrations like this!

Then back to the old tactic, Mysterious Stealth Navigation! Da Fei could hardly believe it; even the Narwhal King was caught, so were these trash sea monsters to not comply?

Mysterious Stealth Navigation only affected one ship, leaving Da Fei no choice but to keep Whale Hunter and Octopus far behind, while Radiant Wings transformed into nothingness in the rising fog, sneaking up to another group of wild monsters.

Sure enough, they were getting close! Hah! Da Fei knew it, how could they resist his Divine Skill!

But before Da Fei could fully enjoy his triumph, the sea monsters immediately grew alarmed and uneasy, once again diving into the water and running away clean!

Da Fei was dumbstruck on the spot! What happened? Were they more vigilant than the Narwhal King? Or was this Nether Sea unsuitable for using Divine Skills? Or did the life aura on the ship scare them away? Damn! These wild creatures were too cowardly!

No choice left, if nothing else works, keep singing, it would eventually attract some slightly stronger big sea monsters to cause trouble! As long as Da Fei's fleet was in normal condition, it wouldn't be entirely without a fighting chance.

And at this moment, purple light flashed in the sky—boom! Thunder roared across the sea and sky!

The sailors were in uproar: "Whale Hunter was struck by lightning!"

Da Fei was stunned, rushing out of the cockpit to see Whale Hunter aflame in the rear. True enough, it was ablaze!

Da Fei was left dumbfounded! Lightning really hit it!!! How was this possible! How could Da Fei's God-level Luck Skill not withstand Heavenly Destiny and be struck by lightning?

Wait! It was Da Fei's fault! He ran too far away, causing Whale Hunter and Octopus to not be in the same battlefield and lose the skill bonuses!

Da Fei shouted urgently, "Signal the fleet! Fleet reunite!"

And just then, Da Fei noticed from afar a faint black smoke rising from Whale Hunter and Octopus, swirling into a faint dark cloud above the ships! Yes, a dark cloud, barely noticeable up close but clear from afar!

Da Fei's eyes narrowed in shock, could this be the proverbial extreme bad luck, with clouds looming overhead?

That meant those sea monsters actually saw this air of doom from a distance and ran clean away? Damn it! This must be it!

Now, the fleet reunited. Whale Hunter's fire was extinguished at once, and Selvia's golden light flashing on the ship signaled healing the wounded.

Hurriedly boarding the Whale Hunter, Da Fei asked anxiously, "Were there many casualties? Was the loss significant?"

Spielberg wiped the sweat from his brow, recalling in a frightened tone, "Luckily, the lightning struck the cargo hold, which was full of ores and didn't affect anything."

"That's good! That's good!" Too sinister! Looking at the blackened deck, Da Fei couldn't help feeling secretly fortunate.

Legend had it that losing money could avert disaster. Da Fei having been struck by this lightning must have somewhat consumed a bit of misfortune. But judging by that cloud's dominance, this was clearly not enough; sea monsters needed to be found to share the bad luck. The problem was, the wild creatures fled on meeting Da Fei, giving no chance!

Unless some local undead forces were sought to break, but the issue was—

Da Fei suddenly realized he had made a grave oversight by not consulting Samael about the distribution of local undead forces! Damn it, since he knew the Undead God's name was bam, it meant he was familiar with the surroundings! And yet he didn't say anything when I didn't ask! This was too frustrating and irresponsible! At the very least, shouldn't he have cautioned on which way to go or something before Da Fei set sail? Damn it, isn't all this talk redundant! Everyone Da Fei met would be the same!

Now there was no way, Da Fei couldn't wander around like a headless chicken, only a straight line towards the Nether Sea Miracle Island. At the current speed, it would take over half a month to reach, a distance no shorter than from Elorin to Fire Dragon Island! Damn, Da Fei refused to believe no big sea monsters would be encountered on this long road? In any case, whoever met Da Fei would be the unlucky one. Speaking of which, how should the value of this long journey in terms of pricing be calculated? Considering junior high physics, only the direct line distance between two points was useful work, wasn't Da Fei's roundabout through the Nether Sea an unnecessary effort? Annoying.

After the fleet rested, they set off again. Being struck by lightning left all the crew too alarmed to slack off even a little, with no need for each ship's captain to urge them. This lightning wasn't entirely pointless?

The fourth day at sea passed tensely.

On the fifth day, a familiar system information display flooded the screen.

Da Fei looked all around, the vast Nether Sea stretching endlessly. Looking overhead, black clouds swirled above like a vortex. Damn, why so dark? Yesterday they were colorless! And it expanded so much? Could it be planning to black out Da Fei completely? Hey, could Da Fei's God-level Luck withstand "Heavenly Destiny"?

Da Fei was infinitely conflicted and fervently hoped for some inattentive sea monster to pick a fight, but today not even the red blip sea monsters on the radar appeared, nor a single small skeleton fish or fish bubble! What does it mean when life doesn't go as planned ten times out of nine? This was it! When Da Fei didn't want to encounter sea monsters, they came layer upon layer, and now that he sought them out, nothing at all could be found?

The only way now was to be careful, careful, again careful! Until finding sea monsters to take the fall for Da Fei, he had to hold on!

The moon in the sky not only continuously waned but grew darker, and when it descended into the sea, a new day began. However, the moon didn't rise again!

The sky was densely clouded, violent winds howled across the sea, waves surged violently!

Da Fei was left completely shocked! What rhythm was this? This was the rhythm of a storm!

Damn it! Was this misfortune? Impossible! Could Da Fei's misfortune cause such a huge commotion? This must be a normal weather forecast! Da Fei with absolute misfortune plus a storm encounter, what more could he ask for in life!

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Fatalon, gales surged, waves pounded the shore, grasses and trees flew about.

Samael stood in the wind, gazing at the heavens, murmuring to himself, "A butterfly cannot fly across the sea, but a butterfly's wing flap can cause a storm across the ocean. Mortal, what size storm can you stir in this vast Nether Sea? I'm eagerly waiting to see!"

### Chapter 292: Chasing the Eye of the Storm

Looking at the raging winds and tumultuous waves, Da Fei was dumbfounded!

If what they called absolute misfortune meant that a slight player mistake would instantly turn into disaster, how could one possibly avoid mistakes in a storm? Was I finally out of luck?

At that moment, Catherine said, "Captain, look at the sky!"

Da Fei looked up, and a massive, rotating cloud covered the entire sky, but directly above him, a patch of clear blue sky remained! Wasn't this exactly the eye of the typhoon as mentioned in weather forecasts?

Catherine said sternly, "Captain, we still have a glimmer of hope. We are right in the eye of the storm!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, "Eye of the storm?"

Catherine said in a deep voice, "That's right, the eye of the storm is the center, the point where the storm forms. But it's the calmest place in the storm, while the outer edges roar with hurricanes and towering waves. The eye moves, and our only chance is to keep up with it. If we can't, we'll enter the storm zone, and then it's beyond redemption!"

Da Fei was utterly shocked! Was my position precisely at the eye of the storm, the storm's origin? Was this merely a coincidence or caused by misfortune? It couldn't be just a coincidence, could it? Surely it

was because of misfortune? Could my misfortune be this powerful? This was like a divine intervention, wasn't it? But now's not the time to think about that.

Da Fei urgently asked, "Do you know in which direction the eye of the storm is moving?"

Catherine's red hair flew in the wind as she said gravely, "I have a general idea, but the direction must be constantly adjusted. In any case, this is our only chance; we must try no matter what!"

At that moment, Coltner pulled out a small fan-like, rapidly spinning anemometer and said in a trembling voice, "Leave it to me. I'll measure wind speed and direction!"

Ah, though we are heroes who can be fully revived with full health and mana, only you and Spyro aren't. You must hold on!

Da Fei solemnly patted his shoulder with a long sigh, "The fleet's life depends entirely on you!"

Coltner turned even paler, forcing himself to grit his teeth and stay calm, "Leave it to me! The fleet needs to change course immediately, 34 degrees northeast!"

Catherine nodded firmly, "Alright! 34 degrees northeast, full sail and rudder!"

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The fleet surged forward at full speed amidst towering waves and whistling winds. Even in the relatively calm eye of the storm, the power of the wind and waves couldn't be underestimated. The sky on the horizon seemed to lower a thick black curtain, with purple lightning flashing within. Everyone knew that an unimaginably enormous storm was raging there!

Meanwhile, behind the fleet, a black curtain was sweeping in from the horizon. The fleet was racing against the eye of the storm!

—System Prompt: You are battling against a Nether Sea storm; your entire ship's deputies gained 60,000 experience, and you obtained master-level navigator information.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Heroine, Katerina, gained God-level Navigation Skill information!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alicia gained Intermediate Navigator information!

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As Da Fei gazed at the constant flood of system messages, his eyelids twitched wildly, and his heart surged with waves!

His talent specialization experience began to benefit the whole group! Was this the effect of an expert-level navigator on talent enhancement? At this rate, how much experience could the whole team gain in a few hours? Catherine had achieved God-level Navigation Skill information in the North Sea's mist last time; could she advance to God-level this time? Could the navigator level for the entire team advance this time?

Even if I prepared for the worst, wouldn't it be worth it if everyone's skill levels increased? Even starting from scratch, I could rise again, not to mention I still had the Flying! Fight on!

Time seemed to stand still within the storm, as everyone strove with all their might against the wind and waves, not daring to be negligent.

Suddenly, torrential rain poured down!

Catherine exclaimed, "We've hit rain! This marks the boundary of the eye of the storm, and we're about to be overtaken! Alicia, activate the charge!"

—System Prompt: Radiant Wings activates the charge special skill, speed increases by 30%, lasts for 30 seconds!

Da Fei was startled! He quickly leaned out the window to survey the scene, as dense raindrops pelted his head like hail! The rolling black clouds, like avalanches and tidal waves, roared in! It was over, we were getting caught!

Were we finally losing the battle against the heavens?

Da Fei pulled out the crystal ball. What if I tried to escape from here? I could use it twice anyway, right? But could a crystal be used in this full-speed situation? Doesn't matter, I'll try when the charge runs out and we can't escape! If it doesn't work, I'll rely on my Storm Navigation talent! After all, I survived the Blood Sea Storm and the Radiant Storm twice; even with absolute misfortune added, I could wrest more skill information out!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your "Octopus" has leveled up to Level 2! Durability limit +300, speed +0.3. Octopus acquired a new special skill "Storm Ship"!

—Storm Ship: Passive skill, the ship's wave resistance performance increases by 30%.

Ah, see? Exactly what I thought! It won't show information till the direst circumstances, and now it's leveled up! Wait! The small ship has leveled up, what about Old Man Renior? You're in a critical situation, why are you still sleeping?

Da Fei urgently banged on the cockpit with his navigator's sword, shouting, "Captain Renior!!! Wake up, there's a big problem!"

"I know!" A muffled voice immediately echoed from the cockpit.

Hearing this extraordinarily calm voice, everyone couldn't help but shout with joy, "Captain Renior, you've been awake this whole time!"

Renior sighed, "Friend, you're accepting the wrong challenge, at the wrong time, in the wrong place again!"

Da Fei hurriedly shook his head, "No, no, this is still a continuation of the last mistake, right? Captain, what should we do now?"

Renior sighed, "I didn't have a way either, but since you installed two bones of acceleration on the ship, I have a method now. In short, the only solution is for me to constantly provide power to the bones, maintaining the current accelerated state for as long as possible."

Da Fei was ecstatic, "There's such a good thing!"

Renior sighed, "Good what? It was quite difficult for me to absorb the power from Skira! In short, I can only help you to that extent."

Da Fei quickly nodded, "Captain, rest assured, we'll leave the rest to us! Once we get through this, we'll kill another Skira to replenish you!"

"No need, I can't handle it! Alright, I must concentrate entirely, don't talk to me!"

"Understood!"

Boom, the ship's hull shook violently again!

—System Prompt: Radiant Wings has entered a sustained charge state!

Old man, hold on! I know you have deep inner strength and can fight for three days and three nights, right? No, no, I can't keep relying on the old man. Heaven's grandmother would be disappointed in me; I should rely on myself! But the problem is, I know nothing! I was wrong! If I manage to get through this, I won't act recklessly anymore! It's just that I've been forced into it!

Time passed, second by second, as the fleet sped in the turbulence of wind and waves. The hull of Radiant Wings kept creaking under the dual load of wind and waves and overspeed. Everyone knew what this likely meant under absolute misfortune! It meant the ship could suddenly crumble unexpectedly! They could only pray that the baron took care and maintained it regularly.

Suddenly, Coltner shouted with joy, "The wind speed suddenly dropped!"

Everyone was suddenly overjoyed, "Really?"

Coltner said grimly, "However, this sudden decrease doesn't seem like natural weakening; it should be due to the storm making landfall! Meaning, there's land ahead! Judging from the extent of wind speed reduction, the coast ahead isn't smooth but has cliffs or other terrain that significantly blocks wind!"

Catherine said solemnly, "Meaning we might be blown directly ashore by the storm, crashing into cliffs?"

Da Fei exclaimed, "Can you avoid it?"

Catherine sighed, "Being in the eye of the storm, we have no choice. Let's see if we can find a suitable spot to beach and anchor."

Coltner's face turned pale again, "May the gods bless us!"

Everyone's heart twisted into a knot again.

Finally, the contours of mountains appeared on the distant horizon, and everyone exclaimed in shock! Though aware there were mountains ahead, they hadn't expected these mountains to be so tall! They reached the sky! Strictly speaking, they were massive pillars piercing the clouds in the ocean! What majestic and magnificent topography! No wonder the effect of wind blocking was so obvious!

Catherine suddenly rejoiced, "We're not going to crash into land; ahead is an archipelago, the perfect harbor to evade the storm!"

Coltner excitedly said, "Great, God, we're saved!"

Da Fei laughed out loud again! I survived once more! Hahaha! Trying to take me down; it wasn't that easy! At that moment, Da Fei seemed to see the light shining through the clouds, then a red light burst in front!

—System Prompt: Reconnaissance Skill Warning! You are about to enter the domain of a hostile Netherworld race; you will be attacked, please be on alert!

—System Prompt: You discovered the Netherworld city Ghost Dragon Cliff!

—System Prompt: You explored previously uncharted sea areas, discovering Ghost Dragon Cliff, you gained an additional exploration experience +500,000!

Everyone exclaimed, "Oh no! There are enemies!"

Da Fei suddenly froze! Damn! Although I did say I wanted to seek respite at a strong domain, but not right now, and not by directly attacking their city? Could it be—

Suddenly, an utterly wild idea surged in Da Fei's mind! That's right, a dark night for murder, winds high for arson! Anyway, I had no other choice now; the opponent likely couldn't retaliate in this storm either, so let's let the entire city get caught!

Everyone shouted to ask, "Captain, what should we do?"

Da Fei gritted his teeth and waved his hand, "Charge! Taste my Great Misfortune Technique!"

Chapter 293: Ghost Dragon King Samaster

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The Netherworld city, Ghost Dragon Cliff, the territory of Ghost Dragon King Samaster.

Samaster was a Dragon Necromancer. In his lifetime, he reached the Demigod Realm as an Ancient Red Dragon. In reality, the power of a Dragon Clan demigod was sufficient to crush the Little Gods of other races. But the difference between a demigod and a god was that a god meant eternal life, whereas a demigod still faced the limits of a lifespan. Of course, a demigod could gain extra life by submitting to a powerful god.

In his lifetime, he couldn't reach the Divine Realm, and his time was coming to an end. But he neither wanted to die nor submit to a powerful god. So, he turned himself into a Dragon Necromancer, which in a way granted him eternal life. A Dragon Necromancer was a disgrace to the Dragon Clan, and besides the Netherworld, there was no place for him. But even in the Netherworld, he was unwilling to submit to the Nether God and wandered the Netherworld.

In the depths of his soul, he seemed to always sense a strange voice calling to him. Finally, he discovered the uniquely remarkable landscape of the "Huge Stone Forest Islands" in the vast Nether Sea.

As a Dragon Necromancer with vast knowledge and wisdom, he immediately recognized the extraordinary nature of this terrain. The towering stone pillars reached to another world at their tops, and at their bases, they also connected to another world. This stone column group linked three worlds! Or rather, this was a space portal, and a space portal meant the flow of space energy, which was precisely the nourishment needed by a God-level expert in the Demigod Realm.

He wasted no time in battling the first group of Ghost Dragons that occupied this place and seized control of this prime location. Then he understood why there was a voice calling to him. The world connected by the stone tops was a Dragon Tomb! And the other world connected deep underwater, without a doubt, was the Dragon Clan's homeland, the Dragon Domain! The souls of Dragon Clan members who died in other worlds would travel back to the Dragon Domain through this stone column portal. And when the energy of dragon souls passed through the Netherworld, a part of it would be intercepted, forming Ghost Dragons.

Samaster was ecstatic. This was the perfect territory tailor-made for the Ghost Dragon Clan! He could finally break free from his wandering life and establish himself as king. But it wasn't an easy task. The Nether Sea was teeming with god-level experts, leaving no room for negligence.

After many years of development, Samaster finally became an overlord of the area. He even cultivated a unique Level 8 Witch Demon Dragon in the Netherworld, a powerful flying casting soldier with the power of the curse. Wherever the Necromancer Dragon patrolled the sea, it was his territory.

Yet Samaster never grew complacent, as there was an enemy he loathed. Of course, he loathed everyone nearby, but only this enemy filled him with utter disgust, the Angel Samael from Fatalon. The undead hated Angels; there was no need for a reason. Additionally, Angels were spellcasting flying soldiers, a nemesis to the Necromancer Dragon, which was why he feared them most.

Fortunately, over the years, this Samael had been isolated, unable to pose a threat to him. But this didn't exempt Samael from Samaster's close watch. After all, Fatalon, where Samael resided, was also a space portal emitting Light Energy. Samaster, who had benefited greatly from the space portal over the years, understood the foundation that the Angel possessed.

Samaster even once believed that the simultaneous appearance of the space portals, Ghost Dragon Cliff and Fatalon, in the Nether Sea was no coincidence. It was an inevitable relationship of positive and negative poles exchanging energy. This meant that Ghost Dragon Cliff and Fatalon were irreconcilable enemies, with the decline of one inevitably leading to the rise of the other.

A few days ago, his nemesis Samael suddenly made a move; his true body actually stepped out of his Divine Domain! For a god, stepping out of his Divine Domain was a big deal!

That's right, mortals had mortal homes made of wood and stone to protect against the elements and store belongings. A god's home was the Divine Domain, an absolute domain created by the will of a god, a higher form similar to a Mage's private space, usually not located in the current world.

The Divine Domain served as a repository for a god's energy. A god was a concentrated assembly of energy, and without a container to store the energy, the god would lose energy continuously, like a cup of hot water losing heat. Thus, anyone who reached the Divine Realm, or even the Demigod Realm, had to continually construct and perfect their Divine Domain to store divine power, just as people wear clothes normally.

Hence, a god's true body usually stayed within its Divine Domain, with all activities and diplomacy conducted through avatars.

When a god's true body stepped out of the Divine Domain, it was like opening the door to an air-conditioned room, resulting in substantial energy loss. That's why gods rarely went out, preferring to observe the world through avatars, akin to this "camera."

So, what grand plan did Samael have for stepping out of the Divine Domain?

Samaster immediately focused his "camera" on Samael! Indeed, a god's true body was like the sun in the sky, easily located even with closed eyes! Therefore, to remain unnoticed, it was better to use avatars for activities, highlighting their importance.

Soon after, another formidable opponent appeared, one that Samaster regarded with dread; the descendant of the ancient god Bahamut, Bahaam!

Could it be the two intended to battle? Although unlikely, this was undoubtedly an event that brought anticipation to Samaster and all the Nether Sea overlords immediately drawn to the situation.

The ultimate outcome completely shocked Samaster! It turned out that Samael took the trouble of deploying his true body merely to save a group of mortals! Did he impatiently want to expand his influence? Of course! He had been alone for many years; even a god needed underlings for trivial tasks.

Samaster empathized but found Samael's actions comical. Mortals weren't worthy of divine intervention, much less deserving of being saved by one!

But now, Samaster could no longer laugh!

The sudden storm caught Samaster off guard! After years in the Nether Sea, Samaster had learned the local weather patterns. A storm forming this rapidly was not the result of natural causes; someone was definitely meddling! Sure enough, it was mostly Samael!

The surprise attack of the storm caused losses in personnel and property at Ghost Dragon Cliff, which were unable to prepare but held little significance for gods with vastly different values from mortals.

Samaster calculated how much power it would require to start such a storm. The results showed Samael was at a loss either way! Strangely, it seemed the instigator suffered more losses than the victim—remarkable for how laughable it was, or perhaps how suspicious!

When the mortal fleet came into sight following the first round of the storm, Samaster's face turned pale with surprise! Then, he finally realized!

Of course! By influencing the weather with the Power of Misfortune, the storm was indirectly triggered, needing not much effort from Samael! And Ghost Dragon Cliff's production of Curse Demon Dragons naturally attracted Misfortune, meaning the storm would gravitate here without needing guidance!

Samael! What a brilliant strategy! Now Samaster was considering whether he should personally eliminate the mortals!

#### Chapter 294: Misfortune Burns the City

The dark clouds hung low, and torrential rain poured down. Under the extremely low visibility conditions, Da Fei's fleet successfully charged into the waters between the Ghost Dragon Cliff Islands. The intensity of the wind and waves suddenly decreased significantly. The wind and wave protection effect of the Sky-reaching Islands was indeed quite evident.

However, this was only the result of landing in the eye of the storm. The real test would come with the following storms that land. Renior no longer had the strength to supply the Rune Dragon Bone, making it impossible to continue chasing the eye of the storm. Now, the only way out was to stand firm in this sheltered bay! Of course, the premise was to first let the enemies within the city share the Power of Misfortune.

As long as there was no interference from the Power of Misfortune, for Da Fei, who had already experienced many tests of God-level storms, the remaining storms posed no great pressure.

Da Fei looked up. Amid the group of cloud-piercing stone pillars, the fleet seemed to be in an Abyss Canyon. Countless caves on the rock walls of the stone pillars emitted a faint blue light. In the fierce wind, these caves emitted all sorts of strange sounds like musical instruments being played.

And just at this moment, a large cluster of red dots suddenly appeared on Da Fei's radar. From dozens of caves on the cliffs came huge figures with flashing ghostly eyes and bodies wreathed in black smoke!

The enemies had moved out! Bone Dragons!

Da Fei was stunned on the spot! Although he had vaguely guessed from the name Ghost Dragon Cliff that this place was probably related to Ghost Dragons, and he had somewhat mentally prepared, seeing that the defending forces here were all flying level 7 units made Da Fei involuntarily take a sharp breath!

A warship encountering Bone Dragons like these air forces was as helpless as a warship encountering submerged Sea Monsters! They both rendered the Crossbow Cannons, which the warship prided itself on, ineffective. This was not a battle of the same plane at all! This was the limitation of ancient warships.

Da Fei immediately decided, "All sailors on deck, retreat into the cabin and seal the doors! Selvia, stick to the Radiant Wings hull. Anlicia, release the mist!"

Now the only way was to abandon the deck and huddle up defensively! Rely on spreading Absolute Misfortune to hold out until the storms land to dispel the enemy forces! The air force feared storms the most. They couldn't keep diving into the storm and smashing into the ship, could they? As for the mist, in such a gale Da Fei didn't hold out hope, but it was better to do something rather than nothing. Selvia's Octopus was small, and once the Bone Dragons landed on the deck, it would be precisely under the zero-range attack of the Radiant Wings' Crossbow Cannons.

The Bone Dragon swarm moved! They dived from all sides of the cliffs with the momentum of smashing the fleet to pieces! Da Fei's heart skipped a beat! Bloody hell! This wasn't a boarding battle; this was a kamikaze bombing! The big ship could hold for a while, but how long could the Octopus last?

Meanwhile, Anlicia's mist also rose from the sea surface but dispersed in the fierce wind into a spiral of thick smoke before it could cover the fleet.

Da Fei sighed mournfully. Mist indeed couldn't be counted on. If the mist worked, perhaps the Bone Dragons wouldn't hit the Octopus, or maybe they'd miss and fall into the sea? Just then, the system prompt chimed.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia obtained Master-level Light Magic "Storm Coming" information!

Da Fei was stunned! Storm Coming? Wasn't this the information obtained during the storm at the Pool of Radiance? This was Light Magic, understandable when comprehended at the Pool of Radiance, but how was it possible to obtain in the almost light-energy-less Nether Sea?

At this time, there was no time to think more, as a large ring of dark red arc fell over the diving Bone Dragon group!

They were hit! Da Fei was wildly ecstatic and clenched his fists tightly in excitement! The Bone Dragons hit by Absolute Misfortune meant at least dealing minimal damage halved again! It meant they would 100% suffer negative effects, such as the "Rebound" damage from buildings like ships!

That's right, even if I'm huddled on the ship taking hits, I can still counterattack! I'll crash you all and let you feel the might of my Great Misfortune Technique!

Just then, a whirlwind reached, and the entire Bone Dragon group suddenly wobbled. Their diving momentum suddenly slowed, and their descending direction sharply veered!

Ahhh, Da Fei couldn't help but burst out!

— Boom! Boom! Plop! Plop! The ship's hull shook violently, and the sounds of Bone Dragons unable to change direction in time hitting the water echoed!

Looking at the pile of half-dead Bone Dragons on the deck, which didn't even punch through, with "Rebound Damage" and "Deflection Damage," Da Fei couldn't help but burst into triumphant laughter! This was truly Absolute Misfortune! Even before the "Rebound" took effect, a gust of ominous wind had already blown them away! Anyone bold enough to fight under Absolute Misfortune would definitely end up looking foolish!

Although I'm a fool now as well, the Gambling God's theory is, when you think you're the unluckiest person in the world, and you find someone luckier than you before you, you're the luckiest! You only need to be a little luckier than the opponent, meaning, in the face of "infinitesimal," "infinitesimal +1" is equivalent to an infinite existence! This is the true essence of extreme luck dueling!

In that instant, Da Fei seemed to have an epiphany.

At this moment, the sky flashed with lightning, and several thick bolts of lightning struck the stone pillars closest to the fleet. It was as if it ignited a powder keg, and a huge muffled sound came from within the stone pillars. Then countless blue flames shot out from numerous caves on the rock walls!

—System Prompt: You have caused massive destruction to the Netherworld city Ghost Dragon Cliff, gaining 5.3 million experience points! Your reputation in Ghost Dragon Cliff becomes hostile!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You leveled up to 36 . . .

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Heroine Katerina leveled up to 35 . . .

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Serbia leveled up to 35 . . .

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Alicia leveled up to 31 . . .

Ahhh, Da Fei couldn't help but spew a mouthful of hot saliva! The lightning counted as my experience too? And it even leveled me up, hahahahaha! This is the power of the Misfortune City Destruction! The stone pillar had just been swept by the storm and was full of hidden dangers, and then it was bombarded by my Misfortune Thunderstorm; it was doomed not to extinguish!

In that very moment, an insanely bold idea surged in Da Fei's mind again. Maybe, I could actually destroy this city? How much experience would that give?

"Arrogant mortal! You have indeed surprised me greatly! I will personally remove this scourge!" A majestic and angry roar echoed in the city, and a huge black hole appeared in the sky. A Bone Dragon, immense like the Radiant Wings, with swirling black smoke around its body, burst forth!

Da Fei's jaw hit the deck! No way, the City Lord himself came to annihilate me!

Just then, a golden light shot up from the mast of the Radiant Wings, and a golden-haired priest with flowing robes stood atop the mast with both hands clasped behind!

Oh my gosh, that was so cool and awesome! Da Fei excitedly exclaimed, "Divine Envoy, have you been protecting me all along?"

"Samael!!!" The Bone Dragon roared with rage, spraying a massive cloud of black smoke at Da Fei's fleet!

A golden shield instantly enveloped Da Fei's fleet! Boom! The shield shook mightily, and the black smoke enshrouded the entire city's sky over the sea!

The Bone Dragon furiously said, "Samael, do you realize how disadvantageous it is for an Angel like you to cast spells in the Nether Realm?"

Samael chuckled lightly, "Disadvantageous? I wouldn't even mind us fighting an actual battle on your turf with our true bodies! Samaster, want to reveal our true selves?"

The Bone Dragon burst into laughter, "You really have such confidence in these mortals?"

With the Bone Dragon's laughter, a huge Bone Dragon of pure white light flew out from each stone pillar, each no smaller than the Bone Dragon City Lord! This was, level 8 troops? BOSS-level troops?

Da Fei was stricken with amazement, yet heard Samael laugh heartily, "Mortals, with me here, you know what to do?"

Da Fei immediately realized, "I understand! I know what to do!"

This self-sacrificing and altruistic Angel, not hesitating to expend Divine Power to shield us, explicitly asks me to destroy the city for experience, huh? No more words needed, I won't let the Angel Brother's trust down, I'm going all out!

The Bone Dragon angrily said, "Foolish and mad! Let's see how long you can hold out!"

In that instant, Bone Dragons all over the sky spewed black mist onto the golden shield enveloping the fleet. And Da Fei's fleet, amid the thunderous roar, charged towards another stone pillar!

How long? No need for long, just enough until the storm lands behind us! Angel Brother, hold on!

Chapter 295: City Alliance Boom! Another dozen bolts of lightning struck down, and with a huge muffled sound, another stone pillar exploded like a coal hive after the wind blew, sending flames bursting out in all directions!

— System Prompt: You have caused significant destruction to the Netherworld City, Ghost Dragon Cliff, and gained +6.1 million Experience! Your reputation at Ghost Dragon Cliff becomes Hatred! Your reputation in Fatalon becomes Trust!

Da Fei burst into hearty laughter! That's right, I'm the man who arrives with his own background music and thunderstorms!

Exactly! In the game, if an NPC asks players to find something or kill a certain BOSS, it's usually a trap. But if they ask you to kill a god, ah! That's when you can rest easy; such unreliable tasks definitely have various powerful NPCs escorting you, and all sorts of items that can weaken the so-called gods, making the task much simpler.

Now that's the case, as long as Angel Brother keeps dying heroically, every hit from me grants five to six hundred million Experience, damn, that's like farming Experience for me, haha! And I was just worrying about how hard it is for my whole family to level up.

Another bolt of lightning struck down ruthlessly, and a golden light flashed above Da Fei's head!

— System Prompt: Congratulations! You have leveled up to 37...

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Heroine, Catherine, has leveled up to 36...

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Selvia has leveled up to 36...

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Alicia has leveled up to 32...

Leveled up! In just a few minutes, I've leveled up twice! Da Fei's heart soared with infinite satisfaction—I indeed didn't come to the Netherworld for nothing!

Samaster angrily said, "Samael, even if your Fatalon has the natural barrier of the Light Barrier, if your own Divine Power depletes too much, it won't last."

Samael laughed loudly, "Won't last? My territory is so unwanted that I'd give it away, but no one would take it!"

Samaster snorted, "Even in the eyes of the Undead, Fatalon has value! The value of destroying Fatalon far exceeds its occupation value! I believe many local Overlords have long disliked Fatalon and have wanted to destroy it for a long time."

Samael chuckled, "For me, the value of destroying Ghost Dragon Cliff is also greater than occupying it! But I assure you, compared to Fatalon which is of little benefit to the Undead, the nearby Overlords will prefer to attack your Ghost Dragon Cliff!"

Samaster angrily said, "It seems you want both of us to be injured?"

Samael laughed, "Do I have another choice? You may tolerate all enemies, but certainly not me, once you grow stronger, I won't even have a place to retire."

Samaster sternly said, "You still have one option! That is, to join forces with me!"

Samael laughed as if he heard the funniest joke, while Da Fei was utterly baffled! Do they really have an irreconcilable feud?

Samaster continued sternly, "Originally, you wouldn't qualify to join me, but now you do! I must say, you have quite a unique vision!"

Samael chuckled, "Oh?"

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat; he understood that—they're talking about him! Damn, I really am amazing, I've become an important bargaining chip in divine negotiations! Sheesh! Happy to be a bargaining chip? Blasting for Experience is what truly makes me happy, let them talk, I'll keep blasting! Hahaha!

Samaster continued, "Our power is limited, and the vastness of the Nether Sea can definitely accommodate both of us to develop together. Although we seem irreconcilable, we actually have a more solid basis for cooperation than anyone here."

Samael said lightly, "Let's hear it."

Samaster said lightly, "First, we are both outsiders, unwelcome by the local Overlords. Second, as a Fallen Angel, the Divine Realm no longer has a place for you, and looking at all the worlds, none would accommodate you, mutual destruction is not in our interests. Third, even if we don't trust each other

and eventually have to fight, it shouldn't be now. If we fight now, neither side will have a victor, and other Overlords will take the chance to drive us out of the Nether Sea! So, our only option now is to cooperate!"

Da Fei was suddenly taken aback. Fallen Angel? Hey hey, he is a Death Angel, okay? Just because his position is humble, doesn't mean you can tarnish his political correctness, right?

Samael laughed loudly, "You speak as if it makes a lot of sense, but where is the sincerity?"

Samaster said in a deep voice, "I don't have anything to show my sincerity! You must take a risk, just like the crazy action you initiated! I admit, you won this gamble, but I can take a defensive stance in the future, as long as I last longer than you, waiting for your Fatalon to be destroyed first, then my time will come. You should understand. The storm is about to arrive, we don't have much time for negotiations!"

Samael shook his head and then smilingly asked the cockpit below him, "Mortal, we are just allies, you are not my subordinate, I think the most important thing is still up to your opinion."

Allies? Fuck, I love to hear this! But what I love more is bombing cities to grind for experience, right?

— System Prompt: Ghost Dragon Cliff forces and Fatalon forces are attempting to forge an alliance. As a key figure in the alliance, you have enough influence on the situation. Do you agree to the alliance between Ghost Dragon Cliff and Fatalon?

— System Prompt: If you do not agree to the alliance, both parties will maintain their current state of conflict. If you agree to the alliance, your relationship with Ghost Dragon Cliff will be restored to "Cooperative."

A system prompt actually popped up! Da Fei's eyebrows twitched suddenly! Does this mean a big mission is coming? Asking if I agree? Isn't that obvious? I'm so weak, of course, I prefer peace! Divine War is not something mortals can meddle in, they could blow me away with a fart! But here's the thing—where's the sincerity? I'm only this awesome because I relied on a Divine Artifact that I might not dare to use next time! What if I get exposed, and even if I want revenge next time, I won't have the guts!

Right, I want sincerity! Samael is a poor sod, this city lord definitely can't be a poor sod.

Da Fei then shouted loudly, "Lord City Lord, although you don't have anything to show sincere respect to Lord Samael, as a mere mortal, I do need sincerity, which you, Lord City Lord, should be able to satisfy, right?"

Samaster laughed heartily, "Mortal, the specialty here is the 8th-level troop, Necromancer Dragon, and to show my sincerity, I will open the recruitment of Necromancer Dragons to you. However, if we reach an alliance agreement, I will first give you one for free, how about that?"

Da Fei's eyes widened at the revelation! So those white blinding Ghost Dragons are 8th-level troops! No matter the race, 8th-level troops are absolutely badass like a BOSS, Hell Baron, Leviathans, Blazing Angels, all extremely powerful! It's just not apparent how powerful these dragons are here because their opponents are gods!

Da Fei was suddenly very tempted! First, Da Fei no longer wants to risk it in the Nether Sea, it's best to opt for peace. Whether it's a real alliance or a fake one, as long as I can safely escape back, who cares if there's a deluge in the Nether Sea behind me?

Second, it seems I've heard on the guild channel the past few days that foreign pro players are planning to focus fire on me, I desperately needed powerful troops to hold fort!

No need to say more, I agree to the alliance!

Samael laughed heartily, "Mortal, I'm taking a gamble with you!"

Samaster said solemnly, "Mortal, a wise choice!"

— System Prompt: Battle is over! You have facilitated the alliance between Fatalon and Ghost Dragon Cliff, your reputation in Ghost Dragon Cliff is restored to "Cooperative!" Your reputation in Fatalon has changed to "Respected!"

— System Prompt: A Necromancer Dragon has joined your troops! Your troops' Morale -5!

— System Prompt: You have received information about the Epic Quest "New Pattern of Nether Sea." You will be able to officially start the quest after reaching level 50.

Fuck! An actual epic quest! Fortunately, it's not my problem right now! But this Necromancer Dragon's Morale drop is too fierce! Looking at a huge white glowing Bone Dragon settling on top of the cockpit, Da Fei quickly checked the information about the Necromancer Dragon!

- Necromancer Dragon: Large undead 8th-level troop, Attack 65, Defense 55, Damage 65-105, Life 1700, Command Value 40, Attack Speed: 10, Magic Resistance +65%, Dark Magic Resistance +90%, Special Skill: Flying Creature, Toxic Cloud Spew, Aging Curse, Morale Lowering, Ghost Body.
- Toxic Cloud Spew: Can create a strong corrosive toxic cloud that damages all enemy troops within a certain area, effective against mechanical and elemental bodies.
- Aging Curse: Can make an enemy in a tactical position age! During aging status, Life Value, Damage, Speed reduce by 20%~50%. Ineffective against mechanical and elemental bodies. Can be used once per battle.
- Morale Lowering: The morale of all life troop types is reduced by -5 by the Necromancer Dragon.
- Ghost Body: The Necromancer Dragon has a 50% chance to completely dodge a physical attack. After dodging twice in a row, the third strike is guaranteed to hit.

Da Fei was utterly astounded! Such a tricky special skill! This is the Necromancer Dragon! A strategic troop type, truly a top-tier strategic troop type! What does it mean by a top-tier strategic troop type? It means a troop type that just by being in the array, even without taking any action, can have a huge effect! In the face of such powerful special skills, attack, defense, and damage attributes are no longer important! But it's just too painful to drop our troops' morale like this!

Just then, Samaster said solemnly, "Lord Samael, please allow me to address you in this manner now, the storm is about to land, as an ally, you should think of ways to reduce my losses!"

Samael laughed heartily, "Alright! To show my sincerity, I'll expend some energy then!"

Samael then looked towards Selvia who was devoutly focused on him on the Octopus, smiled faintly, "Nun, the more you're in a place like the Netherworld where Light Energy is scarce, the more difficult it is to cast spells, and the more you can appreciate the value of Light Energy. Conversely, you can focus more to understand the essence of Light Energy. It seems you've grasped some Skill Insights through capturing the trails of the wind, truly commendable! Watch closely now, I'll only demonstrate once!"