

## God level 301

Chapter 301: Father and Daughter

Back on the surface world, the whole fleet erupted in cheers. With Miracle Island reached, could Elorin be far behind? Victory was within sight!

But there was still one matter to attend to—the remains of Serbia's father. It was time to give them a proper resting place.

Da Fei took Serbia in a small boat to that tiny reef off the island, where the weathered skeleton still laid.

Serbia shivered, "Are these... my father's remains?"

Da Fei sighed, "Yes, this is where I found his belongings."

Serbia fell to her knees, clutching her father's skull, weeping uncontrollably, "Father!"

Da Fei let out a long sigh, "Please accept this as it is, let's bury father's remains on the island."

Serbia sobbed, "No! I want to take him back and bury him in our homeland!"

Da Fei was stunned, "That might not be wise. It could disturb that important person, right?"

Serbia, tears streaming down her face, said, "I can't let my father's soul wander the Nether Sea!"

Just then, a mist slowly rose from the skeleton—a ghost? Da Fei's eyes widened in shock! Serbia trembled violently!

—"Is that you, Serbia? My child?" The ghost spoke with a deep, excited voice!

Serbia's tearful eyes widened in astonishment, "Is it... Father?"

Da Fei suddenly understood! He thought to himself that if these were ordinary bones meant to provide players with treasure, they would have been refreshed by the system once used. The fact that these bones were never refreshed and remained for months indicated there was more to the story!

The ghost spoke quivering, "Fate has reunited us! Your presence here means you have learned the truth. But the truth is more despairing than you imagine. Only after dying did I realize the true power of that person, well beyond what we anticipated. You are no match for him now. Go to the New World, to a place I marked on the Sea Chart as the Sea of Brilliance to further hone your skills! Farewell, my child, and thank you for awakening my dormant soul. I will protect you with my last vestige of conviction..."

As he spoke, the ghost turned into sparkling flecks of light, scattering with the wind. At the same moment, a flash of white light enveloped Serbia!

—System Prompt: You have completed the hidden branch of the Epic Quest "Conspirator on the Great Sea Route" titled "Father and Daughter Reunion," earning 3,000,000 Experience, your Vice Hero Serbia gains Knowledge +10, Magic Power +10, Health +100, and Free Skill Points +5.

—System Prompt: You have obtained information about the Sea of Brilliance.

"Father!" Serbia wailed loudly.

Da Fei sighed with emotions, realizing it was a hidden quest to enhance Serbia's attributes. Quests that add skills to Vice Heroes are indeed rare! Well, this trip turned out to be extremely worthwhile, hahaha! As for the Sea of Brilliance, certainly not a place to go to now. Anyway, the goal was to keep developing in the Old World.

The spirit of the father had dispersed; where the remains were buried held only symbolic meaning now. Ultimately, Serbia heeded the Captain's advice and buried the remains under the island's palm trees.

After paying her last respects at the grave, Serbia, with tears dry and determination in her voice, said, "Captain, I want to use the Skill Points my father left me to learn Sailing Skill, to carry on my father's legacy!"

Can we not mention Sailing Skill anymore? The team's skills are clearly redundant! However, having reached advanced level and at level 36 with 3 Skill Points saved, plus now an additional 5 Skill Points, Serbia had plenty to spare. Da Fei, internally tormented, took out the Sailing Skill Book and nodded, "Okay! If you wish to learn it, go ahead!"

And so, a shining golden light flickered above Serbia's head.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia has spent 2 Skill Points to learn Master-level Navigation Skill!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia has spent 1 Skill Point to learn Sailing Skill sub-skill "Measuring Skill"!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia has spent 1 Skill Point to learn Sailing Skill sub-skill "Combat Repair"!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia has spent 1 Skill Point to learn Sailing Skill sub-skill "Towing"!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia has spent 1 Skill Point to learn Sailing Skill sub-skill "Fixed-point Cruising"!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia has spent 1 Skill Point to learn Sailing Skill sub-skill "Shipwreck Salvaging"!

Agh! Da Fei almost spat out blood! Sister, Master-level Navigation Skill would have been enough, why did you even learn these nonessential and worthless sub-skills! 7 whole Skill Points! The legacy your father left you with his life was squandered just like that!

Does this mean, in order to utilize your skills, I can't keep you by my side like a nanny, and must commandeer a ship for you to be Captain? Damn it all! Can Little Honey even be called that when not by my side? Da Fei regretted it immensely at that moment.

However, Sailing Skill wasn't entirely useless—for instance, Fixed-point Cruising allowed a Vice Hero to automatically transport goods between two harbors to trade, a perfect passive money-making Divine

Skill for when players are offline, akin to an official cheat! Regardless, trading was a complex art, and a Vice Hero would never make deals on behalf of the player and always shop randomly without regard to market conditions. In the end, if the player didn't wake up to losses, they should count their blessings.

Well, there's just one last Skill Point that Da Fei can make a decision on. Enough said, let's also learn that Poetry Chanting Art gifted by the Mermaid Saint. After all, the Saint did give us a seemingly awesome harp, and such gear that boosts skill limits is definitely meant for mastering Master-level.

A flash of golden light!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia has spent one Skill Point and learned "Poetry Chanting Art"!

Finally, having blown through all the Skill Points, what's out of sight is out of mind.

There's nothing more to say now; the fleet sets sail once more. With our current speed, we should reach Elorin in less than ten days.

But, the closer you get to victory, the more composed you have to remain. As long as I'm under the curse of Absolute Misfortune, I can't afford to lower my guard, not even for a second! Therefore, Da Fei orders: "All crew, on high alert!"

With home in sight, the morale of the sailors is likewise elevated, and they respond with a thunderous affirmation. Good, as long as the morale is high and the skills are sharp, the chance of disaster striking the fleet is lower. Seems like keeping the Necromancer Dragon onboard was the right choice after all.

On the third day, Coltner suddenly came forward to advise: "Captain, we're about to enter the territory of the Desolate Barbarian Pirates. I suggest we take a detour for safety. It would delay us no more than five days at most."

Da Fei was taken aback: "That's true, I almost forgot about the pirates!"

Catherine just laughed heartily: "What's there to fear? That's my old haunt. As long as I signal them, no one dares to touch our fleet! Besides, taking a detour would mean passing through the nearby Rapid Sea

full of hidden reefs, and given our fleet's current misfortune, it's simply unreliable to ensure nothing will go wrong."

Da Fei's spirits lifted: "That's right, how could I forget Catherine is one of the Desolate Barbarian Pirates! Hahaha, this is the advantage of having an Epic Hero with a background; it's like having a pass to sail in and out of the Desolate Sea Area, something ordinary tavern heroes can't compare with."

Catherine laughed again: "The other day, when I saw Serbia sobbing, I couldn't help but feel a little sentimental. It reminded me of my old man—hey, Captain, why don't we stop by Desolate Island and see how my dad's doing? I want to let him know his daughter is doing well!"

Ah, having too many fathers-in-law is not necessarily a good thing. Now I'm heading into a pirate's den with a full cargo, what's the tempo of this? It's the tempo of honoring the father-in-law! I'm not mentally prepared for this yet!

Da Fei cleared his throat and said, "Well, given the fleet's current condition, is it possible to visit another day?"

Catherine snorted: "Just playing around, huh! With all the precious cargo we have now, indeed we shouldn't be branching out."

Da Fei hastily laughed: "Exactly, exactly. I'm just worried about complications."

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On the fourth day, the outlines of the Desolate Islands were clearly visible.

Catherine wore a look of suspicion: "What's going on? We're nearing the coast of Desolate Island, but there are no patrol fleets to stop us? What if we were the Kingdom Navy? Wouldn't that spell disaster? Where's Uncle Barak?"

Da Fei chuckled: "Well, I think it's better not to see them."

At last, the sea bordering the islands revealed scattered specks of a dozen or so white sails.

Catherine clapped her hands and laughed heartily: "Look, there they come! Who's that anyway? Making a move only when we're at their doorstep is seriously neglectful! Come on, let's give them a lesson!"

Da Fei hurriedly said: "No no no, let's not stir up trouble! Just signal them and we can be on our way."

Catherine laughed: "Got it! Don't worry, Captain, I've got this!"

The opposing force formed a fan-shaped formation heading straight for us, the distance closing between us.

Catherine suddenly looked puzzled: "What's going on? That ship doesn't look like one of our Desolate Barbarian Pirate ships!"

Da Fei's heart sank. No way!

Catherine exclaimed: "What's happening? Blood Sail Pirates! Black Water Pirates! Innocent Pirates! What are they doing in our Desolate Sea territory!"

Da Fei asked worriedly: "Will they let us pass out of respect?"

Catherine's eyebrows snapped together: "They won't even respect my father, let alone me!"

And just then, a dozen fireworks rockets soared from the pirate ships in front, exploding with a roar!

Catherine gritted her teeth: "It's the pirates' signal for a full attack! Captain, prepare for battle!"

Da Fei is utterly shattered! Isn't this a classic bait and switch?

But no matter, who am I now? A divine being with Absolute Misfortune hovering over my head! Even Undead Sea Monsters are instinctively afraid and flee from me, but these foolish mortals have no idea of the power I've accumulated from more than ten days of Misfortune. I'm about to show you what happens when mortals court death!

### Chapter 302: Desolate Sea Blockade Battle

Blood Sea Wave, who had just been resurrected on Desolate Island after being deceitfully ambushed near Elorin, was deeply frustrated.

However, now that Da Fei's Chamber of Commerce had begun to venture out to sea, there would be plenty of opportunities for revenge in the future. Of course, a mere small fry like Blood Sea Wave wouldn't be of much concern; what Blood Sea Wave truly cared about was where Da Fei's large fleet had gone. Da Fei had used the power of NPCs to slay a demigod, and then took the time to compete in a preliminary match, basking in endless glory. During this quiet period, what sort of developments had emerged?

The more Blood Sea Wave pondered, the more discontent he felt, growing increasingly anxious. However, no matter how rapidly Da Fei developed, it was ultimately individual combat power, while Blood Sea Wave had already begun to lead the pirate forces of the China Region, a strategic advantage that was not comparable. In any case, confidence was crucial! He was determined to be stronger than Da Fei!

Calming his mind, Blood Sea Wave continued with tasks on Desolate Island, and worked on building relationships with other pirate factions.

Suddenly, the island's alarm bell rang: "An unknown fleet is invading!"

In an instant, Pirate Island erupted into chaos! The volatile situation on Desolate Island, with factions counterbalancing each other, certainly gave the impression of vulnerability, a fact that the pirates were well aware of. Thus, the pirates, each with their own interests, hesitated at first.

Blood Sea Wave observed with urgency and agitation: "These cowards, so much for mutual defense being just hot air!"

But when the watchtower reported that the invading fleet consisted only of two large ships and one medium ship, all the pirates were taken aback!

If it were the Kingdom Navy coming for retribution, the lineup seemed far too meager. If it was a mere blunder of navigation, one ship might be excused, but a whole fleet seemed implausible—surely the entire crew wasn't unaware of Desolate Island's infamy?

It didn't matter; the pirates adhered to the principle of strength above all, and three warships were not something they would take seriously. In short, these were fat sheep delivered straight to their door, and the various pirate factions eagerly set out to intercept.

As for Blood Sea Wave, being a player, he couldn't be outdone. With NPCs leading the charge, players could move in for the kill afterward, a fundamental truth in any game. Hence, Blood Sea Wave's medium pirate ship followed closely behind.

The distance between the two sides closed rapidly. When the pirates discovered the invaders weren't even warships, they cheered, casting aside any doubts, and hastily signaled a full-scale attack.

Meanwhile, Blood Sea Wave, trailing behind and peering through his telescope, was so thrilled his whole body quivered, tears streaming down his face: "Who did I think it was! Turns out it's him! Haha! Hahaha! Truly, the heavens have eyes! This trash finally landed in my hands! Trying to escape, huh? Today, I'll spare no cost to crush you!—Bring me the men!!!"

A pirate immediately burst in: "Second-in-command, what's the matter!"

Blood Sea Wave, sniffling with excitement and trembling uncontrollably, stammered, "A once-in-a-century fat sheep! Use the Boss's special skill 'Skyward Thunder', summon the Boss!"

"Understood, second-in-command!"

—Boom! A cannon fired, and a signal rocket trailing long black smoke screeched into the sky—Kaboom! Like a thunderclap, it exploded, resounding across the sea and sky!

Indeed, although Blood Sea Wave lacked the authority to mobilize the Desolate Barbarian Pirate Fleet, in a dire emergency, summoning their leader remained an option.

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At this moment, Da Fei Fleet was at full sail, advancing at full speed, striving to break through.

Watching the black signal rocket explode in the distance, Catherine's expression changed dramatically, "How did it come to this? This is the Desolate Island Chief's mobilization order! Such an order would only be used if the Kingdom Navy were attacking, not during regular raids! What's happening with Father over there?"

Brother, barely protecting himself, was in no position to worry about his father-in-law!

Da Fei, with a steely expression, gave commands, "Anlicia, prepare the Mist Technique, ready the flagship for the charge, Radiant Wings crew, brace for impact! All gunners, take your positions!"

A pirate ship's speed was reputedly swift, and Da Fei's fleet, heavily laden, couldn't rely on speed to escape. Ultimately, a battle was inevitable! By now, Da Fei was no longer the novice to naval warfare he once had been. If he had faced overwhelming Sea Monsters before, battling a surface fleet was an even match; he would fight with all his might!

Facing a direct approach was a large warship! Da Fei's heart tightened! Simultaneously, he could see the opposing large pirate ship's deck and mast, crowded with pirates ready to board. Da Fei felt a chill run through him!

If it turned into a gunbattle, Da Fei was not afraid of NPC forces, but should the enemy board his ship, the consequences would be unthinkable; there weren't any combat troops aboard! Da Fei yearned intensely for that Necromancer Dragon! His only hope was the miracle-working Absolute Misfortune!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alicia casts God-level Arcane Magic "Summoning Mist"!

In an instant, thick fog enveloped Da Fei's fleet, obscuring vision. The sudden change had the pirates' ship buzzing with startled cries!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alicia casts God-level Arcane Magic "Manifestation Illusion Army" on Radiant Wings!

In the mist, a flash of demon light flickered, and, amid the distortion, an illusory warship identical to Radiant Wings emerged, charging ahead of the fleet at incredible speed, bearing a remarkable 30,000 hit points!

Such was the power of Materialization! Previously fragile illusions were like bait now! Come on, pirates, jump onto the illusion! Brother is curious, will you fall into the sea when you jump onto the materialized illusion?

In too deep to retreat, the pirate fleet plunged into the mist, the radar's red dots drawing dangerously close! As battle approached, Da Fei clenched his fists tightly!

Just then, a flicker of dark red light pierced through the mist ahead!

Oh yes! Absolute Misfortune came through! This was Brother's greatest reliance in battle! With Absolute Misfortune, Brother could conquer cities, let alone mere pirate ships! Let's do this!

A massive shadow loomed before Radiant Wings!

Another large ship! Da Fei cried out, "Charge! Ram it!"

—System Prompt: Alicia activates Radiant Wings' "Charge" special skill, increasing Radiant Wings' speed by 30%...

Boom!!! With a deafening crash, splinters flew! Radiant Wings rocked violently!

—System Prompt: Radiant Wings' Narwhal Horn inflicted 24,315 points of damage on the pirate ship Innocent Striker!

Da Fei's heart pounded with the jolt of the collision! Brother thought the S-level ram supplemented by the charge speed increase would take it out in one go, yet it resulted in so little damage? Was this the halved damage due to Misfortune? What's the point of fighting such a battle then?

But the next system prompt followed immediately!

—System Prompt: Radiant Wings' Narwhal Horn inflicted a hull-breaking effect on Innocent Striker! The pirate ship's hull started flooding, imminent sinking. The intense vibrations caused the dragon bone to break, leading to a collapse of the lower decks, on the verge of disintegration!

Da Fei's eyes twitched, before he could even fully absorb the information—Crash! Another massive pirate ship was split cleanly in two!

Da Fei was overjoyed! One-shotted! It truly was a one-shot! What is Absolute Misfortune? Absolute Misfortune means that even the slightest vulnerability can instantly escalate into a catastrophic disaster! Brother, how could anyone fear such insignificant matters? Haha! Wahahaha!

Radiant Wings, unstoppable, charged over the shattered remains of the vertically splintered pirate ship, further accelerating its sinking, leaving countless floundering pirates struggling in the water—pirates not even worth killing!

—System Prompt: You have sunk the pirate ship Innocent Striker, gaining 960,000 Experience!

Da Fei burst into triumphant laughter!

Having eliminated a massive pirate warship with lightning speed, Da Fei had opened a vast breach in the pirates' encirclement, with the means of escape lying directly ahead! Charge! Break through!

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Meanwhile, at the rear of the pirate fleet, Blood Sea Wave watched with tremendous excitement at Da Fei's entrapment within the pirate fleet's circle.

No cargo ship could ever escape a pirate's pursuit; running was futile. Trash Da Fei stood only to fight to the end. Even supposing trash Da Fei had well-equipped NPC ships capable of slaying demigods assisting him, even if they were badass enough to handle all the attacking pirate ships, his main band of pirates, with their leader personally involved, meant Da Fei had no choice but to lie down here today. Haha, wahahaha!

Amidst his gloating, a mist engulfed Da Fei's fleet!

Blood Sea Wave's eyes narrowed in shock! The legendary Master-level Arcane Summoning Mist! High-level indeed! Truly high-level! With such high-end trash, Brother may not allow their return!

Blood Sea Wave anxiously glanced back toward Desolate Island, faintly seeing Barak's flagship, Blood Shark, setting out! Boss, hurry up!

At this moment, a large ship burst from the mist, presumably Da Fei's leading flagship! What was Da Fei trying to do? Scatter and flee? He couldn't let him escape!

Sure enough, several pursuing pirate ships instantly turned to block Da Fei's flagship!

But Blood Sea Wave quickly noted something was off; how was Da Fei's flagship moving so fast? Judging by its draft, it had to be fully loaded, and a fully loaded large ship would never be faster than pirate ships!

Deceit! It must be a Master-level Arcane illusion! Though instantaneously realizing this, Blood Sea Wave sadly found himself helpless to direct any command over the interception, watching helplessly as these foolish NPCs took the bait! Now, he could only hope the boss's fleet quickly closed in.

Then, from the mist came the echoing roar of a collision! The best outcome would be mutual destruction! Blood Sea Wave eagerly anticipated further battle developments, and then, he saw Da Fei Fleet's three warships burst from the mist, unscathed!

"Damn! A bunch of useless fools!" Blood Sea Wave cursed furiously, wasting no time in personally helming his ship to pursue! The boss's fleet had already mobilized, and even if it took pursuing over a thousand miles, Da Fei had to be sunk right in the harbor!

### Chapter 303: Trapped in a Predicament

The nature of pirates had one characteristic: before a fight, each one was as sly as a fox, refusing to suffer even a little loss. But once the battle began, and their eyes turned red with rage, they couldn't control themselves and wouldn't stop until they killed to their heart's content.

Thus, the first batch of over a dozen pirate ships surrounding Da Fei became enraged after being fooled by him and turned around to pursue recklessly. At the same time, Blood Sea Wave stuck close to Da Fei's fleet and continually fired flares to signal the Barak Fleet as it departed the port. A larger encirclement was about to unfold!

Now, Da Fei could see his old acquaintance through the telescope! It was Blood Sea Wave, indeed! This took Da Fei by surprise—so he was mingling with the Desolate Barbarian Pirates! Someone had even seen him appear in the main city, right? How did he manage that as a pirate? Could he be the legendary undercover pirate? No matter what, seeing an old acquaintance evoked nostalgia, so Da Fei decided to greet him.

—Regional Channel [Da Fei]: When will the cycle of revenge end, why must you do this? Is it worth it?

—Regional Channel [Blood Sea Wave]: You're full of crap! Try being me for once!

—Regional Channel [Da Fei]: If I were you, I definitely wouldn't bother with a normal player. I'd focus on the present, look to the future, work hard to develop a studio, earn money to support my family, spread positive energy, and contribute to societal development.

—Regional Channel [Blood Sea Wave]: Screw you, you garbage liar and traitor! There should be a limit to shamelessness! If I don't finish you off today, I'm not Blood Sea Wave!

—Regional Channel [Da Fei]: You're not well, you should take your medicine!

—Regional Channel [Blood Sea Wave]: Your whole family should take medicine! Your whole family should just die!

—Regional Channel [Da Fei]: Crazy dog! Your whole family should die!

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Damn it! Da Fei regretted greeting this bastard. Of course, Da Fei had seen many like him in the past. The way to deal with him was simple, just piss him off until he's fuming and can't sleep! So you want to finish me off, huh? Well, I'm not going to let you!

Da Fei gritted his teeth and asked, "Can we escape?"

Catherine said solemnly, "It will be difficult! While we have a slight speed advantage due to our navigation skills, pirate ships are fast, light-armored vessels with a natural advantage due to their design. Unless we throw overboard all the cargo to lighten the load, we could potentially escape!"

Da Fei was astonished, "Throw the cargo? Is it always the cargo?"

Catherine said seriously, "Then there's only a second way, hold out until night, anything is possible at night!"

Da Fei looked up at the sky, the red sun was directly overhead! That meant he'd have to hold out for at least an hour in real-time! But obviously, the pirate net was already cast, they wouldn't give him that time.

Da Fei asked, "Does the advantage of pirate ship speed mean their blood defense is weak?"

Catherine nodded, "Exactly, which is why pirate ships never engage in cannon battles with the Kingdom Navy! We must avoid boarding battles from happening! But I believe, even in a state of misfortune, we can still handle boarding should it occur!"

Da Fei resolved, "Then let's fight!"

Da Fei opened his long-unseen attribute bar:

Level 37, Strategic Attack 57 points (Personal Attack 57 points), Strategic Defense 29 points (Personal Defense 59), Magic Power 0, Knowledge 1, Damage 15-17, Health 356, Free Skill Points 3, Unallocated attribute points, 45 points!

He hadn't seen wrong, he had saved up 45 free attribute points! These points were a result of his leveling, navigator, and treasure appraiser bonuses, accumulated to such a large amount! He recalled adding an attribute point in the Pool of Radiance once then never adding more, not because he forgot, but because he was so awesome he didn't feel the importance of attribute points nor had he decided on the future growth direction, so he forgot. Okay, he forgot!

Now, with few people and even fewer troops, he had no choice but to personally go into battle and had to allocate the points!

What should he add? Initially, he thought of relying on the crossbow cannon for combat and didn't consider personally fighting. In complementing the all-attack Vice Heroine, Catherine, he chose to add defense. And now, with few people and troops, it didn't really matter what he added, so there was no debate in continuing to add defense! Higher defense meant being tougher, giving Serbia more room to heal.

—System Prompt: You have allocated 45 free attribute points to defense attribute, your Strategic Defense is now 74, Personal Defense is 104!

Defense! Da Fei couldn't help but take a sharp breath! This defense was higher than that of ordinary medium-sized ships! Using 'thick as a city wall' to describe it wasn't an exaggeration, he was the main tank in the instance carrying the boss! Since he increased defense, the defense skill should graduate too, with 3 skill points left!

—System Prompt: You used 2 Skill Points to learn Master-level Defense Skill!

—Master-level Defense Skill: Hero and the hero's units take 50% less melee damage.

The last skill point, it goes without saying, since pirates excel in flying axes, then the defense and arrow skill combination sub-skill "Arrow Evasion" had to be learned.

—System Prompt: You used 1 Skill Point to learn the Defense Skill combination sub-skill "Arrow Evasion"!

—Arrow Evasion: Hero and hero's units take 10% less ranged damage, while hero and hero's units have a 15% chance to completely evade ranged damage!

Oh yeah, all unallocated attribute skill points were used up, finally leaving no more worries.

And then, there was Catherine, at Level 36. At level 30 when joining the team, she had Master-level Navigation Skill sub-skills incomplete, and all Master-level Pirate and Master-level Attack Skill sub-skills complete, accompanied by Intermediate Leadership Skill. Over the years, she only comprehended Master-level Navigation Skill and then learned a pilot skill from it, but never really got to add points... so, how should she distribute them?

Attribute points would certainly go to all attack, but what about the remaining 5 skill points? Adding magic skills was definitely out, and combat skills overlapped with him, so should she add Leadership Skill? Damn, they didn't even have soldiers, what's Leadership Skill good for!

Suddenly Da Fei's brow twitched, why hadn't Catherine advanced to God-level Navigation Skill after having had information on it for so long and experiencing so many divine adventures?

Back then Catherine could advance to Master-level Navigation Skill because the pirate profession had bonuses to sailing skills, allowing him to gain a key insight for comprehending the master level—that skills close to grandmaster level (god-level) make it easier to comprehend. This was also why he unhesitatingly chose Luck Skill for his talent specialty. So, what if Catherine doubled as a Navigator?

Damn! It made sense, Catherine's combination of Grandmaster Navigation Skill and Master-level Pirate skill made her most suited to be a navigator, so why hadn't he thought of that before? Obviously because her point allocation was so pure, it was hard to bear ruining it!

In an instant, Da Fei was conquered by his sudden inspiration. Since everything else felt off, why not train her to be a navigator too? His whole family would be navigators!

Da Fei hesitated no more. He took out the skill book, flashes of golden light appearing continuously!

—System Prompt: You spent 1 Free Skill Point of Catherine's, and Catherine learned Basic Arrow Skill!

—System Prompt: You spent 1 Free Skill Point of Catherine's, and Catherine learned Basic Logistics Skill!

—System Prompt: ... and Catherine learned Basic War Machine Science!

—System Prompt: ... and Catherine learned Basic Defense Skill!

—System Prompt: ... and Catherine learned Basic Reconnaissance Skill!

What was still missing? Luck Skill had already been hit level 1 after encountering the Mermaid Saint, so he was only short of a Navigator beginner's certificate! Just as well, he'd go ask Makar for it! Originally, the graduation certificate was meant for Anlicia, but since she was already fiddled with up to intermediate level, she obviously didn't need it, so perfect for Catherine! Wahahaha, he really was too smart!

Now there was only Anlicia left, this ragtag group member, who he didn't even know what to give her, so he wouldn't give her anything, leaving her at the Observatory. The Observatory itself would come equipped with a sniper special skill doubling damage, and under normal circumstances, the sniper's special skill has a low occurrence rate, but under absolute misfortune, anything could happen.

In some sense, absolute misfortune was really just absolute luck; it all depended on how you used it.

Now with everything ready, Da Fei prepared himself for the pirate's siege. At this time, the pirate fleet didn't rush forward but drew out two long snake formations parallel to Da Fei's fleet, with dozens of ships in the fleet!

Catherine was suddenly shocked, "It's Uncle Barak! What on earth is happening?! Messenger, inform him that I am Catherine!"

After a while, the messenger returned with a message, "First Officer, they replied that for Catherine's sake, people can leave, but goods must be left behind!"

Catherine was greatly shocked, "Could Uncle Barak have betrayed us?"

Da Fei felt a tightness in his chest. There was no need to say more; it had been abnormal from the start until now. It must be Blood Sea Wave up to his tricks! Only players were the source of pushing game storylines forward.

Catherine's forehead started to sweat profusely, "This is Barak's wolf pack hunting method. The inner layer is responsible for attacking, the outer layer for intercepting. He's waiting for the most suitable formation and wind direction. Once the time comes, the fleet from the head and tail of the long snake formation will speed up and encircle the head and tail of our fleet, thus avoiding the crossbow cannon strikes from our ship's side, effectively boarding. If we broadside to face, it will mean abandoning speed, thus falling right into his trap and becoming a trapped beast in the net!"

Da Fei asked in shock, "Then how do we break the siege? Can the fog still work?" Even Da Fei found this question laughable given the massive two-layer encirclement; what was the small-scale tactical fog going to confuse?

Catherine said in a deep voice, "There's still one way, the Octopus can spearhead a breakout with its speed, while our Radiant Wings can stealthily sail away in the fog!"

Da Fei asked in shock, "What about Spielberg's Whale Hunter?"

Catherine said gloomily, "Abandon it!"

Abandon it! Da Fei felt a tremendous shock in his heart! That was 2000 cabins worth of cargo! He had labored so much along this route for it, and now he had to give it up again? Spielberg, why were you so frustrating?

And just then, the ship shook violently!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Serbia has used Master-level Light Magic "Storm Attack"!

Chapter 304: Comprehending the God-level Luck Skill

The entire fleet's speed increased sharply due to the arrival of the Storm Attack! The sudden turn of events left Da Fei ecstatic with joy!

—Storm Attack, a Master-level Light Magic skill, summoned a gale on the battlefield to hinder the enemy's flying forces and disrupt their ranged units.

Mana consumption: 200 points, basic duration of 5 seconds. It could only be used once per battle. The stronger the caster's Magic Power, the stronger the wind. The caster could expend additional Mana to maintain the storm, with each additional second of storm duration consuming an extra 30 points of Mana.

This was the renowned Storm Attack in Master-level Light Magic. Its real effect was that the wind-blown flying forces would suffer a "Broken Wings" negative effect, reducing speed by at least 50%, and potentially rendering them unable to fly, effectively disabling the opponent's Flying Army. It was the only strategic Spell in the Heroic Creation Era that could exert powerful deterrence against flying forces. The "Broken Wings" effect greatly tested the caster's timing, marking it as an absolutely high-level Spell! Of course, if the caster's Magic Power reached a terrifying level, there would be no need for casting timing; the initial strike would be an "Absolute Wing Breaking," turning the opponent's Air Force into Ground Troops directly.

And now, such a high-level Spell was being used by Selvia to propel the ship! What a creative use! And the reason for this creativity was the Sea Soul Staff's thousands of Mana reserves, allowing the continuous maintenance of the storm until the fleet breaks through!

This was the power of the Divine Artifact coupled with the Divine Skill! Blood Sea Wave, you just stand by and watch, thinking you are worthy of being my enemy? At most, you can only contend with Da Bing and the others, wahahaha!

The Da Fei Fleet's speed increase immediately disrupted Barak's deployment, forcing Barak's fleet to close in and attempt a surrounding maneuver.

However, all of this was clearly in vain. The Da Fei Fleet was not much slower than the pirates to begin with, and with the added speed from the storm, Da Fei's fleet quickly outpaced the pursuers, breaking free from Barak's encirclement, eventually turning them into mere white sails at the sea-sky edge!

The breakout was successful! The fleet's sailors cheered wildly, and Da Fei once again laughed frantically!

Ultimately, victory without fighting was the highest realm; if the pirates had boarded the ship, it would have been ominous indeed. With just his tiny personal strength and a few dozen sailors, hoping to turn the tide with Absolute Misfortune? Hard! In any case, from now on, I will ensure a heavily armed escort at sea.

Yet Catherine seemed deeply troubled and couldn't delight in the triumph at all.

Da Fei patted her on the shoulder and comforted her, "There must be some issues with the Desolate Barbarian Pirates, but we don't have the strength to resolve them now; let's discuss it when we get back."

Catherine nodded silently. Da Fei could only sigh inwardly, suspecting it might be yet another Epic Quest.

But it didn't matter; I had the two Divine Skills, Mist and Storm, to pave the way. What's there that I can't handle? Isn't it just Blood Sea Wave causing trouble on Desolate Island? Judging by the previous battle formation, Blood Sea Wave could somehow muster such a large number of pirate ships to besiege me, indicating considerable energy. Given time, if he thrives, it will be an endless future trouble. Fine, when I get a breather, I'll deal with him!

...

At this moment, Blood Sea Wave looked endlessly forlorn at the Da Fei Fleet disappearing on the ocean horizon.

Of course, Blood Sea Wave didn't believe those high-level Mist and Storm, and that mysterious red light were Da Fei's personal power; they must be the strength of the NPC fleet! Da Fei was definitely using the power of these NPCs to kill the Demigod and gain immense benefits.

As did I, using NPC forces from the start, but my NPCs are far less sophisticated than Da Fei's; letting him escape in this battle was proof! Blood Sea Wave once again felt an enormous sense of urgency.

If quality wasn't achievable, then I'll pursue quantity, absolute quantity. Suddenly, an even crazier idea came to Blood Sea Wave's mind—Invite the wolves into the house!

Indeed, letting the sheep escape is a disgrace for all pirates, yet it also presents an opportunity to further strengthen the forces of Desolate Island. Blood Sea Wave's thinking was to use this opportunity to draw more pirate forces from other factions in, and then find a way to subordinate them all! I am the true uncrowned Pirate King!

Naturally, this idea was extremely risky. If too many other faction's pirates settled in, the balance of power on Desolate Island would be disrupted, possibly leading to Barak's ouster! However, he was a thorn in every faction's side, and I was the central liaison among the factions. His ousting doesn't equal mine; perhaps only his being ousted presents my opportunity to rise to the Desolate Barbarian Pirate Leader? Possible! Whatever the case, it must be tried!

Meanwhile, the World Channel released information:

—World Notice: The first "Hero World Cup" regional preliminaries were successfully concluded, and the international tournament will officially commence on March 1. Participating players should check the official website for the match schedule and prepare thoroughly for the competition!

—China Region Notice: To match the time differences in other participating regions, the China Region international tournament will officially start at 16:00 Beijing Time on March 1. Players, please pay attention to the competition time.

The entire World Channel erupted into a clamor.

"That trash gets to shine again for a while!" Blood Sea Wave cursed angrily. Although Blood Sea Wave was very unwilling, he had to admit Da Fei's strength was right there, not something the average person could take down. In any case, he had to hurry!

Similarly, Da Bing, currently mid-shipment, couldn't help but feel an overwhelming sadness as he watched the world information.

Da Bing handed a cigarette to Da Wei, exhaling a long smoke ring: "March 3rd, school starts."

Da Wei sighed, "This entire vacation we were working for this Brother Fei, didn't level up much, didn't earn much money, didn't even exchange a few words with this Brother Fei." Working in the game for a guild leader never met, without any security, not even sure of the guild leader's personal credibility, success or failure hinging entirely on this guild leader's whims; how could Da Wei not be worried?

Da Bing took a deep drag and forcefully extinguished the half-finished cigarette: "The start-up stage is just like this! I'm sending this Brother Fei a message!"

For Da Bing, the Vice President position of the Chamber of Commerce hadn't been decided yet, which felt like a thorn in his heart. Although Da Bing considered himself potentially unqualified for the position, he was after all among the first group of veterans to follow Brother Fei; shouldn't there be some nod, however tokenistic, with a Chamber of Commerce position? Could it be that this Brother Fei truly lets no grass grow under the big tree, his reputation universally low? Feels like it, but maybe not entirely. Da Bing lost the initial opportunity for independent entrepreneurship, compelled now to take a gamble with Da Fei.

...

Near the coast of Farolan, the evening glow filled the sky, the myriad rays from the sunset illuminating the entire splendid blue sea in a resplendent golden hue. Da Fei's mood was as exhilarating and intense as the seagulls circling in the distance!

Initially thinking it to be a slightly challenging shipping journey, it unexpectedly circled into such a vast loop, overcoming one unimaginable difficulty after another, earning unimaginable rewards, recalling this voyage felt as though dreaming, like the clouds in the sky!

Amidst his reflections, Da Fei's message alert chimed; it was Da Bing: "Brother Fei, wishing you sweep across the stage in tomorrow's match, bringing glory to the nation, and gaining fame and fortune!"

Da Fei was in high spirits, and flattering words were certainly never tiresome. However, Da Fei remembered something and asked, "Da Bing, has Blood Sea Wave given you any trouble?"

Da Bing responded hurriedly, "We're still on the return journey, no trouble for now, but we'll be cautious."

Da Fei laughed heartily, "This Blood Sea Wave is currently doing quite well with the Desolate Barbarian Pirates; don't underestimate him. Once I'm back, I'll gift you a high-speed small gunboat, both agile and capable, to absolutely make a fool of Phoenix Feather, Blood Sea Wave!"

Da Bing quickly responded, "Thank you, Brother Fei, we will make sure to use it well."

Sensing his calm tone, Da Fei chuckled, "You don't think it's just the boat I initially bought from the mayor, right? Could that kind of thing represent Brother Fei?" Da Fei then sent a screenshot of the attributes of the Octopus to Da Bing.

As expected, Da Bing was stunned and speechless: "Truly, Brother Fei! This ship even has levels! How could there be such an amazing gunboat! Is Brother Fei giving this to me?"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Scared now? The market value of this gunboat is probably comparable to a small car! You can convert all cargo space to gun cabins if you like, or convert it all to sailor quarters, or just use it as is; it's up to you. In short, I'm very busy, and chasing after Blood Sea Wave is not worth my time; it's up to you!"

Da Bing was overjoyed, "Thank you, Brother Fei! Rest assured, Brother Fei, Blood Sea Wave is in good hands with us! When will Brother Fei return?"

Da Fei laughed, "By tomorrow morning at the latest!"

Da Bing was thrilled, "If nothing goes wrong, we're also on the return trip. We'll make sure to pull every spy in the Chamber of Commerce to the dock to welcome Brother Fei! Let Blood Sea Studio witness Brother Fei's majesty!"

Da Fei laughed, "Great! It's all about the grandeur! I want to see who doesn't come to greet!"

"Brother Fei is mighty and domineering!"

Ending the conversation with Da Fei, Da Bing shouted excitedly in the dormitory: "Brother Fei is so loyal! Da Wei, we're going to make it big, upgrade our equipment, and tackle pirate wanted quests. We're going to get promoted and get rich, wahahaha..."

...

A new day began, and Da Fei could already see the distant horizon. Presently, Da Fei was closely watching the cooldown of the Misfortune Coin, awaiting the arrival of the last moment foretold by Samael!

The dark red halo enveloping Da Fei Fleet for a month slowly faded, and faded until, finally, it disappeared! At the very moment it faded, a rainbow light shimmered from above Da Fei's head!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You have comprehended the essence of the Luck Skill, and have now comprehended the God-level Luck Skill!

—System Prompt: You successfully resisted Misfortune and comprehended the essence of the Luck Skill, gaining information about the hidden profession, "Heavenly Destiny Knight."

The awaited moment finally arrived! Wahahaha! Da Fei laughed aloud—a victory, finally mine!

But wait, Heavenly Destiny Knight? Hidden profession? Destiny? A luck-related profession? I only know of a Knight of Misfortune? Could it be the counterpart profession, a Lucky Knight?

Rumor has it, there was indeed such a knight among King Arthur's Twelve Knights of the Round Table? He sat in the most dangerous seat, and only the knight in that position could find the Holy Grail, and he ultimately did find the Holy Grail! But when he found the Holy Grail, he also met his end! Could the Heavenly Destiny Knight be such?

No matter, these matters can be pondered later; what I need now is to level up and gain a Skill Point to learn the Divine Skill under the God-level Luck Skill, Luck Body!

—Luck Body: A passive skill that increases the trigger chance of the hero unit's special skills by 15%!

This is the unequivocal Divine Skill! Most unit special skills are chance-based, such as the peasant's and Shield Guard's stunning skill, which doesn't exceed a 10% chance; with this passive skill's bonus, it becomes 25%! Of course, peasants and Shield Guards are nothing spectacular; then what about the Death Knight's Critical Strike dealing over three times damage, or the Abyss Lord's beheading strike for instant kill? How about the Unicorn's Blinding? An increase of 15% is terrifying enough to turn the tides.

And now Da Fei was just a step away from level 38; returning and turning in the quest would surely level up! Haha, wahahaha!

### Chapter 305: Return in Triumph

March 1, 2020, 5 a.m., the Elf Kingdom's Farolan Port looms in the distance! The entire fleet's sailors erupt in thunderous cheers. And Da Fei, even more excited, is moved to tears and more!

This maritime journey started from Elorin, encountered a demigod in the Frostwind Strait gaining worldwide fame, then passed through the Floating Ice Sea, took a detour to Fire Dragon Island, then an Arctic adventure, on the return journey got trapped in Frostwind Strait and defeated the demigod again, then diverted through Nether Sea, passed by Fatalon Ghost Dragon Cliff in the Netherworld city, and finally made a detour to Miracle Island. The total real-time duration was 12 days, with Da Fei's offline sleep time less than 30 hours, finally returning victoriously!

High-rise buildings stand in the distance of the city, white sails near the shore buzz busily, departing horns rise and fall, a coastal breeze feels refreshing, and flocks of seagulls emit cheerful cries circling around the fleet's masts!

When Da Fei's fleet docked, the Elorin area channel exploded! All merchant players at sea uncontrollably followed Da Fei's fleet for screenshots and to find out more!

Under Da Bing's organization, the guild channel also shouted unanimously: "Welcome back Brother Fei! Brother Fei, you've worked hard!"

Besides knowing that Da Fei killed a demigod, no one knew where Da Fei had traveled this time, what he had gained from this journey. So when Da Fei docked and came ashore, almost half the city's players rushed to the dock, creating a sea of people and empty streets, the massive crowd instantly overwhelmed the welcoming team painstakingly organized by Da Bing. All present players wanted to know what Da Fei had gained this trip.

And this question clearly troubled Da Fei. Da Fei himself wanted to know what he had gained! Yet, Da Fei wanted to know more why players had such a huge reaction? Even if Liu Dehua arrived at the port it wouldn't cause such a stir, right?

Da Fei, of course, didn't know that last night Da Bing had spread countless unfounded rumors throughout the city, almost every player in the city knew Da Fei was coming back, that Da Fei was bringing back loads of awesome stuff.

Da Fei waved to the sea of people and walked down the escalator, and as soon as Da Fei stepped on the quarry stone of the dock, a sense of solidity surged through his body, the feeling of being back on land, truly wonderful!

—City Channel [Da Fei]: At this moment, all I want to say is seven words — Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

The entire city exploded again!

In the crowd, Da Bing, Da Wei, and the new, yet-to-be-enrolled guild member One Sword Eastward squeezed to the front of Da Fei, and deeply bowed in full view of thousands: "Welcome back Brother Fei!"

Da Fei laughed heartily: "Thanks for the hard work! Don't be so polite!"

The three of them remained bowing: "Brother Fei, you've worked hard! No need for politeness!"

Suddenly, the whole crowd booed!

Right, the game is just a game after all, many things that could never be brazenly done in real life can be unabashedly done in the game! Did Da Bing create such a great scene just to flatter the big brother?

Don't underestimate today's college students! Da Bing's goal was to take this opportunity, in front of ten thousand people present, tens of thousands on forums, and millions in the China Region, to openly pledge allegiance to the big brother, to let the entire China Region know he is Da Fei's little brother, would Da Fei ever mistreat his little brother afterward? If one is in a bad state, how would others think of Da Fei? Where would Da Fei put his face? So, through this ceremony, even if he is useless mud, Da Fei must prop him up the wall! Unless Da Fei truly becomes as shameless as the legend!

While college students have deep schemes, Da Fei was in high spirits and didn't think much about it, what Da Fei was considering now was, how much could he sell his goods for? Of course, the key was, how much experience could he sell it for?

Da Fei set out with goods worth over 50,000, then sold ores worth more than 900,000 Gold Coins totaling over 400 units, meaning, this trip's profit was 18 times! This 18 times profit resulted from a combination of factors: international long-distance, risk factors, and local urgent needs.

Will the return also see an 18 times increase? Not necessarily, especially since the ore might not be "urgently needed locally", so the return profit might be around 9 to 10 times. On the return trip, Da Fei brought back 2400 units of ores, if converted into purchase price that would be approximately 5.4 million Gold Coins, which was Da Fei's reward from helping the Dwarf General salvage Dragon Bones—5.4 million! 5.4 million Gold Coins with a 9 to 10 times increase is 54 million!

million! Wert times ten! Could it be? Could it be?! If viewed from a real-world perspective, it doesn't seem possible, but in the game, everything is possible! In fact, historically, spices produced in Southeast Asia that were transported thousands of miles to Europe were valued at more than a hundredfold!

Apart from 2400 units of ores, there were also 300 units of deep-sea specialties picked up from the mouth of the Vortex Sea Demon, legendary to be a hundred times more valuable than gold, 1 unit of

gold being 10,000 Gold Coins. Brother here doesn't ask for a hundredfold, tenfold would do, tenfold is 30 million! At least 30 million! Could it be? Could it be?!

That is to say, Brother's trip is close to 100 million! Could it be? Could it be?! Ha ha! Wah ha ha ha!

Da Fei patted the shoulders of the three who remained bowing, his face beamingly said: "Brothers, don't be too courteous, I just came back empty-handed, but I'll have a meeting gift for you as we walk to the trading hall, wah ha ha ha ha!"

Da Bing immediately straightened up and flattered: "Brother Fei coming back safely is the biggest meeting gift for us!"

One Sword Eastward also straightened up, his eyes gleaming: "Brother Fei, I understand you are busy with important matters, do you still remember me?"

Da Fei laughed heartily: "Da Bing has mentioned you to me before, you are One Sword Eastward, we met in the preliminaries!"

One Sword Eastward was thrilled: "Being remembered by Brother Fei is my greatest honor, that battle made me admire Brother Fei immensely, so I wanted to come and serve Brother Fei, I have a small meeting gift, Brother Fei must accept it!"

—System Prompt: One Sword Eastward sends you a trade request, do you agree?

Da Fei jokingly laughed at the trade window: "As the boss, I haven't had the chance to give a meeting gift to my brothers, how can I accept your meeting gift, keep it for yourself!"

One Sword Eastward shook his head: "This is a pair of assembled divine artifact necklace and ring that I looted from someone. I don't need them, Brother Fei must take them. If Brother Fei doesn't accept, that means Brother Fei won't cover for me, and I won't feel secure even when eating or sleeping!"

Oh? Could it be the treasures Da Bing mentioned that were looted from Blood Sea Wave? Hahaha! If that's the case, I really have to accept them, otherwise I'll feel uncomfortable all over!

Da Fei's face brightened with joy: "Alright! Then I won't be polite!"

—System Prompt: You have completed the transaction with One Sword Eastward, you have received "Mana Ring" "Mana Necklace"!

—Mana Ring: B-rank strategic treasure, +50 Mana, Mana recovery speed increased by 10%. Can be combined with Mana Necklace, Mana Bracelet, and another Mana Ring to create the low-level Divine Artifact "Mana Source"!

—Mana Necklace: B-rank strategic treasure, +70 Mana, Mana recovery speed increased by 13%. Can be combined with Mana Ring, Mana Bracelet, and another Mana Ring to create the low-level Divine Artifact "Mana Source"!

—Mana Source: At the start of each new day, hero's total Mana doubles. (The combined artifact has all the attributes of its component items.)

Da Fei's eyes widened! Da Fei's hands couldn't help but tremble slightly! These are the supreme artifacts for a Mage, components of the Mana Source! What does Mana mean for a Mage? Without mentioning others, could I have escaped from Desolate Sea if I didn't have the Sea Soul Staff and thousands of Mana?

Endless Mana means endless combat power! Any of these components alone could sell for at least hundreds of thousands online! And he just gave them away as a gift? This gift is scorchingly hot in Brother Fei's hands; Brother really is riding a wave of good fortune, to receive such a loyal and farsighted follower!

Da Fei took a deep breath, patted One Sword Eastward on the shoulder, and said with deep emotion: "I know how much these treasures are worth! Your gift is too valuable! But rest assured, following Brother Fei, you will earn back ten times, a hundred times the money! I won't let you down!"

Da Bing immediately chimed in: "Brother Fei is righteous! Thanks, Brother Fei!"

Da Fei laughed heartily: "No need to thank me when you're with Brother!"

Just then, a player named "Hero News 064" with a gold name squeezed through the crowd to Da Fei: "Mr. Da Fei, hello, I am a front-line reporter for Hero News, number 064. May I take a bit of your time to ask you some questions that many players are interested in?"

Oh? I'm being interviewed too! A gold name signifies that it's certified by the game company, equivalent to special accounts like GMs in traditional games, so he must definitely be a reporter!

Da Fei was in a great mood: "Ask away!"

Reporter: "Mr. Da Fei, where did you adventure this time you went out to sea?"

Da Fei laughed: "State secret!"

Reporter laughed: "That's right, Mr. Da Fei, as a world-renowned player closely watched internationally, Mr. Da Fei's personal secrets are undoubtedly secrets of the China Region too."

Da Bing immediately gave a thumbs up: "Well said, thumbs up!"

Reporter smiled and asked: "Then, Mr. Da Fei, the world knows about your slaying a Demigod; could you reveal what type of Demigod and the loot involved?"

Da Fei laughed heartily: "Undoubtedly, the Demigod was a Sea Monster. You can take pictures of my big ship and compare how it looks now to how it looked when it set sail. As for the Demigod's loot, there had to be a Divine Artifact! Hahaha!"

Reporter exclaimed: "Indeed, there's a big difference, is this figurehead the achievement of this journey? Could you tell us about the function of this figurehead?"

"Ahh, state secret!"

"And Mr. Da Fei, what is your relationship with this NPC ship? Is this your new ship?"

"Ahh, another state secret!"

"Then Mr. Da Fei..."

"Hahaha, state secrets! Can't you stop probing into state secrets? Brother is really troubled!"

Reporter smiled: "Well then, the more state secrets Mr. Da Fei has, the greater our chances in the China Region will be; so what does Mr. Da Fei anticipate for the international competition starting this afternoon?"

Acting like a younger brother reporter, in front of tens of thousands of spectators, Da Fei boldly and unthinkingly said: "Of course, aiming for the world champion!"

On March 1st, the eyes of the whole world were focused on the upcoming international competition, which was sure to experience waves of turbulence due to the appearance of this "giant crocodile" Da Fei!

#### Chapter 306: The Greatly Useful Leviathan Egg

The onlookers, of course, hadn't come to see Da Fei show off "national secrets." Seeing that the gathering didn't lead to any revelations, most of them dispersed with a chorus of boos, while a small part still doggedly followed. But even that small part consisted of dozens or hundreds of people, and Da Fei was starting to lose patience.

Being a celebrity is genuinely exhausting. Da Fei said to Da Bing and the other two, "You guys go to the dock and supervise the workers unloading the cargo. I'll go take care of some things in the capital."

Da Bing immediately understood, "Brother Fei, take your time with your tasks, we'll handle things here. We absolutely won't let anyone have an opportunity to interfere."

Da Fei nodded in satisfaction, "Good, I'm off."

As for how to handle this batch of goods, Da Fei had already made plans while at sea, to hand it all over to Deirdre to sell and let her consume all the tens of millions of Gold Coins in Experience from selling the goods. This method of leveling up the Vice Hero was what they call "privately feeding."

Da Fei went straight to the Teleportation Array and teleported to Farolan City, the capital. As the scene changed, Da Fei suddenly realized in his haste, he had actually forgotten to leave Selvia and the other Vice Heroes at Elorin's—damn, this was going to cost nearly a thousand in teleportation fees—wait? Wait a minute? Where's Catherine? Why didn't she follow along?

Could it be that something about Desolate Island is about to trigger a plot event?

At this time, seeing Da Fei appear at the Teleportation Array, players from around began to crowd over. Ah, the information age, where news spreads fast. Without much thought, Da Fei directly headed for the World Tree Square Teleportation Array.

Seeing Da Fei appear, the guards at the Teleportation Array saluted, "Mr. Da Fei, may I ask what brings you here?"

Isn't that obvious? Da Fei found the option to teleport to Radiant City and selected it! Humph, this is a teleportation destination that only yours truly can use!

In a flash of green light, the scene dimmed, and Da Fei appeared underground after a long absence.

Nearly 4 months had gone by, and the whole Radiant City had changed drastically. Looking around, what used to be a barren island in the lake had completely turned into a stone city. Of course, it was just a stone city, with nothing but a sparse couple of houses apart from the watchtowers on the city walls encircling the island, leaving it empty. Outside the protective moat, the city walls had been repaired, and the Flying, which had been missing for so long, was quietly moored at the docks outside the wall.

My Flying! My beloved Deirdre! Da Fei's emotions surged with excitement.

Right then, a group of NPC officers emerged from those two houses, the Kingdom Advisors under Da Fei's command.

"Lord, welcome back!"

Da Fei hurriedly greeted them with a chuckle, "Hello, everyone! Hello! You've all worked hard while I was away!"

The Economic Advisor reported, "Lord, the initial infrastructure of Radiant City has been completed. It has consumed a budget of 4.45 million Gold Coins from the Kingdom. This budget is something that you need to repay slowly, sir."

Da Fei nodded understandingly. Only 4.45 million? A drop in the bucket compared to the near hundred-million income from this haul!

The Population Advisor said, "Lord, the World Tree is still in a dormant state. Before the pollution in the Pool of Radiance is restored, all Flower Demon barracks are still unable to produce population."

Da Fei asked in surprise, "It's been 4 months, is there any improvement in purifying the Pool of Radiance?"

The Environmental City Advisor sighed, "It's quite slow, after all, the original plan was for it to improve over the course of a few years."

Da Fei's brows furrowed, when would his Flying be able to make a name for itself?

The Military Advisor spoke seriously, "Lord, the Demons have started to massively gather at the edge of the Pool of Radiance again and have rebuilt the Lava Rock Factory. Although there's no sign of them laying siege yet, with our World Tree dormant and without any barriers, we must upgrade the Military Teleportation Array as soon as possible. The upgrade requires a budget of about 10 million Gold Coins. This sum, no matter what, must be secured early. Otherwise, once the situation becomes critical and out of control in war, the Kingdom will deem that you lack the ability to manage the territory and will take back the lands of Radiant City, causing your city-building mission to fail, and you will lose your Lordship!"

Da Fei tensed up and hastily said, "No problem, money's not an issue, I have ample funds upon my return!"

The Economic Advisor offered a wry smile, "As long as there's money, everything is negotiable. Mainly, the Kingdom has used the budget for the New World, and really can't subsidize any more. It all relies on the Lord himself to raise the funds."

Psh! Just 10 million Gold Coins, enough to scare me to death? Compared to my near hundred-million income—damn! That's like cutting off one of my fingers! This is just the upgrade cost, not even the usage fee!

The more Da Fei thought about it, the more painful it became, so he asked again, "After I upgrade the Teleportation Array, the Kingdom will send troops to protect me, right? I don't really have any soldiers!"

The Military Advisor smiled, "Of course the Kingdom will do all it can to send troops because this territory also belongs to the Kingdom."

The Economic Advisor added, "However, I suggest that if the Lord can defend on his own, do so, as the Kingdom's garrison's military expenses are also borne by the Lord, and the price is only a little cheaper than hiring mercenaries. In fact, the daily expenses of the 50 Experience Tree Demons that the Kingdom forcibly teleported down for city-building last time is 5000 Gold Coins a day, and this expense is still hanging under the Lord's bill. So right now, Radiant City has a total debt of 5 million Gold Coins!"

—Ah choo! Da Fei sprayed out a mouthful of blood! 5000 a day, over a hundred days in 4 months is 500 thousand Gold Coins! For an average player, that's certain bankruptcy! But come on, this was forced upon by the Kingdom, this is forceful buying and selling! But thinking about it, those Tree Demons are elites that even money can't buy! The Kingdom is actually quite benevolent, huh? If these Tree Demons are elites among the Level 6 creatures, then their combat power, combined with my massive Flower Demons, would indeed be extremely powerful huh? I would be willing to spend that money! Your typical Tycoon, even if they want to, can't even afford to hire them.

Da Fei hurriedly asked, "What about these Tree Demons? Has the Kingdom withdrawn them?"

The military advisor laughed, "Without the Teleportation Array, we cannot retreat. Anyway, we're charged for the Tree Demons by the day, so to prevent them from idling, we've transported them into the Nasir Ancient Tree Space in batches. Didn't Mr. Da Fei mention that the Ancient Tree Space has remnants of the Nasir Ancient Tree? The lords of the Construction Department have already gone there to start work, striving to find a way to transport the remnants of the tree here."

Da Fei instantly became solemn with respect, "I only mentioned it in passing before, I didn't expect the lords to take it so seriously!"

The advisors all laughed heartily, "Since the construction here will be finished in three months, everyone wanted to find something to do to save some money for you, Lord!"

Da Fei was moved and said, "Everyone is so dedicated, having your support is simply wonderful. I'll be relying on everyone's care even more in the future!"

The advisors smiled, "It's all for the Kingdom!"

Da Fei remembered something and took out the biggest gain from the North Pole, the Leviathan Egg!

The advisors were all shocked, "What is this?"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "This is the egg of the legendary eighth-level creature, the Leviathan. It's said to require energy-rich water to hatch, and our Pool of Radiance is filled with Light Energy. So I had the idea to incubate the egg in the lake. Once it grows, it will be a powerful aid in defending the city!"

"An eighth-level creature?" The advisors clicked their tongues in amazement as they began tapping and touching the huge, black egg as big as a water tank.

Da Fei asked with a smile, "What do you all think?"

The military advisor shook his head and sighed, "Since it's Lord's wish, of course we should support it. However, this egg seems to be wild and untamed. Once it hatches, whether it is friend or foe is hard to say!"

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat; indeed, the egg had a red name associated with it! It's red because the way I obtained it clearly wasn't entirely proper! If it still has a red name after hatching, wouldn't that be troublesome?

Da Fei asked urgently, "Is there a way to tame it?"

The advisors fell silent.

Eventually, the population advisor sighed, "Legend has it that Leviathans are ferocious, fire-breathing beasts of the sea, possessing water, fire, and earth attributes. They are known as the demons of the sea. I find it hard to believe it would grow by absorbing the Light Energy of the Pool of Radiance."

Da Fei was startled, "You mean, it won't hatch here?"

The population advisor shook his head and sighed, "This egg doesn't look like it's from a Bright Creature at all. I'm not very optimistic about it."

The environmental advisor laughed, "Why not try and see if it works? If it's not a Bright Creature it might be better, could be greatly useful! Let's do an experiment! Please, Lord, soak the egg in the lake water!"

Oh? Greatly useful? Da Fei was pleased, "Alright! Let's give it a try!"

The crowd escorted Da Fei out of the city gate to the dock. Da Fei soaked the egg in the water, and the officers, crouching or lying, stared intently at the submerged egg.

Of course, Da Fei couldn't discern anything specific, and waited quietly, not even daring to let out a breath. Soon, tiny bubbles formed on the black eggshell.

The advisors were immediately astounded!

Da Fei asked anxiously, "How is it? How is it?"

The environmental advisor jubilantly said, "Congratulations, Lord! Although the egg may not be able to absorb the Light Energy of the pool for now, it is thirsting for the Dark Energy that pollutes the Radiant Pool. Meaning, it's a magical water purifier. With it, the purification of the Pool of Radiance will be significantly accelerated!"

Da Fei suddenly understood, "So this is the great use!" Then he said joyfully, "Let it help purify the Pool of Radiance then!"

The military advisor said, "However, we can't tame this egg just yet. If it's to hatch, it's better to place it in the waters outside the defensive lake walls, so if it ever loses control, it won't pose a threat to our city."

Da Fei nodded, "That makes sense!"

The military advisor smiled, "With the Leviathan's brutality, as long as it can't threaten us, it will naturally cause trouble for the demons on the lake shore. This also serves to indirectly help us defend the city!"

Da Fei forced a smile, "I hope so. But I still wish we could tame it."

The advisors said, "Let's get through the current difficulties first, we can plan for the future later."

Da Fei sighed, "That's all we can do."

Thus, accompanied by the advisors, Da Fei took a light boat out of the protective lake walls and placed the precious egg at the bottom of the Pool of Radiance with great care. Anyway, this was another load off his mind.

### Chapter 307: Trading Seafood for a Title

After settling Leviathan's Egg, Da Fei couldn't wait to board the Flying to find Deirdre.

Just as he entered the cabin, a fragrant breeze hit him, and the long-missed seductive voice came through: "Master, you finally came, I miss you so much!"

Da Fei hadn't had a chance to respond when Deirdre's smooth, pale body suddenly plunged into his arms. Da Fei, without any hesitation, hugged her tightly, fondling her while laughing loudly: "Baby, I missed you too!"

Deirdre pouted playfully: "I thought Master had forgotten me, I've been so lonely!"

Da Fei laughed: "Sorry to keep my baby waiting, this return is especially for your growth and progress. By the way, what have you been busy with all this time?"

Deirdre smiled: "Of course, diligently managing Master's artillery Banshees, and overseeing the Banshee Camp on the ship. Now, the camp has already got 113 Banshee slots, just waiting for Master to provide the money to recruit them."

Da Fei suddenly felt a surge of excitement! 113! That means, during the nearly 4 months I've been away, she has been recruiting soldiers every day from the camp! Awesome! This is the true power of the Demon Barracks!

To produce troops in a barracks, several conditions must be met: one, population of the territory; two, daily training; three, resource reserves. These three conditions are easy to understand. Some special barracks, like the Anemone King, don't require a population and training, but they need resources, and without sufficient resources, production stops, yielding only 16 units over a few months.

The Demon Barracks also need to meet these three conditions, but because Demons possess exquisite space teleportation technologies and a huge population, Demon Barracks can also recruit through instructor-led summons, and the recruitment output depends entirely on the instructor's capabilities.

It seems leaving Deirdre in charge here was truly the right decision! Otherwise, how could I have had a breakout performance in this afternoon's competition? These are all the Hell Race's level 4 strategic troops, a single Mass Charm can directly disable the enemy's army! Not to mention their Chain Shooting, once their numbers increase, they can absolutely bombard the opponent into a sea of flames! The scene would be absolutely explosive!

Wait a minute! 113 Banshees require 339 Command Power, and my current total Command Power is nearly 1400, my current troop total including the Necromancer Dragon is 1200 already, still not enough

to include all the Banshees, right? Speaking of which, it reminds Da Fei again of that damn debt of 100 million Gold Coins! Hey, didn't we agree on installment payments?

Anyway, let's put the debts aside for now. Whether it's buying treasures or asking Makar for a position, I definitely need to fill the Command Power gap. The championship is worth 1 million US dollars—not a small amount! Paying off the debt will be a piece of cake.

Da Fei then said to Deirdre with a smile: "Baby, transform, let's go out and have some fun!"

Deirdre giggled flirtatiously: "It would be my honor!" Amidst the laughter, a pink mist rose, and a middle-aged beautiful Nun reappeared.

Da Fei thought to himself, how much do you love Nuns anyway? But well, love knows no bounds, and I love them too! Wahaha, except old nuns.

After teleporting, Da Fei returned to Elorin, just then the guard at the Teleportation Array called out: "Mr. Da Fei, Sir Coltner and Little Coltner request your presence at the most luxurious Morning Wind Tavern in the city."

Oh, both of the Coltners have come out, wahahaha, I've already more than fulfilled the task and trained Little Coltner into an Intermediate Navigator, how will you thank me? However, time is money, and right now, I'm eager to sell my goods!

Da Fei hurriedly replied: "Understood, I'll come by soon!"

Da Fei rushed straight to the trading house, and as players on the road saw Da Fei appearing again, they couldn't help but exclaim: "It's Da Fei again!"

"He has another Nun Hero? Such a flamboyant, busty Nun! That's so awesome!"

"More than awesome, it's busty awesomeness! Pure milk cow!"

"Let's see what he's up to!"

Suddenly, a trail of players followed behind Da Fei.

Damn, why are they so annoying! Da Fei reluctantly let them follow him to the trading house. Now, Da Fei handed over the sales list to Deirdre, and the trade began.

Da Fei calmly waited for the trading window to appear, his eyes widened, ready to count the zeroes!

But after a long wait, what came was indeed the trader's cough: "Sir, could you please wait a moment? I'd like to invite our trading firm's business manager here to discuss this slowly with you."

Fuck! No trading window! A feeling of being scammed rushed up Da Fei's mind! Da Fei hurriedly asked: "What's the matter? It's just a simple transaction of money for goods, why do you need a manager?"

The trader sighed: "I'm so sorry, sir. According to the rules of the trading house, transactions of one-time sales or purchases exceeding 50 million are not handled by us regular traders."

Seriously? There was no rule like this during the public beta, right? Is it to prevent players from exploiting loopholes to make money? Or do you not have that much money either? Impossible, Fire Dragon Island being an impoverished region might lack funds, but Elorin is a major port of the Elf Kingdom, surely it can't be that you can't afford mere tens of millions? Could it be that my sunken cargo is really that impressive?

Da Fei asked in a deep voice: "So, how much is my transaction worth?"

Damn it, lucky it's a game where buying and selling prices are set by the system according to rules, otherwise I wouldn't even know the value and would never make these trades. And I wouldn't ask such a dumb question even if I were beaten to death!

The trader sighed: "I'm sorry, I don't have the authority to finalize the prices. Please talk it over with our manager when he arrives, sir."

"Hello, Mr. Da Fei! Can we have a talk in the VIP room on the second floor?" A middle-aged elf, dressed as a gentleman, appeared courteously.

Let's talk then.

After the attendant had served tea in the second-floor VIP room, the manager introduced himself, "I'm Roland, the business manager of the Elorin Exchange. I've long heard that Mr. Da Fei is a hero of Elorin, but sadly we never had the opportunity to meet. I'm very glad to meet you today."

Da Fei was not in the mood for pleasantries and modestly coughed, "Please, sir, how much is my cargo worth?"

Roland spoke gravely, "The price of the ore is 57 million, but it's difficult to set a price for the salvaged goods, so we need to discuss this further."

million! A few million higher than I anticipated! It looks like I really struck it rich this time!

Da Fei said with joy, "Never mind the salvaged goods for now, let's just deal with the ore!"

Roland earnestly said, "To tell you the truth, Elorin doesn't have enough liquid cash to buy your ore."

What?! They really don't have the money! Da Fei couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of old blood and snapped, "How can you not even have fifty-seven million in cash?"

Roland seriously explained, "The value of money is its fluidity. Given Elorin's current city development index and prosperity level, indeed, we do not have such liquid funds."

Suddenly, it dawned on Da Fei! The system upgraded! Really upgraded! During the beta, exchange centers were just a tool for merchants to endlessly print money. Now, a city's Gold Coin quantity is entirely linked to the city's development and prosperity levels. This means that if a merchant wants to earn more profit, they must invest in the city and give back to the community!

But the thing is, I really need the Gold Coins now! Da Fei inquired, "So, Mr. Manager, do you have any suggestions?"

Roland replied solemnly, "My suggestion is to pay you an upfront payment of 20 million Gold Coins, and we will pay off the rest within a month. Please trust our exchange's credibility. After all, if we in Elorin can't afford it, other cities can't either. Of course, you could choose to sell the goods in batches, but that way, the rewards of Experience and reputation you receive would be much less."

Da Fei was stunned! It was always only players who owed the system; never did I think the game system could owe players! I got caught up in this? But when the system is in a bind, what can a player do? Meekly agree to the system's demands? Damn! Isn't this absurd? Could this trivial matter not be resolved with a few lines of system prompt by a trader downstairs? Why bother going upstairs at all?

There's a trick! There's something shady!

Thoughts raced through his mind. As a top player, facing this situation, isn't it customary to extract things like Divine Artifacts, titles, dominions, beautiful Vice Heroes from the system? Right now, what I most need is a title! I need it for the afternoon match! It's the battle for the championship, and those foreign players will definitely band together against me, I need as much Command Power as possible!

But do I have the capital to blackmail the system with this cargo? This isn't the desperately poor Fire Dragon Island; if he doesn't want to buy, what can I do? Try it out? Let's give it a shot!

Da Fei then said, "I also have a suggestion, Mr. Manager, would you be interested?"

With a twitch of his eyebrows, Roland took a sip of tea and said lightly, "What would Mr. Da Fei suggest?"

That expression! There's definitely something fishy! No mistake! I really am a top player!

Da Fei became extremely confident and said shamelessly, "Mr. Roland, the exchange is the economic lifeline of a city. Although your position might not seem prominent, I believe you have broad vision. I don't mean anything else; I just want to be promoted and ennobled so I can make greater contributions to our city, to our Bright Alliance. Do you, Mr. Roland, have any way of making that happen?"

At these words, Roland, with his cup of tea, seemed to freeze like a sculpture!

Da Fei tensed up! Damn, did I overstep my bounds with such a brazen request? Could I have pushed too far?

Finally, Roland set down his cup and shook his head slightly, "It's not about whether I have a way or not. The key is whether Mr. Da Fei has the sincerity to serve the Alliance!"

Ah! What a sanctimonious bureaucrat's face! Brother's sight is sharp, I saw through you the moment I walked in! Ha ha ha ha!

Feigning ignorance, Da Fei asked, "What do you mean by 'sincerity'?"

Roland chuckled, "If the sir is willing to serve the city, then I have another suggestion. If sir is willing to donate this batch of 305 units of deep-sea goods, I could find a way to smooth things for sir. However, sir is already an Alliance Lieutenant, and upgrading through donations is becoming difficult to maneuver. Therefore, my suggestion is to secure a Lieutenant rank for each of those beautiful Deputy Officers accompanying sir. You should know, it's especially hard for Deputy Officers to gain titles, but once they do, it's like opening a gate for further promotions. How about it?"

Da Fei's heart trembled greatly! No wonder he invited me upstairs; he's after my se

#### Chapter 308: Deirdre Rocket Upgrade

At this moment, Da Fei's heart surged with emotions! This deep-sea specialty was truly extraordinary!

Roland was right, it was quite easy for players to become officials, but for Vice Heroes to secure an official position, it was fraught with great dangers. If he could arrange for a Vice Hero to secure a Lieutenant position, it would not only add 100 Command Power, critically implying that they could also accumulate merits and be eligible for promotions!

First Vice Hero in the China Region with an epic level status had 1000 Command Power -- what a high rank that was! And it wasn't obtained post-hire; it was a rank they started with. Hiring a high-ranking

Vice Hero was super difficult, not to mention training a Vice Hero to reach such a rank, which was nigh impossible!

Da Fei's heart was suddenly stirred.

However, there was still a troubling matter: just how much was this deep-sea specialty worth? These products were ahead of their time and must be incredibly valuable, right? Isn't trading them for a few mere Lieutenant positions too big a loss?

No no no, that's not the right way to think. Marx once said, "Value is created through exchange!" What about coal-mine owners who have to transport their wealth by trains? They lack a sense of security, and would rather have their sons drive a luxury car to work as a low-level civil servant at the yamen for a salary of a few thousand a month. What is it for?

Thus, if money can't buy what's truly needed, no amount of it holds any value! Actually, if at this time, all his Vice Heroes could become officials, that too would be a product of a time ahead! Trading something advanced for another advanced thing, that wouldn't be a loss, right?

Roland chuckled, "Mr. Da Fei, what do you think?"

Just then, Deirdre spoke, "Master, please consider carefully!"

Da Fei was startled!

Roland frowned, "Madam, what seems to be the issue?"

Deirdre chuckled, "Master initially had me handle this transaction, so naturally, it's my duty to express the concerns I have."

Roland, "Oh?"

Da Fei quickly asked, "What concerns?"

Roland chuckled too, "Madam, please speak freely."

Deirdre smiled, "First issue, let's not discuss how much the batch of deep-sea merchandise is worth, but why did the manager emphasize so much on the specialties? Are the ores not valuable?"

Da Fei thought to himself, seeing Deirdre's point that the value of the specialty must far exceed the ores.

Roland chuckled, "If I'm not mistaken, you are an Enchanting Demon, yes? It's not tiring to explain this: though ores are valuable, their prices are clear and fixed, leaving no room for manipulation. But deep-sea goods are different; they have a market but no set price, providing a large room for operation and leaving no traces."

Da Fei suddenly realized, this was the knack for being a corrupt official! That was not giving anyone a handle to work with! Even if everyone knew there was an issue, but as long as the accounts are clear, you can't do anything to him.

Deirdre smiled, "Actually, even with ores there is room for maneuver!"

Roland furrowed his brows, "What do you mean, madam?"

Deirdre smiled, "Even though I don't possess the essential skill of Bargaining Skill, I know Basic Negotiation Skill reduces purchase costs by 5% and increases sale prices by 5%; Master-level Negotiation Skill could increase the sales price by 25%. Thus, these ores should be sold for 71.25 million! What does the manager think?"

Da Fei was suddenly shaken. Was Deirdre playing hardball without the Bargaining Skill, acting like a master-level haggler? Is she aiming to soar high?

Roland also shuddered all over and coughed slightly, saying, "However, it is true that ladies usually don't possess Bargaining Skill, isn't it? And the Master-level Negotiation Skill 'maximally' increases by 25%, not necessarily by 25%. In fact, reaching over 10% with Master-level Negotiation Skill is considered a good deal."

Deirdre smiled and said, "Even if it increases to 25%, that would still be within the manager's operational range, right? If the manager himself can't fully operate within his own jurisdiction, how can I believe that you can secure several positions? After all, in my eyes, you are just a exchange manager!"

Roland was immediately stunned, "You!"

Da Fei was suddenly shocked! Indeed! Luckily it's just a game! If this happened in real life, meeting such a big talker could very well mean encountering a scammer!

Just then, a familiar burst of laughter came from outside the door: "I heard someone was planning to clear out the city's exchange, may I come in and take a look?"

Da Fei exclaimed, "The Mayor?"

Roland immediately scrambled to open the door and bowed; it was indeed the long-missing Mayor Auselman!

Da Fei also followed in bowing, saying, "Lord Mayor, greetings! I am just a humble man, sorry for disturbing Your Honor."

Auselman laughed heartily, "The President comes back and heads straight to the exchange, truly you leave me feeling quite lonely. Since you didn't come to find me, I had no choice but to come to you!"

Da Fei hurriedly waved his hands, "Not at all, Lord Mayor, you are busy with important affairs, I dare not disturb you."

Auselman chuckled and said, "Alright, we are all friends here, let's drop the formalities. To show sincerity, I will personally vouch for this; now the lady should believe, right?"

Da Fei suddenly realized! So this Roland was just the Mayor's pawn! Yes, how could such an important position be obtained by just anyone? Although he holds a minor position, his influence reaches the heavens! And how could such a matter be directly addressed by the Mayor himself? Of course, it had to

be managed by his confidant. After all, the Mayor was interested in my goods. Now that I've lured out the boss behind the curtain, no more Mr. Nice Guy!

Da Fei quickly said, "Since the Lord Mayor says so, I have no more doubts."

Auseliman smiled, "Mr. President indeed has exceptional capabilities. Let's not talk about these deep-sea specialties; just these ores alone are extraordinary. In reality, these ores are strategic materials from the Dwarf King on Fire Dragon Island, possibly several years' output, normally not for sale. Managing to bring this batch back is a huge contribution to our city! So, we'll follow Miss Instructor's request, 71.25 million Gold Coin, to be paid in installments."

Roland said respectfully, "As you command, my lord."

He had been eavesdropping outside the door all this time? Damn! But he still remembers Deirdre is Miss Instructor? Fine then, back to business—

Da Fei then asked, "Lord Mayor, what about the debt of the Banshee Camp?"

Auseliman nodded solemnly, "I think, Mr. President's goods are priceless in the market and have a huge potential for appreciation. Whether due to market expectations or my personal sentimental investment, or for the long-term contribution to the city and the Kingdom, it should all offset together!"

Da Fei was suddenly startled, "Does that mean, Lord Mayor, that I can offset a hundred million in debt with these special deep-sea goods?" I mow the lawn, is it that these sea goods are incredibly valuable, or is it your debts that are ridiculously bad? I think it's the latter!

Auseliman smiled, "However, the Banshee Camp still spent 20 million Gold Coin in material costs, and we cannot let those who financed, the Grand Mages, suffer loss at all, so you can only offset 80 million in debts. How about that?"

Oh, crap! I get it! This camp actually costs just 20 million; the rest are all paying for labor and your trickery fees! Now, debt-free, what more is there to say!

Da Fei excitedly said, "Thank you, Lord Mayor!"

Auseliman then took out five military rank medals and declared solemnly, "You successfully completed the Duke's task, indicating hope for the revival of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce. These five Lieutenant ranks were once the escort squadron of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce, and now I officially gift these ranks to you!"

— Ah pu! Da Fei spat out a mouthful of blood in shock! Talking about trading a specialty for a Lieutenant Military Rank, it turns out it was already mine to begin with! What a hypocritically virtuous big corrupt official, truly leaving no trace behind!

The mayor chuckled, "Mr. President, are you satisfied with this trade?"

Satisfied! It offset the annoying barracks debt, and I even earned 50 million and 5 Lieutenant Military Ranks. As long as I don't let my brother find out how much this batch of goods is really worth, to save him a lifetime of worry, I'm very satisfied! Anyway, let these goods be the stepping stone for me to curry favor with the powerful. It's many times better than those coal bosses sending their sons to start as minor civil servants!

Roland bowed as he said, "So, Mr. Da Fei, shall we formalize the trade now?"

Da Fei nodded, then said to Deirdre, "You handle the takeover!"

Deirdre excitedly responded, "Thank you, Master!"

— System Prompt: Deirdre completes the installment payment trade signing, obtaining a trade amount of 71.25 million Gold Coins. Deirdre completes a single huge trade, gaining 154 million Experience!

— System Prompt: Deirdre has grasped the Basic Negotiation Skill!

Then, Deirdre's head started buzzing with continuous golden flashes!

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Deirdre has leveled up to 21!

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Deirdre has leveled up to 22!

.....

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Deirdre has leveled up to 41!

Finally, the golden light settled!

Level 41! Holy shit! All by herself, she gobbled up over 150 million Experience, jumping straight from level 20 to 41! She truly surpassed all of us! This is the power of favoritism!

At this moment, Deirdre's status is as follows:

— Deirdre: The enigmatic Banshee pursuing the Hero's Road.

Level: 41.

Occupation: Master-level Gunner, increases Crossbow damage by 100%, each hero level increase adds 1 point to Attack and one free attribute point.

Hero Special Ability: Banshee Leader. For every 2 levels the hero gains, the Banshee Army's Attack and Defense each increase by 1 point. Also, the hero has the ability to train Banshees.

Professional Skills: Iron Maiden, Ballistics, Rapid Fire Skill, Smoke Bomb, Incendiary Bomb, Poison Gas Bomb.

— Iron Maiden: The hero's crossbows gain an explosive effect, capable of inflicting a total of  $5 + 5 \times \text{Magic Power}$  magical damage to the area near the target point.

— Ballistics: Master Gunner increases Crossbow range by 25%.

— Rapid Fire Skill: Gunner can increase the Crossbow's Attack Speed by 50%, during which the durability of the crossbow continuously decreases.

— Smoke Bomb: Gunner can produce and release a smoke bomb, confusing the enemy's sight.

— Incendiary Bomb: Gunner can produce and release incendiary bombs, causing chaos among enemies.

— Poison Gas Bomb: Gunner can produce and release poison gas bombs, causing chaos among enemies.

Hero Skills: Master War Machine Science (Crossbow Master), Advanced Dark Magic, Basic Negotiation Skill.

Command Power: 100

Attack: 61 (Base 17, from treasure +3, upgrade points +41)

Defense: 42 (Base 13, from treasure +29)

Magic Power: 10

Knowledge: 10

Damage: 25-39

Life: 452 (from treasure +102, upgrade +82)

Magic Resistance: 50%

Fire Resistance: 75%

Attack Speed: 11

Hero Special Skills: Flying Creature, Charm Master, Chain Shooting, Transformation Skill, Banshee Training Master

Hero's Treasures (Note, these treasures are personal items of the hero, unauthorized usage by players will decrease the hero's loyalty):

—— Dwarf King Armor: B-grade strategic treasure, Defense +10, troop's magic resistance probability +15%

—— Dwarf King Helmet: B-grade strategic treasure, Defense +5, troop's Immunity to Blinding Magic.

—— Dwarf King Rune Shield: B-grade strategic treasure, Defense +8, troop's magic resistance probability +20%

—— Dwarf King Iron Fist: B-grade strategic treasure, Attack +3, Defense +3, troop's attack speed increased by 5%.

—— Dwarf King Leggings: B-grade strategic treasure, Defense +3, troop's immunity to Delay Magic.

Dwarf King Set additional bonus: Troop's life +2, hero's life +100.

Remaining attribute points: 21 points, remaining skill points, 21 points.

## Chapter 309: Open Elorin's Conscription Rights

The deal was sealed, everyone rejoiced, and Roland immediately had an attendant bring up the wine so they could all toast in celebration.

Looking at the initial deposit of 20 million Gold Coins, Da Fei's mind began to wander! What does 20 million Gold Coins mean at this stage? And what about the subsequent installments of 30 million Gold Coins? It's like a master's sweep is worth half a year's work for a studio!

What's that saying again? Drinking with the powerful long enough will eventually lead to promotion; drinking with the bosses long enough will eventually lead to riches! What is this called? A high-end route! What is the high-end route? It's about cozying up to the powerful, giving money, cars, houses, and beauties! Only big spenders can have big returns! Those penny-pinchers playing petty calculations are easily dismissed by the powerful, not even let into the door, let alone at the table, and still dreaming of high-end?

And now Da Fei was drinking with the mayor! How many chances has Da Fei had to drink with the mayor in the game so far? This seemed like the second time! When was the first time? When donating Golden Spearfish Eggs!

"Da Fei, do you understand?"

"I understand!"

While everyone was in high spirits, Da Fei immediately took out the Octopus Eggs harvested from slaying the octopus boss in the Floating Ice Sea and laughed, "This time I went to the North Sea and got another seafood item, and since the mayor is also here, to celebrate the completion of this transaction, I will donate it to the city!"

Roland ecstatically said, "As expected of the chairman, octopus is a popular marine product in the market! This will greatly enhance our city's prosperity!"

The mayor laughed heartily, "Chairman, from the first time I saw you, I knew you were destined for great things, and it's as expected! I am truly fortunate to have recognized you! Your presence is a blessing for Elorin, the Elf Kingdom, and the Bright Alliance!"

Roland excitedly said, "Mr. Da Fei has already donated a Golden Spearfish specialty, and now with this octopus specialty, our city is eligible to compete for the Alliance's Top Marine Products City! Once in the top ten cities, our city's marine products will be promoted to 'brand name,' and their value will be incomparable to now!"

—System Prompt: You have donated the marine product "Octopus Eggs" to Elorin City. You have received a fixed quota of 10% of the octopus specialty from the Elorin Trading Post! Your reputation in Elorin is increased by 100,000!

—System Prompt: As you are now a Chamber of Commerce President, you can make the fixed quota available to Chamber members publicly.

What is a 10% fixed quota? For example, if Elorin's monthly production of Golden Spearfish is 10,000 units, the 10% or 1,000 units belong to Da Fei. These 1,000 Golden Spearfish cannot be bought by others; Da Fei can transport and sell them himself, but he still needs to pay, at the factory price. Da Fei can also entrust the exchange to sell on his behalf. In short, this is equivalent to holding 10% of the shares of this specialty, which is quite profitable!

Of course, for powerful Lord Players, this 10% is insignificant, and building their own city to develop specialties is the way to go.

The mayor laughed and said, "According to the rules, a donor of a specialty can only have a fixed quota of 10% of that specialty. However, since Chairman was the first to donate a specialty last time, he received an additional 10% reward. This time, too, the chairman should receive some extra reward. Whatever the chairman needs, feel free to ask within my capabilities!"

Hahaha! Indeed, the high-end route pays off immediately! That's right, last time I donated the Golden Spearfish, I got a 20% quota; this time, it's only 10%. If there's no compensation, it's unfair to me! After all, the essence of donation is compensation. Didn't they make up for it last time with that ridiculous Pool of Radiance task? But now, I don't want money, I don't want treasures, I don't want ridiculous tasks; all I want is troops! Isn't this a reasonable request?

Da Fei chuckled and said, "Mr. Mayor, now that our Chamber is getting on track, escort missions are the first priority. I want to obtain a powerful escort force. Can Mr. Mayor make it happen?"

Last time I went to sea, I couldn't recruit Elf troops because I'm Human, and recruiting Human troops meant I couldn't use the Teleportation Array to bring them to Elorin, so I had to sail naked. Imagine the frustration!

The mayor clapped and laughed, "That's a good request! I was just about to mention it. When I handed these 5 Lieutenant ranks to you, I already considered this. According to the kingdom's regulations, Chairman, as a Human, you are not allowed to recruit Elf troop types, but as the Chairman of the Elf Chamber of Commerce, you can recruit troops in the name of the Chamber's escort force. I now grant you permission to recruit Elf Clan troop types of levels 1, 2, and 3."

Da Fei was stunned! According to rules? Damn, this was supposed to be mine all along? Was my request in vain? Was it wrong to act too fast?

The mayor continued, "However, merely opening up level 1, 2, and 3 troop recruitment authorization isn't exactly an extra reward. My extra reward to the Chairman is the permission to recruit the Special Forces 'Storm Druid.' The Storm Druid has low production, only 1 per month, and is a top elite of the Druid Guild, skilled in Storm Crow Transformation Skill. To put it simply, they can fly, attack from range, and cast Magic. They are a powerful unit, well-suited for maritime warfare, and the best choice for escort troops! You can go to the Druid Guild in this city for recruitment."

Da Fei was both surprised and delighted! Surprised at how formidable a troop type could be to produce only 1 per month! Even a level 7 troop isn't so scarce, right? Delighted that such a formidable unit is definitely not just a level 4 unit; even if it can't surpass level 7 units, it's at least close, right?

The mayor smiled and said, "Chairman, how does my arrangement sound?"

Da Fei cheerfully said, "Thank you, Mr. Mayor, for your consideration!"

The mayor shook his head solemnly, "However, I must remind you that the Elf Clan escort troops recruited must only be carried out on a mission entrusted by the Chamber of Commerce. These troops are not your private troops and need a legitimate reason for deployment. Plus, if any Elf Clan unit is lost, the Chairman's reputation will decrease. This is something that must be noted."

Damn, it truly is troublesome to use troops from another race. If my Banshee Camp could keep up with production, why would I bother with this?

Da Fei nodded, "I understand, I will be careful."

The mayor laughed, "Actually, it's only when I entrust the troops to the Chairman that I'm assured. Well, there is one last matter, during your time at sea, your Gru Hero inheritance report has been approved. In recognition of your outstanding performance at the Pool of Radiance and Abyss Blood Pool, the kingdom has agreed to award it in principle! It's just pending the complete purification of the Pool of Radiance."

Oh yeah! It's finally been approved; it seemed that the Great Elder of the Kingdom Staff Department also mentioned waiting for the results of the Pool of Radiance!

Da Fei finally breathed a sigh of relief, "I appreciate your efforts, Mr. Mayor!"

The mayor laughed, "You are a hero of this city, so of course, I should give you special attention. Now, I have duties to attend to, please excuse me! If you need anything, come find me!"

Roland quickly went to open the door, "Sir, take care!"

Da Fei also hastily said, "Sir, take care!"

After the mayor left, Roland also laughed and said, "Mr. Chairman, in half a month, your Golden Spearfish specialty should hit the market, please keep an eye on it."

Hahaha, in-game half a year really flies by! Da Fei laughed heartily, "Alright, thank you, Manager, for your care!"

"In that case, I shall take my leave!"

"Take care! Take care!"

Another big deal was done; next, it was time for the banquet. Following that, a trip to the Druid Guild to see the Storm Druid was in order, and then a visit to the Ranger Guild to see Jilrien, as Brother Fei hadn't returned the Blood Eagle Flute. How to surpass the God-level Reconnaissance Technique depended on whether he had any tricks up his sleeve. Afterward, head to Saint Paul Port to find the Makar Sect for a mission, then rest a bit until the afternoon tournament. Oh, Brother, so busy, so busy!

When Da Fei left the trading post, Da Bing, Da Wei, and Xiao Jian were respectfully waiting outside.

Seeing Da Fei come out, Da Bing hurried forward and said, "Report, big brother, all the cargo has been unloaded. Please, big brother, give instructions!"

Instructions for what? Couldn't this have been said in a message? Da Fei chuckled, "Come, transaction time! Here, 100,000 each!"

Da Bing exclaimed joyfully, "100,000?"

Da Fei sighed, "The Chamber needs money in many places right now, this 100,000 is just a small token. Consider it startup capital to develop a bit, the Octopus will be handed over to you, Da Bing. In short, let's all take it slow."

Da Bing said seriously; "Brother Fei, I think it's time to open Chamber commissions; we can't let people run business for free."

The so-called Chamber commissions refer to a portion of the profits from Chamber members running businesses being handed over to the Chamber as Chamber funds. Currently, the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce's commission is 0.

For a Chamber to invest in the kingdom or upgrade Chamber skills, Chamber funds must be used. The flow of Chamber funds is recorded in the books, so not even the President can take them out for personal use. And Chamber funds must be earned through merchants running businesses or completing Chamber entrusted tasks. The President cannot inject personal funds into the Chamber as Chamber funds. Meaning, even if a tycoon player president has billions of Gold Coins, there is no way to turn them into Chamber funds.

In short, Chamber funds are the mark of a Chamber's hard strength. The higher the Chamber funds, the more tasks it can receive.

Now, facing Da Bing's suggestion to open commissions, Da Fei's eyebrows slightly twitched but he only lightly shook his head, "Good suggestion, but I have plans in mind. Overall, focus on developing yourselves first, otherwise, you won't keep up with me."

Brother Fei truly is profound and unfathomable! Da Bing, astonished, had no choice but to say, "Alright, we'll take on a mission at sea immediately!"

What was Da Fei's plan? No plan! Busy as hell, he hadn't thought about it at all. But as the boss, whatever the little brothers say goes, right? Wouldn't that be undignified? The point is to make the little brothers feel he is profound and unfathomable!

#### Chapter 310: The Coltner Family's Reward

Leaving the Exchange, Da Fei arrived at the Morning Wind Tavern, the most luxurious tavern in Elorin City.

The attendant at the door directly greeted, "Is this Mr. Da Fei? Sirs Coltner have invited you to the VIP room on the third floor! Please follow me!"

Following the attendant's lead, Da Fei arrived at the VIP room on the third floor, where Old Coltner and the butler, a total of three people, were present.

Seeing Da Fei enter, the three of them simultaneously greeted, "Mr. Da Fei, welcome! Welcome! Please have a seat!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Sorry, sorry, for making everyone wait so long!"

Old Coltner exclaimed emotionally, "Mr. Da Fei is too polite. Originally, my greatest hope for this sea voyage was to train my grandson into a Junior Navigator, but I never expected that Mr. Da Fei would

actually train him into an Advanced Navigator. I simply couldn't believe it, but when I heard about the incredible adventures Mr. Da Fei had from his detailed account, I couldn't remain calm either!"

Little Coltner smiled and said, "Even I myself feel like I'm in a dream. I think Mr. Da Fei is the modern-day Odyssey!"

Da Fei chuckled, "Not at all, just lucky, you flatter me too much!"

Old Coltner laughed, "Luck is also an indispensable quality for a navigator. To express my gratitude, please accept this little token!"

—System Prompt: Old Coltner gifted you the "Extreme Survival" book of insights.

—Extreme Survival: Significantly boosts the survival ability of sailors or troops under extreme hunger, disease, or fatigue. Also applicable in non-navigational situations.

—System Prompt: Old Coltner gifted you a "Skill Book."

—Skill Book: By using this book, you will receive one Free Skill Point.

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched! Skill Book! Damn, isn't this thing quite valuable later on? The reward really is considerate, giving both skills and Skill Points, as if worried that I wouldn't have points to learn skills! But, hey, I've exceeded the task expectations; aren't just two books a bit less?

Old Coltner asked again with a smile, "So, Mr. Da Fei, what do you think of Coltner's performance on this trip?"

Why would I care how a man performs? But why is he asking? Is it leading to additional rewards? Alright then, let's sweet-talk to make him happy, and then, you know!

Da Fei chuckled, "He performed very well. His piano playing was quite beneficial during our journey, and his extensive knowledge also played a key role in breaking the deadlock with Demigod Calubidis.

Moreover, he was very attentive. More importantly, he overcame his initial timidity and became very brave, making it hard to believe he's a pampered noble. All in all, without him, we might not have returned safely from our trip!"

Old Coltner was indeed overjoyed upon hearing this and laughed heartily.

Little Coltner blushed and kept repeating, "Captain, you flatter me too much!"

Da Fei chuckled, "There's no need for Baron to be overly modest!"

Old Coltner straightened his face, "Mr. Da Fei, or perhaps here I should address you as Mr. President, I have an impolite request, I wonder if Mr. President could consider it?"

Damn! He wouldn't want me to train him into a Master-level Navigator, right? Ridiculous! No need to think, I don't have the time! Da Fei chuckled, "Please speak freely, sir! As long as it's within my power, I'll be sure to help!"

Old Coltner sighed, "My grandson got his Baron title through family lineage, but holding a title without a position really worries me. I've heard that President's Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce is in need of people, and since my grandson's performance has pleased you, could you perhaps give him a significant position?"

Da Fei was stunned for a moment, so he's gifting me talents, huh! Damn! This frivolous young master who tried to seduce my Catherine Serbia, what talent! But considering his acquaintance with many bare-chested, cleavage-showing beautiful Elf women, I admit he is talented!

Da Fei clapped his hands with a laugh, "So that's it! As long as Mr. Coltner doesn't scorn our poverty-stricken Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce, I'm of course very welcoming!"

Little Coltner immediately stood up to bow excitedly, "Having extensive contacts in Elorin City, I believe I can definitely help the Chamber mediate local relationships and gain all sorts of business support, making it possible for the Chamber to receive a large number of commission tasks; prosperity for the Chamber is just around the corner..."

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched! Damn, he can get businesses everywhere? This is an awesome talent!

Old Coltner waved his hand to interrupt his grandson's endless chatter, speaking gravely, "Don't bring up those frivolous friends of yours, not a single one of them is high-class!"

Da Fei was struck dumb!

Old Coltner bowed to Da Fei, saying, "Actually, my grandson used to be frivolously pretentious, neither achieving high nor settling for low. But after this sea voyage, he has matured a lot and is determined to strive hard. I will put aside my old face and ask for a position for him—he wants to be the Vice President of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce!"

Da Fei's jaw dropped! Holy moly! Although I knew NPCs could join player's Chambers of Commerce, I never thought an NPC would aim for such a key position as Vice President! Such an important position, and I don't even know who to assign it to. Should I really assign it to an unreliable, extravagant NPC?

Little Coltner's face flushed, "I know this is an awkward request, but I hope the President will give me a chance to showcase my talents!"

Old Coltner sighed and said, "Well, to avoid putting the President in a difficult position, please consider this little favor. Arrange a trial period, one year, or even half a year, and if it doesn't work out, you can dismiss him, no questions asked!"

Finally, Da Fei came to his senses! What's the big deal? It's just a Vice President's position, right?

In today's society, neighbors have steel doors and never interact, let alone the unseen players online! The people I trust the least in the game are the players—I've never had friends in games, so who should I trust, NPCs or players? Isn't it obvious? Of course I trust NPCs! Even if NPCs mess things up royally, there's still a system limit, but if players start screwing things up, they'll scam me to death!

No need to say more. He went through thick and thin with me, and yet he's a non-hero character playing on Expert Level Mode, risking his only life. I admit, his courage surpasses mine, added! And I hate trial periods the most in my life. Since I'm recruiting a permanent NPC Vice President, I will max out his loyalty directly!

Da Fei immediately said, "Mr. Coltner, I admire your learning and bravery. I believe in your ability, and I hereby appoint you as the lifelong Vice President of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce. As long as the Chamber exists, you will be the Vice President. We can sign a contract to make it official!"

Upon hearing this, Old Coltner and Little Coltner were both deeply shocked, "Is the President serious?"

Da Fei nodded solemnly and said, "The President does not joke!"

Little Coltner, trembling with excitement, said, "Thank you, President, for your trust. I will devote my entire life to enhance the prestige of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce!"

Oh yeah! Loyalty + MAX! Playing games is just so straightforward! Da Fei laughed heartily, "From now on, let's all work hard together and take care of each other!"

Old Coltner, also excited, said, "Thank you, Mr. President, for your support. Since the President takes such good care of me, our family must show some special sincerity too!" Saying this, he pulled out a beautifully decorated wooden box.

Hahaha! Was there going to be an extra reward? Watching the old man take out something that looked like a map from the box, Da Fei held his breath in anticipation! Was it the legendary treasure map? And what was that shiny golden book inside the box? Could it possibly be the legendary—

Old Coltner pointed to a green forest on the map by the sea and said solemnly, "This is a map of the New World. This story starts with my deceased son, his father, which happened in the Creation Era Year, 160 years ago. His father was among the first batch of pioneers who used Space Teleportation to enter and explore the New World, discovering this vibrant forest. In recognition of our family's contributions, the Kingdom officially bestowed this forest to our Coltner family as our territory, and this is the Sealing Order!"

So, this yellow book is indeed the Sealing Order! So there was a son between Old Coltner and Little Coltner! Well, duh! Are you saying this special sincerity was meant to gift the land to me?"

Da Fei, pretending ignorance, asked, "What do you mean, old sir?"

Old Coltner shook his head and sighed, "The earliest pioneer into the New World faced the toughest challenges, without the great trade routes or more support of today. My son ultimately died in the New World, and our territory fell into unknown hands. Although we lost the land, the Sealing Order is still with us, and the Kingdom still recognizes that land as belonging to our family! However, I am old, and my grandson is frail, making it difficult to reclaim our territory that only exists in name. But you, Mr. President, are young and capable, surely you can do it!"

Hahaha! There it is, the land gift! How could I possibly accept?

"—But!" Old Coltner changed his tone, "The Kingdom's conferment of territory can't be given away at will; that would be a major crime! So, we can't give this territory to you, Mr. President!"

Da Fei was suddenly taken aback. So there isn't such a cheap deal of gifting land? If you're not giving it to me, then why bother showing me at all?

"However, things are different now!" Old Coltner chuckled, "Since my grandson has become the lifelong Vice President of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce, our family's territory is naturally closely related to the Chamber. As long as you, Mr. President, can reclaim the land in the future, our Coltner family will dedicate this territory completely for the Chamber's development. What do you think, Mr. President?"

So that's the catch! Just reclaim their family's land in the future? As long as the land is by the sea, it's my territory!

Da Fei, without hesitation, laughed heartily, "This is beneficial for both our Chamber and the Coltner family. I have no reason to disagree!"

Both the old and young laughed heartily, "Worthy of being the President, cheers!"

"Cheers!"

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Meanwhile, downstairs in Morning Wind Tavern, an Human Race female player named "Harem Beauty" was nervously looking around, hiding her trepidation.

That's right. Da Fei's whereabouts were being closely watched by concerned parties, and Little Li was pushed to the front by Little Fang. Luckily it's just a game, otherwise Little Li would never agree to do this.