

God level 321

Chapter 321: So Busy After Going Online

Da Fei had a period of time in the past when he was crazy about gaming, which left his family extremely dissatisfied with him—a past he'd rather not revisit. So even though Da Fei still loved gaming, he dared not show it in front of his family anymore.

Even now, with 2 million in his bank account, Da Fei has made some headway through gaming, but the shadows in his mind remain. And besides, a mere 2 million is hardly enough to buy a house and settle down in Shendong. The road to success is still long and he needs to keep striving. Unnecessary arguments, troubles, and explanations are best avoided if possible. In short, for the time being, Little Li must not find out that he's still gaming. But even if she eventually finds out, at least with a net worth of 2 million, I'll have enough clout to hold my head high. Isn't that like moving bricks for decades?

Anyway, that's what I'll do.

Da Fei stretched and yawned, opened the window, and looked down at the bustling street he had rented on for years. Gazing at those familiar faces of the busy snack shop owners, he couldn't help feeling reluctant to leave. Brother's going to move out and terminate the lease! I won't be able to enjoy Boss Wang's braised beef noodles, Mr. Li's sizzling rice noodles, or Boss Liu's chive steamed dumplings anymore! Oh well, I haven't had breakfast, so let's have a big lunch at all three for one last memory!

Hmm! Wait! What lease am I terminating? A sly rabbit has three burrows. Now that I have money, I don't care about a few thousand in rent. I'll just buy another computer for the new place. I can play games at both places, and if Little Li sees that I leave early and return late, she'll still think I'm busy working! Wahaha, now that's more like it! It might be a hassle to run back and forth, but let's just consider it physical exercise. As a pro gamer, being a shut-in with no day and night is definitely not okay!

After deciding on the plan, Da Fei was in high spirits as he went downstairs to order a "triple meal in one go", then returned home refreshed to continue playing. There's a competition this afternoon, and I need to get my equipment sorted out. That Skyshattering Thunder, sell it or not, just say the word—if you're gonna show off your Divine Artifact in front of me then get lost.

Da Fei logged in and appeared in the Radiant City, where his friend requests and messages were flashing non-stop! Come on, what kind of frequency is this? I barely have a few friends.

When Da Fei clicked open and saw a swarm of Guild messages flooding in, he took a sharp breath. Is this the rhythm of a guild disbanding? Nope! The guild didn't collapse! When Da Fei saw the Guild announcement from Coltner, he finally got it. So the bold idea he spoke of at the restaurant was this, huh? Damn! Talk about your bold balls shattering on the ground! I know they're undercover, but just leaving like that is too much of a slap in my face, right? How will others look at me?

Then, there were messages from Invincible Soldier, Invincible Wei, and One Sword Eastward, basically saying, "Brother Fei, we will support you resolutely, we will register dozens of sockpuppet accounts on the forums and give those trolls a good fight!"

Damn it! As I thought, there are trolls! These must be those undercover guys kicking me while I'm down, taking the chance to tarnish my reputation! Well, my reputation is only so-so anyway.

Next are messages from the new friend Harem Beauty: "Brother Fei, don't worry, keep it up!"

Cut it out! Keep it up, my ass! Oh wait a second! Now's the time to see if you're a true fan or just a hypocrite!

Moved by this thought, Da Fei replied: "Beauty, those idiots don't understand the benefits of my Guild and all took off. We're short on members now, do you want to join?"

Hmph, the world's leading Guild master, the top amateur gamer, is personally inviting you. If you dare ask what's good about joining my Guild, then get lost! Gamers, unreliable! Female gamers, even more unreliable!

Just then, Da Fei's messages chimed again, and it was Hemorrhoid Ointment! Oh yes! Surely you've taken care of the small matter of equipment, haven't you?

Dragon Scale replied with a smile: "Brother Fei, you've finally logged on. I've been waiting for your good stuff and couldn't even enjoy my lunch! By the way, I've got the equipment you wanted all prepared. It's just a little something for Brother Fei!"

Oh yeah! It is such a great relief to see some good news after a bunch of bad ones! Da Fei laughed and said: "Boss Ma, you're too polite, too generous. It's really great to know you, Boss Ma. Since you're

busy, let's talk fast and settle the matter quickly. Just name your price!" Da Fei then sent him the image of the vampiric legacy to take a look.

And the messages rang again, this time, it was Da Bing.

Invincible Soldier: "Brother Fei, you're online! There was a bit of trouble in the guild last night, and we're fighting with the trolls!"

Damn it! Like I need more chaos! I'm in the middle of a big deal! Da Fei replied, "It's okay! No big deal! Just a trifle, you guys do your thing, I'm busy with something now."

"Oh, then Brother Fei, get to it."

Then another message popped up, it was Skyshattering Thunder!

Skyshattering Thunder: "Divine Artifact for Divine Artifact, deal?"

Fuck me! I waited all morning just for you to say this crap? Of course not! Boss Ma has prepared a set of Blood Equipment for me, not to mention a lot, there should always be 100 hit points, right? Once I regain 100 health points, my life will be worry-free above the standard. Who cares about your gun? Besides, I'm counting on the Divine Artifact to compete and aim for the championship!

Da Fei flatly rejected: "I won't sell the Divine Artifact before the competition!"

Just at this time, the advisors of Radiant City joyfully came to report: "Lord, you've arrived! We bring good news, our Teleportation Array has officially been upgraded for military use. It can teleport 500 points of Command Value worth of troops each day. Our defense problems have finally been resolved!"

Shit! Finally, some good news. Although there is a quantity and cooldown limitation, and it can't compare with the Hell Race's teleportation array, with Radiant City's natural defenses, defending with 500 military strength daily should be no problem! Da Fei was delighted: "What about the troops?"

The military advisor smiled: "The Kingdom's garrison requires Lord to pay. As long as Lord is willing, I can apply right now. But considering the neighboring situation has not deteriorated, my personal suggestion is to postpone the request!"

Da Fei nodded continuously: "Good! Let's do that!"

The economic advisor counseled: "If Lord is not satisfied with the capacity of the Teleportation Array, you can continue to spend 10 million Gold Coins for an upgrade. Also, each time 500 points of Commander Value worth of troops are teleported, the Teleportation Array will consume 5000 Gold Coins. This money will also come from our city's funds. Lord must keep this in mind!"

Da Fei laughed: "A mere 5000 Gold Coins, no problem!"

The economic advisor shook his head and seriously said: "Lord, the usage cost for the Teleportation Array comes from the city's funds, not your personal funds. In reality, city operations are all funded by the city funds. During this special building stage, we can temporarily use Lord's personal funds as city funds, but once the city is completed, that won't be possible anymore. City funds must be obtained through taxes, trade, or War Plunder. So, 5000 Gold Coins is not a small amount! In any case, now that we've resolved the issues with population, facilities, and defense, the next step is trade. We need Lord to successfully establish a trade route. Then, our city will be officially completed!"

Da Fei was taken aback! There is such a thing as city funds! City funds and Chamber of Commerce funds operate on the same principle – they're public funds! The operations and construction of the city and the Chamber of Commerce must be done with public funds. Players' personal money can't be used for that. Moreover, the Lord or Guild Master can't withdraw this public money, nor can tycoon players convert the Gold Coins they bought from their studios into it.

Thus, during the public beta, some tycoon players were filthy rich, but due to their lack of gaming skills, the territories they built were desolate. They watched helplessly as their territories could not pay wages, leading to rebellion and then bankruptcy! Right, the wages also come from the city's funds, and drawing public funds for wages is the only way for the Lord or Guild Master, but the system sets a cap on wages. Even for a Lord, the maximum is only 1000 Gold Coins per month.

Da Fei asked: "So, how do we engage in trade?"

The economic advisor said: "As mentioned before, sell water! Once the purification of the Pool of Radiance succeeds, the water here will be filled with pure and abundant Radiant energy, and the Church needs it very much. If Lord can develop new goods here, that would be even better, but the biggest problem is transportation costs. If we use the Teleportation Array, 1 unit equals 100 portions, costing 1000 Gold Coins – it's exceptionally expensive. Such high costs would result in loss-making trade, failing to increase city funds. So the only solution is to continue to upgrade the Teleportation Array to reduce teleportation expenses, which will be a huge initial investment, so Lord's task remains arduous..."

Fuck! Upgrade the Teleportation Array again? Is this city-building task that much of a trap? Da Fei anxiously said: "Can I go down the War Plunder route?"

The military advisor laughed heartily: "That's exactly what I like! However, War Plunder must be preceded by a declaration of war. Only if war is declared in advance, will spoils of war become city funds, city resources. Otherwise, it will only become Lord's personal funds. Make sure to keep this in mind, okay?"

Da Fei hurriedly asked: "So our target for declaration of war is the Hell Race of the Pool of Radiance, right?"

The military advisor nodded: "Correct! However, our military strength is currently insufficient and doesn't have the ability to launch an offensive. So, Lord still needs to wait!"

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As Da Fei and the NPC advisors were busily working things out, the beauties, big shots, and shrewd merchants opposite him were speechless and dejected!

Faced with the invitation to join Da Fei's Guild, what should Little Li do? Little Li was working on Little Fang's farm, selling goods. Joining Da Fei's Guild would mean handing over 75% of the profits to Da Fei, right? How could that possibly happen! Not to mention that Da Fei's Guild was being torn apart in posts and comments on forums – how dare Little Li and Little Fang be so bold and foolish to join?

When Ma Yinglong found out that the item Da Fei wanted to sell was yet another legacy artifact, he was left dumbfounded for a while! Go to hell, I've stripped down for you and you are showing me this shit? Are you fucking kidding me! This thing was already sold once before, and now another one appears,

which means this item could be farmed repeatedly? How much is an item that can be farmed repeatedly even worth? Not to mention that its attributes are not as good as the previous one!

Skyshattering Thunder, needless to say, was in a quandary! Can he only wait to trade after the competition? If Da Fei dominates the competition with the Divine Artifact, its value will certainly skyrocket, and there will be no chance of getting it then. Is the only option to cheat him out of a few Gold Coins?

Chapter 322: Business is All About Relationships

Now, faced with Da Fei's Guild invitation, Little Fang and Little Li exchanged glances.

Finally, Little Fang gritted her teeth and said, "Let's join! During the competition, we'll run a few trade routes for him, just treat it as a welcoming gift for forming an alliance. After we succeed and get the competition prize money, you can quit, no, no! You can just say you're not playing anymore. Dropping this account and starting over for hundreds of thousands or tens of thousands of dollars in prize money, it's worth it!"

Little Li exclaimed, "Dropping the account? Isn't that a bit too obvious?"

Little Fang shook her head and sighed, "This is much better than directly quitting the guild. Or else, after we succeed, help him run some trade for a while as a gesture, so we leave on good terms."

Little Li nodded her head, "Seems like that's the only way."

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On the other hand, Ma Yinglong stared blankly for a while before finally coming back to his senses. Although it wasn't the Divine Artifact he was hoping for, and even though this legacy's attributes weren't as powerful as the previous Nokes legacy, what's more important in business is to build relations, especially trading with top players, since his own Guild wasn't powerful enough to farm them, right?

Ma Yinglong then replied with an offer, "Brother Fei, according to our marketing department's research, this legacy came out a bit too late and has lost some of its early suppression advantage. At the same time, its attributes are not as good as the previous one, so the price definitely can't match the first one."

How can it not match? Da Fei tensed up and replied, "Of course it can't compare with the first one, but having an additional Bloodsucking Hero is always good. Boss Ma, just name your price!"

Ma Yinglong chuckled, "Right, can I ask first, is Brother Fei's Destiny Coin Divine Artifact for sale? If it is, we can negotiate!"

Da Fei laughed and sighed, "I don't have plans to sell it for now, I'm thinking of waiting until after the competition! Maybe I can win some prize money!"

Of course, Da Fei wasn't just relying on the Divine Artifact to win prize money. More importantly, Samael once said that this item couldn't be used again, suggesting it's likely a one-time use equipment. Under normal circumstances, Da Fei wouldn't dare to try it, but competition is different. The competition copies players' accounts on a competition server, which doesn't affect the player's account in their home server at all. This provides an excellent opportunity to test the Divine Artifact, and Da Fei wants to see if the coin can be used a second time.

Ma Yinglong cursed under his breath but could only laugh and say, "Is that so, it should be. Alright, trading with Brother Fei is not the first time for me, this scroll has a flat price of 500,000, how about that?"

500,000! Acceptable! Da Fei's heart leapt, but he couldn't help but be astonished, "500,000? That's so much less than the last one?"

Ma Yinglong sighed and said, "The technical department valued it at 250,000. You know, in the game, the difference between a complete item and an inferior one is at least double, and even more than ten times, and it's not even certain if anyone would buy an inferior one. I thought about buying Brother Fei's Divine Artifact as a favor, so I added another 250,000. Brother Fei should understand the principle of 'one step ahead is steps ahead'. The value of a high-end account isn't in how many people it can defeat, but in how many Epic Quests it can receive during the development period, and how much benefit it can bring to the Guild! Epic Quests are random but also unique, and all the countries are competing for them. Whoever gets them first benefits. As for the new account in the China Region's Beastman side, appearing so late means it's difficult to grab powerful Epic Quests, so its value inevitably takes a serious hit."

Damn! He makes a compelling case, huh? So you're that sure there aren't any powerful Beastman Epic Quests left in the China Region? Definitely a shady merchant! Da Fei somewhat regretted not getting rid of this guy sooner. But who really knows how much something in a game is worth? In the end, it's a buyer's market; if someone is willing to buy, then it's worth that much money, and if not, it's just a pile of useless electronic data. He's also right about one thing: what's important in business is the relationship. 500,000 is a large sum of money, and he's also eagerly looking at my Divine Artifact, right! When it's time for me to actually sell the Divine Artifact, I'll crush you with it! If you don't agree, I'll sell to Star or Ninth Heaven. A Divine Artifact is certainly different from a Beastman Scroll!

Da Fei also spoke straightforwardly, "Done! Deal!"

Ma Yinglong smiled, "Then please come to the World Tree Square. Our trading alt is there."

Da Fei nodded, "No problem!" Then he had a sudden thought and asked, "By the way, can I ask Boss Ma a question?"

Ma Yinglong laughed, "Feel free to ask!"

Da Fei asked, "How many Epic Quests has that account I sold to Boss Ma received?"

Ma Yinglong chuckled, "Just two or three, after all, it's a pro gamer's account."

Da Fei was greatly shocked! Da Fei always thought that just getting a few Epic Quests was quite amazing, it seems he wasn't invincible after all. Professional gamers are just that—professional. At the very least, their command level in combat was not something he could compare with! Alright, play to your strengths, avoid weaknesses, all-out ranged attack, no need for command!

Right when Da Fei was busy with the trade, a message came in, it was from Harem Beauty. Oh yeah? Let's see what the beauty has to say.

Harem Beauty said, "Brother Fei, during such a difficult time for you, of course I want to help you. I have faith in you, I will help you run trade routes and replenish the Chamber of Commerce's treasury!"

Hahaha! She's not dumb! I like smart beauties! Da Fei laughed heartily and said, "Good, I won't be pretentious, the Chamber indeed lacks funds, thanks for the effort, beauty!"

Harem Beauty smiled and said, "Brother Fei is too polite!"

—System Prompt: You have invited your friend "Harem Beauty" to join your Guild!

—System Prompt: Your friend "Harem Beauty" has agreed to join your Guild.

—Guild Channel: A warm welcome to the new member "Harem Beauty" joining the Chamber of Commerce!

Da Fei laughed heartily in the guild channel: "Brothers, we've got a beauty here, let's all give her a warm welcome!"

——Guild Channel [Harem Beauty]: Hello everyone! I'm here to run errands for the guild, but I'm a land merchant. Let's work hard together!

Invincible Soldier was thrilled: "It is just like Brother Fei! Brother Fei, recruit more beauties in the future. This will make others die to join our guild!"

Invincible Wei: Welcome! Welcome!

One Sword Eastward: Beauty, let's have a video!

Da Fei disdainfully said: "Whoever wants to come, let them come. I only recruit volunteers. Let's forget about video stuff. Rest assured, if Brother has video-chatted with someone, you're all welcome to join cheerfully!"

Invincible Soldier also immediately added: "Indeed, what exactly does Little Sword want with a beauty approved by Brother Fei?"

One Sword Eastward chuckled: "Everyone, don't misunderstand. It's just a habit, a habit, haha!"

At this moment, One Sword Eastward was happily trolling on the forum under an alias. The more he supported Da Fei, the more hatred it would bring upon Da Fei. The saying 'one fan overcomes ten haters' is exactly the point. Now with a beauty joining, there's even more fodder for hatred, haha!

As for the efficiency of Dragon Slayer Guild, it goes without saying. As soon as Da Fei's phone pinged with a message, money was in the account! Oh yeah! Another 500,000! Another 500,000 in hand! Da Fei couldn't help but feel ecstatic! This was his second transaction! With no efforts done before, and just one single move, he earned 500,000! That's the power of a high-end player. Not even the company CEOs can beat this, huh? I'm part of high society now, wahahaha! Tomorrow I'll just withdraw a few ten thousand to buy some clothes for Little Li and Little Fang, to show them the style of their big brother, wahahaha!

Of course, with the money hitting the account, the equipment from Dragon Slayer Guild had also arrived, and it was the famous Blood Bank Blood Wolf King Set from the beta test!

——Blood Wolf King Wolfman's Helmet: leather helmet, +8 personal defense, +10 Stamina.

——Blood Wolf King Wolfman Armor: leather armor, +10 personal defense, +10 Stamina.

——Blood Wolf King Wolfman's Claw: leather gloves, +3 personal defense, +10 Stamina.

——Blood Wolf King Cloak: cloak, +2 personal defense, +10 Stamina, +1 Speed.

——Heart of Blood Wolf King: accessory, +30 Stamina.

(4-piece set bonus: an additional +30 Stamina, 5-piece set bonus: an additional +50 Stamina)

Blood Wolf King Wolfman! The level 40 boss from the Beastman Blood-colored Prairie instance. His troops were wolves, known for their high attack, speed, Stamina, and numbers. Cunning and vicious, they were like the wind. Just by skirting around the edges and exhausting Stamina, they could deplete

any ordinary troops' Stamina, making the player's units die by themselves easily—boasting the title as one of the hardest instances and yet one of the most experience-rewarding!

The famous loot from the boss was the Blood Wolf King Set. Players had two sets of equipment bars: one for personal gear focusing on health to guarantee the hero's survival, and the strategic gear focusing entirely on attack and defense, complementing each other's properties; that's the clever use of this set. Within this set, the hardest to obtain was the accessory Heart of Blood Wolf King, with an extremely low drop rate, followed by the Blood Wolf King Cloak. Obtaining the cloak meant assembling a 4-piece set, adding an extra 30 to health, and with the Heart of Blood Wolf King, it was worth all the other pieces combined!

And to think such a precious and difficult-to-obtain Blood Wolf King Set was just given away by Dragon Slayer! Of course, for a large guild, equipment was not a problem. The issue was, at the current stage, who could be so awesome to repeatedly run the Blood-colored Prairie instance until they looted the accessory? Even Da Fei, who considered himself amazing, wasn't confident in leading an all-ranged troop to farm this instance. Could it be that Bloodsucking Hero newly trained by Dragon Slayer? If that's the case, Dragon Slayer truly had the impressive strength of a professional high-end guild!

Suddenly, Da Fei's Stamina skyrocketed by 150 points, a qualitative leap for any average player!

Da Fei couldn't help but feel grateful: "Boss Ma, thanks for taking care of me!"

Seeing Da Fei catch on so quickly, Ma Yinglong couldn't help but smile with satisfaction: "No need to be polite, Brother Fei. If you happen to encounter our guild members in the international competition, please look after them!"

"No problem, no problem! As a Chinese, I do not fight against my own people." Damn it, why do I feel like this deal is getting too hot to handle?

Now only one last thing remained, the Skyshattering Thunder Divine Artifact Weapon Gun. It would be great if I could purchase it before the competition, and it would be a pity otherwise. The world of players wouldn't be able to witness me wielding the Lightning Gun and commanding the masses!

With the 500,000 hitting his account and feeling great and generous, Da Fei couldn't bother to haggle anymore and sent a direct message: "10 million Gold Coins, deal or no deal?"

Skyshattering Thunder immediately refused: "Not selling!"

Damn it! Do you know how much of an impact 10 million Gold Coins can have at this stage? If you don't sell, forget about it. I was only planning to offer a few million Gold Coins at most. There are still 3 hours left, time for a nap.

Just then, Skyshattering Thunder immediately replied: "10 million Gold Coins plus a Mana Ring and a Mana Necklace!"

——Apu! Da Fei almost sprayed a mouthful of hot crap in his face! What the heck! How does he know I have the Mana Ring and Necklace?

Chapter 323: Who Can You Blame if You Can't Handle the Divine Artifact Yourself?

"The motto of a tycoon buying a Divine Artifact has always been, don't worry I'm broke, just worry that you aren't selling (out of stock)!"

Da Fei now also seems like a tycoon with the amount of Gold Coins he has in the game, and when the other party suddenly agrees to sell and Da Fei can afford it, it's hard for Da Fei not to be tempted! But after all, Da Fei isn't a real tycoon, and this gun isn't something Da Fei urgently needs, so as a professional player, of course, Da Fei wouldn't let them name any price they want!

What a joke, 10 million Gold Coins plus two Divine Artifact Components for a personal Divine Artifact? If this was during public beta mid-game progression, this totally would've been a worthy deal, because collecting Divine Artifact Components is way too unreliable, a hundred times more unreliable than getting the Heart of Blood Wolf King. And the scattered components not assembled into a Divine Artifact have really unimpressive attributes, they're not that useful in hand, and it's even less painful since these components were tributes from juniors, easily gotten, easily sold.

But now is the key early stage of game development, alright! Like Hemorrhoid Ointment just said, assessing the value of early-stage items is about how many steps ahead you can get from others, 10 million Gold Coins at this stage is not just ahead of others, you're practically on the moon! Ah, wait, what exactly does 10 million Gold Coins represent? Brother Fei just got too excited shouting out prices, seems like he didn't quite clear this up either!

Da Fei sent a message to Hemorrhoid Ointment: "Boss Ma, sorry to bother but can I ask a small question, what's the current online market price for Game Coins?"

Soon Ma Yinglong replied: "Could it be that Brother Fei just got some cash and is thinking of some grand plans to buy a batch of Game Coins? Or perhaps Brother Fei's three ships of goods sold well and he wants to move a batch of Gold Coins?"

Damn! Truly the chairman of a large guild, thinks differently than me, both of which I'm not considering! Da Fei laughed and said: "Maybe thinking of selling some Gold Coins."

Ma Yinglong laughed and said: "The Gold Coin market is very hot right now; if a tycoon urgently needs cash, 50,000 Gold Coins could sell for about 10,000 at most, the market during public beta can't even compare to now."

Da Fei was suddenly shocked: "So, 1.1 million Gold Coins could sell for 200,000?" Almost blurted out 10 million, 10 million wouldn't have killed him, right? Damn! I, a dumbass, was actually considering using 10 million Gold Coins which is 2 million RMB to buy a Divine Artifact? Skyshattering Thunder not agreeing to that is way too greedy, right? It's unimaginable, how did I even end up owing an NPC one billion?

Ma Yinglong sighed with a smile: "100 million by selling in batches of 50 thousand 20 times might really get 200 thousand, looks like Brother Fei's deal is going to make a small fortune again."

Da Fei wondered: "Why sell in batches?"

Ma Yinglong laughed: "At this stage, there are production time limits in recruiting troops, having money but nowhere to spend it, even if a tycoon has a large consumption, they only need it for rushing the library quest tasks, but that's only around 50 thousand Gold Coins, buying a decent Medium Ship is also around that price. And the thing about Gold Coins is they're depreciating every day, people are selling off every day, so tycoons usually buy only as much as they need and won't stock up on something that will depreciate, therefore 50 thousand Gold Coins is currently the largest unit of transaction on the market, any more and no one will buy."

Da Fei said in surprise: "Having money but nowhere to spend?"

Ma Yinglong laughed: "However, if in the game one owns territories, owns their own company, then it's another matter, there are only two such people in the China Region, like Fleeting Blossom who became a farm owner, Skyshattering Thunder who became an iron shop owner, if they have long-term goals to grow and strengthen, they definitely need as many Gold Coins as possible at this early stage to invest early in upgrading and establishing trade networks with NPCs, but with the current market situation in Gold Coins, they wouldn't buy Gold Coins with cash."

Da Fei suddenly realized! So this Skyshattering Thunder has a background, huh? No wonder so arrogant? However, arrogant my ass, I have my own territory too! The issue is, my territory has a bad environment, transportation issues, external threats, lack of resources, might lead to not so smooth early-stage development, can't even say I have an early advantage, what should I do?

Da Fei then asked: "I have some cash from recent sales, was thinking of setting up something like a small company to play around with, should I invest all the Gold Coins in the game now? Or should I take advantage of the hot market now, sell off the cash in batches for cash, and buy back the Gold Coins when they depreciate to continue setting up the company? Which is more cost-effective, could Boss Ma advise?"

Ma Yinglong burst into laughter: "Setting up a small company? Truly ahead of the game as always, Brother Fei! This question is quite complex, not something that can be explained in a sentence, it needs a dedicated market research team to study and calculate. However, some things are beyond human calculations, I think Brother Fei has a clear advantage and limitless prospects, plus being an individual player without a whole bunch of people to support, you can totally go all out in however you want to do it, it's just a matter of earning more or less, not a problem at all!"

Damn! What a statement that it's just a matter of earning more or less, I like the sound of that! Da Fei felt relieved and made up his mind: look far ahead and grow stronger! Go all in with the current Gold Coins invested in the game! Forget about exchanging Gold Coins for equipment! Damn, seems like I mindlessly gave quite a lot of my Gold Coins to the financial advisor before going to bed this morning, spent over 5 million on debts, then spent another 10 million on upgrading the Teleportation Array, I don't even have 10 million left on me! Alright, that's a good break from my Divine Artifact purchasing thoughts!

Chapter 324: Who Can You Blame if You Can't Handle the Divine Artifact Yourself? Part 2

Da Fei remarked with emotion, "Thank you, Boss Ma, for your guidance!"

Ma Yinglong laughed heartily, "It's my honor to discuss the development of the situation with Brother Fei! If you have any questions about the market, just ask me, I'm an expert after all!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "That's true, a word from Boss Ma can sway the prices in the market!"

Ma Yinglong chuckled and said, "You're exaggerating! No way, that's not how it is..."

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While Da Fei was having a pleasant chat with Ma Yinglong, Skyshattering Thunder on the other side was anything but tranquil, feeling uneasy and restless.

Originally, Da Fei's refusal to trade the Divine Artifact before the match had dashed his hopes, but Da Fei's sudden offer of "10 million, will you sell?" filled him with ecstasy! Every player knows that in a stalled negotiation, the first one to speak loses! Since Da Fei spoke first, that meant he was truly interested, so the ball was in his court!

million was indeed shocking; 10 million is an incredible amount in the entire World Zone, especially for someone like himself who owns a blacksmith shop with NPC investment channels. What would getting his hands on 10 million mean?

However, no matter how much he needed Gold Coins, trading the Divine Artifact for Gold Coins was something he could never accept. Moreover, he hadn't raked over the other party hard enough. To think that Da Fei made only 10 million with those three loads, he didn't believe it!

So, Skyshattering Thunder decisively asked for more: "10 million Gold Coins plus a Mana Ring and Mana Necklace!" Everyone knew what happened yesterday outside of Elorin City, and everyone also knew that Da Fei's subordinate contributed these two items. Since the Divine Artifact was out of reach, the parts had to be taken!

Then, Da Fei was silent for a long while.

Therefore, Skyshattering Thunder grew more anxious. Could it be that his price hike had angered this rascal? No, no, no. With the rascal's temperament, he would have definitely retorted on the spot if really angered, wouldn't he just stay silent? Is the opponent calculating? Or is it a silent attack used to pressure me? Bah! How could that trash know how to launch a silent attack, he must be calculating! Keep waiting!

Seconds ticked by, and Skyshattering Thunder felt his patience wearing thin in the wait! Couldn't he actually be backing out, could he? Losing the 10 million would mean missing out on a huge opportunity! An opportunity that could propel him forward twice over! Skyshattering Thunder was starting to regret his decision, but no matter how much he regretted it he couldn't back down; it was not only about profit but also about pride!

Suddenly, a message alert sounded! The wait had finally come to an end. Skyshattering Thunder, like a starved predator, eagerly opened the message. It was from Da Fei!

Da Fei: "Mana Ring plus Mana Necklace!"

Damn it! Such shameless and bottomless greed! Although he couldn't accept just trading for Gold Coins, Skyshattering Thunder couldn't accept not getting any Gold Coins either! In reality, it was Gold Coins he needed the most! But as long as he responded, it meant he was still interested, and as long as he was interested, there was room for negotiation!

Skyshattering Thunder unhappily said, "You think you can trade parts for a Divine Artifact? Dream on, why don't you give it to me!" The marketplace is like a battlefield, this was a major deal concerning future development, and Skyshattering Thunder was convinced that Da Fei really wanted it, so he didn't lose any momentum!

Da Fei immediately replied, "No deal!"

Trying to intimidate me? Am I afraid of you? Your psychological price is 10 million! Skyshattering Thunder instantly pressed on, "Add money! Mana Ring plus Mana Necklace plus 8 million!"

Da Fei was no pushover either: "Forget it!"

Skyshattering Thunder sneered, "Those two parts you got from PKing players with red names—they came easy to you, and you wouldn't regret losing them, would you? Do you intend to hold onto them like they're treasures? Or are you planning to have another round of PK to try and blast out the rest of his setup? The question is, does he even have any components left for it to be called a full Divine Artifact? Maybe he only had two parts to begin with?"

Da Fei coldly responded, "You don't cherish the opportunity for 10 million, and you still want to fleece me? Do you know how much 10 million Gold Coins are worth? 2 million!"

Skyshattering Thunder's brows furrowed. Was he really looking to buy, or not? It seemed like the negotiation was about to fall through, right? Take a gamble! Da Fei was susceptible to reverse psychology, perhaps it could work again!

Skyshattering Thunder's forehead was beaded with cold sweat, "2 million, then buy it! I already inquired about the price for my Divine Artifact on the forum. Even if it's not 2 million, I can get 1 million. If you can't afford it, then just say it. Stop posturing in front of me!"

Da Fei chuckled, "Want 2 million? I'll satisfy you. Two loose pieces plus 2 million Gold Coins, take it or leave it!"

Turns out he still wanted to buy, just not urgently. Skyshattering Thunder heaved a huge sigh of relief. 2 million Gold Coins could pay off the 1 million collected from friends and save his reputation, plus he'd earn another million and two loose items - a massive profit! Okay, I'm done playing with this rascal! But I can't lose face after acting tough!

Skyshattering Thunder scoffed, "Fine, you think I'm afraid of making a loss? I'll sell!"

Victory! True strength lies in being desireless! Da Fei, filled with the joy of victory, laughed heartily, "Fine, you think I won't take a deal at a loss? I'll buy!"

Skyshattering Thunder shouted, "Sell the gun!"

Da Fei proudly said, "Buy the gun!"

"I'm really selling it!"

"Brother's really buying it!"

"Dare to trade at the Elorin Teleportation Array!"

"Damn!" A dead duck still stubborn ha ha ha! Da Fei couldn't be bothered to tease him any longer, happily teleported to Elorin, and then saw a dwarf puffing his beard and glaring next to the Teleportation Array.

Skyshattering Thunder arrogantly said, "I really sold it, okay? This is what you wanted to buy!"

Da Fei, impatiently, "Are you done yet? Hurry up, I'm busy!"

—System Prompt: You sent a trade request to Skyshattering Thunder.

A trade window popped up, both parties put their items and Gold Coins into the trade bar, confirmed the transaction, and it was completed!

Ha ha ha ha, Brother's so cool! Da Fei couldn't wait to open his inventory, found that gun shimmering with Thunder Light, and equipped it!

—Boom!!! Boom!! Boom! -17! -16! -18! Bursts of electric fire exploded, Da Fei was electrified and paralyzed, unable to move as his health plummeted rapidly!

What's going on? Da Fei was shocked, as a red light burst in front of his eyes!

—System Prompt: Warning! Divine Artifact Titan's Grip should not be touched. Please immediately remove the equipment, or it may threaten your life!

Damn it! Looking at his dwindling health bar, Da Fei hurriedly unequipped it, and facing the arrogantly smiling Skyshattering Thunder, demanded, "What's going on?"

Skyshattering Thunder coldly laughed, "I told you, I really sold it! This is what you wanted to buy!"

Da Fei was furious, "You tricked me!"

Skyshattering Thunder laughed heartily, "Can't blame anyone if you can't handle a Divine Artifact! Goodbye!" Laughing loudly, he teleported away and disappeared!

Chapter 325: Epic Quest: Reforging Titan's Grasp

——System Prompt: Your friend Skyshattering Thunder has blocked you, your message failed to send.

Damn! Da Fei was beyond furious! This wasn't just your typical scam; this was a Divine Artifact trade scam! No wonder nobody had sold off a Divine Artifact since the open beta, and now, just a month into launch, someone was selling one. It was a trap!

Da Fei thought only solo players like himself would stoop to scams without limits. He never imagined that even someone like Skyshattering Thunder, with his big mustache and eyes, a well-known person with a reputation and business, would also be scamming! And to scam him, he even had the nerve to post on the forums asking people to appraise the artifact. He wasn't just scamming me; he was scamming all players in the China Region! I've got to flame him!

——City Channel [Da Fei]: Skyshattering Thunder! You scumbag! Faker selling fake Divine Artifact!

The whole of Elorin City was in an uproar! Da Fei got scammed? A Divine Artifact trade scam? Although the details were a bit unclear, gamers in Elorin City who had already had enough of Da Fei were spreading the news joyously. In such an information-advanced online world, the news spread through the China Region instantly. Fifty-six ethnic groups, fifty-six flowers, fifty-six dialects came together to form one sentence: Da Fei is screwed. Da Fei brought trouble upon himself. Da Fei deserved it!

In no time, Da Fei's small number of friend messages flooded in brightly!

Invincible Soldier: "Brother Fei, Skyshattering Thunder is actually the same guy you killed before, Skyshattering Cannon!"

One Sword Eastward: "Big Bro, just say the word, and we'll go chop him down for you!"

Ma Yinglong: "Skyshattering Thunder turned out to be a scammer?"

Harem Beauty: "Brother Fei, is the loss severe? If you're short of Gold Coins, I've got 20,000 here."

And the goddess Star Bu Feiyan, who hadn't been seen in a while, offering help in a time of need: "How exactly did he scam you?"

Facing a barrage of inquiries, Da Fei realized he acted impulsively. How many people would have an extra two bowls of rice out of joy today because of this! How many goddesses might shed tears for me! That's something I'd never do, hurting my loved ones and pleasing my enemies! Damn!

More importantly, that roar in the public channel let everyone know this weapon was worthless, so even if I wanted to sell it sneakily, no buyer would dare to take it now!

....

Meanwhile, Skyshattering Thunder's friends had already started occupying the forums, ready to engage in a verbal war. Ultimately, Skyshattering Thunder intended to stand on the moral high ground to vent a bit of anger for Chinese players. Having already set the stage, Skyshattering Thunder was chatting with another player, Phoenix Feather.

Skyshattering Thunder chuckled, "Phoenix Brother, no need to be so polite. When I play games, I've got two hobbies, making money and making friends, but the more important one is making friends, especially friends I admire. You, facing off against Da Fei's Chamber of Commerce on your own, I admire that. Your friendship is worth more than gold to me! Divine Artifacts and all that don't matter at all!"

Phoenix Feather said gratefully, "Brother Giant Cannon, you are truly loyal. I'm usually a lone wolf who looks down on others, but I definitely want to be friends with you. Once I'm out of Red Name Village, I'll

come find you right away. If you need anything, just say the word. I'm not busy anyway! If Da Fei dares to mess with you, I'll help you resist until the end!"

Skyshattering Thunder laughed, "With that assurance, I'm completely at ease, no longer afraid of that trash Da Fei. In short, we are upright and straightforward, so there's no reason to bow to garbage!"

Phoenix Feather laughed, "Well said, Brother Giant Cannon. Others see him as a pile of dog crap, afraid to step on it, but I'll step on it just to show them!"

Skyshattering Thunder was very satisfied! What's the greatest wealth in the game? It's not Divine Artifacts, or some crappy NPC Vice Presidents, or even beautiful Vice Heroes, but friends—friends and brothers who are loyal and capable! Trash like Da Fei, a lone wolf, will never understand that. Sure, he's the first President, with three big ships, boasting of slaying demigods, but I'll prove to all of China Region that even if I eventually lose to him, I'll gain a lot of positive reviews and fame through an honorable defeat! In today's online world, fame means profit! As long as you can get involved with Da Fei, it's a guaranteed way to get famous. That's right, cling to celebrities and don't let go; that's the fastest way to get famous these days.

As for whether Da Fei might benefit from that gun's quest, Skyshattering Thunder wasn't worried at all. That gun belonged to a racial career quest, and only a dwarf Forging Master could further it. Even if he managed to finish it cross-race and cross-career, who knows how long it would take? On another level, the gun was bait to lure Da Fei down the wrong path. If Da Fei put a lot of time and effort into the gun, he would definitely find the cost outweighed the benefit, widening the gap between them even more, making Skyshattering Thunder care even less about Da Fei.

All in all, Skyshattering Thunder had resolved to be at loggerheads with Da Fei to the very end!

....

Now, after some consoling from a small number of friends, Da Fei was somewhat calmed down. Honestly speaking, the gun couldn't really be considered a scam. It was simply that the gun, being a quest item, was tied into such a big quest that ordinary players couldn't possibly complete it.

But was Da Fei an ordinary player? Clearly not! Just because Skyshattering Thunder couldn't complete the quest didn't mean Da Fei couldn't! So, he thought, you little punk think you've pulled a fast one and

scored a big win over me? You're so naive, so naive. I'll complete the quest and show it to you, infuriating you, you idiot!

Da Fei selected to use the quest item!

——System Prompt: You have acquired the transferable Dwarf Epic Quest "Reforging the Remnant Divine Artifact Titan's Grip"!

——System Prompt: You have obtained the temporary title "Titan's Grip Restorer," and your reputation in the Dwarf Kingdom increased by 1000.

——Quest Information: 160 years ago, the Titan Lord admired the dwarves for their forging skills and commissioned the Dwarf King to create a Divine Artifact, Titan's Grip, with a promise to forge an alliance with the Dwarf Kingdom upon completion. The Dwarf King gladly accepted and gathered all the nation's God-level blacksmiths in Molten City, Grimbato, but the dwarves' ancient enemies, the Dark Elves, and Demons, sabotaged the forging action....

...160 years passed, and the Dwarf King could not stop thinking about restoring the dwarves' glory. The Dwarf King wanted to reforge Titan's Grip to prove himself, but the kingdom's financial and technical resources couldn't restore the artifact remnant. The Dwarf King began mobilizing civilian efforts, hoping for reclusive sages to restore Titan's Grip. Countless individuals tried, countless have failed; perhaps only a Child of Destiny can work a miracle.

——Task Hint: This quest is a transferable quest, with its first phase completed. If players cannot complete it, they can trade the item to other players.

——Task Hint: You've taken on the Epic Quest "Reforging the Remnant Divine Artifact Titan's Grip" Second Phase: "Pursuing the Power of Lightning." You can go to the Dwarf Kingdom's capital, Moladin Forging Guild, to inquire about the subsequent forging plan.

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Looking at the wall of text flashing across the screen, Da Fei widened his eyes and read every word intently for several minutes before finishing! What the hell, although I've done many epic quests, none

of them had so much introduction and hints like this! And this kind of transferable quest, it's the first time I've heard of it. What does this mean? It's high-end, classy, top-notch! This isn't your average epic quest; it even involves the Dwarf King! How difficult is this quest, really? It can't possibly be entirely completed at the current player stage, right?

Oh, wait! The Dwarf King? Didn't Makar say the Dwarf King was old and about to die, and his sons were preparing to fight for the throne? The Dwarf Nation is chaotic! No wonder Skyshattering Thunder wanted to transfer the quest; even when things were normal, all the God-level blacksmiths were annihilated. Now in chaos, it's even less conceivable, right?

Come on! How could a mere commoner compare to me? I am a friend of General Bato on Fire Dragon Island, and General Bato is under the Second Prince. This means I've indirectly gotten in with the Prince, right? I'm going to see the Prince! He should be able to give some hints, right?

I know this quest is definitely very challenging and might not be completed for years, but my expectations aren't high. As long as I can wield the weapon, it's enough! Of course, the prerequisite is that the Prince is willing to meet me.

When Da Fei arrived at the Teleportation Array preparing to teleport to the Dwarf Kingdom, the guard at the Teleportation Array said, "President Sir, Mr. Spielberg left me a message. If you have the time, please visit this city's Fishing Guild."

Oh? Spielberg? Damn, I almost forgot him. He did bring back several Narwhal horns; we agreed to split the profits!

Chapter 326: Title: Sea Monster Hunter

Regarding the unreliable Divine Artifact Quest, Spielberg's matter was visibly more dependable and realistic, so Da Fei wasted no time in heading straight to the Fishing Guild.

Previously, it was briefly mentioned that when players went out to sea, they could engage in both trading and fishing. However, trading required a trade license; the higher its level, the more goods could be purchased, including higher-end items. Similarly, fishing required a fishing license issued by the Fishing Guild. Players needed a fishing license to sell their catches to NPCs, and the higher the level of the license, the more fish could be sold to the guild. The more fish players caught and the larger they were, the higher the level of the fishing license would be.

Spielberg also mentioned that when a player's reputation with the Fishing Guild was high enough, they could receive special equipment from the guild, such as the harpoon nets used on whaling ships.

In summary, it was the perfect time to handle the paperwork and special equipment all at once.

Elorin No.11 Pier was bustling with fishing boats. The plaza by the Fishing Guild's entrance resembled a bustling market. Dozens of sorting lines were neatly arranged, with hundreds of sorting workers picking out their assigned types of fish on these lines, while fishermen continuously brought in baskets of seafood, presenting a busy scene.

Gazing at those NPC fishermen, Da Fei's eyes shone with green light! Players were unreliable, so could he find a way to recruit these NPC fishermen? However, he didn't have the time to build relationships and increase rapport with these ordinary NPCs. There was only one solution, which was to constantly enhance the Chamber of Commerce's reputation. Once it reached a certain level, recruiting these ordinary NPCs would become easier!

And to enhance the Chamber of Commerce's reputation, there was only one way: close big deals! Since Spielberg was now the head of his fishing team, they could catch big fish! Oh, didn't he have two fisheries in the city? Of course, this kind of fishing task should be handled by their Chamber of Commerce, too. Hahaha, even if they didn't come to him, he would approach them.

Da Fei entered through the guild's main door, where the hall inside was equally busy, buzzing with players buying goods and handling paperwork.

The attendant at the door bowed and said, "Is it Mr. Da Fei? Mr. Spielberg is waiting for you in the VIP room on the third floor."

Wow, the poor captain who used to drink cheap liquor in low-end taverns could now stay in a guild VIP room. You've done quite well on this voyage, haven't you? Time to share some cash!

Led by the attendant, amid the whispers and snickering of players on the way, Da Fei strode confidently to the VIP room on the third floor, ignoring everything around him.

Spielberg, dressed in a full suit, emerged laughing heartily, "President, you've finally arrived. I'll take you to meet the Fishing Guild's chairman. We have big matters to discuss!"

Whoa, wearing a suit now! Da Fei ignored the formalities and asked directly, "What big matters?"

Spielberg laughed, "Of course, it's about the sale of those narwhal horns, especially the Narwhal King's Horn, which the Fishing Guild can't afford! So, they want to negotiate terms. But I can't take all the credit for the horn, so I'm waiting for the president to decide!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, "I see!" As expected, he was too forward-thinking; the brought-back Deep Sea Goods Exchange couldn't afford it, nor could they afford the horn. So, they wanted to negotiate terms? Hahaha! Just what he liked!

Da Fei quickly asked again, "So how much are these horns worth?"

Spielberg was visibly excited, "Six regular narwhal horns are worth 3 million, but the Whale King Horn is priceless; hence, the need for negotiation!"

"I see!" Da Fei nodded, now understanding.

Elorin Fishing Guild President's Office.

The attendant pushed the door open, "President Savaran, two honored guests have arrived!"

Behind the large desk facing the door, an elderly Elf stood up, laughing and clapping, "Welcome, welcome, my esteemed guests, dear human friends. I have been anticipating your arrival!"

Haha, nice attitude! Da Fei replied, "I am Da Fei, president of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce in Elorin City. It's an honor to meet you, President."

Savaran laughed, "Not only are you the president of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce, but also a hero who resolved the Kingdom Pool of Radiance Battle, and an Honorary Citizen who provided two bestselling seafood. I have long heard of you, Mr. Da Fei, and it's my honor to meet you today."

Da Fei chuckled, "President, you're too kind." Gosh! Such a friendly Elf, what are you plotting with my Whale Horn?

Spielberg also laughed, "President, the Whale Horn was primarily caught by our Chamber of Commerce's president. If you have any conditions, feel free to discuss them with him."

Nice, nice, this guy isn't arrogant despite his merits, showing promise! Da Fei was highly pleased and chuckled, "President, if it's a matter of cash flow, we understand; after all, money isn't the main issue."

Savaran laughed, "As expected of Mr. Da Fei!" Then he sighed and shook his head, "I suppose Mr. Spielberg explained the situation? I apologize for the embarrassment, as a Fishing Guild, compared to other organizations, we have little power and not much profit, hence unable to offer good terms. I wonder if Mr. Da Fei is interested in our guild's reputation?"

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, "You mean the reputation that can enhance the level of a fishing license?"

Savaran nodded, "Not only that, but it can also earn you a celebrity achievement title! In every field, once you've mastered it to a certain extent, you become a celebrity, even the King would notice you! Even a plumber cleaning toilets and sewers once they become famous, would be the first thought of if a toilet in the King's house is clogged. You could receive numerous commissions, bringing you vast benefits."

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched again, "So, President, are you saying, offering me a Celebrity Fisherman achievement title?" Since a celebrity is an achievement title, it must add various attributes, right? If the attributes are high, this deal might be worth it?

Savaran nodded solemnly, "Exactly! A celebrity is a tangible recognition of high reputation, but even celebrities have levels. For example, in the metaphor I just gave, there's a celebrity called Super Mario, who isn't an ordinary celebrity; he's a God-level Celebrity, or Divine Craftsman! Known worldwide. Then there's the shepherd girl and the chimney sweep, although nameless, they are also Legendary Celebrities..."

—Ah, spit! Da Fei spewed out a mouthful of hot air! You! Super Mario, what kind of comparison is this? Wait a second, Divine Craftsman? Wasn't this mentioned in that troublesome Epic Quest I just took, referring to dwarf smiths, meaning celebrities?

Savaran continued, "Unfortunately, we cannot afford to purchase your Narwhal King's Horn, but if you could donate the horn to our guild, we would grant you the 'Level 1 Sea Monster Hunter' celebrity title! In this world, those who dare to challenge sea monsters are undoubtedly deserving of celebrity status!"

—System Prompt: Elorin Fishing Guild President Savaran requests to exchange your God-level materials Narwhal King's Horn for the 'Level 1 Sea Monster Hunter' celebrity title. Do you agree?

—Level 1 Sea Monster Hunter: Hero and units' stamina +10%, life +10%, Command Power +10%, ship speed +10%, damage to Ocean Creatures +10%, world reputation +1000 points.

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat, this celebrity title indeed added attributes and all by percentage! If, his previous achievements and skills were just for lower-level troops, this achievement clearly targeted higher-level troops! Think about it, a Banshee Boss Didi Lili and Necromancer Dragon with 1000 health, adding 10% life, what kind of concept is that? It would be adding a whole level 6 soldier's health!

Right, wasn't he going to visit the Second Prince of the Dwarf Kingdom? He wasn't even sure if he could get in, but once he got the celebrity title, he might make it? After all, 1000 points of world reputation can accomplish many things! Should he exchange for it?

While Da Fei was tempted, Spielberg whispered, "President, this Narwhal Horn is a crucial material for creating the Divine Artifact Poison Avoidance Wine Glass. If the Fishing Guild can't afford it, we could sell it to the Royal Family!"

—Ah, spit! Could we not mention Divine Artifact already? Every time he heard those words, his head hurt! Right, the Royal Family? Maybe he should tribute the Narwhal Horn to the Dwarf Second Prince? Wow! Even if it succeeded, it would still be swapping a Divine Artifact for a Divine Artifact; could it not be so frustrating? If it failed, it would be even more frustrating!

In any case, don't disturb his determination; he aimed to establish a long-term, large, and strong presence!

Da Fei made up his mind, "I'm willing to exchange!"

Savaran was delighted, "As expected of President! Now our Elorin Fishing Guild can hold its head high, and if President needs anything in fishing, feel free to find me!"

—System Prompt: You exchanged the God-level materials Narwhal King's Horn and received the 'Level 1 Sea Monster Hunter' celebrity title!

—System Prompt: Your Chamber of Commerce member Spielberg has received the 'Level 1 Sea Monster Hunter' celebrity title!

Whoa, haha, it turned out to be a buy one, get one free! This deal was worth it!

Spielberg, however, urged, "President, it's best to sell the remaining six regular narwhal horns; the Chamber of Commerce is in dire need of funds!"

Da Fei was taken aback, "Chamber of Commerce funds? 75% of the profits from six narwhal horns turned over to the Chamber of Commerce?"

Spielberg smiled, "Exactly, I'm grateful for the president's trust in appointing me to an important position. For me personally, money is sufficient, and I have found my life's goal. I hope to accomplish something under the president, so contributing funds to the Chamber of Commerce is my duty!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Great, and can the guild afford these six regular narwhal horns?"

Savaran laughed, "Of course, to thank the president for taking care of our guild, I decided to acquire all of them for 3.6 million!"

Oh, an additional 600,000? But for a mere 600,000, he didn't mind; he aimed for a greater plan!

Da Fei shook his head and smiled, "Still sell at the original price of 3 million. I have one request; my Chamber of Commerce is lacking in personnel, could you introduce some excellent fishermen to work for our commerce?"

Chapter 327: The Useful Art of Information Gathering

As soon as Savaran heard Da Fei's request, he was taken aback for a moment, then frowned and said, "Mr. Da Fei, although we are a Fishing Guild, our relationship with fishermen is merely that of a buyer and a client. We have no authority to demand anything from them. However, we will issue a notice to all the Elorin fishermen. As long as your Chamber of Commerce can come up with more attractive policies, I think there will still be some interested in joining."

In the end, it still depended on the Chamber of Commerce's own merits. Regardless of whether this proposal was reliable, having an NPC willing to help was always a good thing.

Da Fei had no choice but to nod and say, "Then I'll trouble you, sir."

Savaran added, "By the way, as I mentioned before, your renowned title can be upgraded. If you hunt more powerful Sea Monsters, you can bring their bodies here to report to me, and I can upgrade your title."

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched. How many Sea Monsters had he taken down? Why did he have to bring the body over?

Da Fei hurriedly said, "Mr. Savaran, bringing the body of the Sea Monster is just to prove that I've successfully hunted it, right?"

Spielberg affirmed, and Savaran nodded, "Correct! For a renowned title, you need to have real achievements backed by tangible evidence."

Da Fei immediately said, "Mr. President, I have a God-level Reconnaissance Skill, and I possess the Intelligence Collection Skill. I've collected a lot of incomplete information about Sea Monsters, especially their life information after defeating them. That's my proof of killing Sea Monsters!"

The Intelligence Collection Skill could create a Monster Information Card, which players could sell to the Thief Guild or some nobles, scientists could receive Gold Coins and reputation rewards. So back when Da Fei was on Newbie Island with no skills to learn, he learned this skill.

Spielberg also immediately chimed in, "That's right. Our Chamber of Commerce President's information collection fully proves that he's hunted Sea Monsters, and there's no need to drag the huge Sea Monster corpse back. After all, Sea Monsters are rare encounters. We can't change course just to transport one back, and we can't guarantee that the body won't decompose in the vast, distant sea. So, I think your Guild's rules are open to discussion."

Holy moly! He actually questioned the Guild's rules directly! Why is he so bold?

Savaran hesitated and said, "Well, you're right. Although the information cards can indeed prove that Mr. President has killed Sea Monsters, the bodies themselves are a valuable asset to the Guild..."

Spielberg laughed and interrupted, "It's a money issue, right? If it's about money, then it's not an issue!"

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped, and he immediately said, "Exactly! I can use my information cards and Gold Coins to trade for the renowned title, can't I?"

Savaran frowned and said, "It's not just about the money. The key is that having the Sea Monster's body made into a specimen is a significant exhibition piece. It greatly enhances our Guild's reputation, and the benefits from reputation can't simply be measured in Gold Coins!"

I see! So the benefits from reputation can't be measured with Gold Coins! I'm about to meet the Dwarf Prince, and a mere Level 1 Sea Monster Hunter might not be looked upon favorably. Then, what about Level 2, 3, 4? Super Mario, perhaps?

I'm not even concerned about these Gold Coins anymore. I want to be a God-level Celebrity! Since Spielberg mentioned that the Guild's rules are open to discussion, I'll change the rules myself!

It's said that true God-level players don't just have amazing skills but also change the game's rules!

Da Fei immediately opened his data panel and pulled out a heavy card to show, "Mr. Savaran, what do you think of this card?"

In that instant, Savaran's expression changed dramatically, "Le...Leviathan! It's the legendary Leviathan!"

Oh yeah! That's the expression I was looking for. I have even heavier ones! Hahaha! Should I bring them out one by one until I blow your mind?

Savaran was speechless and dumbfounded, saying, "How is it possible! How can this be! The legendary creature, Leviathan, is incredibly powerful. Surface ships avoid it like the plague. How could you kill it?"

Spielberg laughed heartily, "Why not? I witnessed it myself, and Leviathan's body is already placed on Fire Dragon Island. I'm confident the severe cold there can preserve Leviathan's body well. If the island's dwarves don't eat it, we can prove our President killed Leviathan!"

Da Fei laughed heartily and said, "To prove my capability of hunting Sea Monsters, I can show you a few more, Mr. Savaran!"

Then Da Fei showcased a card of the giant octopus BOSS and smiled lightly, "Mr. Savaran, what do you think the chances are of a surface ship killing a giant octopus?"

After getting shocked by Leviathan, a "mere octopus" carried obviously less weight. Savaran quickly regained his senses and praised, "The octopus is very cunning. It's easy to drive it away but extremely difficult to kill!"

Da Fei chuckled, pulled out another card of a Blood Sea Watcher that he had slain in the Blood Sea Demon Realm, and asked, "What do you think of this monster, Mr. Savaran?"

Savaran's eyelids jumped as he shook his beard nervously, saying, "This... I've never seen it before! But it seems to be a Demon World creature?"

Da Fei confidently pulled out a card of a small Sea Monster slain in the Nether Sea and said smugly, "Correct, now how about this one?"

Savaran was completely stunned, "Is this an Undead Creature?"

Spielberg laughed heartily, "Our President may be young, but he's a real Sea Monster Hunter across the three oceans! Right, Mr. President, could you show another card to prove you're a God-level Hunter?"

Da Fei understood and smiled mysteriously, "Mr. Savaran, compared to this card, Leviathan is nothing. Please look—"

When this golden card was displayed, Savaran was utterly shocked! After his beard trembled and his lips quivered for a few seconds, he slumped back into his chair!

Indeed, he saw the card of the Demigod, Skira! Although it was just an avatar, it was already an existence unreachable by mortals! Anyone would react similarly seeing this card!

In that moment, Da Fei's confidence soared! His Intelligence Collection Skill, which never played a role, was finally set to shine! If he didn't bring home a God-level Celebrity title this time, all those Sea Monster kills would have been for nothing!

Da Fei chuckled and said, "Mr. Savaran, my battles with these Sea Monsters were beyond brutal. The environments of these monsters didn't give us a chance to transport their bodies back. How do you think the value of my cards compares to the value of specimens?"

Spielberg immediately chimed in, "Mr. Savaran, the authority to issue renowned credentials may not only belong to your guild. Our President, being human, can surely return to a human city for certification, where it might be easier and more widely recognized! Our President has traveled far to the Elf Kingdom to contribute to the prosperity of the Elves, shouldn't he be specially commended and recognized?"

Damn! Da Fei's eyebrows jumped in surprise, "You're right, I should go to the human city for certification!"

Spielberg laughed, "However, that would be a loss for Elorin!"

Savaran finally regained his senses. He suddenly stood up, slapped the table, and said boldly, "Hold on! I'll use my personal reputation built over thousands of years and my position as President to guarantee, break the rules this time, and upgrade Mr. Da Fei's renowned title!"

It worked! Da Fei laughed heartily!

Chapter 328: Temporary Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter Title

It really upgraded the celebrity title! All those sea monsters I killed weren't in vain! Da Fei laughed excitedly.

"But—" Savaran's tone changed again, "Mr. Da Fei must be aware of one thing. For the public, hearing is illusory, seeing is believing. It's still hard for a celebrity who gained fame this way to earn public recognition and will be questioned by the masses! Once Mr. Da Fei obtains a high-level celebrity title, commissions for killing sea monsters will appear. At that time, Mr. Da Fei must prove himself, accept commissions unconditionally, and complete them successfully. If the missions fail, your celebrity title will be downgraded! That means your commissions cannot be refused nor can they fail!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, "No way? I'm a busy person! If a commission comes, I have to scour the vast sea looking for sea monsters? I can't refuse the commission?"

Savaran said sternly, "Correct! Your current situation is akin to getting on the bus first and buying the ticket later. You have prematurely enjoyed the benefits of the celebrity title, so you must work hard to complete the commissions. Otherwise, you'll be deceiving the world, and only after you fully compensate for the prestige required for a high-level celebrity will you be free to decline commissions without worrying about a title downgrade."

What the heck! The system's advantages really aren't easily gained! But this isn't the first time I've benefited from getting on the bus first—my shipful of supplies bound for the Pool of Radiance all received rewards before completing tasks!

Da Fei quickly asked, "Then Mr. Savaran, what level of celebrity can these information cards upgrade me to?"

Savaran replied sternly, "Fifth-level celebrity! I ensure a fifth-level celebrity status, the highest level qualification a Professional Guild can provide. Beyond that is legendary, god-level celebrity status, which can't be recognized by just any guild. It requires worldwide public approval, and that's up to Mr. Da Fei."

Going straight to the top! Da Fei couldn't help but ask excitedly, "Can a fifth-level celebrity gain the King's attention?"

Savaran shook his head and sighed, "Of course, if it's in a field that interests the King. However, it's best not to alarm the King with Mr. Da Fei's unique way of becoming a celebrity. Otherwise, if the King pursues it, I, being a mere guarantor, will bear immense pressure. The King might also give you an extremely difficult commission, which would be unfavorable for Mr. Da Fei to compensate for prestige and return to a normal celebrity status."

That's exactly what I want, to alarm the royal family! Da Fei's brow twitched as he continued to ask, "Mr. Savaran, what benefits will you gain for taking such a big risk to guarantee me?"

Savaran laughed heartily, "A gamble! I've heard the Mayor has placed a bet on Mr. Da Fei, and Mr. Da Fei successfully completing the Abyss Blood Pool task for the Pool of Radiance added to the Mayor's achievements. I trust the Mayor's judgment in employing talent, and I believe in the cards I've seen, so I'm also placing a bet on Mr. Da Fei. As long as Mr. Da Fei successfully compensates for prestige and transitions to a normal status at the fifth-level celebrity, our Elorin Fishing Guild will leap to become a renowned institution on the Mainland. It will also favorably position the city's seafood star city election, benefiting me undeniably!"

Da Fei chuckled in surprise, indeed that's the case. In fact, even I don't know the extent of my abilities; how much can others see?

Da Fei asked with a smile, "Why are you so certain the Mayor's judgment in employing people is accurate?"

Savaran replied seriously, "Because I was appointed by the Mayor! Isn't this proof of the Mayor's great eye for talent?"

—Ahem! Damn it! Okay, no wonder you and the Mayor both employ the get-on-the-bus-first tactics, truly talented in employing people. I admire it, wahahaha!

Da Fei had no more to say and resolutely declared, "Mr. Savaran, please award me the fifth-level celebrity title!"

Savaran nodded, "I'll accept the cards; no money needed. Anyway, personally, I still think Mr. Da Fei's current strength is unworthy of the fifth-level celebrity title, so Mr. Da Fei should strive to get stronger quickly!"

When he finished, golden light flashed repeatedly on Da Fei's head!

—System Prompt: You sold the "Giant Golden Spearfish Card," "Demonized Anemone King Card" to the president of the Elorin Fishing Guild... "Giant Octopus Card," "Narwhal King Card," "Juvenile Leviathan Card," "Demigod Skira Clone Card," obtaining the temporary "Second-level Sea Monster Hunter Title," "Third-level Sea Monster Hunter Title," "Fourth-level Sea Monster Hunter Title," "Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter Title."

—Second-level Sea Monster Hunter Title: Hero and their units have +12% Stamina at sea, +12% Sea Life, +12% Command Power, hero's ship speed +12%, +12% damage to ocean creatures, +1500 world reputation, +50 Command Power.

—Third-level Sea Monster Hunter Title: Hero and their units have +14% Stamina at sea, +14% Sea Life, +14% Command Power, hero's ship speed +14%, +14% damage to ocean creatures, +2000 world reputation, +100 Command Power.

...

—Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter Title: Hero and their units have +20% Stamina at sea, +20% Sea Life, +20% Command Power, hero's ship speed +20%, +20% damage to ocean creatures, +3000 world reputation, +200 Command Power.

—System Prompt: Attention! You've received the temporary "Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter Title" certified by the Elorin Fishing Guild. From now on, you are a celebrity that emerged suddenly in the Elf

Kingdom, attracting attention and doubt. You will receive commissions from dignitaries and must complete with all your efforts, or you will drop 1 to 2 celebrity levels, significantly decreasing your reputation.

Looking at the flood of information, Da Fei was so excited he started to gasp!

This was the Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter Title! Command Power increased by 200, with an additional +20% to all attributes, practically an advanced officer's military rank! High-ranking officers' ranks are different; just adding 100, 300, and 500 command power is negligible.

A 20% boost is equivalent to advancing Leadership Skill by 2 levels, Sailing Skill by 1 level, and Attack Skill by 2 levels, but those are trivial. The key is life +20%! This is a strong attribute no skill can compensate for! It's practically a Divine Artifact Effect! Compared to this achievement title, the achievements of killing demigods are nothing!

Of course, the only downside is, like the Captain's Sword, it's only effective at sea! However, if dominating a domain is enough, if it were effective everywhere, this title would belong to a Cosmic Hunter!

Savaran clapped and laughed, "Congratulations to Mr. Da Fei on becoming the kingdom's first celebrity. Soon, our guild will receive commissions from dignitaries, and we will notify Mr. Da Fei at once. Please give it your all, Mr. Da Fei!"

Damn, you guys are the ones receiving commissions, so you can earn a lot of intermediary fees, huh? But I'm too busy to handle commissions right now, I want to use my celebrity status to meet the Prince, to scare him to his wit's end!

Da Fei laughed, "Got it!"

Wait a minute! I'm already the ultimate celebrity, what are these Divine Artifacts anyway? Why should I make things complicated?

No, no! I can't swallow this insult; I must obtain the Divine Artifact!

Chapter 329: Spielberg's Modification Plan

Savaran said earnestly, "Although I don't know how Mr. Da Fei managed to kill so many sea monsters, in my opinion, you need specialized equipment after becoming a professional sea monster hunter. That means specialized ships and equipment. Our Fishing Guild can provide only whaling ships and specialized equipment like lower armor, harpoon cannons, barbed nets, and such. These items will all be available to Mr. Da Fei. If you have anything you need to purchase, just come to the guild."

"Wa hahaha, special equipment is open, I like this!"

Spielberg shook his head and sighed bitterly, "To be honest, I find the guild's specialized equipment to be quite laborious to fight sea monsters. Adding lower armor certainly greatly enhances the defense of the ship's bottom, but it slows down significantly. Forget about chasing sea monsters; without a navigator, even normal sailing would be difficult. And the barbed net is useless against powerful sea monsters. The harpoon cannon, much like a regular crossbow cannon, has no chance to act once a sea monster gets close."

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched! This was Spielberg further pointing out the flaws in the equipment after already criticizing the guild system. How much of a cynic is this guy? Could this be his bargaining strategy?

Savaran laughed and said, "However, hunting sea monsters is not exactly the same as whaling; it's a collaborative team effort, right? I believe that the incredible feats achieved by Mr. Da Fei couldn't have been accomplished by just a single whaling ship, could they?"

Da Fei replied with a smile, "Exactly! By the way, Mr. Spielberg mentioned that ordinary nets are ineffective against sea monsters. Coincidentally, I obtained four C-level treasure golden spider silk from the Abyss Blood Pool. Can the guild help me process them into special fishing nets?"

Savaran was moved and said, "Golden spider silk? The legendary high-strength, high-toughness spider silk only found in the Spider Demon clan's brood?"

Crap! Finally, he's not acting like a novice in front of my card! But I really don't know how this spider silk works either. Da Fei nodded, "Probably, yes."

Savaran exclaimed excitedly, "Mr. Da Fei, you must let me see it!"

Great, with those words, I believe you can definitely make something good out of it! Da Fei nodded, "Of course!"

Savaran smiled and continued, "So, there's still the matter of these six whale horns we talked about earlier. I'll continue with the price we agreed on, 3.6 million, I'll purchase them all."

Spielberg finally beamed, "In that case, let's have a pleasant collaboration!"

—Guild Information: Spielberg, the leader of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce Fishery Group, sold six valuable materials "Narwhal Horn," increasing the Chamber's funds by 2.7 million and its reputation by 60,000! Spielberg became the chamber's largest shareholder.

The people on the guild channel were in an uproar!

Invincible Soldier: "Boss, this NPC is too fierce!"

One Sword Eastward: "The boss indeed knows how to employ talents!"

Harem Beauty: "Congratulations to Brother Fei for the great financial gain of the chamber!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Brothers, it's not that using an NPC to manage the chamber means I don't trust you—" Like hell, I don't! "—but I think using NPCs to manage our chamber makes things much easier for us as players. We can handle things and play however we want, without the hassle. Once everyone builds our chamber into the world's number one chamber, we'll just sit back and collect the profits, wouldn't that be delightful? What do you all say?"

Invincible Soldier: "Da Fei is absolutely right! The hardships of the early stages are for the leisure of the later stages."

One Sword Eastward: "Exactly, Brother Fei is such a high-level player, how could he waste his energy on trivial management? I'll screenshot this and post it in the forum to shut those spray-talkers up!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Great! Post it and let them appreciate the style of the world's number one chamber. By the way, how many chambers are there in the world now?"

Invincible Soldier: "None so far, but Dragon Slayer seems close. Star and Ninth Heaven are also biting hard. In any case, besides Brother Fei's chamber taking the lead by more than ten days, the rest of the world's chambers are all biting tight on their preparations. I believe once they all come out, it will be in waves, and competition will be fierce."

Da Fei smiled lightly, "Let them come out. Without comparison, there's no distinction; my single chamber is lonely as snow!"

"Brother Fei is on another level!"

"In any case, let's strive together!"

"Listen to Brother Fei!"

At this moment, Spielberg took out a bulging wallet and laughed, "President, I have handed over 2.7 million to the chamber. The remaining 900,000 is my personal income, as we agreed, half for me and half for the president."

Does he think I care about such small change? Now is the time to win people's hearts! Why do I like NPCs? Because if he were a player, no matter how many benefits you give him, he could still betray you. But with an NPC, every bit of friendliness yields returns.

Da Fei waved his hand and laughed, "No need. You contributed by donating the Whale King Horn, and that wasn't cheap. I won't take this money."

Spielberg laughed, "Don't be modest, President, I also have a share in the celebrity title."

Da Fei laughed, "Right! You are a true celebrity. The future celebrity commission missions will be significant, and I will need to rely on you. You should keep this money for development. By the way, I noticed from your earlier words that you have some thoughts on specialized equipment?"

Spielberg sighed and said with a smile, "Alright, in that case, I won't stand on ceremony with the money. Speaking of which, I mentioned before that I had a phase of bad luck where I couldn't catch a single whale, and I tried every possible way except for what I couldn't afford. I deeply understand the various drawbacks of whaling in adversity and have always wanted to improve it."

Da Fei's interest was piqued! This old guy indeed has thoughts, what does it mean to be an expert? An expert is someone who can list endless faults in their field! Sometimes, capable people are right by your side. Even if he's just an ordinary person, I have to find a way to train him to be a capable one!

Spielberg continued, "To be honest, capturing sea monsters is quite stressful and requires careful preparation. My ship's bottom was severely damaged coming back from the Nether Sea and needs major repairs. I'll use this funding for an overhaul and modification."

Da Fei made up his mind and said earnestly, "A whaling ship is undoubtedly the best surface vessel to deal with sea monsters. You will be our fleet's main force in hunting sea monsters. Modify it with the best materials. Also, if you had previous ideas or regrets, now's the chance to modify them. If money is tight, just find me."

Spielberg was taken aback, "I'm the main force?"

Da Fei nodded, "Exactly, Mr. Savaran said it well earlier, hunting sea monsters isn't just about a single whaling ship; it's a team effort. So, there's no need to modify a universal ship. Everything is for team collaboration. You have been with me on this North Sea exploration and should be familiar with our team. Just follow your idea of collaboration with the team!"

Savaran on the side laughed, "Interesting, how about this, I would also love to know how Mr. Da Fei captured so many sea monsters. Whatever craftsmen and materials Mr. Spielberg needs for the modifications, our Fishing Guild will try to provide, though you'll have to pay for hiring craftsmen, Mr. Da Fei."

Oh wow, indeed, once you're on my ship, it's full cooperation! Da Fei was delighted, "Thank you, Chairman!"

Spending money is no big deal, but hiring craftsmen is extraordinary! Players wouldn't know who the craftsmen are, even with money, there's no way to hire them. Like when Da Fei wanted to build a Banshee Camp on the Flying, how could he have invited the Grand Mage? Don't even mention not knowing, even if he knew, he couldn't enter the door. With the guild mediating, it was entirely different. Perhaps a God-level craftsman would be drawn to the reputation of the Ultimate Hunter? Possible! Anything is possible!

Spielberg was also excited, "Thank you for your trust, President. Since this is the case, then please give me time, I need to design a blueprint and straighten out my ideas! Time is tight, I'll head to the dock to talk to the ship repairman; take your time, President!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Alright, I'm counting on you! I'm off to pick up the goods, goodbye Mr. Savaran!"

Savaran laughed, "Goodbye!"

Now, Da Fei left the Fishing Guild, headed straight for the Teleportation Array, and transported to the ship in the Underground City of Radiance to retrieve the initial four large items, the golden spider silk. There was nothing more to say; although small, the functions of the Radiant City were complete, with consultants arranging forwarding and postal services. Then, everything that needed to be done on this side was done, it was time to head for the Dwarf Capital Moradin. There was not much time left to the competition at four in the afternoon, so I needed to hurry, whether it would work or not, I'd try first.

In a flash of white light, Da Fei transported to the Dwarf Capital Moradin.

Moradin is located in the snow-capped surrounded area in the northern Hero Continent, a gigantic open-air circular pit amidst snow-capped valleys. At the bottom of the pit, lava boiled, which is where the dwarves' forge is located, also the residence of the Dwarf Clan's powerful Flame Lord. Suspended in the open-air high above the pit is a glowing upper-air building, the Holy Land of the dwarves' rune sacrifices and Thunder Lord worship. On the pit's walls, densely packed city buildings are distributed by rank, with cross-roads and underground mine roads forming an extensive transportation network. Of course, Moradin is also the dwarves' Creator God, and when swearing, dwarves always habitually shout, "Moradin above!"

When Da Fei appeared at the Teleportation Array in the city square of the underground city, the players around all turned their heads and looked over. Then the city channel suddenly erupted!

—"Da Fei is here!"

—"Skyshattering Thunder, Da Fei is here to seek revenge!"

Damn! I do want revenge, but who does Skyshattering Thunder think he is, worthy for me to take action? But it seems that many in this city know him? Could he really be someone special? Da Fei kept a calm face and headed straight for the Royal Palace.

Once Da Fei left, a group of bored player paparazzi followed, with some heckler yelling, "Hey, hey, Skyshattering Thunder's blacksmith shop is in the business district, Da Fei you're going the wrong way!"

Da Fei kept his pace, ignoring them, just then, a large group of people suddenly appeared ahead of Da Fei. Leading them was none other than Skyshattering Thunder!

Damn! Such a grand parade, trying to gang up on me, huh?

Chapter 330: Da Fei Enters the Royal Palace

Facing the scene before him, Da Fei was dumbfounded. What was happening? Were they ganging up on him? This was in the city!

——City Channel [Skyshattering Thunder]: Da Fei! I'm right here. Didn't you say you'd come smash my smithy? Didn't you say you'd wipe out me and my friends? Come on! I'm right here, I dare you to wipe us all out!

What the heck, was this a bunch of jokers?

Of course, Da Fei didn't know that One Sword Eastward, using a sock puppet account, had stirred up so much enmity for him in the forums. Claims like "Brother Fei can solo destroy you and loot all your stuff

in a flash," or "Brother Fei could drop a single divine artifact bomb and blow your smithy to smithereens," or "Brother Fei can beat you into dogs single-handedly," and so on, etcetera etcetera. Along with some players who fearlessly fanned the flames further, going beyond One Sword Eastward, making Brother Fei seem like a god of destruction set to flatten Moradin, wreck the smithy, and rob all the women from Skyshattering Thunder's family.

That's why when Da Fei appeared in Moradin, the players on the streets reacted so strongly.

Skyshattering Thunder, who had long been a denizen of the internet, understood the mindset of netizens. Some of them couldn't stand Da Fei's meteoric rise, yet they weren't happy with his own modest success either. With dark hearts, they wished for a life-and-death struggle between him and Da Fei, even hoping Da Fei would obliterate his smithy. While these rumors couldn't be entirely trusted, Skyshattering Thunder couldn't remain indifferent.

So when Da Fei really showed up in Moradin, Skyshattering Thunder immediately called his friends to surround Da Fei in the street. Skyshattering Thunder knew Da Fei wasn't there for revenge; he was probably going to the Forging Guild to continue his quest. But that didn't stop Skyshattering Thunder from putting on a show. Just Da Fei showing up was headline news, and opposing him naturally gave Skyshattering Thunder an opportunity to create a buzz.

Facing this group of jokers blocking the street, Da Fei muttered a curse and raised a middle finger from afar: "You jokers, can't be bothered with you. Think you can block all the roads? I'll just take a detour!"

As Da Fei took a detour, the paparazzi following him booed, then trailed behind like a long dragon, creating a spectacular scene.

——City Channel [Skyshattering Thunder]: Da Fei! Aren't you loaded with divine artifacts that can destroy gods? Are you not gonna take a detour? Don't hide! Hit me with everything you got!

The city channel went into an uproar again, and the paparazzi behind Da Fei booed once more.

What the heck! Was this joker taunting him further? Da Fei was just about to retaliate on the city channel when he suddenly paused, thinking, why bother arguing with him? Does he deserve it?

Da Fei smiled faintly, turning to the paparazzi behind him: "I'm going to the Imperial Palace. Who among you can yell and tell those jokers to follow if they've got the guts, and kneel outside if they don't!"

The paparazzi, with nothing better to do and itching for chaos, were thrilled that the legendary Brother Fei was talking to them instead of the "protagonist" opposite. They were hyped up like they were on adrenaline!

—"Skyshattering Thunder, Brother Fei is going to the Imperial Palace. Do you dare to follow him?"

—"Skyshattering Thunder, Brother Fei dares you to kneel at the palace gates!"

—"Skyshattering Thunder, Brother Fei dares you to kneel!"

Holy cow! Seeing the crowded public channel, Da Fei felt a sense of defeat, as expected, people's words are powerful! Once the message passed around, it started to change! You're doing this on purpose, aren't you? Oh well, it doesn't matter if it changes. That's just the kind of person I am. You gonna kneel?

Once he heard Da Fei was going to the Imperial Palace instead of the Forging Guild, Skyshattering Thunder was shocked! Could Da Fei continue his quest through royal means? Impossible! At this stage, how could a player possibly enter the Imperial Palace? To enter the Imperial Palace, one would need at least a certain title, and a pretty high one at that! A title represents the highest honor a player can achieve within an NPC faction; even a baron isn't something any rank-and-file officer can compare with. Da Fei couldn't possibly have a title, could he?

However, this gun couldn't be restored anywhere in the Dwarf Kingdom right now, so even if he saw the Emperor, so what? Follow him! I need to see how Da Fei could have such influence to get into the Imperial Palace!

Skyshattering Thunder gritted his teeth and waved his hand: "Brothers, follow him!"

"Are they actually following?" Seeing the crowd across the street moving with the news, Da Fei laughed heartily to the paparazzi behind him: "If I tell them to kneel, they'll definitely kneel!"

The paparazzi roared with laughter, and the public channel was once again filled with sarcastic jabs!

—"Brother Fei said, if he tells you to follow, you follow; if he tells you to kneel, you'll definitely kneel!"

—"Brother Fei said, if he tells you to kneel, you kneel; if he tells you to eat shit, you'll eat shit!"

—"Brother Fei said, he's telling you to kneel and eat shit!"

Holy cow! When did I ever say to have them kneel and eat shit? You're deliberately messing with me, aren't you? You paparazzi are useless now; you can go die in a corner.

Ignoring the paparazzi behind him, Da Fei strode straight toward the Imperial Palace. As for whether he could enter, Da Fei honestly had no idea. But now he had a celebrity card, and the princes were busy gathering forces; as common sense would dictate, they should be seeing all sorts of talented individuals, right...

Skyshattering Thunder's face grew dark, and he immediately messaged his friends: "Take screenshots as evidence and report it on the forums later, claiming Da Fei incited trash players, disturbing the game's harmonious and civilized atmosphere! Let's ruin his reputation so badly that the game company bans his account!"

In the midst of the public channel's noisy uproar, two streams of people led a host of clueless players, following Da Fei all the way to the Royal District of the city. Alright, now players from all over the China Region, perhaps even the whole world, probably knew Da Fei was going to the Imperial Palace. But the key question was, could he get in? The answer was about to be revealed!

—"Halt! This is a restricted royal area. No unauthorized entry!" With a loud shout, the golden-armored, imposing palace guards stopped the surging crowd.

Thousands of eyes were fixed squarely on Da Fei at the forefront of the crowd, and he felt like his back was burning under the gaze of thousands of onlookers.

Da Fei took out his card, trying to keep calm as he approached the Guard Captain. With every step closer, he felt his speed slow down! Alright, it wasn't just a feeling; it was the "Pressure" special skill of the royal guards! To players, these guards were practically god-like!

—"Stand back! Step forward and be executed without mercy!" The Guard Captain's thunderous shout resonated throughout the arena, and like a rumbling thunder, it echoed heavily in Da Fei's heart. The noisy crowd fell silent immediately.

Da Fei stopped quickly and presented his card with both hands, saying from afar, "I have urgent matters to discuss, seeking an audience with Prince Alberon."

The guard didn't even glance at the card, barking angrily, "Do you have an appointment? If not, scram!"

The crowd erupted again! Da Fei's heart tightened, damn it! I needed an appointment? Could even a top celebrity not meet a prince? Couldn't meet even a single prince, then the king must be god-level hard to reach! What's the use of this celebrity status if I've wasted God-level materials like the Whale King Horn!

Ah! Wait! If it were a normal situation, he would've just kicked me out. There's no need to even bring up the appointment, which means my celebrity status has worked! That's right, even if a big celebrity wants to see a prince, he has to state his business, right? After all, I needed a chance when transferring a task to see a duke, and for the task, I just happen to have one, so let's try it!

Da Fei grit his teeth and immediately equipped the Titan's Grasp from his bag. In an instant, his whole body sparked and crackled with electricity!

The crowd gasped again: "Titan's Grasp!"

"Ti—tan—'s—Grasp!" Da Fei gritted his teeth as he said the words, his health plummeting instantly. Titan's Grasp, get it?

The Guard Captain waved his hand, indifferent: "Someone, take him to see Prince Alberon!"

Success! Being an epic quest that involved even the king, Da Fei couldn't help but laugh wildly, and the crowd roared: "Da Fei really got into the Imperial Palace!"

"Skyshattering Thunder, Da Fei entered the Imperial Palace, kneel!"

Skyshattering Thunder stood in shock! Why, why could a human enter the dwarf royal family, which was so notoriously xenophobic? How high was his reputation? No way! Absolutely not possible! Even high-ranking officials rarely had the privilege to enter the Imperial Palace, let alone a player just a month after the server opened!

Meanwhile, in the bustling, crowded spectator group, a female human player named Moon God Night frowned slightly before quickly disappearing into the dispersing crowd.

In Prince Thunder Fist Alberon's chambers.

Guided by the guards, Da Fei saw a dwarf dressed in luxurious clothing, with golden hair and beard, tall and strong like a sturdy tower. To be precise, his height not only wasn't short, but he even stood half a head taller than a human; this was a giant dwarf!

"I know you!" Before Da Fei could speak, Alberon began: "You went to Fire Dragon Island!"

Ha, your deeds on Fire Dragon Island were known even by the top leaders, evidently coming to him was the right step!

Alberon continued, "However, if your purpose is to repair the Titan's Grasp, I can't help you, nor can the king; the entire Dwarf Kingdom cannot help you. Please leave! Guards, escort him out!"

Hey, hey, hey! Are you kidding me; I didn't even get a word in before you're rushing to send me off!

Da Fei hurriedly said, "Your Highness, right now, I merely wish to equip and use the Titan's Grasp! I can't even equip it, let alone repair it!"

Alberon said dismissively, "Dwarves have no solution. You can only seek out the Dark Elf or Titans. Guards, escort him out!"

What the heck, why the rush, what, are you desperately trying to get to the bathroom? Even if you had to use the bathroom, I could wait! Where would I find a Dark Elf or Titan? I did so much for you on Fire Dragon Island and fished up the Dragon Bone, and now you're ghosting me! Fine, I'll show my loyalty!

Da Fei quickly added, "Your Highness, I'm close friends with General Bato! Anything you find convenient or inconvenient, you can discuss with me!"

Alberon's eyebrow twitched: "I only have three minutes allotted for visitors. I can only tell you that in the deepest part of the city dungeon, there is a female Dark Elf clan leader imprisoned!"