

## God level 501

Chapter 501: Time to Dress the Artillery Emperor

The Flying docked, dropping off the observer.

Anlicia patted Catherine on the shoulder and laughed, "Miss Catherine, have you ever gone shopping in Farolan?"

Catherine shook her head, "No."

Anlicia hooked her arm excitedly, "Let's go, I'll take you shopping, and you can help me pick out an outfit as cool as yours."

Catherine shook her head, "I need to read, let Selvia accompany you."

Anlicia tilted her head, snorting, "What does the Little Nun know?"

Selvia frowned, "Even if you begged me, I wouldn't go with you!" She turned and went to the cabin to find Deirdre for some fun.

Catherine sighed, "Fine, fine, I'll reluctantly go with you. Why do you need new clothes anyway?"

Anlicia laughed, "I'm going to be the Deputy City Lord; I have to look dignified and imposing, yet elegant and noble!"

—Ah pooh! Da Fei couldn't help but spray his drink! Talking about reluctantly becoming Deputy City Lord, I think she's more eager than anyone else!

Catherine chuckled, "That's easy, I'm good at this!"

The two laughed, arms linked, as they headed straight to the Teleportation Array. With two flashes of white light, they disappeared, leaving Da Fei dumbfounded!

What the heck! What performance are you putting on now? Completely ignoring my presence!

Ugh, damn it, my harem is not harmonious; they've split into factions! One faction is the angel and demon faction of the Nun and Deirdre, and the other is the fun-loving group of Anlicia and Catherine!

Ever since the last time in the North Sea when I wanted to give the Sea Soul Staff to Anlicia, Selvia, for some unknown reason, stubbornly refused to let go. After much persuasion and a 30-point loyalty penalty, she finally let Anlicia use it for a bit. Then I hurriedly reequipped it to Selvia. But it seems that after this equipment dispute, the two of them barely talk anymore! It feels like I'm carrying two taciturn inn heroes around. That's why I carelessly let Anlicia become Captain, and now I recall how problematic Anlicia's personality is!

Speaking of the relationship between Selvia and Deirdre, there's nothing to say. Since the monastery, Deirdre's recognized Selvia as her master, and their relationship hasn't changed even after becoming heroes. As for the two from the fun-loving group, I'm speechless. Anlicia directly threatened me that if I didn't help Catherine find her father, she'd turn against me! Oh, my God! But it's okay, as long as you all wear bikinis, I won't be upset.

Forget it, let's not be worked up over these women; focus on business.

Da Fei began to take out the spoils from this battle, the mysterious map book. It's not equipment but might be more valuable than any equipment!

But when Da Fei opened it, he found only darkness! Where's the map? Could it be encrypted?

In any case, ask someone knowledgeable. Da Fei thought of Deirdre, who, when she first came to the Pool of Radiance, was considered a strategist.

Da Fei went to the Flying's gun cabin, where a long-lost lively feeling greeted him! The Cannon Emperors were on the crossbows, playing around in various poses, making Da Fei's head swirl and blood boil! This is my true Demon King Palace! Wahahaha!

At this moment, Selvia was talking to Deirdre; seeing Da Fei come back, Deirdre greeted him with a smile, "Master, has Mr. Mage mentioned anything about the alchemy laboratory being ready? I'm about to start making ammunition."

Da Fei coughed lightly and laughed, "For some reason, Mr. Mage hasn't shown up all day, so let's wait a bit. If it doesn't work out, you can start without him, Master has plenty of money, and it won't hurt to use some materials."

Deirdre shook her head, "It's not about the money; these materials aren't usually available, so I can't waste them lightly!"

Ah, truly a good housekeeper! Unlike those two who only eat, drink, and have fun! Ah, wait, where did they get the money to buy clothes and play around? I didn't give them any money! But one is a rich pirate's daughter, and the other is a descendant of a kingdom's hero, so I guess they're not short of money?

Ah, the background of an epic hero is indeed important, unlike inn heroes, who are definitely penniless when recruited, with no private fortune stash.

Da Fei took out the map book and asked, "Why can't I see this map?"

Deirdre frowned, "Master, this map has been encrypted by high-level military personnel from the Demon Race; regular people can't read it."

Sure enough, it seems only Makar can do it; as a God-level Mage, he could definitely decrypt it, right? Not to mention his dual identity as a Death Lord, he might have some channels in the Demon Race.

At this time, Selvia stepped forward seriously, "Captain, I have something important to discuss with you!"

Hey, hey! Don't tell me it's badmouthing those two; I don't want to hear it!

Da Fei just chuckled awkwardly, "Go ahead."

Selvia said solemnly, "I also need to purchase a lot of clothing to equip these Cannon Emperor troops. Their current state is improper and affects their combat and defensive power. I've mentioned this a long time ago, haven't I?"

—Ah pooh! Improper! Da Fei almost spat out his blood!

Back when the first young Banshee appeared, Catherine's first reaction was, "So cute," but her first reaction was, "Why isn't it wearing clothes?" Who knew she'd remember and care so much years later? Or did today's shopping for clothes spark her memories, making her determined to do it?

No way! My beloved Cannon Emperors, how can you wear clothes?

Deirdre also laughed, "Yes, Lord Selvia just brought it up. I think it makes sense. I can anytime advance my Master Level Armed Forces Skill. It won't burden you with more Skill Points."

Da Fei shook his head and smiled bitterly. Speaking of, when I encountered the South Korean women with batons in the competition, I realized the vulnerability of elite troops, and I realized I should equip the troops. So, it might be an opportunity today to get it done.

Speaking of which, ever since we set sail and let Deirdre sell a batch of goods, pushing her to level 41, I haven't really managed her. Of course, I can't! Although she's the Vice Hero, she grows on her own. I can't even allocate points for her, which is more frustrating than Anlicia, at least I can allocate points for her! Ah, epic heroes are never normal.

Da Fei checked on Deirdre's state after a long break:

—Deirdre: The mysterious Banshee seeking the Hero's Road.

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

Profession: Master-level Artillery Master, increases Crossbow Cannon damage by 100%, 1 Attack point and one free attribute point per hero level.

Hero Specialty: Banshee Leader. For every two hero levels up, Banshee Army gets 1 point each in Attack and Defense. Also has the ability to train Banshees.

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

Hero Skills: Master War Machine Science (Crossbow Master, Triple Crossbow), Master Level Archery, Master-level Dark Magic (Curse Master, Mind Master, Pain Master), Master-level Leadership Skill, Basic Negotiation Skill.

Level: 41.

Command Power: 281 (Basic Command Power 121, Master Leadership Skill Bonus 50%, Lieutenant Rank +100).

Attack: 61.

Defense: 42.

Magic Power: 10.

Knowledge: 10.

Damage: 25-39.

Life: 455.

Magic Resistance: 50%.

Fire Resistance: 75%.

Attack Speed: 11.

(Remaining Skill Points 6).

....

What the heck! Look at this large array of hero skills she's learned by herself; Da Fei was shocked! So many overlap with mine! Oh well, oh well, Vice Heroes often have to manage things independently.

Once she learns the Master Level Armed Forces Skill, her troops will get 5 additional equipment slots, allowing them to equip armor or weapons. However, troop equipment is very different from what players equip. For balance reasons, gear that players wear would have its attributes reduced to a tenth when worn by troop units. There's designated troop equipment in the game, as previously mentioned.

Da Fei laughed, "No problem, so what do you plan on equipping them with, Selvia? Troop equipment isn't ordinary."

Selvia was serious, "Saint Paul's St. Maria Magic Pattern Store specializes in producing and selling Magic Pattern Cloth and Mage Robes, which also supplies high-end robes for Monastery Nuns. I know someone there who can help with the supply!"

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched! Da Fei seriously asked, "Is it troop equipment?"

Selvia nodded, "Of course, as long as it's cloth armor or robes, any type of equipment will do! However, the acquaintance I know makes top-end ones. But it'll require a lot of money!"

Da Fei suddenly realized! This is Selvia revealing her social circle for the first time. Does this count as successfully developing her virgin territory? Yet, why do you immediately jump to the highest-end?

Okay! I love the high-end, isn't it just money? However, it's money that's bothering me now!

Just then, a faint voice was heard outside the cabin, "Is Lord here?"

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, it's Sain! Wahahaha! Finally, they're here. I was worried about the money, now I can show them my good stuff, and it's my turn to earn money from the Seven Cities Alliance!

Hmm! Wait, I don't know what this material is worth! Right, Deirdre has Basic Negotiation Skill, so I'll bring her up for the negotiation. Being from the Demon Race, she should know the value of this Demon Eye skin.

So, Da Fei hurriedly brought Deirdre to meet Sain, chuckling, "Mr. Sain, you aren't being efficient this time!"

Sain appeared somber, and after a long silence, he bowed deeply, "I'm sorry, Lord, your order wasn't approved. I did my utmost, but to no avail."

Da Fei froze, "Why? Too high-end for the factory? Then I'll buy more low-end stuff. Surely it's okay once the order value is high enough?"

Sain shook his head, sighing, "I'm sorry, this is our final transaction. I can't discuss the reasons, but I apologize again!"

What? Not even a trade? Reasons that can't be disclosed?

Da Fei suddenly realized, it must be because my God-level Luck counters the Heavenly Destiny, and they can't draw my Power of Prayer, so they don't want to trade with me anymore! Likely! According to the Gambling God's theory, "If I'm not unlucky, they'll be," so if they can't draw from me, they get unlucky, hence no trades at all!

But seriously, no trades? How about regular ones?

To confirm his thought, Da Fei asked, "Mr. Sain, I've got some good goods, would you like to take a look?"

## Chapter 502: Thunder God Set

Da Fei led the bewildered Sain to the dock. At that moment, the Magic Eye Skin hung like a curtain high on the wall, completely covering a stretch of the high wall.

Sain was astonished, "Lord City Lord, what is this?"

Da Fei sighed deeply, "The shell of the Magic Eye, a legendary top-tier material for making hot air balloons. Originally, I intended to sell it to Mr. Sain to foster friendship with your guild. However, if your guild really doesn't wish to trade with me, then I'll have no choice but to sell it to the goblins."

Deirdre immediately chimed in, "And this isn't just any ordinary Magic Eye. Its material has already acquired invisibility capabilities—completely different from standard balloons. We also know that the Mage Guild has been responding to the call of the Titan Lord to research the Divine Artifact Sky Ship. Money isn't the issue; the problem is the lack of top-tier materials! Now, the top-tier material is right here!"

A shiver ran through Da Fei! Divine Artifact Sky Ship? What on earth is that? I didn't know! Damn, why didn't you tell me earlier, my precious? This is a divine artifact material! How much could it be worth!

Meanwhile, Sain was utterly shocked. The electric sparks started crackling from the twin eyes looking at the enormous skin!

He was tempted! This is promising!

Da Fei chuckled and sighed, "Mr. Sain, although I don't know why, is my relationship with your guild truly beyond repair?"

Sain snapped back to reality and bowed deeply again, "Lord City Lord, I apologize on behalf of the guild once again, but please grant me another opportunity to negotiate. Please, Lord City Lord, wait just a moment. I'll give it my all this time!"



Whoa! "Mr. City Lord" became "Lord City Lord," and you've become "you" too! As long as there's good merchandise, this deal is hard not to make!

Da Fei burst into laughter, "It's always been my wish to collaborate long-term with your esteemed guild. Alright, I'm looking forward to your good news!"

"Thank you, my lord!" Without another word, Sain disappeared with a pop into purple smoke!

Da Fei laughed maniacally, unable to resist hugging Deirdre and giving her a big kiss, "Oh my sweetie! This can create a divine artifact? Why didn't you say it sooner?"

Deirdre shyly responded, "Master, please stop! I thought everyone in the surface world knew about this! Master, please let go!"

Selvia coldly chimed in, "Captain, please have some respect!"

Damn it! Da Fei reluctantly let her go, cleared his throat, and said, "So, uh, how much can it sell for?"

Deirdre chuckled, "Top-tier materials might not be quantifiable by money. Since the other party has already severed ties with you, this transaction might really be the last one, so why not open a lion's mouth and constantly challenge his limit?"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, "Can it really be done?"

Deirdre smiled, "Well, as Lord City Lord, you should still leave some wiggle room. It'll be inconvenient for you to say certain things, so leave it to me, alright?"

Da Fei nodded repeatedly, "Alright, alright!" Last time at the trading house, Da Fei had witnessed Deirdre's prowess; a hero without any Bargaining Skill actually achieved the effect of Master-level Negotiation Skill and finally grasped it by dickering with the manager. This is out-of-this-world! Or perhaps, it's the innate greed of being a demon?

Alright, I've got faith in you!

As they spoke, the Teleportation Array flashed continuously, and three Lamp Gods appeared, one of whom was, of course, Sain.

Hahaha! Back so soon, this is efficiency! This is absolutely a business deal too big for him to handle alone, so he brought reinforcements!

Da Fei eagerly stepped up to greet, "Mr. Sain, hello!"

Sain stepped aside and introduced the two portly Lamp Gods to Da Fei, "Lord City Lord, this is our guild manager Mr. Mahir, and this is our guild accountant Mr. Temokhan. We are here to negotiate the transaction with the Lord."

Then he bowed to the manager, "Manager, this is Da Fei, City Lord of Radiant City!"

Da Fei chuckled, "Pleasure to meet you, pleasure to meet you!"

Hahaha, even brought the accountant along—this must mean they intend to settle the account on the spot, huh? So straightforward! I like it!

The portly manager came forward, beaming, to shake hands, "I'm terribly sorry, Lord City Lord, since our Seven Cities Alliance adheres to a principle of neutrality, and Radiant City is indeed a battlefield between Elf Force and Hell Power, selling items to Mr. Xiang might violate our neutrality principle. Hence, your order was rejected by the higher-ups. I sincerely apologize, but this doesn't affect the friendly trade relations we maintain with Lord City Lord's guild."

My goodness! Who would believe such a reason! Da Fei burst out laughing, "So, that's how it is, fair enough! You folks also have your principles, no problem, no worries. Manager, please take a look at the goods!"

In no time, the group returned to the wall and couldn't help but admire.

The portly manager praised, "Good stuff! This is indeed material for crafting top-notch hot air balloons. Its value can't be measured in Gold Coins!"

Da Fei's brow bounced! Huh? The saying goes that business is never honest. If he admits it's good stuff from the get-go, won't that hamper the negotiations?

The portly man continued, "—Alright, we mages value efficiency, so, I'll make a direct offer, one hundred million Gold Coins along with any item on this order list! If you don't want the Gold Coins, you can choose merchandise from the list with a total value of a hundred million Gold Coins instead, how about that? Even the goblins, with their notorious cunning and calculation, couldn't possibly offer more than me! And my authority only goes this far, any higher and it would violate guild rules. I'd have to express my deep regret then."

As he said this, a magic glowing order sheet appeared before Da Fei.

Da Fei was taken aback! Damn, first devalue the goblins, then talk about guild rules; this is a preemptive move to block me from naming an exorbitant price! Are they certain I'd want to trade?

Da Fei took the order form and inhaled sharply! At first glance, it's expensive! Damn it, without considering the function, each item is about 40, 50, 60, or 70, 80 million, meaning even if I don't want the one hundred million Gold Coins, I could only trade for two or three items. Damn! If it weren't for playing a game where the system's prices have rules, who would believe such prices! How about pricing everything at one hundred million each!

The second impression, impressive! Various S-level strategic equipment, top-tier units like Titans, building blueprints for Puppet Dragon structures, blueprints for high-end functional buildings, and formulas for super red-blue status Alchemy Potions, etc., etc.! You could say that picking even one would make this Player Lord wealthy!

Wait! Suddenly, Da Fei's eyes widened. Among these pieces of equipment, Da Fei spotted the S-level strategic equipment Thunder God Armor; isn't this part of the Combined Divine Artifact set with the Thunder God's Helmet from salvaging the treasure chest?

—Thunder God Armor: S-level strategic equipment, Magic Power +20, Knowledge +20, increase in Thunder Magic power +20%. A component of the Combined Divine Artifact Thunder God Set.

(Two-piece set effect, personal defense +30, personal life +100, mana +100)

Dang! Although priced at 80 million, with the requirement of the Seven Cities Alliance's revered reputation, I remember this thing on the treasure chest's order list as a bonus when buying the Divine Storm Tower! If even such impressive equipment is a bonus, how powerful was the full force of the Storm Tower?

Now, with the Thunder God Armor, are there more Thunder God components?

Da Fei flipped through the list and quickly found the Thunder God's Helmet! Good grief! Ninety million Gold Coins! Yet the attributes are the same! Thankfully, I already have this item! I continued flipping!

Found it!

—Thunder God Power: S-level strategic equipment, belt-positioned, Magic Power +30, Knowledge +30, increase in Thunder Magic power +30%...

(Three-piece set effect, personal defense +60, personal life +300, mana +300)

Oh dear! The price of this component is the one hundred million Gold Coins! Meaning if I don't want the one hundred million Gold Coins, I can only exchange for a belt and an armor! In the players' market, is spending one hundred million Gold Coins on this worth it? Isn't that obvious? The tycoons would go crazy!

+30 Magic Power +30 Knowledge, sixty attribute points, much better than the 10 Defense from my B-grade equipment Spider Demon Armor by several streets! A normal hero increases by only 2 attribute points per level, equivalent to a hero leveling up 30 times! How many times can someone level up 30 times in life? All of my secondary professions combined only give an extra hundred or so attribute points, and someone can match that gap with one set of God-level equipment!

Strong! Overflowing with strength!

The problem is the three-piece set isn't complete! Da Fei couldn't help asking, "Elf gentleman, how many pieces are in the Thunder God set?"

The portly manager smiled, "Indeed, you are keen-eyed, Lord City Lord. The set has four pieces, but we only exchange these three pieces because the crucial component, the Thunder God's Hammer, is a Divine Artifact Level item itself. Yet even with these three pieces, it'll still be spectacular!"

What nonsense! Do you know how annoying and frustrating it is to be three short of one? Rather stay oblivious than be so mentally troubled!

The portly manager asked, "Well, do you have your heart set on any choice, Lord City Lord?"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, indeed I have my heart set! As for the structures and units, they're often left behind, and I've realized through my recent adventures that the constraints are too many. Only such Thunder God sets, which boost spell power, firm my backing in personal strength. Regardless of time and place, one's own strength is most reliable! Say no more, whether Selvia or Anlicia uses it, with the support of so many points in Magic Power and Knowledge attributes, it's guaranteed a God-level Hero would emerge. Then, save a few Skill Points to have them learn Master-level Destruction Skill, wouldn't one lightning strike take down the world?

Who dares to monitor me later? What is a Phoenix Feather? In an even less credible note, there's still a Dark Elf in the Dwarf Dungeon getting cleaned up, waiting for me! Dark Elves are the true experts in Destruction Magic!

But, is this deal really worth it for me?

Da Fei turned his pleading eyes to Deirdre, come on! Although this Wind Fatty has set a lower limit, limits are for breaking through; time for your no-limits approach!

(Asking for recommendation votes!!!) (To be continued. If you like this work, welcome to Qidian ([qidian.com](http://qidian.com)) to vote for recommendations and monthly tickets. Your support is my greatest motivation. Mobile users, please go to [m.qidian.com](http://m.qidian.com) to read.)

## Chapter 503: Negotiation Expert

Seeing Da Fei's pleading eyes, Deirdre understands and laughs with a slight tease: "The price you three Mr. Lamp Gods offered is very fair!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitch, what is she playing at?

Manager Fat Wind's electronic eyes gleamed like a sunlight bulb: "As Mages, we indeed do not nitpick like goblins, calculations in private are not our style. Doing business with us is much more pleasant and reassuring!"

Damn it! Reassuring my ass!

Deirdre simply smiles: "Exactly, the best part of trading with Mages is just that, and more importantly, Mages are wise and far-sighted!"

Fat Wind laughs even happier: "Thank you for the compliment, Miss!"

Deirdre shakes her head and points to the Flying docked at the pier, saying seriously: "So, three Mr. Mages, with your wisdom and foresight, can you tell what's different about this ship?"

Fat Wind frowns: "Well, Miss, Lord, we aim for efficiency, let's not talk about other matters, let's focus on business."

Da Fei, not knowing what trick Deirdre is playing but hearing her praise the other party so highly, he must suspect trickery, so he laughs: "Could it be that my ship does not catch Manager's eye?"

Fat Wind, begrudgingly glancing at the ship, caught off guard in that instant: "This ship, there's an unusual Life Energy!"

Deirdre bursts out laughing: "Well deserving of the title wise Manager, recognizing the treasure indeed, now, what do you think of using this ship as material for a Sky Ship?"

Da Fei is startled, no way?

And the three from Fat Wind are even more shocked, Manager exclaimed: "Are you saying, Lord City Lord is selling this ship?"

—Achoo! Da Fei spat out a mouthful of water! Where did their minds go? This is my core asset for establishing a fortune, how could it possibly be sold!

Deirdre smiles slyly: "Of course not! What I actually mean is, for this Magic Eye material, we still have our own choice, that is for personal use—developing our own Sky Ship, one capable of invisible flight, it's not that we must sell it!"

Da Fei's jaw drops! Surely not, could my ship really fly? Now that she mentioned it, I really don't want to sell it!

And Fat Wind's trio is shaken once again!

Manager Fat Wind in shock said: "Developing a Sky Ship is not as easy as you imagine! Lord, time is efficiency, we came here for a trade, not to discuss development."

Deirdre laughed: "Exactly, it's because the development of Sky Ships isn't easy, hence Lord City Lord considered selling it, but this deal is hugely unfair to Lord City Lord!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitch, after all this talk finally we get to it, I don't even know where the fairness lies!

The three from Fat Wind also frowned: "Miss, didn't you say the price was fair? What's not fair?"

Deirdre said calmly: "Just speaking of this transaction, of course, the price is fair, but in the dealings between Lord City Lord and your guild, the loss is great! I can imagine, once you gentlemen successfully acquire this material, it would be a significant contribution to the Seven Cities Alliance, promotions and raises all around! But what about Lord City Lord? Because of your breach in the last transaction, missed

opportunities, and personal reputation damaged, kingdom's rating lowered, all of which you must account for, it's not something a simple sorry can dismiss!"

Mr. Sain staggered: "I—"

Da Fei suddenly realized, so she was using this as leverage! Does she mean they should compensate by handing over the previously cancelled Mercury Factory and the Alchemy Laboratory to make up for it? Damn! So shameless! I love it!

Thus Da Fei immediately sighed heavily: "Yes, if it wasn't for your guild's breach, why would I have to take such a huge risk, make such a huge sacrifice to seek another way out by hunting this Magic Eye? I believe even with the Grand Mage's power of the Seven Cities Alliance it might not be possible to capture it."

Mr. Sain hurriedly said: "Lord City Lord, you were hunting the Magic Eye without knowing I breached our agreement, it has nothing to do with me!"

Damn! Da Fei immediately exclaimed: "It was my long wait without your arrival, such abnormalities, there must be changes! And indeed there were, is it wrong that I foresaw this?"

Fat Wind immediately gestured to stop Mr. Sain from talking and asked solemnly: "What does Lord mean?"

Deirdre seriously said: "Of course, to compensate for the breach, compensating us with the last order of the Mercury Factory and Alchemy Laboratory at no cost!"

—Achoo! Da Fei almost couldn't help but burst into laughter! Exactly the tune! Deirdre, you truly are a demon! But would they agree?

Indeed, the trio's faces changed greatly!

Fat Wind shook his head: "Sorry! Lord City Lord, we can't agree to your request! Moreover, we only declined your purchase request, after all, buying and selling are voluntary, we have the right not to sell,



we didn't refuse to send goods after a formal order, so it technically isn't a breach. Compensation for so-called breach doesn't stand!"

Da Fei was suddenly stunned, so this isn't considered a breach? Damn, are you playing word games?

Deirdre immediately said: "But the fact that Lord City Lord had been awaiting your application causing missed opportunities is real, that was indeed caused by you."

Fat Wind shook his head: "Then I can only say sorry again, if we had formally signed and not delivered the goods, then of course compensation would be considered, but in this situation, there is no reason for compensation, nor does it fit the guild's policies, so we cannot agree."

Stubborn as a dead duck! So the claim failed? Da Fei involuntarily looked again towards Deirdre. And Deirdre, with her eyebrows tightly knitted, stared back at Da Fei! Damn! Is she out of options too?

Just then, Fat Wind spoke again: "Lord, time is precious, at least there's no objection on the price of this deal, so may I ask, is it a deal?"

Is it a deal! In this instant, Da Fei once again met Deirdre's helpless and resigned gaze. Could it be, am I just accepting defeat like this? Not to mention her face, where would my face go? If this thing can actually make Flying operational, then even if I don't sell it, there's no loss! But the question is, how many years later will Flying actually be able to take off?

Alright! As a player, I can disregard my reputation, but Deirdre still cares about hers and there's something about friendliness and loyalty. Even if I lose, I have to stand with her, I don't believe you guys aren't truly interested!

Da Fei, with a determined heart: "If you don't compensate for my losses, I won't agree to this deal!"

Fat Wind and his companions were stunned for a while before shaking their heads lightly, "It's a pity, since that's Mr. Lord's decision, then we cannot continue with this deal, so goodbye then!"

Da Fei was staggered on the spot. Is it over?!

Holy shit, no way! Are they really leaving it for my personal use? Can this corpse stench and rot?

And just then, Deirdre burst out laughing: "I thought the mages of the Seven Cities Alliance were wise and visionary, turns out they are nothing special!"

Hmm? Does she have another trick up her sleeve?

Hearing this, Fat Wind turned around annoyed: "Miss, what do you mean by that? The dignity of the mages from our Seven Cities Alliance cannot be tarnished!"

Da Fei was startled, holy crap, is this going to escalate into a conflict?

Deirdre laughed loudly: "Our Lord was delayed precisely because you refused to deliver. Likewise, the business world is like a battlefield. If you gentlemen miss out on this deal, your promotion opportunities will be delayed, and you will be at a disadvantage in the competition among your peers. Haven't you considered this calculation? Besides, the Seven Cities Alliance isn't just about Holy Crown City!"

The three were shocked again! Holy shit! There's a play!

Deirdre pressed on: "Mr. Sain, it's hard to come by an opportunity like meeting our Lord and getting a promotion in just one day, are you content with just that?"

Da Fei instantly understood and shook his head, smiling: "How I wish I could cooperate with Mr. Sain again in the future, your efficiency has left an indelible deep impression on me..."

Ugh! My stomach feels a bit uncomfortable!

Just then, Sain, with a flash in his eyes, hastily bowed to Fat Wind: "Manager, although it's not a breach of contract, it's a fact that we delayed the Lord's opportunity. I suggest we compensate for the loss of Lord's order privately."

— Ah! Da Fei almost burst out laughing! You finally get it, right! A high-intelligence NPC who knows to make private bets to cover my expenses, how can you be restricted by guild protocols?

Fat Wind manager immediately shot up: "The delay is your fault, you compensate on your own, don't drag us into this!"

Sain sighed, "I don't have as much money as the manager! And, once the trade is successful, the manager benefits the most!"

Fat Wind sighed deeply and then made a decisive statement: "Mr. Lord, I agree to your terms! Let's hurry up and make the deal!"

At that moment, the purple fat on his face squeezed all his facial features together! What, what creature is this? Hahaha! Who knew there's a winning move in a doomed game!

Da Fei, suppressing his excited emotions, smiled: "Thanks for understanding, I've picked the goods on my order list, Thunder God Armor and Thunder God Power!"

Fat Wind also quickly adjusted his demeanor, nodding and smiling, "Worthy of being Mr. Lord, regarding Mr. Lord's previous order—" As he said this, Fat Wind glanced at Sain.

Sain helplessly pulled out a sparkling contract, Fat Wind accepted the contract, looking extremely conflicted, "Although it's our personal compensation, we still need to follow the guild's protocol, um... Mr. Lord, please sign..."

Oh yay! Another sparkling contract, I heard this thing is a trap that absorbs the Power of Prayer? Great, let's try again!

Da Fei, grinning, took the scroll and with a big flourish, just as the scroll exploded and vanished, Fat Wind's facial fat trembled involuntarily! Is he heartbroken about the money? Or is he aggrieved by the side effects of the contract not absorbing my Power of Prayer? I think it's the latter, hmm! Speaking of which, I haven't even properly checked the price of this laboratory, that price is too good to look at, hahaha!

The Space Gate appeared again, dozens of boxes of various sizes floated out.

Sain stepped forward: "Lord, this is the building material and accompanying experimental equipment for the laboratory. As for the Mercury Factory, the parts are too many, it's still stored at our place as per the original order requirements, Lord can order and we will deliver anytime, and for the storage costs, let us cover them with our compensation."

Da Fei laughed heartily: "How can I accept this?"

And just at this moment, Deirdre shone with golden light!

— System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Deirdre has comprehended the hidden Leadership Skill: "Negotiation Expert"!

— Negotiation Expert: Greatly enhances the success rate of Bargaining Skill and Diplomacy Skill!

Da Fei was suddenly stunned, laughter stopped! Holy shit! Another comprehension? I've never even seen this skill before! This is the second hidden Leadership Skill encountered since the leadership crisis, right?

Enhancing the success rate of diplomacy skill means that with Deirdre on the field, the probability of wild monsters surrendering will significantly increase! Holy crap! This is a divine skill of armies rolling like snowballs! Deirdre's intelligence is truly astonishing! Yes, when she was a boss, her intelligence clearly surpassed Selvia and Catherine, I must train her quickly to level 50 to prevent any mishaps!

For a moment,

#### Chapter 504: The Prince's Meeting Day Expires

The construction site of Radiant City is bustling once again, Sain commands a portion of Steel Puppets to begin the construction of the sewer Alchemy Laboratory.

While Fat Wind, the manager, opens a Space Gate, several mechanical arms resembling crane booms slowly extend from the portal. Under his surprisingly nimble direction, which is quite incongruous with

his chubby arms, the mechanical arms carefully retrieve the massive Demon Eye Skin back through the Space Gate. The entire process showcases the high-end and grandiose capabilities of the Mage Academy, making Da Fei feel utterly out of place, as if they were not living in the same game world.

The transaction is officially completed.

Fat Wind also breathes a sigh of relief and chuckles, "Lord, we admire your accomplishments at such a young age, but for certain reasons, we cannot continue to trade with you for the time being. However, that's not a problem, our interactions are not limited to just transactions. If you ever have time, you're welcome to visit the Holy Crown City Alchemy Guild."

——System Prompt: Your reputation in the Seven Cities Alliance's Holy Crown City has increased by +1000.

Oh my! This also increases reputation? Hahaha, who said it's hard to raise reputation in Mage City? Here it comes again!

Da Fei also chuckles, "Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Manager. I wish you further success in your endeavors."

Fat Wind smiles and says, "We wish you, Lord, every success as well. So, farewell!"

"Goodbye!"

Watching the two Fat Winds disappear into the Space Gate, Da Fei also can't help but let out a long breath of relief. Who would have thought, who would have thought, this Demon Eye really is a treasure trove; although the drops seem so-so, this creature has both appearances and substance!

And at the current stage, who can fully explore the potential of this skin? At most, it's going to be stored in the warehouse, stockpiled for years until someone figures out its use. Therefore, the importance of knowing the Mage Academy lies in the digestion of such advanced advantages. After all, sometimes being too advanced and dropping equipment that cannot be used can really be a pain. Therefore, selling to the Mage Academy for urgent needs for development is a good approach. Though there may be short-term losses, it's definitely worth it in the long run.

Just as he's feeling pleased with himself, Selvia mutters, "I haven't made any money yet, so I can't go order clothes."

Da Fei chuckles dryly, "No worries, as long as we have equipment and combat power, we'll have all the money we want in the future!"

Ah, that's true, if it weren't for the Thunder God Power, I'd be happily sitting on a billion Gold Coins right now, everything would be within reach. In any case, we must earn back the money for this set of equipment; this is forcing me to make a big move!

But for now, let's not think about any big moves. Having killed such a significant figure of the Demon Race, who knows how they'd react. In any case, prepare for war to the end, all Flower Demons, Banshees, Druids, and Slimes saturated with water take turns charging the Charging Crystals.

As for now, let's hurry and find Makar to decrypt this map collection.

...

In the Demon King Hall, Lei Huolong steps out of the hall, taking a long breath of relief. The development of the situation has surprisingly exceeded his expectations!

Not only has he successfully persuaded the Demon King to remain calm and restrained, but he has also convinced the Demon King to escalate the war's intensity! That's right, the Demon King has agreed to launch a lightning war on the Pool of Radiance by teleporting more powerful legions from other fronts when preparations are ready and the time is ripe! This is truly killing two birds with one stone! Without barriers, I don't believe the Elves could possibly withstand the Demon King's elite troops. That Demon Eye Governor truly died a worthy death!

It's just a pity that the death of the Demon Eye has once again benefited Da Fei immensely; who knows what treasures Da Fei has obtained this time. But most likely, it was NPCs who killed it, right? How could players possibly kill such a wretched boss? In any case, Da Fei, this is probably the last time you can gloat.

Just as Lei Huolong sighed in contemplation, the people below immediately reported: "Team leader, Da Fei has been spotted again, he has gone to Saint Paul Duke Mansion."

Lei Huolong's eyebrows tightened, going to the Duke for more good stuff? Fine! Da Fei, you're badass, and even if you're just a casual player, I'll treat you like a top professional player in the world! I won't give you any chance!

...

Duke Mansion's library reception room.

This time, the Duke didn't keep Da Fei waiting long. He strode in and got straight to the point with a smile: "Did you receive the goods from the Mage Academy?"

Ah, hurried over just to ask such a superfluous question!

Da Fei quickly bowed and smiled: "Received, thank you Teacher for the help. The water of the Pool of Radiance has had a great recovery effect after the purification by the giant slime monster, and the students also used the Charged Crystal to successfully slay a magic-eye warlord called Agarlon!"

The Duke laughed heartily: "As expected of my best student, it wasn't in vain that I took this trip for you. But don't be too proud or arrogant, it's not out of the question that the big spider ignored his distress, allowing you to succeed."

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched: "Ignored his distress?"

The Duke shook his head with a smile: "Agarlon was a rising star fully nurtured by the Demon King, highly likely to become a hero. Once he successfully became a hero, he would have been a dazzling flying hero, and the commander of the Pool of Radiance might not have been that big spider anymore. Now that Agarlon is dead, even if revived by the Demon King, his vitality is greatly damaged, and he won't have the chance to progress to a hero for hundreds of years."

Only then did Da Fei realize, no wonder the balloon almost reached the shore, but the guy actually managed to piss himself to death right outside the toilet door! This big spider really lives up to being a divine teammate! So, under normal circumstances, I might not have been able to kill him? His power indeed lives up to the treasure-filled implications of his figure, huh?

However, it's such a pity. His soul has been sucked by me, so he'll never think of coming back to life. If he wasn't a hero yet and he was already this wretched, if he actually became one, could I still happily play around?

Da Fei couldn't help feeling immensely grateful: "Thank you, Teacher, for the advice. The student indeed got a bit carried away. Here is a map book found on Agarlon, please have a look, Teacher."

The Duke took the map book, and his eyebrows suddenly jumped. He immediately said: "This intelligence is very valuable; it could be enough to reverse the Passive situation of the Pool of Radiance. I need to rush to decipher it! Alright, time is pressing, if there's nothing else, you should hurry back to your post. The Demon King won't let Agarlon's death slide!"

Er, I still wanted to ask how much I owe you.

Da Fei could only say: "Then, I shall take my leave, Teacher!"

As soon as Da Fei left the Duke Mansion, the mission info panel suddenly lit up:

—System Prompt: Please note, the meeting time you have agreed with Dwarf Second Prince Alberon has come. Please go to the Black Crystal Stone private room on the second floor of the Iron Helmet Tavern in Moradin City before the end of today to wait for the person arranged by the Prince.

The expected has finally arrived! Damn it, with a major enemy ahead and enemy retaliation imminent, can I even leave? In any case, I need to rush back to the Radiant City to make arrangements. I can only hope that Anlicia, the Deputy City Lord, can safely bridge this period and hope that this mission can be settled quickly.

Chapter 505: Visiting an Old Acquaintance

Teleporting along, Da Fei returned to Radiant City.



The construction site was still bustling, but Anlicia and Catherine were nowhere in sight! What the heck, how long does it take to buy clothes? Was it really okay to entrust her with the heavy responsibility of being Deputy City Lord? No problem! It's even better she's not involved in the affairs, I reckon an advisor would be more reliable than her in defending the city.

Alright, let's wait a bit longer, lunchtime is here anyway. Time to quickly order some takeout, eat up, go to the bathroom, and get ready to hit the road. Forget it, too lazy to order takeout, I'll just gnaw on some bread and guzzle down some mineral water. Damn it, is this really the life of a nouveau riche tycoon with a net worth of 20 million?

Da Fei chewed on his bread while waiting and prepared for the imminent Dark Elf mission.

Speaking of which, a month ago, which was just 3 days ago in game time, I asked the Dwarf Prince about repairing Titan's Grasp, and he said it's impossible in the whole country. Then he immediately changed the subject to a female clan leader of Dark Elves imprisoned in the dungeon, saying we'll talk in detail in a month, then hastily showed me out.

Although he wasn't forthcoming with details, as a veteran gamer, even my toes could guess what's going on. This mission must definitely be about rescuing the female clan leader, who, being a tribe leader, is very likely to be a hero. Of course, this mission is a chance to give the player a hidden Vice Hero.

So the question is, should I send a large force to stage a jail break, or go for a solo infiltration?

It's absolutely impossible with a large force! Players lack the strength to make moves on NPC territory, let alone a tightly guarded dungeon. So it must be a solo infiltration then. This type of rescue mission is also quite common in the game, where the rescued NPC will fight alongside the player, and they must not die, and so on and so forth.

That means I'd have to equip her with a set of gear to make the rescue easier. No problem with the gear, Thunder God's Three-piece Set, high-end, impressive, and classy.

But wait, is the three-piece set enough? Da Fei then thought of the Divine Artifact Mana Source equipped on Selvia. That's not the Sea Soul Staff, so it should be fine to repurpose it, right? Little Baby with golden hair won't have any objections, right?

While pondering, lights flashed wildly at the city's Teleportation Array, and a large troop appeared! A uniform batch of 4th-tier soldiers, Druids!

Da Fei was shocked and hurriedly looked on, leading the troops was none other than Anlicia, dressed to the nines in a green, crisp military uniform with a showy black cloak!

In the middle of his astonishment, Anlicia proudly waved at Da Fei: "See that? 166 Druids! And there's more coming tomorrow!"

4th-tier soldiers? Just enough for the city's level 2 Military Teleportation Array to hit its daily limit of 500 Command Value! What the heck! Were these recruited or rented? Truly a descendant of the heroic lineage, with connections and channels!

Da Fei quickly went forward in surprise and asked, "Is this the reinforcement you've arranged?"

Anlicia frowned and said impatiently: "Lord City Lord, please standardize the official language. You should address me as Vice City Lord, what's with all this you and me?"

—Ah choo! Da Fei spat out a mouthful of water, and Catherine, standing behind, almost burst into laughter.

Anlicia strode toweringly to Selvia, who was looking completely wooden, patted her golden-haired head with a smile: "Good morning, Miss Nun. I hope you'll take good care of the Deputy City Lord's work!"

Da Fei spat out yet again! What the hell is this attitude!

Seeing Selvia getting annoyed, Da Fei quickly stepped forward: "Okay, okay! Having soldiers is good, let me tell you something—"

Anlicia immediately interrupted with a sideways glance: "—It's Vice City Lord! If Lord City Lord is uncomfortable with that, you may also address me as Miss Deputy City Lord!" Then continued to pat Selvia's head with a chuckle: "Miss Nun, isn't that right?"

Finally, Selvia lost her temper: "Don't touch my head, I'm not a child!"

Anlicia laughed heartily and then looked back at Da Fei contentedly: "Please speak your business, Lord City Lord!"

Da Fei, speechless: "I'm about to go to the Dwarf Kingdom to seek assistance, and while I'm away, Miss Deputy City Lord must defend well."

Anlicia laughed heartily and then waved her hand dismissively: "That's all? Lord City Lord, rest assured, go on your way!"

What the heck! With me gone, won't she turn everything upside down? Who knows what kind of bullying my Little Baby Selvia will endure under her?

In any case, I need to make a quick trip and get back as soon as possible! Da Fei took a deep breath and finished his bread soaked in mineral water. Now, time to set out.

.....

Dwarf Capital Moradin.

Moradin, a giant pit city among the white, snow-covered mountains, with rolling magma in the open at the bottom of the pit, where the Dwarves' forging factories lay and the Flame Lord engaged in his practices. It's the recruitment site for the Dwarves' ultimate unit, the Magma Dragon. The steep walls of the crater had layers of Dwarf City buildings sprawled across, all connected by an intricate network of underground passages.

With a flash of light, Da Fei appeared in the Teleportation Array. When Da Fei materialized, the surrounding Dwarf players couldn't help exclaiming: "It's the legendary Da Fei!"

"That's the Da Fei who lured monsters last night at the Elf City's seaside and caused trouble!"

"Oh my god! Has he come here to plague us Dwarf players?"

And as the surrounding players talked, the whole city's channel also began to buzz: "Look, Da Fei has come to our city!"

Before long, Da Fei once again sparked a trail of onlookers. Shaking his head, Da Fei sighed, you guys think too highly of yourselves, even if I wanted to target you, you'd need to be worth targeting, right? Hey, can we stop this gawking? Everywhere I go someone's watching, and it's getting more annoying by the minute!

Just then, someone intent on stirring trouble spoke up in the city channel: "He must be here for revenge and to cause trouble!"

Huh? Revenge? Da Fei's brows raised, now that you mention it, that's right, what about that joke of a Skyshattering Cannon who tricked me last time? I heard he's running a thriving blacksmith shop in the Dwarf Capital? Good, I'm in the mood for a detour to take a peek. Otherwise, passing through an enemy's territory and taking a detour would make the whole city think I'm a coward, attracting an even cheerier gawking crowd!

So Da Fei asked in the guild channel: "Who knows in which district and location Brother Cannon's blacksmith shop is situated in the city?"

Invincible Soldier immediately replied: "Brother Fei, it's in the commercial area on the third underground level, at the best spot right beside the crossroads!"

Da Fei said exasperatedly, "The best location? Isn't he making a killing?"

Invincible Soldier sighed, "I have to say, he has a real knack for business."

At this time, Da Fei only had tens of thousands of Gold Coins on him, not even enough to buy clothes for his beloved treasure. He was so poor it was panicking him. Just thinking about someone less capable doing better than himself made him feel utterly miserable. So he set off with a sullen face to the target

location, and sure enough, it was a bustling area with a dazzling big sign that read "Brother Cannon's Blacksmith Shop"!

As Da Fei entered the blacksmith shop, players who had followed him couldn't help but scream excitedly in the city channel, "Da Fei entered Brother Cannon's blacksmith shop!"

In an instant, players at the crossroads gathered at the shop entrance, waiting to see some drama unfold.

At this moment, inside the spacious and luxurious blacksmith shop, the counter was neatly lined with swords, spears, axes, and various types of soldier equipment, while on the wall-mounted racks hung various models of light, medium, and heavy armor. Dozens of NPC customers were checking and picking stuff at the counter. The scene was bustling, and it was obvious that he wasn't selling the kind of equipment used by players; it was almost entirely aimed at NPCs.

When Da Fei looked down, he saw Brother Cannon's alt, Skyshattering Thunder, and a bunch of players serving as attendants, staring at him as if facing a great enemy.

Da Fei couldn't help but laugh, "Hey, what's with that look? Can't I visit your store?"

As soon as he said this, the players gathered outside became excited, "It's starting, it's starting!"

Skyshattering Thunder coldly said, "If you're here to do business, welcome! If you're here to cause trouble, I'm up for it!"

Da Fei shook his head and laughed, "It's not that I want to cause trouble; others are hoping I will mess with you. In the end, you're not exactly popular, are you?"

Skyshattering Thunder replied coldly, "Don't compare me to someone like you."

Da Fei chuckled, "I'm here to do some research. Dare you tell me how much your shop earns in a day?"

Skyshattering Thunder proudly smiled, "I'm not afraid to tell you, just a mere 10, 20, 30 thousand Gold Coins a day, nothing much."

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, "A day in game time?"

Skyshattering Thunder snorted coldly, "That's when we haven't even taken NPC orders."

God damn, this money-making speed isn't slower than running a business! My initial ambition was to be a businessman, but what about the reality? I only managed one trade run in the game! Now I'm engaged in battles everywhere, short on cash everywhere, in debt everywhere, even if I wanted to run a business, I couldn't!

Having a shop in the NPC's Main City that just collected money without any security threats; it honestly wasn't slower than a City Lord making money!

Da Fei felt even more mixed emotions – damn it, I always thought I only envied those stronger than me. But now I also seem to envy those who should be beneath me. I'm bothered; I'll tease you a bit!

Da Fei then forced a laugh, "So wealthy, huh? Brother here is tight on cash; can you lend me ten million Gold Coins to spend?"

As soon as he said this, the players at the door immediately exclaimed excitedly!

Skyshattering Thunder coldly smiled, "Is this a robbery? Then, two words for you—piss off!"

Oh! Playing tough, huh? I'll spout a couple more harsh words to scare the piss out of you!

Da Fei coldly smiled, "Asking you for a loan was me giving you face! No wonder so many people outside hope I'd smash your shop. Your mistake is just being too rich! Just wait!"

Skyshattering Thunder arrogantly said, "We'll see about that, I'm not afraid of you!"

As Da Fei left the shop, the players outside couldn't help expressing their disappointment. And hearing the crowd's jeering, Skyshattering Thunder's heart sank further. Perhaps Da Fei was right; his mistake was being too rich, doing too well, stirring up too much envy. Otherwise, why would so many players wish to see him fail, despite him being so generous and making so many friends?

For a moment, Skyshattering Thunder was grinding his teeth in hatred!

In the end, not killing to establish authority! Da Fei, you're too arrogant, threatening me, huh? Then you're hugely mistaken! You're nothing but a small mayor in Elorin, that's nothing! Think you're a big deal for entering the Royal Palace once? You're just running errands and showing off your poverty. Comparing backings with me? I've got the Dwarf Nation's Crown Prince on my side! What do you want to do, Da Fei? Crafting Divine Artifacts? I won't let that happen!

Skyshattering Thunder then said to a few player attendants, "Brothers, I'm off to handle some matters, please take care of the shop."

The players responded, "Of course, big brother! But, that Da Fei is no good, huh?"

Skyshattering Thunder sneered, "Don't worry, at least in this city, he'll never stir up any trouble!"

The players laughed, "Exactly, we're all locals, he's a foreign race, doesn't even have to think about it!"

.....

Da Fei came to the Iron Helmet Tavern and reserved the Black Crystal Stone private room on the second floor, quietly waiting for the Prince's arranged meeting.

At this moment, Da Fei, who was also greatly agitated by Skyshattering Thunder, was equally lost in thought. Perhaps he should start his own sit-and-earn enterprise too, like — a tavern?

That's right, back in Habbit Village I discovered their talent in cooking. Why not use my relationship with the Dwarf Prince to open a tavern in the city? A mere tavern should be manageable for the Prince, right? Moreover, dwarves aren't as picky as Elves, they spend more generously, and they eat and drink more

than Elves — opening a tavern here would definitely be profitable! Yes, I'll open it right opposite Skyshattering Thunder, the location is perfect, and it will annoy him too! Wahaha!

With that thought, Da Fei immediately became invigorated! Anyway, he must fully commit to the Prince's business!

And just then, a deep knocking came from outside the door! Here it comes!

#### Chapter 506: Rescue of the Dark Elf Female Clan Leader

Da Fei opened the door, and standing at the entrance was a tall figure shrouded entirely in a shadowy cloak. Whoa! Truly dressed for big actions, huh!

Da Fei didn't waste words, "Please, come in."

The shadow quietly entered the room, alertly glancing around before saying in a deep voice, "I am the one you're meeting. You should be aware that there's a Dark Elf Matriarch imprisoned in the dungeon of this city, right?"

Da Fei nodded, "Yes, the Prince mentioned it."

The shadow nodded, "For certain reasons, the Prince cannot meet guests for long periods, so addressing your questions in detail is impossible for him. Now, I'll explain the action plan to you in detail."

Da Fei quickly said, "Please, enlighten me, sir!"

The shadow said in a deep voice, "The story of Titan's Grasp starts over a hundred years ago with the Battle of Grimbato. In that battle, the Dark Elf and Demon coalition launched a massive attack on Grimbato, the Molten City where Titan's Grasp was being forged. Not only did they successfully destroy the manufacturing process of Titan's Grasp, but they also stole a large quantity of precious Divine Artifact materials in the chaos. However, our forces didn't come away empty-handed. A Dark Elf army that failed to retreat in time—presumably as a rear guard—was captured by our forces, and among them was the Matriarch who is now imprisoned. She undoubtedly knows about the God-level materials. If you can rescue her, you'll gain insights into Titan's Grasp!"



The plot is indeed as I imagined, but—

Da Fei asked puzzledly, "How can you be so sure she knows about the materials? Did she confess?"

The shadow chuckled, "Maybe she knows, maybe she doesn't. But in reality, whether she knows or not is irrelevant. The key is that the dungeon is under the jurisdiction of the Prince. If a high-profile convict escapes, it would undoubtedly be a blow to the Prince. For you, rescuing her would mean gaining a strong follower hero. A cunning Dark Elf wouldn't miss any chance to escape and has no reason not to join you. This is beneficial both for our Prince and for you. Additionally, your performance on Fire Dragon Island earned the Prince's praise; he thinks highly of you!"

Hahaha! So that's how it is! Indeed a court intrigue, indeed recruiting a Vice Hero, exactly as I thought! Matters without suspense really fail to excite me!

Da Fei, full of exhilaration, asked, "So, how do I carry out the rescue?"

The shadow said in a deep tone, "Very well, now let me lay out a detailed action plan!" Finishing his words, he pulled out a map, pointing at a particular room, "This is the layout of the dungeon where the Matriarch is held. I'll have you disguised as a prison guard sneaking inside. We know your Reconnaissance Skill level is extremely high, so the Disguise will work even better. Moreover, I brought you a special lockpicking tool, which will undoubtedly enable you to unlock her cell and rescue her. Then, follow this underground tunnel to withdraw; there's an Otherworld Teleportation Gate guarded by a Magma Dragon. Once you evade its sight and enter this Otherworld, you'll have successfully escaped! Also, I prepared a Legion Return Scroll for you, so you shouldn't worry about not getting back. One more thing, this prison is shielded by a spatial barrier, so you cannot use the Town Recall Scroll inside. You must enter this Otherworld first."

Disguise me? Da Fei was taken aback, "Just like that?"

The shadow was silent for a moment before slowly saying, "We've heard of your abilities. To you, perhaps, it's just like that! Do you have any other questions?"

Hahaha! My heroic deeds on Fire Dragon Island left an indelible impression on the high-ranking officials! Good job, Major Bato, your promotion efforts were spot-on!

Da Fei asked, "Why is there an Otherworld here?"

The shadow said in a deep voice, "A prison break caused it! Years ago, a demigod-level prisoner was held in the prison, and with the help of his accomplices, he warped and tore through space to escape, leaving this spatial rift permanently. Since then, the prison has been equipped with a spatial barrier, so this is why you must enter the Otherworld to escape."

A demigod again? Able to leave a permanent space rift? That's too powerful!

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped, "What is the Otherworld like?"

The shadow shook his head, "I don't know, but I do know it's certainly dangerous. So once you reach it, don't linger!"

Da Fei murmured an acknowledgment, scrutinizing the map for a long time before asking, "Is there anything else I should prepare?"

The shadow said casually, "You need to eat and drink. A dwarf without a strong smell of alcohol and meat will be detected with a single whiff!"

After saying this, he snapped his fingers and a voice called out from outside the room, "Food and drink have arrived! Sir, please open the door!"

Da Fei realized suddenly, so there's this level of detail! He went ahead and opened the door, and a throng of dwarf waiters carrying boxes and boxes of beer and various grilled meats squeezed in, heaping the entire table full in an instant.

Looking at the numerous boxes of beer, Da Fei couldn't help but be astonished, "No way, can I finish all this?"

The shadow said nonchalantly, "Of course, that's to take as a gift. For dwarves, alcohol is always the best introduction gift, so when you infiltrate the prison, if someone takes notice of you, offer them meat and drink."

Da Fei chuckled, as if saying dwarves are just all about feasting and boozing. But since alcohol and food have been mentioned, he might as well talk about his idea of opening a tavern.

Da Fei laughed, "I have a humble request. If His Highness is satisfied with my performance, I'd like to open a tavern in this city—would that be possible?"

The shadow said blandly, "I'll convey it to the Prince."

See that? The first step is made; this is the advantage of taking the high-level route!

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Then let's drink to our cooperation. By the way, I don't know how to address you?"

The shadow said lightly, "I am a thing of the void, unable to drink, and you need not know my name."

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped, a thing of the void? Is he an illusion? Damn! Right, when the dwarf waiters came in, no one greeted him, meaning only I could see him? What kind of high-level paranormal existence is this?

Da Fei couldn't help but feel a sense of solemn respect, "So you are one of those brilliant people by the Prince's side!"

The shadow said solemnly, "Every monarch will have some special existences by their side. The Prince is no exception. It's uncertain whether these actions will be guarded against by the Prince, so there may be changes beyond the plan. But we believe, with your ability, you will cope with them. We have faith in you!"

Da Fei couldn't help but feel a twinge of tension, indeed, perhaps this task is far from being as straightforward as it seems. Better start acting soon.

After a bout of binge eating and drinking, Da Fei's character status turned into drunkenness, and his view became dizzy and wobbling. Damn, how am I supposed to rescue the Matriarch happily like this?

In any case, after packaging everything, Da Fei stood up tall, "I'm ready!"

The shadow nodded, "Very well, let's begin!"

As soon as the words were spoken, a dense black smoke wafted from the shadow's body, filling the entire room momentarily. Amid the thick smoke, the space inside the room became distorted and blurred, and Da Fei's appearance gradually changed with the wavering twists.

Da Fei was secretly shocked, a transformation! Is this considered arcane illusion magic? Is this God-level arcane magic? Or, a realm beyond God-level? Or is the person in front of me actually a God? Even if it's a Little God beside the Prince, it wouldn't be strange, right? Damn, this Prince is so sophisticated, worthy of friendship!

As the black smoke slowly dissipated, the room returned to its original state, and Da Fei had completely transformed into a bald dwarf with a braided beard in a prison uniform.

Damn! Is this my new look? Too lame, completely unacceptable!

Yet the shadow couldn't help but praise, "The disguise effect is perfect! Your Reconnaissance Skill level exceeds our imagination! We have even more confidence in you! Now your name is Torlov, but others will only call you by your nickname, Beer Dregs. You are an inconspicuous, reticent individual, a character that existed in reality until today, but for this mission, he has disappeared. Now it's his shift at work, the operation officially begins, and I will teleport you to the prison."

Da Fei frowned, so an NPC was taken down as my scapegoat, huh? Although it's a game, Da Fei still felt an inexplicable discomfort. Maybe participating in high-level political intrigue isn't exactly an enjoyable way to play.

Da Fei sighed inwardly and said, "I am ready!"

—System Prompt: You have accepted the Dwarf Prince Alberon's quest "Rescue Prisoners in the Royal City Dungeon"! You received quest items "Dungeon Atlas," "Universal Key," and "Legion Return Scroll."

—Task Hint: During the mission, try to avoid detection by rune watchtowers and questioning by patrol officers. The illusion lasts for a day. This Legion Return Scroll can only be used in this mission, and the teleport target is Prince Alberon's villa dormitory.

The shadow added, "By the way, a reminder: once you have recruited the Matriarch, try not to let her appear in public, especially not in the Dwarf Kingdom! She is the Alliance's top offender."

Damn! Another bothersome restriction? Worse than Deirdre! Looks like I can only keep her hidden!

Da Fei said helplessly, "Understood!"

With a wave of the shadow's hand, a magic light flashed, and Da Fei's vision darkened. The scene changed, and Da Fei appeared in a room full of barrels. Where is this?

Da Fei quickly opened the Dungeon Atlas, revealing his current location as the prison kitchen's wine cellar, still several floors away from the target prison holding the Matriarch, with heavily guarded paths in between.

Yet, my Reconnaissance Skill indeed far exceeds the Prince's imagination, long surpassing mere God-level Reconnaissance Skills; I also possess the Sentinel skill, Stealth Master! While the Disguise effect is perfect, it's best not to be seen at all if possible.

Da Fei entered Stealth State, then gently pushed open the kitchen cellar door, revealing a vast underground hall! What a spacious underground hall! Watching the dense patrols coming and going, the numerous sentries, and the high ceiling, Da Fei couldn't help but chuckle!

Prince, do you know I possess the Spiderman Artifact? For me, perhaps even this disguise is redundant!

Chapter 507: Infiltrating Layer by Layer

Da Fei climbed along the ceiling to reach the entrance leading to the lower underground levels. The door at the entrance was tightly shut, guarded heavily by sentinels. In this situation, he would probably need to turn into a fly to get through. Ultimately, disguise was still necessary; it all depended on whether he could blend in.

Da Fei began observing intently from the ceiling. He saw the gatekeeping sentinels question everyone entering the lower levels before opening the door to let them in, which made Da Fei feel quite frustrated.

"Where to?" "What are you doing?" "Looking for whom?" Although they were simple questions, Da Fei wasn't sure he could answer them all. Especially with the dwarfs' way of speaking—who knows if he'd give himself away the moment he opened his mouth? After all, the task hint required him to avoid the sentinels as much as possible.

Just then, a patrol team passed beneath him, seemingly heading to the next level.

Da Fei raised an eyebrow. Would the sentinels question each of them one by one? He continued watching.

The answer was, the sentinels simply exchanged a few words with the leader and then opened the door for the whole team to pass.

So that's how it worked! Alright, he'd follow behind the big group and slip through unnoticed as "one more person." However, his uniform and those of the patrol soldiers obviously weren't the same, which would make him conspicuously stand out if he rashly followed them.

What to do?

Beer? That's right! Shadowy figures had mentioned it. Beer was the key to getting through! But he couldn't just hand it out like he was offering cigarettes, could he?

While deep in thought, a few dwarfs carrying things came along, their outfits suggesting they did odd jobs. Da Fei raised an eyebrow—he had an idea!

Da Fei quietly landed in a dark corner, appearing stealthily. He pulled a case of beer out of his inventory and carried it on his shoulder, then naturally followed behind the laborers, blending into their group.

Now, the team reached the gate. A sentinel barked, "Where are you going?"

The leading laborer mumbled, "Third floor, Room 304."

"Go!"

With a creak, the door opened, and they passed through!

Da Fei immediately followed, his heart pounding wildly! Closer! Closer! He was getting through the door! No way it was this easy, was it?

As Da Fei was about to quicken his pace, a loud shout came from behind, "You at the back, stop!"

Da Fei was shocked! Seriously? It still didn't work? What now?

Da Fei's mind raced! Wait! Wait until the others had walked far enough and no one could question him, then he'd claim he was going to Room 304 as well. He had to have faith in his Super God-level disguise!

Da Fei feigned confusion and turned around slowly, only to see several sentinels approach with laughter. One person pulled a bottle of beer from Da Fei's case and waved him onward, "Go, go, go!"

Jeez, you scared me to death!

However, after this episode, Da Fei got a good sense of the dwarf's laid-back nature, and immediately had a plan of action. He promptly refilled with beer, rejoining the transport crew. As he moved through layers of guards, he was unimpeded, and followed the team straight to the third floor!

Easy, too easy! Ha ha ha! At the end of the day, things just worked out! That's a dwarf's trait, their combat prowess was top-notch, but their character was easy-going and careless. If it were elves, it'd be a different story—they were meticulous and hard to deal with. Even if you sneaked into their forest at night to steal a fruit, an arrow could come out of nowhere at any time!

Now, with two more levels to go before reaching the female clan leader's prison, there were no transport crews around. But no matter, Da Fei was confident in the beer.

At this moment, the third floor was blazing hot, with the rumbling sound of lava flowing faintly audible from the lower levels, getting closer to the ground.

This time, Da Fei carried three cases of beer on his shoulders all at once, panting heavily, his head bowed under the weight, making communication difficult. The wobbling beer crates shifted attention even further.

Sure enough, as Da Fei appeared, the sentinels' gazes were immediately fixed on the beer!

As he approached, Da Fei intentionally tilted sideways. The beer crates clinked loudly, prompting the watchmen to rush over and stabilize them, "Can't let the beer fall!"

"You're carrying too much; let us lighten your load, ha ha ha!"

With that, each grabbed two bottles of beer and drank heartily, "So refreshing! It's great to have drinks in this hellhole!"

Perfect, that's the effect he wanted. While they were engrossed in drinking, Da Fei slipped through the door into the next level.

The fourth floor greeted him with sweltering heat, a crimson glow filled the area, and the deafening roar of rolling lava was overwhelming. It was a vast underground magma pool, akin to hell! On the banks of the magma pool, countless fire elements and earth element patrol soldiers roamed back and forth.



Within the iron cages along the lava pool walls, a myriad of strange and bizarre creatures lay captured—the only living meat in this hellish realm. Damn! Was this a prison for prisoners or an animal torture chamber?

It seemed there were no dwarf sentinels on this level, which would automatically arouse suspicion if he appeared. Da Fei had no choice but to activate Stealth and silently head toward the entrance, while his stamina quickly drained in this unbearable heat!

Impressive! This was indeed a natural cage. When a creature's stamina ran out, even a dragon had to coil up, a tiger had to crouch down. If this place was so harsh, what about the lowest level? Were demigods held there? How could his delicate beauty endure this? Was her status equal to that of a demigod? Da Fei's urgency to rescue heightened.

#### Chapter 508: Infiltrating Layer by Layer\_2

At this moment, Da Fei reached the entrance to the lower level, where the door was still guarded by a long line of Fire Elements and Earth Elements.

Da Fei was dumbfounded! Damn it, the beer trick doesn't work here! What now? Go over and negotiate directly? That's a death wish, isn't it?

Damn it, Shadow Bro, why didn't you tell me there's another setup here? If I can't even get past this level, won't I be the biggest joke? What to do? Do I really have to step up and negotiate?

Just as Da Fei was pondering, a giant speaker sounded throughout the Underground Space:

"—Attention all prison supervisors! Upper management has issued an emergency order: from now on, we must strengthen patrol vigilance, upgrade the patrol level to A-grade. All departments must meticulously monitor and prevent any suspicious persons from entering or any prisoners from escaping. Any department that encounters a problem will face demotion and have their year-round bonus docked, along with a ban on drinking for a year. Departments actively on duty will receive extra bonuses and a case of top-tier wines from the Alliance..."

As soon as the voice finished, a sharp and piercing alarm rang throughout the prison.

Da Fei was shocked on the spot. What the hell? As soon as I arrived, the alert level was upgraded? Could it be a coincidence? Or did my action plan leak, attracting the attention of the Prince? Is this the so-called unplanned variable?

And just at this moment, a torrent rolled through the Magma Pool, and a dozen giant Fire Elements surged out!

Damn it! Da Fei was frustrated to the core! I already had no options, and now they're suddenly beefing up Defense, do I even stand a chance? What now? If I fail, not only will my chance with the beautiful Dark Elf slip through my fingers, but the Prince will also look down on me! My tavern won't open for easy money, and there probably won't be any significant progress on Fire Dragon Island in the future.

In his anxiety, Da Fei scanned the room, and his eyes were suddenly drawn to a Turtle Shell Giant Beast in a cage! Da Fei's brow twitched, he recognized it, it was in the official documents, a super-strong giant beast from the New World that feasts on Crystal Ore, specifically attacking players' Crystal Ores!

If it's this one—Da Fei immediately pulled out the mission item "Universal Key."

——Universal Key: Mission item, comes with the skill "Lock Opening Skill," a key specially designed and manufactured for the cells of the Dwarf Prison, with a very high success rate for opening locks.

That's it! Since you all are afraid of prisoners escaping, I'll let a prisoner run to show you, and as soon as chaos ensues, I'll have a chance to sneak into the lower layer. Plus, the rolling heat waves on the fourth level obscure vision, which is beneficial for Stealth and lock-picking.

So without further ado, Da Fei arrived in front of the huge cage holding the Red Giant Beast. The cage had two doors, one small for jailers to come and go, and naturally, a big one for the giant beast to enter, much like the elephant cages in zoos. Simultaneously, the giant beast's limbs were also shackled with thick chain cuffs, meaning opening the two doors wasn't enough, I'd have to go in and unlock all four of the shackles' locks, right? Isn't that just asking for it? After all, it's a red-named monster!

Da Fei hesitated for a moment, should he switch to another one?

Looking around, all he saw was a bunch of oddly shaped, subpar creatures, none of which could compare to this giant beast's imposing and fierce presence!

But this giant beast was sleeping now, looking half-dead, which should be alright, right? However, even if it was half-dead, what use would it be if it escaped?

Seeing the elemental patrol's search range getting closer, and his own Stamina continuously dropping, Da Fei steeled his resolve to gamble! One only lives a few times in life!

With the key inserted into the lock, the unlocking progress bar quickly advanced, making Da Fei secretly excited. The speed was far smoother than when he was competing to open the sewer lock!

—Click! With a crisp sound, the small door lock was open!

Oh yeah! This was the triumph of my God-level Reconnaissance Technique plus the mission item! And right at this moment, the patrol approached.

Hell, you guys are something! I'll lock myself in with the beast, you shouldn't mind, right?

Da Fei slipped into the cage, quietly closed the door behind, then quickly hid under the giant beast's sturdy legs, just as the red light warning from the Reconnaissance Skill exploded into a full-dimensional stereo challenge smelly enough to test me to the fullest!

The Fire Element patrol passed by the cage, perhaps sensing Da Fei's presence, or maybe this giant beast was already under special supervision. In any case, the patrol lingered outside the cage for a long time. At this moment, Da Fei, caught in internal and external peril, was so anxious that he was about to burst!

Fortunately, they didn't find anything, and the patrol moved on.

Da Fei breathed a long sigh of relief and immediately began unlocking the giant beast's shackles, which cooperated very well by remaining motionless.

When all four shackles were opened, Da Fei's back was soaked in sweat! Damn it, scared me to death! But it wasn't over yet, with one final effort, he unlocked the big door—mission accomplished!

Just—

"Hey hey! Time to wake up man! The door's open, dude!"

Now, staring at the still half-dead giant beast, Da Fei was dumbfounded! No way? Is it really gonna be like this? If the patrol comes back, it'll all have been for nothing! What's the plan? Kick it once? Damn! This is a red-named giant beast, even touching it would count as initiating an Attack!

Could it be that it's starving to the point of losing strength, and too hot to have any Stamina left? As a last resort, Da Fei placed a roasted piglet and a few bottles of wine under its barely breathing snout, thinking that if this didn't work—fine, I give up!

Damn it! Forget giving up! Why should I hang myself on this one tree? There are giant beasts imprisoned all around here. If this doesn't work, I'll just try elsewhere! They've already upgraded the alert across the board; even if I sneak into the lower level, it's bound to be more challenging, so I might as well go all out and unleash havoc by releasing as many beasts as possible to create a total mess.

Yes! After all, the Prince's intention wasn't to rescue any female clan leader, but to mess with the Prince. As long as I stir up enough chaos here, it will still achieve the Second Prince's goal, and even if I don't rescue the female clan leader, it won't be a complete waste.

Thinking this, Da Fei couldn't help but let out a long sigh! The female clan leader I've thought about day and night for a month, with allure not inferior to a Banshee! Ah! Let's try to win her still.

No time to waste, with the patrol just passing, Da Fei immediately headed to the neighboring cage, and without further ado, began unlocking it!

## Chapter 509: Jailbreak Riot

Da Fei stayed far behind the patrol, picked a lock, then moved on to pick another lock, and continued picking locks. In short, whoever came out was welcome to cause trouble—bro encouraged it!

As Da Fei picked this lock, he suddenly noticed that the progress bar was moving extremely slowly, reminiscent of the time he had to open the sewer manhole cover in the arena.

What the heck! What was wrong with this lock? Da Fei was puzzled as he glanced up at the creature in the cage—a grotesque mound of flesh with many arms and legs. It was a massive Bloodflesh Stitched Monster!

The Bloodflesh Stitched Monster, also known as "Abomination," was a type of Undead Creature, cobbled together by undead wizards from the body parts of various beings. Its combat ability varied greatly, and its intelligence was typically low, fighting on instinct alone. Usually, such undead creatures were nothing more than oversized cannon fodder for waste reutilization. But a Suture Monster worthy of imprisonment on this level must be extraordinary, right?

The fact that this lock was even slower to pick than the lock of the giant beast earlier, what did that indicate? Obviously, it meant that this Abomination was even more powerful, detained under higher security!

Alright, the more formidable they were, the more Da Fei liked them. He eagerly anticipated the result of picking this lock, though the slow advance of the progress bar made him uneasy. Indeed, just like the manhole cover incident before, failure might be imminent, right?

Finally, the progress bar reached the end, with a clattering sound!

—System Prompt: Unfortunately, lock-picking failed!

What the heck! Da Fei was startled. Was this some kind of joke? Failing to pick a lock on this level already—how exasperating would it be for the next level?

And just then, the Abomination in the cage suddenly spoke in a muffled voice: "Who?"

Da Fei was taken aback. "It can talk?"

The Abomination replied muffledly, "Douglas is intelligent, Douglas can speak! Rescue me! You are Douglas's master!"

As soon as it finished speaking, the red name above its head turned to a neutral yellow. At the same time, a system prompt chimed in!

—System Prompt: You have received the task "Help from the Trapped Abomination!"

—Task Hint: Douglas is a Bloodflesh Stitched Monster with mysterious origins and extraordinary intelligence (compared to ordinary Suture Monsters). Rescue it, and it will pledge loyalty to you!

Da Fei was stunned on the spot! Shit! It turned out I triggered a task! No wonder my Universal Key couldn't open this lock, it seemed I encountered a different task! Naturally, a task requires equipment from that task to open the lock, right?

If that's the case, then there's no time to hesitate! The patrol will return any moment!

Not necessarily! There's still one last trick up my sleeve! Da Fei recalled how he had opened the manhole cover during the competition when a Korean girl forced him to use his Lucky Gold Coin. Under the effect of Invincible Luck, the manhole cover popped open instantly!

But now, without Invincible Luck, Da Fei only had the Lucky Hand, guaranteed to bring him luck once, and the A-grade artifact Misfortune Funnel, whose Luck Value fluctuated between -5 and +5! Will it work? We shall see with just this one attempt. If I fail, I'll abandon it. I've prepared myself for total failure and to abandon the female clan leader. There's nothing that can't be let go of!

Attempting the lock-picking again!

The progress bar reappeared, this time with the Misfortune Funnel's Luck Value starting at 0 and slowly rising to 1, then gradually to 2, 3! 4!!

5!!!

At that moment, Da Fei's luck reached its peak, while the lock's Luck Value reached -5—assuming such a thing even existed for locks!

Now was the time, Lucky Hand, activate!

A rainbow light soared, and in an instant, the progress bar shot to completion! Da Fei was overjoyed!

With a grinding sound, the entire steel prison door flashed with black light!

—System Prompt: You destroyed the Magic Seal Lock, breaking the prison's magic barrier and successfully opening the cell.

Da Fei's jaw dropped! My God, this was a magic lock with its own seal function. No wonder it couldn't be opened normally!

But with my God-level Reconnaissance Technique, God-level Luck Skill, and Divine Skill Luck of the Hand, even if it couldn't be opened normally, I could still force it open! Haha, bwahaha! I'm so badass! Even if it's not the same task's lock, I can open it for you anyway!

At this moment, the Abomination exclaimed in jubilation: "Master! Great! Douglas will be loyal to you. Although Douglas may appear ugly, it possesses a Soul Core in which I take great pride. It is the source of Douglas's wisdom, the Life Core! Greedy dwarves have tried to steal Douglas's Soul Core, but I've bound the soul with the body. If Douglas dies, they will gain nothing, so they had no choice but to imprison Douglas here! Now give Douglas three minutes to separate my Soul Core from my body, and I will dedicate my life to you! As long as the Soul Core exists, Douglas will be immortal and forever serve you!"

At this, the massive mound of flesh began to emit a faint white glow!

—System Prompt: The Abomination Douglas has joined your team!

—System Prompt: The Abomination Douglas has begun self Soul Separation, which will take 3 minutes. During this time, do not let Douglas die. If Douglas successfully separates his soul, you will gain the Soul Core. Even if Douglas perishes in battle, he can be reassembled.

Da Fei was utterly shocked! Damn! Three minutes—that's enough time for the patrol to make two rounds! Normally, how on earth do you endure these three minutes for this task? Certainly not staying in the cage, right?

And just then, a loud roar echoed through the Lava Space, reverberating violently and causing Da Fei's eardrums to ache!

Da Fei was thrilled! Did it work?!

Yes! Suddenly there was a loud crash, and an iron door flew out like a blade and smashed into the distant patrol, instantly turning several Fire Elements into ash!

Then the Crystal Turtle Shell Giant Beast's massive, ferocious silhouette burst forth! Its immense strength was terrifying—no wonder it required four limb restraints!

In no time, a piercing alarm sounded throughout the cell block, and all patrolling Fire Elements began to spray searing flames at the Turtle Shell Giant Beast!

The beast's roar and the prison alarm instantly awakened all the inmates, and soon the sounds of clattering prison doors echoed as the beasts Da Fei freed earlier rushed out!

—"Alarm! Alarm! A prison riot has occurred on the 4th level, requesting suppression!"

Da Fei laughed hysterically! Three minutes, we can do it!

Now all the Elemental Guards were rushing towards the freed prisoners. This rare opportunity couldn't be wasted, so what better time to make a bold move?

Da Fei immediately charged to the next cell—a crisp cracking sound and another prison door flung open!



The anxious beast inside, of course, didn't notice Da Fei in Stealth at first. Seeing the door suddenly open, it promptly rushed out to join the chaos!

Da Fei laughed heartily—this was precisely the outcome he wanted!

#### Chapter 510: The Gang Imprisoned on the Third Floor

Under the crystal turtle shell giant beast's earth-shattering charge, the fire element patrol team, which was not adept at close combat, instantly collapsed. As more and more freed beasts joined the fray, the prison's situation spiraled into chaos and lost control in a flash. No one could stop Da Fei anymore, and of course, no one discovered Da Fei either. Da Fei was thrilled by the action!

At that moment, a giant horn sounded through the underground once more,

"Alert! A-Level Alert! A large-scale prisoner riot has broken out in the 4th-level prison, and the third layer's mobile units must suppress it immediately! All other levels stand firm and prohibit any breach! Raise all levels' alert status to S-Level!"

In an instant, sharp alarms echoed throughout the underground space.

Da Fei was suddenly shocked. Had it disturbed the third layer? Why hadn't the fifth layer mobilized? If the alert status was upgraded to S-Level, there would be no chance of blending into the fifth layer, right? The situation would likely be quickly suppressed if a large force from the third layer was mobilized, wouldn't it?

If the female clan leader couldn't be rescued, and even this newly encountered suture monster couldn't hold out for three minutes, he would end up leaving empty-handed! What should be done?

At this moment, Da Fei was extremely excited and made a quick decision! Go big or go home, if you're going to play, play big, go all out! He decided to mix into the third layer and release all the prisoners there too! Once the entire prison was in chaos, he didn't believe the fifth layer could remain inactive!

That's right, although the prison's alert level had been raised to S-Level, the third layer was in a state of troop mobilization and must be the most chaotic. At the very least, it was bound to be the most chaotic right now, definitely offering a chance!

Without hesitation, Da Fei downed a bottle of beer to boost his stamina and ran toward the third layer's exit. Just then, the sound of clattering military boots rolled from the upper corridor, damn it! Here they come so fast! The only option was to wait for them to pass.

As the footsteps approached quickly, a squad of elite dwarf warriors, fully clad in shining silver armor and wielding giant axes, appeared. Upon seeing the chaotic battlefield, they immediately shouted in unison, "Moradin above! Punish these rioters!"

"Charge!!!" The dwarf warriors charged directly into the battlefield with a clatter and clash!

Now was the time, Da Fei swiftly darted into the passageway, but before he could get halfway, another wave of clattering footsteps sounded from ahead as another batch of dwarf warriors stormed over! Damn it! Could they not arrive all at once?

Now what? There was no path to take; using stealth would expose me!

Da Fei's mind raced with thoughts! Screw it! Show myself actively! He had confidence in his disguise; the scene was so chaotic, surely the attention of the opponents would be on the battlefield, not on him. However, standing right in the middle of the road might be too conspicuous, right?

As the figures drew near, Da Fei had no time to think and dropped straight to the ground—playing dead! Playing dead would highlight the dire circumstances below, right? And don't step on me!

"Who goes there!!!"

Just as Da Fei lay down, a loud shout came from ahead!

Damn it! In urgent military affairs, do you have to ask such stupid questions? Apparently, keeping quiet wouldn't work!

Da Fei rasped, "Hurry! Below, urgent!" He was "badly injured," so even if his speaking style was off, they shouldn't mind, right?

Sure enough, the dwarves were immediately invigorated as if they'd been injected with energy, "Charge!!!"

Damn it! I'm so clever! Da Fei quickly got up and dashed off. The door to the third layer flung wide open, sentinels at the ready, with a squad of dwarf troops charging madly from the distant corridor!

Da Fei had already prepared his lines and before the sentinels at the door could speak, he shouted, "Prepare for battle! Prepare for battle! The prisoners are coming up!"

The sentinels were stunned and instinctively glanced down the corridor, but Da Fei wouldn't give them a chance for a second reaction, charging right through the door into the corridor.

The rushing dwarf troops didn't even spare Da Fei a glance, continuing their charge down the corridor!

Da Fei laughed wildly! That's more like it. Once chaos ensued, unless someone was glaringly obvious, who's going to mind you? Even without chaos, as long as the strict inspections of the first and second gates were passed, deeper into the dragon's lair might actually be safer, with less nonsense and fewer questions.

At this moment, the entire third layer was indeed chaotic due to the mobile unit's deployment, but this chaos was certainly temporary. The prison guards of various offices were starting their patrols. Time was tight, better get to work!

Da Fei's attention immediately shifted to a nearby cage, holding a group of robust dwarves, fierce expressions on their faces, shackled with both handcuffs and foot-chains. The echoing alarm throughout the prison gave their expressions an unpredictable and volatile feel.

Inspired? Then take action!

Seizing the moment as no one was around, Da Fei stealthily approached to insert the key, creating a very small sound. Even so, it aroused the prisoners inside, who all turned their gazes toward the lock!

Damn it! Don't shout or scream, cooperate a bit!

And those prisoners indeed kept quiet, responding with a cold demeanor. Click! With a crisp sound, the cage's lock sprung open!

At this moment, the burliest prisoner spoke deeply, "Friend, I see your shadow, unlock our handcuffs and chains! Once I'm out, I can take on ten!" At this moment, their red names above turned yellow!

Ha ha ha! Taking on ten, I like it! Dealing with intelligent creatures is different! Does that mean the fourth level houses beasts and the third level nasty criminals, while the second and first levels hold petty criminals who can't stir much trouble? Okay, worth paying extra attention to!

Da Fei whispered, "The patrol is coming, cover me!" After speaking, he sidestepped into the cell and gently locked the cell door again. At this point, in full view, without any cover, even Da Fei with his stealth master skills was showing a faint, blurred shadow.

A group of prisoners immediately opened a path for Da Fei to hide behind them.

At this time, the patrol team, wielding riot sticks, clattered their way, banging on the cell bars along the way, shouting loudly, "What are you doing! Sit down nicely! Otherwise, the beasts below will be your fate!"

Hearing the patrol's shout, Da Fei couldn't help but get a bit tense. The creatures below should still be holding, right? That crystal giant beast in Beta could fight a city single-handedly for crystal ore, and even if it's been hungry for a long while, a starved camel is still bigger than a horse. It shouldn't be too weak, right? Douglas shouldn't be in trouble, right? But if he's just quietly huddled in the cage without looking closely, who would know his lock is opened? With the dwarves' temperament of going crazy over a fight, it's unlikely they'd notice. Forget about it, what's easily obtained isn't regretted if lost, let's rely on fate.

The patrol team passed by, and the burly prisoner softly said, "Friend, unlock me!"

Da Fei was already prepared, inserted the key, and the cuffs snapped open! Damn it, one must say, this universal key is truly a divine artifact! Was all that time the Second Prince prepared for used to craft this key?

With his limbs free, the burly prisoner couldn't help but speak with excitement, "Friend, I don't know who you are or your purpose, but I suspect the incident on the lower level was your doing. I also want to ask you to go to cell 333, where our big brother Hangeval is detained. He is a true hero who can take on a hundred! Once he's out, all the prisoners on this level will be saved! Perhaps, this will also benefit your plan!"

—System Prompt: You have received the task "Smuggling Crime Group's Request for Help"!

—Task Hint: Hangeval is the notorious leader hero of the smuggling crime group Black Gold in the Dwarf Kingdom and a major criminal in the Alliance. Once your rescue of him is exposed, your reputation within the Alliance will plunge! Please handle with caution!

Damn it! Another task and another hero emerges, so these cells are actually treasure troves of rich quest content! And damn it, reputation plummeting? At this point, I'm already so far in, is there a way back? No worries, my God-level disguise won't be exposed! A true hero who can take on a hundred, surely an Epic Level, is just my type!

Da Fei immediately replied, "No problem, but the patrols are getting tighter; I need your cooperation!"

The burly prisoner eagerly responded, "No problem, with a friend's unlocking skills, rescuing the friends in the opposite cell shouldn't be difficult, and by then the patrols would have almost come and gone again, then we can take action together, seize the patrol's weapons, and break into the big brother's cell! Once the big brother is out, the kingdom would have to use the army to deal with us!"

Excellent! If the army came, wouldn't the Second Prince cheer and award me a grand tavern in the city?

Wait! Suddenly, Da Fei had a thought, if the kingdom really deployed the army, no matter how powerful the hero, they couldn't win unsupported. They planned an impossible frontal jailbreak, then I could fool them into a strong raid on the fifth-level prison and escape from the Otherworld! Yep, like that, these people could be useful to me! What if they were moved to serve me?

Haha! Ha ha ha! Who says this mission only needed sneaky stealth? I'm going to loudly and boldly fight it out!

With no more delay, Da Fei began unlocking the locks of other prisoners with skillful efficiency. Meanwhile, the inmates inside started making gestures to the prisoners in the cell across. For a moment, the scene was extremely coordinated.

Quickly, Da Fei unlocked all the prisoners in the cell and was ready to unlock the way out when he suddenly noticed that two groups of patrols were already crossing through outside! Damn, is this S-Level alert? How can this be dealt with?

The burly prisoner said in a low voice, "No problem, watch us!" Then he made more gestures to the opposite prisoners, who immediately understood and signaled to their diagonal counterparts.

In no time, a furious roar erupted from the distant cells, with shackles violently banging against the iron doors, causing large disturbances. Instantly, the patrol team was drawn in, cursing as they rushed to suppress it with their clubs.

"Friend, move out!"

Damn it! The feel of having accomplices, oh no, having divine teammates, is great! For a brief moment, Da Fei felt that working with these crews felt amazing, and maybe, it was really possible to rely on their strength to rescue the female clan leader!