

God level 591

Chapter 591: Preparations for Hunting the Giant Electric Eel

The Flying returned to Radiant City full of lumber.

As usual, I called on the brothers from the Guild to deliver this batch of wood. But I'm busy setting off myself, and I've already sent 1500 units of lumber over. That's enough for the shipyard to be busy for a while, so it's better to wait for all the lumber to be gathered before delivering it. Plus, it's the middle of the night, no need to trouble the brothers, right?

The hunting strategy for this expedition is pretty straightforward. Wasn't that Electric Eel chasing me through the streets because of my Storm Tower Divine Artifact? So I'll just install the Divine Artifact on the ship and wait for it to fall into the trap.

After all, Spielberg mentioned before when we baited the Octopus Monster in the North Sea that one of the main reasons Sea Monsters are tough to kill is because they're so unpredictable. But if we know where it's going to appear, we can lie in wait and set a trap. That's why we successfully took down the Octopus Monster that was giving sailors such headaches.

What's more important is the Storm Tower's magical effect against lightning strikes, right? I wonder if it could counter the Electric Eel's Plasma Cannon? Anyway, I'll discuss the specific tactics with the president of the Fishing Guild when the time comes.

Speaking of the whole family setting out, Da Fei suddenly thought of Deirdre. Now he was hesitating; should he keep her at home to practice Magic, or should he take her for some real combat experience?

Although I must admit, I've been scared stiff, I plan to keep her away from any player scenes. But if I bring my whole family except for her, isn't that just broadcasting to the whole world that my Vice Hero has a fatal weakness? Won't those eager beavers be even more thrilled to take her out?

Da Fei made up his mind; bring her along! You can't learn real Magic at home; real battles are where it's at. I never used to be a chicken, and I can't become weak just because I've got love on the brain, right? I just don't believe it; with such a big team, which player would dare attack us? Think going red is cool, huh? And it seems I've never taken her out to sea before.

With a flash of light and a change of scenes, Da Fei appeared at the Teleportation Array in Elorin, surrounded by a bevy of Female Heroes.

This flashy arrival amidst the ladies caused more of a stir than any of Da Fei's previous appearances, drawing crowds on the streets and a roaring buzz on the city's channel!

"Oh my! Da Fei has so many Female Vice Heroes!"

"Where did all these Female Heroes come from? It's been a month since the server launched, and I haven't even seen a hair of a Female Hero in the tavern!"

"With so many Female Heroes, wouldn't you just play strip the heroine all day, one every day, day in and day out until you bleed!"

Damn it! Play strip the heroine every day? I can't even strip a single hair! But seriously, flaunting these beautiful Female Heroes feels freaking awesome, hahaha!

Just then, in the Guild channel, Da Bing and One Sword Eastward immediately responded, "Brother Fei is here! Guys, hurry up and clear the way for Brother Fei! Don't let any of those blind, fumbling idiots lay a finger on him!"

"Roger that, on my way!"

Damn it! Can you not bring up the fumbling idiots? It makes me seem so unimposing!

Soon, members like Da Bing and One Sword Eastward showed up, and Da Fei's entourage moved through the streets with a great pompous display.

Da Fei felt sentimental; this is the value of loyal followers. I have the beauties, I have my bros, this kind of attention can only be basked in within the game. But it's not as satisfying if there's no one to compare to. Where's Blood Sea Wave? Where's the Royal Family? Have they disappeared? Went out to sea for trade and got killed by the Electric Eel? Damn it, they must be lurking in some dark corner planning to

take me out. But under the crushing might of my absolute power, all your plots are nothing, haha, muahaha!

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Meanwhile, as Da Fei's showy entourage departed, a Level 45 Elf Druid player named Yanran's smile coldly smirked amidst the onlooking crowd: "Acting all high and mighty, huh?"

Another player beside her, a Level 44 Elf Ranger named Bai Huasha, shook her head and laughed: "Truly the number one celebrity in the China Region, Da Fei. He has more Female Vice Heroes than any I've seen. But really, what sort of man focuses all his thoughts on female NPCs in a game?"

Yanran's smile chuckled: "The kind you come across most often."

Bai Huasha laughed and said: "A lonely loser? Right, are those followers from your school? They're really ostentatious. Some tycoon even wants to meat-grinder Da Fei. It wouldn't be fun if they can't find Da Fei and end up going to your school to beat them up."

Yanran's smile replied indifferently: "They choose their own path."

Bai Huasha retorted with a snort: "Oh, now you're acting all high and mighty like some life coach again. Even if those lonely losers die it's no loss, but there's also that messenger boy deity of yours!"

Yanran's smile was exasperated: "What messenger boy deity? I don't know him at all! That was an invitation to join the esports team they formed at their school, not some 'message,' okay?"

Bai Huasha laughed: "Exactly, just a poor hot guy selling ice pops, how could he catch the eyes of Miss Tang? But what compelled our Miss Tang to openly accept a letter from a strange boy, huh?"

Yanran's smile angrily said: "Didn't you see that when he handed over the letter, his fist was clenched so tight that the veins were popping out? What if he got violent if we didn't take it?"

Bai Huasha laughed heartily: "Both of us are black belts three dan, can't we handle him?"

Yanran's smile said irritably: "Enough, enough, it's already 1 AM, hurry up and sleep. We have a class tomorrow morning and we need to participate in the elimination round at 4 PM."

Bai Huasha surprisedly asked: "Aren't we just here to check things out? So, are we going to join this guild or not?"

Yanran's smile said irritably: "I'm disgusted by these people, of course we're not joining! I'm sleepy, I'm logging off."

Bai Huasha laughed: "You don't join, that's your loss. I'll join! I alone will tease those damn losers to death!"

Yanran's smile snorted: "Fine, just never say you know me in the game from now on!"

"Don't worry, nobody knows you in the game anyway, haha!"

"You!"

"Alright, alright, I was just joking. Log off and sleep, get ready for the match. Just so you know, if we meet in the match, I won't hold back!"

"With your skills? I'll just use one hand."

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Under the clamorous escorting of Da Bing and One Sword Eastward, Da Fei came to the Fishing Guild and found the old man: "Chairman, I've arrived."

Savaran said solemnly: "Good, I've been waiting for the chairman for quite a while. The web has been sent to the shipyard and installed on your Radiant Wings. I've also arranged 30 extremely experienced fishermen to stand by at the dock. Let's set off."

"Okay!"

Da Fei grandly arrived at the dock where Radiant Wings was moored. At this moment, Spielberg greeted with a smile: "Chairman, I've been waiting for you for a long time! I'm ready."

Da Fei said delightedly: "Is your ship retrofitted?"

Spielberg shook his head and laughed: "It's hard to say, let's discover any issues through actual combat."

At this time, upon hearing the conversation, Da Bing said in surprise: "Boss, do we have a big mission going out to sea? Let's go together."

One Sword Eastward immediately added: "Yeah, yeah, even if we can't be of help, we can at least keep watch. If there's any blind fool coming to cause trouble, we can fend them off!"

Da Fei sighed with a smile: "Brothers, do you still remember that big Electric Eel from yesterday? Today's mission is to deal with it, and I have no confidence at all. Besides, it's getting late, shouldn't you guys be resting?"

One Sword Eastward promptly said: "Brother Fei, it is because you're not sure, that we want to help out however we can, otherwise the brothers would feel useless!"

Da Bing immediately added: "It's not late, it's not an issue to stay up all night. If Brother Fei doesn't sleep, neither do we!"

Alright! Those who can only act tough in front of Brother are of little use, what Brother needs are brothers who can fight!

Da Fei nodded: "Very well, everyone go and get ready."

Everyone was invigorated: "Yay, we'll head to Octopus's dock right away!"

After everyone scattered, Da Fei turned to Savaran and Spielberg: "I have another piece of equipment that must be installed, which might also be the reason for the Electric Eel's rampage. Let's devise a tactic targeting this piece of equipment."

Chapter 592: The Spectated "Salvage" Operation

At 1:30 in the morning, the fully-prepared Radiant Wings and Spielberg's Whale Hunter slowly departed from the harbor. At this moment, the Octopus, owned by the guild's member Da Bing, was already waiting in the harbor bay. Although Da Fei had also given the fragile Narwhal rowing ship to Brother Hao, that ship was too frail, and it was better not to risk using it in such a challenging operation.

At this time, the guild channel was abuzz with excitement and lively discussion.

"True to Brother Fei's style, chased by the Sea Monster the night before and now immediately heading back out with a big ship to settle scores!"

"Everyone keep your eyes peeled, the Royal Family has bought up dozens of medium ships at high prices, and they're all out there. Be careful they might come and cause trouble."

"Pfft, Brother Fei already trampled them with a medium ship the day before yesterday, do they dare to try out his large ship this time?"

Da Fei asked in surprise, "What's this about the Royal Family buying up dozens of medium ships?"

Da Bing hurriedly explained, "The day before yesterday, the Royal Family organized over a hundred medium ships to attack us, and after the event was over, they started recruiting these shipowners with high salaries to join their guild, and several dozen shipowner players agreed to join. They even formed a fleet called the 'Royal First Fleet', and now they're running trade routes between Elorin and Tarolan."

Well damn! A bunch of medium ships and they dare to give themselves such a pompous name? Da Fei reacted with a nonchalant "Oh," adding, "They really act like tycoons."

Brother Hao said disdainfully, "As long as Brother Fei is willing, I am ready to lend my support to recruit as many people as possible."

Da Fei quickly shook his head, "No, no, let's not have Brother Hao spend unnecessarily. What I want are brothers who are truly willing to follow me, not those who are only looking at the money."

Da Bing immediately said, "That's our Brother Fei for you. With Brother Fei's reputation as the top player in China and the head of the world's number one guild, are we afraid we can't recruit people? By the way, Little Wei went to invite the campus belle to join the guild yesterday at noon."

Campus belle? Da Fei is interested! He quickly asked, "Where is she?"

The others in Da Bing's group let out a long sigh.

Da Wei lamented, "Don't know, she just said she'd consider it."

Da Fei snorted, "That means there's no hope then. Take it or leave it, I'm not fussed."

Everyone else chimed in, "Exactly, take it or leave it. If the level of our guild's missions gets out, who knows how many fools it would scare off. Once they get to high levels, they'll understand the benefits of our guild."

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Meanwhile, at the Royal Club. Da Fei's high-profile appearance in Elorin and the conspicuous dispatch of his large ships from the harbor were all under the watchful eyes of the Royal Family.

Royal Blade immediately made a phone call to wake up the sleeping boss, Royal Dominator: "Big bro, both the large and small ships from the Da Fei Guild have set sail! If only the large ships went out to sea,

we wouldn't know what they're up to, but now that they've also brought along the small ships, they're definitely taking lower-level guild members to do quests. Shall we take action?"

The Royal Dominator suddenly became fully alert, shaking off all drowsiness: "Well, well, Da Fei, you've just finished off the Dragon Slayer and you're thinking of going out to sea again? Let our First Fleet follow him and take action at the first opportunity! This time we have to sink his large ship no matter what!"

Royal Blade replied, energized, "Understood, I'll immediately contact all the ships in the area to gather!"

The Royal Dominator smirked, "The more flamboyantly Da Fei carries himself, the more he gets treated like a street rat—just one day's time and he's managed to offend several of the big guilds in the China Region. I'd love to see how he's going to keep playing in the game!"

For the Royal Family, the ships themselves were not important; even if they were sunk, it would cost merely 50 to 100 thousand Gold Coins. What mattered was recruiting a large number of people with enough prestige to sail medium ships. The Royal Family had spared no expense to scoop up 60 medium shipowners, undoubtedly some of the best in the China Region.

Such talented individuals could, of course, be developed by a large guild as well, but grinding for prestige and leveling up often could not be achieved at the same time, just as going to sea could not be combined with leveling up. The reason why the strategies of China's three major guilds—Star Dragon Slayer and Ninth Heaven—focused on staying on land from the beginning was to continuously kill monsters and complete quests, maintaining an absolute level advantage. Of course, the Royal Family also focused on land. However, stealing this batch of talents before Star could, was a proud achievement of the Royal Family.

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Now, the Radiant Wings leading the Whale Hunter set sail slowly out of Elorin Harbor, aiming for the Andria Sea area where the safe was salvaged last time. That area is the most likely place to encounter Electric Eels.

Since Da Fei took a detour from the North Sea to the Nether Sea last time, it's been a while since he boarded this ship. It seems like only yesterday—damn, "only yesterday" my ass, it was literally three days ago!

It has to be said, these past three days have indeed seen a flurry of events, truly feeling like three months have passed. Indeed, the so-called Masters and ordinary players are simply not on the same level in terms of using their time.

At this moment, the retrofitted Whale Hunter has thick, pointed steel plates nailed to its hull and keel, resembling a floating spiky hedgehog in the water.

This was the final solution that Spielberg came up with after fiddling and failing for half a day. These spiked steel plates are not a single entity but assembled from small spiked nail plates specially manufactured by blacksmiths. If any Sea Monster dares to attack the hull or keel, it will suffer retaliatory damage from the spikes.

Such a whaling ship, wrapped in thick steel plates, of course, moves at a pace frustratingly slow, rivaling fully laden cargo ships. Without Master-level Navigation Skill leading the way, it would be impossible to even set sail. Right now, the entire fleet's speed is dragged down by it.

Also, precisely because the whaling ship completely sacrifices speed, chasing Sea Monsters is out of the question. The only tactic is to wait for the Electric Eels to bite the bait themselves. Therefore, after a discussion, the Divine Storm Tower was installed on the Whale Hunter's mast. Of course, if this time they weren't dealing with, theoretically, self-baiting Electric Eels, this ship would probably not be able to catch any Sea Monster and would have to return to the shipyard for further tinkering.

Now, Da Fei is controlling Little Fei to patrol around the fleet, ready to implement the lure-and-kill plan the moment Electric Eels are spotted.

And at this moment, Da Fei notices several small ships trailing behind the fleet. Are these curious players following and watching? Or are they disreputable trackers with ulterior motives?

If it's the so-called "First Fleet" from the Royal Family following, that'd be quite troublesome! Although under normal circumstances Brother Fei isn't afraid of them, getting backstabbed while fighting a BOSS could spell disaster, recalling how Brother Fei used this tactic to overturn many an expert!

No, one can only prey on others, how could Brother Fei be preyed upon by others? Da Fei spoke up in the guild channel: "Someone is following our fleet; if they have malicious intentions, Da Bing, clear the field."

Da Bing immediately responded: "Roger that, Brother Fei!"

One Sword Eastward stated: "Brother Fei, this Electric Eel is no trivial matter, we can't afford the slightest slip-up. Perhaps it's better to be safe than sorry and clear them out straight away."

Holy shit! You're ruthless and straightforward enough, but the cost of going red is just too great, especially when the Octopus isn't particularly advantageous against ships of the same size. Da Fei thought for a moment and then said: "Warn them first when the time comes; if they don't take the hint, then we'll talk."

"Got it, Brother Fei."

Better safe than sorry huh? Yo-ho, I highly appreciate that!

At this time, fearing that Da Fei wouldn't be ruthless enough, and eagerly anticipating chaos in the China Region, Ono Shinichiro chuckled to himself and secretly logged into a forum with a puppet account, posting a thread "Da Fei Guild's large ships mobilized in full force, very likely diving for Divine Artifact Level underwater treasure in the Andria Sea, title needs to be long"!

The post had only been out for a few minutes when responses clouded the thread, and players from the Harbor Cities of Elorin, Tarolan, and Rodana in the surrounding seas were all stirred up.

That's right, the more onlookers appear around, the more difficult it is for Da Fei to slay the Electric Eel, and the scene may completely get out of control. Besides, Da Fei doesn't trust anyone at all, can his main goal of killing the Electric Eel be believed? At any rate, Ono Shinichiro doesn't believe it. In short, Ono greatly looks forward to the majesty of the large ships blasting in every direction.

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At two o'clock in the morning, Da Fei's fleet reached the area where the safe was originally salvaged. Little Fei hadn't seen a single Electric Eel along the way, but the number of players' ships in the vicinity was increasing. What was even more annoying was that the fleet's speed was hindered by the ironclad Whale Hunter, making it impossible to shake off the few tails following them.

Just then, Da Bing reported: "Brother Fei, someone posted in the forum, they think you're here to salvage treasure!"

Holy crap! Salvage your sister's treasure! Weren't you lot miserable enough last time? Da Fei replied irritably: "Fine, let them say whatever they want!"

Chapter 593: Spare No Expense, Sink It!

Being a celebrity really is a pain in the ass. No matter what you do or where you go, there's always a crowd watching. With so many players in the China Region, I don't have any privacy left. Can't I play happily anymore? I refuse to believe it. I'll go to the North Sea, to the Eastern World to play solo, then try to gather a crowd around me!

Fine, since these pesky players want to spectate, let them have their fill! I'm not gonna tell them my real goal is to slay the Electric Eel, I'd rather have a few more to take the hits for me.

That's right, the plan to deal with the Electric Eel, concocted with Savaran and Spielberg, has considered everything but the eel's electric power is still a gamble. The only way is for two large ships to tough it out. Savaran, as an experienced fisherman, believes that the Electric Eel's electrical power is limited, even for a boss. So toughness it is.

Now look, with so many players here for the thrill, if the Electric Eel comes, given its reputation from last time as a ruthless Godslayer, it'll probably just blast its way through.

Thinking this, Da Fei changes his mind and orders: "No need for warnings, let them watch."

Da Bing immediately says, "But Brother Fei, I see a few of Royal Club's medium ships; they definitely have bad intentions! Should we clear them out first?"

Bad intentions? What harm could they do? The Ironclad Whale Hunter with its towering iron armor isn't afraid of your bombardment, ramming, or boarding. And my Radiant Wings with dozens of cannon ports on each side, plus Alina the humanoid cannon, am I supposed to be afraid you'll come to offer yourselves as easy kills before the boss appears?

Da Fei calmly responds: "No need to bother. They won't dare to make a move before the boss appears."

"Understood."

Now, Da Fei's fleet is quietly stationed at the Electric Eel's old haunt, starting to cast a net. The original plan was as soon as the Electric Eel is detected, the Radiant Wings would immediately go into stealth, allowing the Storm Tower-equipped Whale Hunter to draw the eel's attention, and then sweep in with the net for the kill.

But plans don't always keep up with changes. Now, with so many players around, performing the Mysterious Stealth Navigation, a killer move kept up the sleeve, in front of them is a bit too much, right? I'm still counting on this move to tear open the UK's massive ships.

Whatever, if the Electric Eel comes out on a rampage, it won't care about the extras, right? I'll just move in the chaos. No need to stealth. A killer move is a national treasure, not to be lightly shown to others.

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Meanwhile, at the Royal Club.

Royal Blade receives a message from a team member upfront: "Captain, we've arrived at the designated sea zone. Da Fei's two large ships are stationary as if fiddling with fishing nets, looking a bit like they are dredging. There are a total of twenty-six other regular players' small merchant and fishing ships watching from a distance."

Royal Blade immediately responds, "Good, if the enemy doesn't move, neither do we. Wait for the rest of the fleet to assemble."

"Received!"

Royal Blade then immediately messages Royal Dominator: "Big bro, our fleet is assembling at the target location, shall we invite the journalists to cover this as a feature?"

Royal Dominator laughs heartily: "Of course, win or lose, we must let the China Region and the whole world know about the Royal Club. Even though we don't have as many pros as the three large guilds, we have the guts. When we target someone, we'll go all out until the end!"

Royal Blade excitedly says: "That's why you're the big bro! Professional guilds be damned, each one looks down on Da Fei but still pretends to care about their damn image, calculating their own interests, afraid to take the lead like a silent fart. Not us, we dare to fight, we play the game for real!"

Royal Dominator smiles proudly: "They make their livelihood by playing games, we play games when we have too much money and nothing better to do. We're on a different level."

"Big bro couldn't be more right."

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Time ticks by, and Little Fei circles the area without any sign of the Electric Eel. Da Fei can't help but wonder, it doesn't make sense? This Electric Eel should be able to sense the Divine Artifact from a great distance, right? Why is there no movement?

Meanwhile, more and more ships continue to gather nearby, and the region channel starts buzzing as more and more ships appear, breaking the silence.

Some achingly bored common players finally couldn't stand the loneliness and began to speak up on the channel: "So many ships here!"

"Is everyone here to see the legendary Brother Fei?"

"Or are you here to see you, maybe?"

"I'm just here for the drama, as you all understand."

"I'm really scared, I'm so far away, I won't get accidentally hit, will I?"

Looking at the increasing number of ships around, Da Bing got anxious again: "Brother Fei, there are more and more Royal Family ships, everyone knows the Royal Family is making a move!"

One Sword Eastward also said: "Brother Fei, there are too many flies. It'll be troublesome once they completely surround us. Their goal is to sink Brother Fei's big ship at all costs by ramming it. Let's make the first move. No one can beat Brother Fei's big ship anyway, and at worst, we'll just pay to clear the red name. No big deal!"

Brother Hao also said: "Money is not a problem. I can just find a studio online to buy Gold Coins and wash away the red name."

Holy shit, even such a badass person doesn't dare to say that a red name is no big deal. Wasn't the lesson harsh enough when all the divine artifacts of Phoenix Feather were exposed? But it's really a threat if so many ships rush over for a death collision, isn't it? That's right, their Medium Ships can be purchased anytime from the shipyard, so it doesn't matter if their whole fleet is wiped out, but my big ship is unique at this stage; if it sinks, it's gone for good. That would be a huge loss, and Da Fei started to feel that the situation was a bit troublesome.

Although Whale Hunter is definitely not afraid of collision, it's uncertain for Radiant Wings. What's more important, once hit, its speed will decrease, and then the other side can just keep ramming one after another. Even a fierce tiger may not be able to withstand a pack of wolves, right?

So should Brother just wimp out and run? No way, how can I wimp out? Taking the initiative to clear the field is also an act of fear and a sign of wimping out. Once I show weakness, it will greatly boost the morale and fighting spirit of my enemies, and others will step all over me even more in the future! Do I still want to play this game?

You want to ram? Well, Ironclad Whale Hunter is right next to Radiant Wings, so even if they want to ram, they can only hit one side of Radiant Wings, reducing the damage by half. Plus, once they collide, the ships will be jammed together, and the ones behind won't have room to continue ramming. That is to say, although they seem to have many ships, the actual number that can really come into contact with Flying is only about a dozen.

Radiant Wings' Ghost Captain is possessed, and back in Frostwind Strait, it took so many shots from Skira without sinking, can't it withstand a broadside ram from a dozen Medium Ships? Not to mention Radiant Wings' hull is equipped with Leviathan Armor +100 Defense, what do I have to be scared of?

Even if Radiant Wings really gets a few big holes rammed into it, it might not sink! Because with Sailing Skill's Towing ability, if Whale Hunter is there, even if half of Radiant Wings is underwater, it can still be held by Whale Hunter and not sink. As long as Brother's ship doesn't sink, Elena blasts one with every shot, not afraid to decimate you till you cry?

I can't show weakness! Da Fei quickly analyzed the current situation and simply said: "Brother will just stop right here, let them come and ram if they dare, I will treat them like a fart! The key thing is for your ships to be careful not to be targeted."

Even the godlike Brother Fei said so, the Guild members had no further objections and could only say: "Brother Fei, don't worry. With the speed of Octopus, it can leave them several streets behind and they wouldn't even dream of catching up with us."

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At 2:20 in the morning, the Electric Eel that Da Fei was waiting for still hadn't appeared, but the Royal Family's First Fleet of 66 Medium Ships, including 10 that had been refitted with 8-gun cabins, all took their positions. These ships, like a pack of wolves, completely surrounded Da Fei's fleet.

And at this moment, hundreds of ordinary players' fishing boats and merchant ships in the entire Andria Sea Zone also came to watch, creating a spectacle of white sails stretching out as far as the eye could see from the aerial view of Little Fei. The current area channel was as lively as a holiday, with various "selling sunflower seeds and soda in the front row" and "placing bets" spam blinding the players' eyes.

At this time, seeing the scene on the live broadcast video, Royal Dominator sneered coldly: "It seems Da Fei is not planning to leave, huh?"

Royal Blade said with a cold laugh: "With the starting speed of the big ship, it's too late for him to think about leaving now. He probably wants to clash with us head-on!"

Royal Dominator said coldly: "Then let's accommodate him, fleet attack! At all costs!"

Royal Blade trembled with excitement: "Yes, big brother!"

At this moment, as dozens of signal flares shot up from the Royal Warships, the wolf pack officially charged at Da Fei. At that moment, the entire area channel was a sea of shrieking and spamming screens!

Chapter 594: Electric Eel Appears

As the Royal Fleet's signal flare soared into the sky, amidst the shrieking in the regional channel, the Royal Fleet launched their charge from all directions.

Da Bing screamed in the Guild channel, "Brother Fei, they've made their move!"

Da Fei immediately responded, "Break through immediately, get outside their encirclement and launch rear attacks and harassment."

"Received!"

Watching Royal ships closing in from all sides, Da Fei's heart sank. He had hoped they would serve as electric eel fodder for his cannons, but things weren't going as hoped; it was time for a fierce battle.

As the two sides drew closer, the first group of a dozen medium ships arranged in a charging formation advanced side by side, targeting the side of the Radiant Wings. Behind these ships, the second and third echelons were clearly layered, either to substitute in the charge or to engage in long-range cannon warfare.

It must be said, the Royal command capabilities were truly outstanding! But even the best command needs powerful weapons, right? Watching these oncoming store-bought ships, Da Fei smirked coldly, thinking that these junk ships dared to challenge him and would taste his Great Grandmaster Crossbow Cannons!

Da Fei calmly ordered, "All gunners in the gun cabin, get ready!"

Deirdre responded, "Master, shall we use poison gas bombs, incendiary bombs?"

With so many spectators around, is there a need to use a cleaver to kill a chicken? Wouldn't that show weakness? In the arena, my style is to not move a step or make a move—that's the demeanor of a master! Similarly, with my large ship, I must fully extend the master's demeanor to its extreme, showing you the power of a large ship, crushing your spirits so that you won't even dare to think about challenging me later!

Da Fei simply stated, "Normal cannonballs will suffice."

They're closer now, even closer, the enemy has entered the range of the crossbow cannons. Da Fei held his fire, continuing to let them charge. Now, they entered the range of regular archers, Da Fei again let them charge. At this moment, the entire regional channel was in uproar, and distant spectators involuntarily moved closer for a clearer view.

Of course, the Royal was pleased to see this, as these spectator rings were not just witnesses but also barriers hindering Da Fei's escape - considering he still has a Priest hero who can enhance the ship, it couldn't be ruled out that he would play tough and act out of desperation.

By the way, speaking of Da Fei's Vice Hero who can enhance the ship, isn't she capable of enhancing not just Da Fei's own ship but also the enemy's ships, which makes charging difficult, right?

Royal Blade immediately instructed, "Prepare the deck battle team of the charging group, the moment Da Fei's Vice Hero dares show up on deck, drown her immediately with a volley of arrows!"

"Charging group received!"

At this moment, Da Fei had no intention of letting Selvia take action; what's more desperate than not being able to hit is hitting but not being able to do anything about it—this is the demeanor of a master!

Now, the Royal's charging team cut through the waves, entering the final sprint phase. The entire Royal Club command room's senior staff watched the big screen on the wall, their breaths nearly stopping!

Collision ahead, collision imminent—Smash!!

Bang bang bang bang!!! "-531!" "Rebound Damage -2412!" "-560!" "Rebound Damage -3110!" "-467!" "Rebound Damage -2663!"

Loud noises erupted simultaneously, a massive amount of damage values flashed, amidst splashing water and wooden fragments, amidst the intense shake, and amidst the hysterical spamming of all the regional players, the Royal completed this highly scrutinized, astonishing collision!

At this moment, everyone in the Royal Command Center rose uproariously, the huge damage values blinded these tycoon players, and at this moment, they almost couldn't believe their own eyes! The direct damage was low, but what was key—the rebound damage was actually several times higher than the direct collision damage; who was colliding with whom? This mamma was like colliding with a wall! Just how high was the defense of this big ship?

And at this moment,

—Wham, bam, bam, bam!! As the shaking continued and the water splash did not subside, a volley of crossbow cannon fire roared out from the big ship's gun ports, tons of damage and flying wooden fragments erupted again!

Da Fei counterattacked! What Da Fei was waiting for was them turning red!

The regional channel boiled over again!

"As expected of a large ship, it hardly even swayed!" "It seems like there's no problem at all!" "This large ship is too awesome!"

And at this moment, Da Fei couldn't help but wipe a drop of cold sweat from his forehead; there was still something going on, although this damage was definitely nothing compared to the large ship's health. In any case, it was just as expected beforehand, the Radiant Wings did not disappoint him, truly a warrior that had undergone the Demigod's test! And as for medium ships colliding with a large ship, it was like ten cars lined up to collide with a bus, not to mention they didn't even have the speed of a car, right? Now they've turned red, right? Let's have a painful battle then!

And at this moment, Royal Blade, who had immediately snapped out of the shock, deployed the second command: "Cannon warfare! The ships of the charging team should immediately make way, giving space to the second and third echelons to bombard him! Our fleet has more ships and cannons!"

"Captain, the speed of the charging team's ships is reduced to zero after the collision; it will take a long time to restart and make way!"

Royal Blade cursed briefly, "Then let Da Fei sink the ships, better to die earlier and reincarnate, rather than be a nuisance!"

.....

Amid the cheers and excitement of all the players, the world's first formal naval battle erupted! At this moment, the players present finally witnessed the power of the large ship, which was even more formidable than during the open beta. This was truly a fortress at sea! At this moment, not only the spectators but also the attacking Royal, despite gritting their teeth, could not help but be awed by the large ship's power, yearning for it after all, given the current development trends of the Royal, they would be among the first guilds in the China Region to acquire a large ship.

And Da Fei, of course, wouldn't tell them that a large warship isn't actually as mighty as they think, except for the top-notch Leviathan Armor layer, it's mainly because the Ghost Captain absorbing Skira's energy possessed it.

But this ship doesn't belong to Da Fei; the owner listed on the ship's registration is Renior. Even Da Fei himself doesn't know the ship's attributes; he himself is curious about why this ship is so awesome!

In any case, it's just this awesome, hahaha! You think you can take down an elephant with sheer numbers of ants, huh? Brother will let you bomb for two minutes. After that, brother will take no more mercy. There's a limit to showing off. Without changing tactics, the audience will grow weary, thinking instead that brother has run out of tricks and got surrounded and beaten silly. So, when it's time to strike, strike we must.

Just as Da Fei was enjoying bombing, Little Fei's screen suddenly alarmed. Da Fei's heart skipped a beat and he quickly switched to check. He saw a big red dot suddenly appearing in Little Fei's view!

It's the Electric Eel! It's finally here!

Damn! Brother was so hyped by the heated atmosphere that I almost forgot this is the real deal! At this moment, this Electric Eel is slicing through the waves, rapidly heading this way.

Very good, very good, brother's done playing with you, it's time for serious business now!

Da Fei waved his hand, ordering the Gun Cabin to cease counterattacking. Not for anything else, just to let the Royal Fleet, surrounding him in layers, preserve a relatively healthy Durability to welcome the Electric Eel. As for those ordinary players on the periphery? Da Fei sighed quietly; what a wonderful bunch of players and audience they are! But alas, this time it's not brother using you as cannon fodder, you brought it upon yourselves, haha.

All were taken aback when Da Fei suddenly stopped counterattacking.

But the Royal Fleet, having sunk 4 medium ships already, blinded by rage, didn't care much; their command channel was filled with the hysterical, maniacal yelling of Royal Blade: "Bomb! Keep bombing! As long as he doesn't run, even if he's on a stone ship, we'll blast him to pieces!"

Meanwhile, Da Fei had already started exchanging semaphore with Spielberg beside him, preparing to net the oncoming Electric Eel.

...

What should come, has finally come! Far across the sea surface, a flash of electricity!

The players on the periphery, who were enjoying the show, were taken aback. What was that?

But quickly, some players realized: "Oh my, it's the sea monster that Da Fei lured here the day before yesterday that shoots electricity!"

"Damn! Da Fei is luring that electrifying sea monster to harm us again, everyone run!"

— Achoo! Da Fei almost spluttered water! Damn it, when did I start luring monsters to harm people? Alright, I admit it's me, okay?

At this moment, the most excited were in the Guild channel, One Sword Eastward was wildly shouting: "Brother Fei, you're so badass! Even luring the monster is part of your plan!"

Da Bing ecstatically said: "If Brother Fei isn't badass, then who is? We just watch how those fools die!"

Brother Hao laughed heartily: "This is so cool! I'm going to tip! If we beat the Royal Fleet, the whole guild tips ten thousand, lure the Electric Eel and give another ten thousand, nobody stop me!"

The entire Guild channel burst into cheers: "Brother Hao!!! We love you!!!"

"Brother Hao! We want to have your babies!"

Damn it! Da Fei laughed: "Everybody back off a bit, don't get caught by the Electric Eel! Just send some light breezes my way!"

The whole Guild roared: "Yes, Brother Fei!"

...

The appearance of the electrifying sea monster shocked everyone, all the ships started trying to escape. But a sailboat is not a car, it can't just be floored and sprint away immediately. Not to mention that the players were there to spectate, and the Royal Fleet to bombard, all had their ships stationary, to restart was not a matter of a minute and a half.

"Da Fei! You trash luring monsters!"

Amidst the regional panic, cries, and screams, they helplessly watched the sea monster, like a massive python Thunder Dragon, rushing forth like roaring thunder!

— Boom! A flash of electricity, like a water mine exploded amidst the fleet, the sails of the many affected ships burst into raging flames instantly, the whole sea area turned into a sea of fire!

"Wow!!!!" The whole place was astounded!

Da Fei was even more shocked, feeling his eyebrows jumping wildly; this is the Electric Eel's power! This definitely needs everyone to back brother up!

At this very moment, facing the sudden onrush of the sea monster, the entire Royal Command Center fell dead silent! Is this Da Fei's trickiness? Is this why even the Dragon Slayer fell at Da Fei's hands?

Royal Blade, trembling at the throat and wanting to continue yelling something out, but his voice was hoarse and nothing came out, the earlier hysteria seemed to have drained all his energy, his face ashen, he slumped into the chair...

Chapter 595: Capturing the Electric Eel

The sea was ablaze, the player fleet surrounding the scene was carved open by the giant electric eel, which then charged straight towards Da Fei's Royal Fleet. The captains of the Royal Fleet did their utmost to hoist the sails and turn the rudder in an attempt to scatter and flee, as no one wanted to be the next gap in the line.

Damn, as a scapegoat how could you run away? If I let you run, what's the heck am I still doing here?

Da Fei immediately waved his hand: "Fleet, full speed ahead! Charge up!"

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia has used Master-level Light Magic "Storm Attack" on Radiant Wings!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Alicia used the "Charge" Rune Dragon Bone Mast of the Radiant Wings, significantly boosting the speed of Radiant Wings for 30 seconds!

As a gust of wind howled, Radiant Wings shuddered violently, and the once motionless mass suddenly launched forward as if stepping on the gas pedal of a car—Who says a sailboat can't start like stepping on a car's accelerator? With dual acceleration, high technology is the primary productive force!

At this moment, amidst the astonished shouts of the surrounding Royal players, Radiant Wings, like an unsheathed sharp knife, rammed a red-named medium ship blocking its path and split it in two, with an enormous damage value shocking everyone once more—"One-hit kill!"

Da Fei wore a cold smile, a one-hit kill was a must! Not to ask what brand Da Fei's ram was, that super-advanced Arctic Monoceros brand! You scrubs could level up to 60 and still probably wouldn't be able to reach that god-forsaken place that required heavy-duty icebreaker ships!

Now, while the Royal Fleet's medium ships were just starting up, Radiant Wings, propelled by the storm, took the lead ahead of Whale Hunter and instantly broke through the encirclement, leaving all of the Royal Fleet's ships behind. What did this imply?

—Boom! Boom!! Thunder Light flashed wildly, and the Electric Eel Man purged whoever blocked the way, blowing up everything along the path, leaving a sea of fire behind Da Fei!

Such an impressive momentum exploded in the regional channel once more: "The Royal Fleet is done for!"

Da Fei burst into wild laughter: "That's exactly the effect I wanted!"

But it wasn't enough! The fleet continued to sprint, reaching the surrounding spectating player fleets that had just begun to flee!

The entire channel erupted with curses again: "Da Fei, you damn heat!" "Da Fei, you damn scum luring monsters to harm us!"...

That's right, this was a race where the slower ones would be unfortunate, and those left behind would be the unlucky ones! If at first, Da Fei hadn't done it on purpose, then this clearly intentional act of dragging ordinary players into the same end as the Royals was absolutely deliberate.

So let it be intentional then, I'll own up to it! This isn't the first time I've done such a thing, and probably won't be the last; I'm used to it, and hopefully, everyone else gets used to it in calm spirits. It's just a game, after all, and it's normal to trick and be tricked, right?

Amidst the cursing from the players who desperately tried to avoid getting involved, Radiant Wings and Whale Hunter plunged into their fleets; behind them, the chase of the electric eel ensued, the thunderous Lightning cracked again, white sails blazed aflame once more, and a sea of fire was behind them!

Da Fei had an idea. The thunder seemed to have weakened a bit, didn't it? This electric discharge tactic was indeed effective! If it's working, then let's keep up the pressure!

Da Fei turned his treacherous gaze towards the ordinary player fleets that had scattered but hadn't managed to completely break away yet! These Birdmen just wanted to see how I would get trampled on, didn't they? I have no qualms tricking them!

To trick one is to be a thief, to trick a hundred is a show; trick nine million from the National service to be the show of shows! I want to make a big circle around the arena, I want to set the whole place on fire!

Da Fei took over the steering wheel and made a big turn—that's right, for this task, I need to be in charge personally!

By now, the entire regional channel was boiling over, filled with endless barrage of curses. Da Fei calmly ignored them all!

Another sea of fire rose behind Da Fei as the electric eel was about to catch up to his fleet! Even with the assistance of Storm Magic, the slowing speed of Whale Hunter was dragging the leading speed down, and getting caught was inevitable. Of course, even without Whale Hunter slowing them down, being caught by it was just a matter of time.

No matter, the initial plan was for Whale Hunter to take the brunt anyway, not to mention now there were so many scapegoats to share the electric eel's electric charge! So now came the critical moment, could the Storm Tower withstand the electric eel's lightning?

—Storm Tower: Lightning Rod, a broken Divine Artifact, building equipment. Installed on the roof of buildings or the mast of ships, it can resist storms over a wide area and can absorb the power of lightning to grant the equipped building the ability to recruit the Elemental Soldier "Thunder Element". (Note: Thunder Element, a variant of Wind Element, possesses the ability to fire Thunder Light beams for ranged attacks.)

This was the confidence that Da Fei had originally planned to endure the Electric Eel's attack with; if the Storm Tower couldn't withstand it, the sails would be burnt just like those of the surrounding fishing and small boats. If that happened, the pursuit would end here, and they'd have no choice but to go ahead with the original plan—to hunker down for a desperate fight.

Getting closer, the Electric Eel appeared behind the Whale Hunter like a Thunder Dragon emerging from a sea of fire. At this moment, the entire fleet hushed, waiting for the descent of lightning fire!

Here it comes! Suddenly, there was a flash of electric light from the body of the Electric Eel, and a blinding white glow appeared before Da Fei's eyes—Boom! A tremendous roar filled his ears, and a huge "-8500!" Damage Value leapt out from the Whale Hunter!

Da Fei's eyelids twitched. Compared to the Electric Eel's earlier second strike that dealt 30,000 Durability damage to the Medium Ship, the current damage was definitely reduced significantly by the Divine Artifact! And more importantly, the sails of the Whale Hunter did not catch fire!

That is to say, the Divine Artifact also has a resistance effect against the Electric Eel's electricity!

"Success!" At this moment, Savaran and his accompanying fishermen were excitedly shouting out loud!

Da Fei burst into unrestrained laughter, as long as it didn't catch fire, it's all good! Fine, brother will continue to circle around and lure the monster. Just keep chasing after my ass and bombing away!

However, at this moment, the most excited person was not Da Fei, but Ono Shinichiro who had been live streaming the entire event. Ono Shinichiro's original plan was to attract players here and put Da Fei in a tough spot where he'd have no choice but to clear the area. And indeed, Da Fei had cleared the area just as he wished, but he did it far more cleverly than planned, not only without gaining infamy but also by draining the Sea Monster's strength and inciting the hatred of the Royal Family's large guild and all the players present. Truly worthy of the title of China Region's number one trash player!

Of course, being trash is not the most important thing; the important thing is that he's extremely powerful! He's so far ahead of the ordinary players that it's maddening, so powerful that it even moved the command room of Japan's Mitsubishi Team watching the live broadcast from the other side of the East Sea!

Watching the trails of fire left by Da Fei's mighty ship, Igarashi finally couldn't stay calm: "Ono-kun, this Da Fei is so powerful, if he becomes disadvantageous to our Great Japan Region, that would be very troublesome. Can you control him?"

Ono Shinichiro spoke earnestly: "I'm very confident. I'm highly respected in Da Fei's guild, and even Da Fei treats me with utmost respect and courtesy. I can subtly influence him, control him. Once Da Fei enters the New World, I will instill the concept of antagonism towards the American Zone in him. Let our American friends suffer headaches because of him."

Igarashi solemnly said: "Not bad. After all, our Great Japan's goal is based on land, so the likelihood of conflict with Da Fei, who possesses mighty ships, is not that high. Conversely, the American Zone and the European Union Zone have invested a lot in maritime aspects, and we can use the power of Da Fei, this mad dog, to weaken them!"

Ono Shinichiro sneered: "No, what's more important is using the power of this mad dog Da Fei to create chaos in the China Region. We need to instill negative energy there, make millions of Chinese players realize that only by being as despicable and shameless as Da Fei can one get rich and succeed. Once every Chinese player thinks this way, negative energy will take root and sprout in their hearts and thus

affect the next generation. In ten, twenty years, Chinese society will become one without any sense of public morality, cohesiveness, or positive energy, plagued by murder, violence, and corruption, with people living in hatred and pain. It is then that our Great Japan will rise again. This is my ideal, my ultimate goal!"

Igarashi, filled with respect, exclaimed: "Every time I hear Ono-kun's ideals, I can't help but be passionately moved. Ono-kun is like the visionary patriots of Japan's Meiji Restoration, noble and elevated in ideals; I admire you immensely!"

Ono Shinichiro laughed heartily: "Mr. Igarashi, as long as one harbors the faith of a patriot, every son and daughter of the Yamato nation can become a patriot of a strong country!"

Igarashi reflected: "Ono-kun is absolutely right. Initially, I was just an esports manager concerned only with making money, but I feel I am already being influenced by you!"

Ono said with a smile: "That's not enough. I think the most important thing is to inspire our Mitsubishi Team members to become patriots. We should let everyone know that even a house-bound man who makes a living by playing games can engage in a great enterprise!"

"Ono-kun is absolutely right, haha, wahahaha!"

...

Andria Sea, flames burning. Royal players and spectators holding onto driftwood whine and wait for rescue while witnessing Da Fei's final outcome.

Another flash of lightning, and the Whale Hunter displayed a "-2500" Damage Value. The Electric Eel's thunder damage was getting weaker, and the discharge frequency was also slowing down. Of course, the Whale Hunter, blackened and billowing thick smoke, was also close to its limit.

The chase game involving electric shocks was now over; the hunt for the Electric Eel was officially starting!

"Target is hooked, cast the net!" Following Savaran's roar, the accompanying fishermen immediately began cranking the net reel, and the three bundles of golden spider silk that had been trailing quietly and swiftly in the water suddenly converged and caught the Electric Eel, which had been preoccupied with chasing the Whale Hunter, in the net!

Playing the waiting game is really just that simple! Da Fei laughed wildly and waved his hand: "All gun cabins target the big Electric Eel in the net!"

—Boom, crack crack crack! The waiting Crossbow Cannons fired in unison, while a spell of Ice Pillar Magic crashed down from the sky! A surge of massive Damage Values sprang out from the turbulent net, and turbulent waves of blood erupted into the sky!

Savaran was even more ecstatically shouting: "Lads, put in more effort, it can't get away! Our Elorin Fishing Guild is going to prosper!"

Chapter 596: Triumphant Return

The pursuit went smoother than expected!

Once it lost its electricity, the Electric Eel, lacking sharp teeth, claws, and heavy armor, wasn't much stronger than an ordinary giant whale. Despite its desperate struggles, wrapped in three bundles of Golden Spider Web under the experienced control of Savaran, it had no chance of escape, and its defeat was inevitable. After all, this Electric Eel was ultimately just a "Magic System" Sea Monster, a fundamental power difference from the Eight-Headed Snake Leviathan.

Finally, another Ice Pillar crashed down, splashing blood across the water!

— System Prompt, Congrats! You have slain the giant Electric Eel and achieved victory in battle; you gained 3 million experience, obtained seafood "Electric Eel Eggs," and acquired an unknown item "Mysterious Core."

— Electric Eel Eggs, seafood, dangerous creature. Electric Eels are delicious seafood and precious medicinal materials, but even an ordinary adult Electric Eel can stun an adult human, very dangerous. Donating seafood to Harbor City can earn you a lot of local reputation.

- Mysterious Core, unknown item.
- System Prompt, Congrats! You completed the Sea Monster Hunter's commission, please return to the Elorin Fishing Guild to claim your rewards.
- System Prompt, Congrats! Your Vice Hero Alina has leveled up to level 26...

Looking at the screen-filling system prompts, Da Fei let out a sigh of relief. But when he looked at the spoils from this battle, he was stunned. Dangerous creature? This seafood is a bit unusual, huh! As for this unknown item, the mysterious core with no attributes at all, it's even more intriguing! The White Name item dropped by the Electric Eel Boss definitely has some profound meaning, right?

At this moment, the entire fleet cheered, the guild channel was in an uproar, and the region was cursing angrily.

Brother Hao joyfully said, "That was awesome! That was explosive! To celebrate Brother Fei's victory, every guild member gets a reward of 20,000!"

Even though they were prepared for the reward, the guild was still cheering wildly: "Brother Hao! Brother Hao! Brother Fei! Brother Fei!"

Da Fei felt a touch of emotion in his heart, this Brother Hao is truly generous! So generous that it defies common logic; it's a tycoon's world I don't understand; with such a generous person supporting me, how can the guild's greatness fail? I genuinely want to meet him in reality.

One Sword Eastward excitedly said, "Brother Fei, now that we've won, what do we do about those Royal Family red names floating on the water? Should we hit them while they're down and finish them off?"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "As the world's number one guild, we must have decorum; there's no need for such things. You can ask if any ordinary people need help; we can haul them up and bring them back to town."

Da Bing laughed and said, "That's Brother Fei for you!"

So, Da Bing immediately shouted in the regional channel, "Dear drowning player friends, we're here to save you!"

Players from the Royal Family immediately cursed, "Darn Da Fei, not only did he lure monsters to harm us, but he's sickening too! Everyone, let's play the game with style, darn his mother!"

The regional channel was filled with curses, "Darn his mother, we'll suicide to return to town, not looking at this garbage showing off!"

Da Fei shook his head and sighed, "Damn, can't you give me a chance to make amends and show off as a gentleman once? Hmm, if I were in their shoes, I probably wouldn't want to board the ship, but in a game context, of course, it'd be another story. I might be a bit annoying, huh?"

Just then, Savaran rushed into Da Fei's cockpit excitedly, exclaiming, "Chairman! Incredible, incredible! We won!"

Da Fei laughed out loud, "No, no, it was the result of everyone's concerted efforts!"

Savaran shook his head, "Chairman, you've humbled yourself; throughout the entire process, whether it was equipment or tactics, it was you putting in the work. Even without us, you could have captured it; overall, it's all thanks to you. However, even so, the old man here has a shameless request, hoping you'll donate this Electric Eel to our Fishing Guild as a specimen. That way, it proves our Fishing Guild truly backs the Sea Monster Hunter's renown!"

So, it's the old tune from before; fine! I've already given the Leviathan corpse to the dwarfs on Fire Dragon Island, so I'll give away the Electric Eel too; I don't lack that bit of meat-selling money.

Da Fei smiled and said, "No problem, I'll donate it to the guild!"

Savaran joyfully said, "Thank you, Chairman!"

Da Fei then asked, "By the way, Chairman, why is the Electric Eel seafood considered a dangerous creature?"

Savaran laughed heartily, "What's strange about that? Seen anyone raise sharks or crocodiles? Seen anyone raise giant bears? These creatures have substantial nutritional and medicinal value and a big market demand, just that they're ferocious, requiring high standards for breeding."

Hearing this, Anlicia also laughed heartily, "Come on, bees are dangerous creatures too, aren't they? People who don't know how to manage them get stung all over, don't they?"

Savaran laughed, "Exactly. Well then, I'll assist Mr. Spielberg to carefully retrieve the Electric Eel and make a specimen from it." With that, he hurried out of the command room.

Da Fei suddenly realized, "So that's it!"

However, speaking of bees as dangerous creatures, Da Fei immediately thought of bees, Soldier Ants, and rat swarms as "Super Species" creatures. These creatures are small, lack intelligence, and are difficult for ordinary heroes to control, but they are reputed to have terrifying combat power. So, this Electric Eel seafood can also be a Super Species!

If that's the case, the Electric Eel shouldn't be donated; it should be self-used. Yes, for personal use! I have two territories, which can increase income and also serve as an additional defensive force.

Da Fei pulled out the mysterious core to ask the beautiful female Deputies, "Does anyone know what this is?"

Elena took it and said, "From its form, it resembles the Divine Level Fragment the master gained, but more primitive. You can consider it a Basic Godhood formed as this creature neared the God-level threshold. Of course, we can leave it to that Lich for research; he is an expert in theo logy!"

Basic Godhood? Da Fei suddenly understood; no wonder she's the most learned beautiful hero I have; she can articulate the essence of things! Now it makes sense; the power of this Electric Eel is exaggeratedly strong, and it must have absorbed the essence of Divine Artifacts from the sunken

treasure, forming this aggressively powerful pursuit. Perhaps this is also the key to repairing the Storm Tower?

In any case, leave it to the Lich for research. I have a wealth of talent under my command! Oh ho ho ho! Speaking of which, wouldn't ordinary players get thrilled if they dropped a Basic Godhood? But for me, it's just mediocre; this is the difference in realms!

Currently, with the cooperative efforts of all the ship crews and fishermen, the narrow body of the Electric Eel was slowly hoisted onto the whaling ship. Simultaneously, a faint white mist drifted from the Electric Eel into Selvia's Sea Soul Staff.

I gained another Sea Monster's sea soul, oh ho ho ho! But my Sea Soul Staff is already filled with hundreds of Boss souls, can it digest them?

Currently, the Sea Soul Staff was entirely blood-red, with blue spheres swirling, nearly transforming into a Dual-Handed Mace. Its aura was incomparable to its initial state. Da Fei began examining the attributes of the Sea Soul Staff:

— Sea Soul Staff, Divine Artifact, Magic Power +28, Knowledge +28, capable of absorbing souls of fallen creatures from sea battles. High-level Sea Monster Leviathan Sea Soul stored +1. Leader-level Demon Eye Soul absorbed +1, Leader-level Blood Abyss Demon Soul absorbed +269, Banshee Soul absorbed +565, Giant Electric Eel Soul absorbed +1, battlefield souls converted and absorbed, currently gaining Mana +6613.

Special Skill: Ghost Ship Rebirth.

Sure enough, the attributes of the Sea Soul Staff increased by 4 points again, another growth! As for the current Mana reserve, little to say, just now Selvia's storm-ship costing thousands of Mana.

However, after so long, the soul of that Demon Eye Governor hasn't been settled yet?

Da Fei couldn't help but laugh, "It seems with so many souls absorbed, the Sea Soul Staff is overburdened! I'm curious about its final evolved form, maybe that Sea God Priest knows a thing or two, make some time to visit her and get close."

Selvia solemnly said, "Captain, not to mention the Sea Soul Staff, but the mysterious lady's use of my harp that day left it seemingly different, though I can't discern exactly how."

The harp? Da Fei's brow twitched, quickly checking its attributes:

— Mermaid Harp, S-level strategic treasure, enhances Poetry Chanting Skill +1. Task item.

Da Fei was stunned, "It's still the same attribute? Is there anything different?"

Selvia anxiously said, "Captain, don't you feel the harp's body is a bit shinier than before?"

Da Fei's heart skipped, if NPC says so, then it's true! Da Fei suddenly recalled the meeting with the Mermaid Saint way back, where she mentioned that if the captured Sea God Priest was found, this could be used for contact! I not only met her, but she even touched the harp, implying it holds hidden task advancement information? Surely that's the case!

So, playing the harp and singing at sea now would summon the Saint? Alright! It's time to meet this long-lost Mermaid Saint!

Yet, seeing the swarming crowd in the smoke-filled sea area right now, Da Fei immediately changed his mind. As a master, cultivate in secrecy while showcasing ostentation, how could I summon the Mermaid in front of all these people? Many things are best kept secret; the guild members needn't know either.

So, Da Fei spoke on the guild channel, "Alright, now that the ship's loaded, let's head back. You fast ships can go ahead; it's almost 3:00 AM, everyone rest early since there's class tomorrow."

Da Bing immediately said, "Brother Fei, it's okay, we'll escort you!"

What the heck! Aren't you usually smart? Could it be an all-nighter turned you delirious? Da Fei said irritably, "Escort my ass, you need rest, and Brother Hao needs rest too, hurry and scram!"

The group immediately said, "Yes, Brother Fei!"

Chapter 597: The World Trembles

Tonight in China Region, sleep will be hard to come by. In today's China Region, Da Fei has become the most talked about. Not only that, but while discussions about the battle at the Pool of Radiance in the China Region were booming on game forums worldwide, Da Fei presented the world's players with a heart-stopping sea battle, an unlimited monster-pulling operation, the final result of which was that this god-like Sea Monster was easily captured by Da Fei, while the flames burning around the sea area seemed like demons from hell reveling and mocking.

At this moment, the name of a Chinese spread across the forums of all regions—Da Fei!

...

Royal Guild's First Fleet video chat command group, high-level executives of the Royal Guild all got out of bed and gathered together. For these tycoon players, almost nothing was worth getting out of bed at midnight for, but this game was an exception. For those who genuinely loved this game, this was where their careers and dreams lived.

The Royal Dominator spoke up: "Hello everyone, good evening to all captains of the First Fleet. I'm very sorry for waking you up at this late hour, but I believe that after knowing what happened tonight, you wouldn't be able to sleep the next day either. In any case, all the captains of the First Fleet, you've worked hard, and you've done well!"

The chat room burst into applause.

The Royal Dominator continued: "However, tonight's topic isn't about discussing revenge, but about development. I believe every captain here aspires for the power of the large battleships. Everyone must be thinking, if we all had large ships, we'd need just one to sink his ship and not leave room for him to show off, right?"

The chat room was in an uproar: "Exactly! When we all have our large ships, he'll be nothing!"

The Royal Dominator sighed, "The thing I wanted to do the most was to buy Da Fei's account, but it's so notorious that I lost interest! So, what I really want to do now is to fully develop our own large ship, a goal that might seem distant but is closest for every captain here because we are the closest ones to getting a large ship in the China Region, wouldn't you agree?"

"Yes!"

Royal Dominator was animated, "Good! Starting today, all the captains here, stop trading, stop leveling up. Whatever you need, the guild will provide. Everything is for reputation, everything is for the large ship. It'll be a tedious and long process, but I believe the shame of today is our motivation to move forward! When our large battleship emerges, not to mention crushing Da Fei, the whole world will tremble before us, right?"

The chat room resonated thunderously, "Strive! Fight! Take down that hot-headed Da Fei!"

Watching the fervor in the chat room, the Royal Dominator felt inspired, thinking if this defeat could ignite everyone's fighting spirit and cohesion, dominating the China Region wasn't impossible for our Royal Guild! By then, so-called professional gamers would be nothing but an easy catch under our command.

...

Meanwhile, in the Southern Ocean near Miracle Island in the Southern Barbarian Sea.

Dozens of engineering ships moored around the small island were busy piling and fortifying the foundations near the shores. The entire island was also piled up with construction materials and temporary sheds. The first phase of the sea wave-blocking dike project on Miracle Island was being vigorously commenced. Furthermore, more materials were continuously being transported to Miracle Island by convoys under the "protection" of pirates.

Even at 3 AM, Blood Sea Wave was completely sleepless and full of enthusiasm. Blood Sea Wave could never have imagined falling in love with building and construction in the game! Although his father had repeatedly dragged him to his construction sites hoping he would learn some building skills, he just wasn't interested, unwilling to take up his dad's sun-baked job. After all, true passion is the best motivation.

Blood Sea Wave scoffed at the Dragon Slayer Guild's failure today. What a bunch of old, pretentious guilds, he thought they were about to make a big move in the New World, but instead, they wasted resources on faction conflicts! Even if such a gambling development strategy had succeeded, it wasn't advisable, let alone their utter defeat which inadvertently made Da Fei's wall even more beneficial! Stupid, Ma Yinglong was nothing special after all, just a guy who started from an internet cafe, that's all he's got, serves them right!

However, it must be said, when Blood Sea Wave found out that Da Fei had also started building a city, his heart was somewhat shaken. But upon further reflection, with his current strength, having a city was no surprise. What was bizarre was building a city in such a disconnected location, was it worth the massive investment? Never seen an official before, huh? Ridiculous! And yet, Ma Yinglong, eager to fight over such a worthless place, was even more laughable!

Then came the news of Royal Guild's defeat and Da Fei killing the Sea Monster once again. Blood Sea Wave was thoroughly annoyed! All day long, it was Da Fei this, Da Fei that, don't you ever stop?

It's not that Da Fei was crap, but you are just too crappy! Why don't you understand? Even if your capabilities surpass others, aren't you still the same old trash?

Blood Sea Wave had long realized that only true power was the rule of the game. Now, having united various pirate forces, Blood Sea Wave was about to build a city of pirates here at Miracle Island, and he, would be the Pirate King of the entire China Region, the entire world!

No matter what, Da Fei's progress did indeed give Blood Sea Wave a jolt; it was time for him to accelerate his pace and progress!

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Beijing Time, March 5th, at 3 A.M., British London Time, March 4th, at 7 P.M.

While people were still enjoying their dinner, Prince George VIII, game ID "King Arthur," owner of the British Royal Ark Team urgently convened the "Round Table Knights" for an emergency video chat meeting.

"Gentlemen, sirs, I have received a very interesting video from a friend in Japan! Let's all watch it now and please share your thoughts."

In silence, the members of the Round Table Knights watched the naval battle video about China Region's famous player, Da Fei.

King Arthur spoke again: "Lancelot, as the Captain of Noah's Ark, what are your thoughts?"

Lancelot: "Perhaps others are focusing on the victor, Da Fei, but I saw a significant threat from the losing side. They can now organize a large number of medium-sized ships to carry out kamikaze-style attacks against large ships, and when they possess large ships in the future, they can pose a threat to our Royal Ark using the same method!"

King Arthur nodded approvingly: "Indeed, no matter how powerful Da Fei is at this stage, his battleship has reached its limit. However, this losing guild has endless potential for development and growth. Their mobilization capabilities, command abilities, and financial strength of the guild indeed pose a great threat to us."

Bedivere: "No, Your Highness—"

George VIII interrupted: "Please refer to him as Arthur! Continue, Knight Bedivere."

Bedivere: "Your Majesty, Arthur, I have also studied Da Fei's performance in the Pool of Radiance battle. His other battleship has space teleportation capabilities; he's not at his limit."

King Arthur: "But ultimately, he's just an individual player, isn't he? And an individual player who is deeply resented by his fellow countrymen."

Bedivere: "But we can't rule out the possibility that this individual player could challenge Noah's Ark. His battleship's defense cannot be calculated with normal data. If I'm not mistaken, it is also a magic battleship. With two magic battleships, he has entered the era of magic battleships, equal to us. Given the Chinese's reputation for greed, the possibility of selling the magic battleship at a high price cannot be excluded!"

King Arthur: "That's a very valid point!"

Gao Wen: "I feel that the Japanese sending this video to us is not with good intentions. If I'm not mistaken, they might have sent a copy to the Americans, Germans, and French."

King Arthur laughed heartily: "The Japanese have a very simple idea, to greatly exaggerate the threat of the China Region's naval power, leading us further into maritime strategy so that no one would compete with them for land supremacy. Of course, what the Japanese would prefer is to see our European Union Region's navy and the Chinese inflict heavy losses upon each other."

Lancelot coldly stated: "From a realistic perspective, the Chinese can single-handedly challenge the rest of the world except for the Permanent Five. From a game perspective, China only needs a Dragon Slayer Guild to keep the Japanese busy in defense; they can't even help their allies in time, yet they still have the audacity to set traps for allies, which is both foolish and laughable."

King Arthur solemnly said: "Regardless, our Great Britain's strategy is to fully develop our maritime capabilities. No matter what the Americans or the Germans think, our path must remain steadfast. Now, what I want to say is that the Chinese have started advancing rapidly on the path of large ships. We in Great Britain must not take it lightly at all. Our Noah's Ark must always be at least one era ahead of them. When they think they can dominate the seas, our Noah's Ark will have already dominated the skies. By then, it will be our time to dominate the world. Knights, please pay utmost attention and meet the challenges head-on. The Chinese are rapidly developing day and night with Chinese characteristics and speed, and we have no advantage!"

Round Table Knights: "Yes, Your Majesty, Arthur!"

King Arthur satisfactorily said: "Very good, starting today, all afternoon tea times, vacation times are canceled, and the daily online time of every team member is extended by three hours!"

Round Table Knights: "....."

King Arthur: "Starting with myself!"

Round Table Knights: "Yes! King Arthur, Your Majesty!"

King Arthur: "Very good, now I need to discuss this matter with our American friends, I believe the Americans, who are facing tight resource development across the board, are more anxious than anyone else."

Chapter 598: Mermaid Saint's New Task

Andria Sea, Da Fei's fleet sped away from the regular sea routes, traversing the vast, empty ocean. Selvia's harp music echoed over the tranquil sea, its ethereal clarity standing out. Although Selvia only possessed a Basic Poetry Chanting Skill and wasn't specialized in the harp, her performance was not inferior to Coltner's oceanic piano in the past. It must be said, this was true talent.

Amidst the clear, bell-like sound of the music, Da Fei, exhausted from a day's intense work, started to doze off. He truly was tired, unable to recall all he had accomplished throughout the day.

After an indeterminate time, faint singing drifted from the distant sea, stirring the fishermen onboard into a commotion!

"There it is!" Selvia and Anlicia exclaimed excitedly.

Da Fei abruptly awoke and hurriedly gathered his wits, shouting, "Quick, the fleet should advance toward the singing!"

Soon, a small, shiny golden island appeared on the distant sea. Of course, Da Fei knew that wasn't an island, but the giant whale mount of the Mermaid Saint!

This Saint indeed lived up to her reputation, appearing as soon as she was mentioned—proof of a God-level expert's power in the Sea Realm. This realization made Da Fei feel utterly inadequate, even as a God-level Navigator, in comparison to the Sea God. Perhaps Makar was right; the closer he got, the smaller he felt.

There was nothing more to say. Da Fei once again dressed in his Captain's uniform, adjusted his hat, and led his family to the bow to prepare to meet the Saint. Selvia also stopped playing to avoid showing off in front of a master.

Meanwhile, the fishermen, including Savaran, accompanying the ship were awestruck, kneeling on the deck in devout reverence.

Da Fei was suddenly stunned! Damn, he had forgotten them? The kind of secrets he was involved in were usually closely guarded by the Kingdom—did they know too much? At this point, he had to speak vaguely, as long as both parties got the gist.

Now the fleet stopped beside the giant whale. The dazzling, unapproachable, golden-haired mermaid ceased her singing, and her ethereal voice echoed across the sky and sea: "Mortal, our encounter is fate, and a blessed favor from the divine. Let us once more share in the luck bestowed upon us by the gods!"

The mermaid waved her hand, enveloping the fleet in a massive rainbow light!

—System Prompt: You have met the Mermaid Saint. Your troop's luck increased by 5, and your fleet's speed has improved, lasting for 1 month!

—System Prompt: The Mermaid Saint has enhanced the Luck Skill levels of your Vice Heroes. Selvia learned the intermediate Luck Skill!

—System Prompt: ... Catherine learned the intermediate Luck Skill!

—System Prompt: ... Anlicia mastered the Expert Level Luck Skill!

—System Prompt: ... Deirdre learned the Basic Luck Skill!

—System Prompt: ... Elena learned the Basic Luck Skill!

Holy crap! So every time he met a mermaid, the whole family's Luck Skills leveled up? Saving Da Fei 5 Skill Points, hahaha!

Da Fei saluted, "Thank you, Saint, for your blessings. We've made progress, but due to many inconveniences, we can only ask you to evaluate this harp."

After saying that, Selvia respectfully presented the harp with both hands. Damn, were they certain the Saint's arms were as long as an octopus monster's, capable of reaching from the whale's back to the ship's bow?

Evidently, such a small task posed no problem for the Saint. With a flash of demon light, the harp in Selvia's hands disappeared and reappeared in the Saint's hands.

The Saint strummed the strings, letting a beautiful melody ring out over the ocean. Then, she began to sing passionately, accompanied by the harp. This melody was apparently the same one the Sea God Priest used to soothe Leviathan!

There was indeed hope!

The singing remained beautiful, but without the dazzling dances of light, with less intensity compared to the Sea God Priest's rendition. Even so, Savaran and the other fishermen were so moved by the song that they prostrated themselves in worship.

Finally, when the song ended, the harp returned once more to Selvia's hands, echoing throughout the sea and sky.

—System Prompt: You have received the S-grade strategic treasure "Mermaid Harp" from the Mermaid Saint!

—Mermaid Harp: S-grade strategic treasure, secondary weapon position, Magic Power +10, Knowledge +10, boosts Poetry Chanting Skill +1. Task item.

Da Fei was suddenly struck with surprise. Just transferring the harp added 10 points to Magic Power and Knowledge? Does that mean, with each task stage completion, there's an enhancement reward for the harp's attributes?

Damn it! It had to be like this. Now the attributes make it resemble S-grade equipment! It cannot be worse than the Thunder God Set, right? One could imagine what level the harp would rise to once the task reached its final stage. Will it become a Divine Artifact?

The Saint shook her head with a faint sigh: "So that's it! She finally appeared, and her intent is within the music. She fell in love with an Elf Prince, and the Prince loves her too. She's steadfast in her love and unwilling to return to the Sea God's side..."

As expected! It's the love story of a mermaid and a prince, and they are hopelessly in love! The problem is—well, the Sea God Priest clearly managed to get two legs, so their conjugal life should be fine. Of course, even without the legs, it might not be an issue! This Prince truly had some romantic blessings, finding ordinary elf beauties unsatisfactory. Such a realization made Da Fei feel left out of that realm...

Just as Da Fei's imagination wandered, the Mermaid Saint's tone changed abruptly, her face darkening: "But—"

In an instant, as her expression changed, the once serene and pleasant sea abruptly transformed. A massive dark cloud quickly formed and shrouded the head of the fleet, casting the sky and sea into sudden darkness!

Da Fei's brows twitched in alarm. What was about to happen? The system wouldn't trouble the players all of a sudden, right? Her mood changed as fast as the weather—what divine power was this!

Savaran and the fishermen cried out in panic: "Saint, calm your anger!"

While Da Fei was bewildered, the Mermaid Saint said coldly, "Mortal, if I were to take all these beautiful deputies beside you, how would you feel?"

"Wow!" The ladies gasped in unison!

No way! What did she need Da Fei's women for? Da Fei was so shocked his hair stood on end and quickly said, "Saint, let's discuss this calmly. Whatever your demands, feel free to state them!"

The Mermaid Saint spoke solemnly, "I assume you understand Lord Sea God's feelings by now?"

This NPC knew the inner desires of a male player! Da Fei nodded urgently: "Understood! Understood! As a man, I understand!"

Of course, if it were me and someone dared to claim the Sea God's woman, even a Chamber of Commerce curse would mean nothing—I'd summon a tsunami to destroy the Elf Kingdom! I would demand the Elf Kingdom hand her over and provide a thousand elf beauties before I could slightly calm my anger!

The Mermaid Saint nodded, "However, with a powerful prince on one side and an unfathomable god on the other, neither is something you can contend with now. I understand your dilemma."

Da Fei was moved to tears: "The Saint is wise and understanding!" Attempting to elope with the Prince's woman would surely result in a dreadful demise! If I were the Prince, who would dare touch my woman? One side is a tiger, the other a wolf—not something I could afford to offend!

The Mermaid Saint continued solemnly, "But you can still do some things to ease everyone's troubles and pacify the Sea God's anger. First, find the Sea God Trident in Fallen Atlantis. Second, pacify Bahamut's Sea. These are two long-held wishes of the Sea God. Fulfill just one, and he will lift the curse on your Chamber of Commerce! Moreover, the Sea God will bestow upon your Chamber of Commerce supreme glory!"

—System Prompt: The Mermaid Saint offers you the task "Sea God's Two Wishes". Will you accept?

Da Fei was dumbfounded! The legendary Atlantis? It's at the bottom of the ocean! Bahamut? Holy crap, such a renowned Dragon God that in the Arabian Nights, even Jesus passed out for three days upon seeing him—utterly laughable! Just destroy my Chamber of Commerce already. I'm not concerned about a mere Chamber of Commerce with my family and assets so vast now!

Da Fei coughed and said, "Um, is it possible not to do it?"

The Mermaid Saint coldly responded, "By Sea God's decree, any ship from the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce encountered shall be destroyed without mercy!"

—Ah, sputter! Da Fei almost spat out old blood—last time, it seems you left me alive to carry a message!

What good are big ships or Alina's human-shaped cannon compared to the Mermaid Saint—or rather, her island-like whale mount? Was there any choice left for me? I needed to accept the task to keep the team safe first. Once the Mermaid Saint wasn't hostile, everything could be negotiated. Mermaid sister, you're good-natured and only bluffing, right?

Da Fei sorrowfully declared, "I am willing to accept!"

—System Prompt: You accepted the Legendary Task "Sea God's Two Wishes".

—Task Hint: Fulfilling one of Sea God's two wishes is sufficient. The completion locations for both tasks are in the New World.

—System Prompt: You completed the Epic Quest "Revival of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce" fourth stage "Negotiations with the Sea God." You have earned +5 million experience rewards, Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce prestige +500,000, all heroes in your team have leveled up +1. All heroes in your team have gained 5 Skill Points, and total hero life has increased by +50.

Then, brilliant streaks of gold flashed for the entire team leveling up!

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You've reached Level 43...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Selvia reached Level 41...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Catherine reached Level 41...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Deirdre reached Level 43...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Alicia reached Level 37...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Elena reached Level 29...

...

Da Fei was astounded! Holy crap! From the Sea Monster experience plus now the Epic Quest rewards, each was a jump of 2 levels, and Elena even leaped 3 levels! What's the deal now, with an unexpected fourth stage popping up in the Chamber of Commerce revival task?

Chapter 599: The Fisherman's Admiration

Looking at the suddenly completed fourth stage of the Epic Quest, Da Fei was taken aback and then had an epiphany!

Think about it, if it were a normal quest process, how would I meet the Sea God Priest? It's probably by constantly trading and doing tasks, then the Chamber of Commerce grows booming and finally alarms the Kingdom's upper echelons, leading to an audience with the guilt-ridden Prince—right, that line from the Prince, "If sea trade doesn't work, try land trade," must be the manifestation of his guilty conscience, right?

But this—this isn't the normal process! Because of Leviathan's appearance, and because Pegasus Knight Aeris carries so much weight, I skipped all the previous steps and met the final BOSS directly! This is why I completed the task in one giant leap; I'm awesome!

Holy shit! It's not even finished yet, and a Legendary Level task has popped up! Legendary, a task even higher-end than Epic! Da Fei hurriedly checks the task information:

—Task Hint 1: In the mythological age, the residents of Atlantis Continent in the ocean were the most fervent worshippers of the Sea God, and they enjoyed a massive amount of blessings from the Sea God, establishing an attention-grabbing civilization. However, their superior lifestyle led the Atlanteans to decadence and corruption, and finally, they angered the Sea God. The Sea God himself cast the Divine Artifact Trident and sank the Atlantis Continent. But what enraged the Sea God even more was that the corrupted Atlanteans had mastered the ability to defy the gods, and Atlantis City disappeared along with the trident. Your task is to find the drifting underwater city of Atlantis in the New World and the Sea God's trident.

—Task Hint 2: Bahamut, the ancient and mysterious Dragon God, powerful enough to instill fear in the other gods who know little about him. His Dragon Priest followers have established an Ocean Divine Country in the New World's seas, posing a serious challenge to the Sea God's divine authority. As the Sea God finds it inconvenient to wage war against Bahamut's forces personally, he needs the strength of mortal heroes to help him quell this rich maritime area.

...

This is a Legendary Task!? Da Fei just stands there stunned!

This isn't just a dad joke! Fucking hell, this is not even the same game I'm playing! How many years will it take to complete? Trading a Priest for such a badass enterprise, is this deal really worth it? You might as well wipe out my Chamber of Commerce!

Now, the Saint speaks again: "Mortal, you are not yet capable of fulfilling the Sea God's wishes, but I believe that with your abilities, you will one day grow strong enough. However, I must remind you that before you complete this task, the Sea God's curse will still constantly be by your side, so this will remain a challenge you must overcome. Of course, you can also see this as the Sea God's test for you!"

Exactly, even the Epic Quest isn't completed! Testing me is fine, but could you please not test the members of my Chamber of Commerce? No more to say, from now on my Chamber of Commerce will become land merchants, let's see how you curse away!

At this point, the Saint flashes a smile, and in that instant, all the dark clouds in the sky dissipate and sunshine fills the space between the sky and the sea.

The Saint laughs and says: "Of course, we have not given up on Heliana. If one day she comes around, she can still return to the Sea Realm. After all, love is not eternal. You may also pass my harp to her once again, as my sentiments are fully encapsulated in its music. So, mortal, I look forward to our next meeting."

After saying this, the whale lets out a thunderous roar that shakes the heavens and the sea, and a massive jet of water sprays out from its head once again. Amidst the violent waves, the island once again sinks into the sea, vanishing in an instant, leaving only the artificial rainbow created by the whale's spout lingering in the sky.

Only at this moment do the sailors and fishermen of the entire fleet snap out of it and breathe a sigh of relief.

And Da Fei also can't help but be filled with a multitude of feelings. So, the Sea God Priest's name is Heliana? Damn it, she's already someone's wife, what do I care what her name is? It can't always be something like 'the leftover Saint', right? And what does that line "love is not eternal" mean? Is it suggesting I have to break up their marriage to complete the curse of reviving the Chamber of Commerce? How do I break them up? Send Deirdre to use her Banshee talents to seduce the Prince?

Holy shit! My wife, don't even think about it!

Anyway, this legendary quest does sound frustrating, but after all, it can only be completed in the New World after reaching level 50. By then, my strength will surely be not what it is now, and I'll just adapt and make choices freely. In any case, focusing on the present, this trip has been quite fruitful.

Nothing more to say now, the fleet sets sail for home.

And at this moment, Savaran, who had finally come to his senses after quite a while, approached Da Fei with a face as trembling and servile as if he had shit and piss running down his leg, his mustache quivering as he opened and closed his mouth, unable to utter a single word!

Da Fei couldn't help shaking his head and sighing inwardly, another encounter with the Mermaid Saint, another rumor about the prince—your old nerves must be really rattled.

Finally, Savaran calmed down enough to speak with a trembling voice: "Guildmaster, seeing is believing. I'm now thoroughly in awe of you, I haven't recommended the wrong person!"

Da Fei chuckled: "Oh no, I don't have any relation with her, I don't even know her name."

Savaran shook his head and said solemnly: "For fishermen, reverence for the Mermaid Saint is the same as reverence for the sea, and you, Guildmaster, are a person who can converse directly with the Divine Envoy. In my eyes, you have transcended the realm of mortals!"

Damn! What a bootlicker! I'd rather not converse with gods, do you have any idea how much trouble I'm in?

Da Fei could only offer a wry smile: "You flatter me too much, Guildmaster!"

Savaran said solemnly: "Guildmaster, you mentioned earlier that you wanted me to keep an eye out for fishermen willing to join your guild, right? I've always kept it in mind, but due to historical issues with the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce and current guild contribution issues, no one was willing to join. But now it's different. After seeing the Mermaid Saint, these thirty skilled fishermen I brought are all full of admiration for you and are willing to join your Guild and work together for a great cause!"

Da Fei's jaw dropped. Is this for real? Damn, is it the charm of the mermaid or my Leadership Skill that's captivating? I was planning to switch to land transportation! Are you trying to entangle me with this?

Da Fei said in surprise: "Do they know about the perilous situation of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce? They still want to join?"

Savaran reaffirmed: "I vouch for them with my honor that they are sincere. Otherwise, they wouldn't have joined me on this dangerous Sea Monster hunting expedition. Moreover, if it weren't for the Mayor's important trust in me, I'd be willing to resign as the head of the Fishing Guild and join your Guild!"

With his words coming to this point, what else could I say? Fine, this sea journey has been a windfall after all, and my Guild is short of people!

Da Fei joyfully said: "Good, thank you, Guildmaster, for facilitating this. Let's work together for a great cause! However—" Da Fei's tone changed as he continued: "There are some things that are taboo in the Kingdom, so let's keep quiet about it!"

Savaran nodded repeatedly: "Don't worry, Guildmaster. We only remember the holy visage of the Saint; we've forgotten everything else!"

Great, this is exactly the effect I wanted! Finally, the first batch of normal people have joined. Will the second and third batches be far behind?

Chapter 600: Chamber of Commerce Reputation Turns Positive

At 4 a.m., Da Fei was awakened by the noise of port dock workers moving cargo.

Da Fei suddenly realized that the fleet had already returned to Elorin Port. Damn it, I was just drowsy and wanted to close my eyes for a bit during the voyage back, and before I knew it, I'd slept for several tens of minutes!

But thankfully, everything was okay as the deputy officer took care of it all, and everything was safe. At this moment, the entire Elorin channel was in an uproar, filled with curses. Needless to say, it was cursing at him again, so he automatically filtered it out.

Da Fei rubbed his tired eyes, shook his groggy head, but the sleepiness still wouldn't go away. Da Fei couldn't help but sigh that he was getting old, no longer able to stay up playing games for consecutive days and nights like in the past. Anyway, the current Da Fei didn't want to deal with anything, didn't want to ask about anything, just wanted to sleep soundly.

But no, in the game, who doesn't want to sleep soundly? Now was the time to deal with the Eight-Headed Snake. Who knows what's happened in the game with a day passing, hopefully nothing unexpected has gone wrong with the Eight-Headed Snake, betting that it wouldn't so that I could sneak out to sea and hunt sea monsters.

Da Fei, with his family in tow, stepped down the dock and headed straight for the Teleportation Array.

At this moment, the city channel erupted again: "Trash Da Fei has disembarked!"

Suddenly, players around the dock who appeared to be victims of death-returning to the city surrounded Da Fei, cursing him all the way.

This cursing woke Da Fei up a bit more; oh no, he had forgotten to handle the reward for completing the sea monster commission and the applications for fishermen to join the guild! Hurry up, after getting the

rewards, his strength would increase a bit more, and it'd give him a better shot at dealing with the Eight-Headed Snake.

Da Fei immediately turned and headed straight for the Fishing Guild, with players along the street cursing at him all the way.

Just then, a player with a golden name suddenly blocked Da Fei: "Hello Da Fei, I'm Little Frog, a frontline reporter from Hero News. I'd like to interview you about tonight's incident in the Andria Sea—"

Before he could finish, the nearby players yelled: "Reporter buddy, please expose this trash in front of the whole country, let the gaming company ban his account!"

"Yes, it's not the first or second time he has done this! Us ordinary players, one loss is half a month of hard work all gone to waste!"

Triggered by the crowd's yelling, Da Fei was fully awake now! A reporter, huh? Alright, I'm a busy person, every time others tarnish me on the forums, and I haven't had the time or energy to retort, resulting in me being demonized! Back then when I started a guild in the game and summoned all the trash players from the entire server, it wasn't as huge a deal as it is now. Ultimately, times have evolved, and the media's role is important.

Da Fei took the microphone from the reporter: "Reporter buddy, look, am I red-named? No! But is someone else red-named?! Whose fault is that precisely?"

Angry players cursed loudly: "You trash luring mobs and harming us uninvolved people, it's your fault!"

The reporter also asked: "This is your conflict with the Royal Guild, why didn't you warn the uninvolved players nearby to avoid it?"

Avoid? Damn it! Forget it, I don't have time to argue with you, this is your karma for crowding around me!

Da Fei pointed to the electric eel corpses being unloaded at the dock and chuckled: "Reporter buddy, see? My task was to kill this harmful electric eel, but others insist I'm salvaging Divine Artifacts, and some tried to backstab me while I was fighting the boss, what could I do? Here, I only have one thing to say, thanks to all the regular players present, thanks to the Royal Guild, without your selfless contributions, I wouldn't have been able to kill this sea monster so easily. Alright, thank you, everyone, I've said my piece! Goodbye!"

After finishing, without waiting for the reporter to ask any questions, he laughed loudly amidst the players' curses and strode away, intending to anger you jesters in front of a national audience!

...

Fishing Guild office.

An energetic Savaran greeted Da Fei with a smile as he entered: "Guild President, I've been waiting for you for a long time! Our operation was swift and efficient without alerting the navy or establishing a no-sail zone, the senior commissioning us is very satisfied, so there's an additional reward for this commission!"

— System Prompt: You have completed the Urgent Sea Monster Hunter commission "Kill the Giant Electric Eel". You receive an award of 3 million Experience, 500,000 Gold Coins, 3,000 World Reputation, 200,000 Chamber of Commerce Funds, and 100,000 Chamber of Commerce Reputation. You have become an official Third-Level Sea Monster Hunter!

— System Prompt: You efficiently completed the sea monster commission task, receiving an additional reward of 1 million Experience, +3 Skill Book, +3 Life Book, and 100,000 Chamber of Commerce Reputation.

— System Prompt: Notice! You hold the Elorin Fishing Guild's temporary "Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter Title". You are a rising and controversial figure in the Elf Kingdom, you will receive commissions from elite officials; you must continue to complete commissions, otherwise, you will be demoted by 1 or 2 celebrity levels, and significantly lower your reputation.

Then Alina's head flashed golden!

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

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Every time Da Fei saw a long list of system prompts flash across the screen, he couldn't help but feel invigorated. Finally, from a temporary Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter to an official Third-Level, it still means I have to continue killing sea monsters to fulfill my early board ticket, huh? But recently I've been busy with life, I hope no more annoying sea monster commissions come up! And really, these extra Life Books are just what I need, just perfect for Deirdre! Ultimately, it's all thanks to those clowns outside, otherwise even talking about extra rewards, whether I could successfully kill it would still be an unknown, hahaha!

Just as he was reflecting, there was a ding-dong!

— System Prompt: Congratulations! With your relentless efforts, your Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce has eliminated negative reputation, you completed the Epic Quest "Revitalization of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce" Phase Two "Recovering Reputation", earning an Experience award of 4 million, Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce Reputation +100,000. The Chamber's recruitment quota for members +100.

— System Prompt: Your Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce President title Command Power +200, tactical position +2.

— Task Hint: Now that you have saved the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce from the brink of bankruptcy due to a credit crisis, your next step will be to upgrade the Chamber's level through continuous trade and accepting Chamber of Commerce commission tasks, and you can research skills for the Chamber. The Chamber's skills involve sea transportation, land transportation, adventure, and war, you can choose the necessary directions to develop and research.

Then Da Fei and all the Vice Heroes had golden light flash above their heads again!

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your level has risen to 44...

— System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Serbia has risen to level 42...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Catherine has risen to level 42...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Deirdre has risen to level 44...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Alicia has risen to level 38...

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Alina has risen to level 31...

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Da Fei's eyebrows jumped in shock, holy moly! Another level up, tonight my whole family's leveling up like riding a rocket! So wiping the negative reputation is completing the second phase? I've completed the fourth phase overnight, and now the second too, can you not be so jumpy?

In his excitement, Da Fei quickly checked the attributes of the Commerce:

Dragon Cavalry Sea Commerce: Afflicted by Sea God's Curse.

Overall Level: 1 (Level 1 Sea Commerce, Level 0 Adventure Guild, Level 0 War Guild, Level 0 Trade Guild.)

Level 1 Sea Commerce: Earn an additional 1% Commerce Experience and reputation.

Chamber's Reputation: 110,000.

Current Chamber's Feature: Trading Discounts.

Current Contribution Ratio of the Chamber: 75%.

Guild Master: Da Fei (Appointed by Task, Non-transferable.)

Guild Location: Elorin Sea Commerce Office 003.

Guild Funds: 641,150 Gold Coins.

Guild Ships: Flying, Radiant Wings, Whale Hunter, Octopus, Narwhal.

Guild Officers: Vice President Coltner. Fishery Group Leader Spielberg.

Guild Members: 18 players, 5 NPCs.

Currently, the Guild can accept up to 210 members.

—Chamber's Status: From now on, the Commerce can level up by accumulating reputation and spend funds to research Commerce skills.

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Not bad, the Chamber's reputation finally turned positive from the initial minus one million! I thought it would be a tremendously long process, but just tonight, the negotiation with Sea God in the fourth phase added 500,000 and the Sea Monster task added another 200,000, it's hard not to skyrocket! This is just the perk of handling frustrating big tasks, Wahahaha!

At this moment, Savaran smiled and said: "Congratulations, Mr. President, after this battle, your Guild has also made phased progress, now let's arrange for those thirty fishermen to join the president's Guild for greater achievements."

NPCs truly never fail to impress, he knew immediately once my guild leveled up! Truly, good things keep rolling in tonight! Alright, let the luck continue till we obliterate the Eight-Headed Snake, yes, the Mermaid Saint gave me a continuing one-month luck +5!

Da Fei said with a laugh: "President, to avoid the impact of the Sea God's Curse, how about I have everyone start with land transport for a while?"

Savaran laughed: "You're the president, you arrange as you see fit, everyone doesn't even care about the 75% contribution, why would they mind land transport?"

Da Fei burst out laughing, this is why NPCs are so adorable! Truly, the more you stay with people, the more you love NPCs!

Da Fei then said: "Here's what we'll do, I'm quite busy at the moment, still need to head to Pool of Radiance, everyone should just go to the commerce office and report to Vice President Coltner, he will handle all the logistics and channels needed for the land transport."

Savaran laughed: "No problem, I'll go talk to him personally!"

Da Fei breathed a sigh of relief, good, the Commerce issues are all settled, it's time for me to fully focus on tackling the Eight-Headed Snake!