

## God level 66

### Chapter 66: An Encounter with Bloodrose

At dusk, a burly dwarf woman drove a delivery wagon to the Holy Mother Monastery. Da Fei, draped in a sack, blended in amidst a load of vegetables.

The wagon came to a halt and Da Fei heard the gatekeeper, Nanny Rong's somber voice, "Why are you so late?"

The delay was, of course, to cover Da Fei's stealth. Otherwise, even Master-level stealth disguise couldn't pass unnoticed under watchful eyes. However, it couldn't be too late either, as that would arouse more suspicion and make exposure easier.

Nanny Rong gave a cold snort, then began her routine dirt sweeping under the wagon with her broom. The monastery's rule was not to let the filth of the secular world into the holy sanctuary, but really, it was a checkpoint.

Feeling the rhythmic tapping of the broom, Da Fei's heart leaped into his throat. Success or failure hinged on this moment. If this first gate couldn't be passed, all the plans afterward would be for naught.

Suddenly, Nanny Rong raised her triangular eyelids, bursting with eyes as sharp as a hawk's! With a bang, the broom struck the carriage, causing it to shake!

"What is this!!?" Nanny Rong's shrill voice rang out!

Da Fei's heart tightened within the vegetable pile.

"What is it?" the dwarf woman retorted impatiently.

Nanny Rong, agitated, said, "Don't think I can't see the rotten potatoes hidden among the good ones! You greedy female dwarf, you must have embezzled food funds!"

The dwarf woman raged, “Nonsense! Where are the rotten potatoes!”

Nanny Rong unearthed several large potatoes and grabbed a few small ones, “Is this it? Don’t think you can slip by because it’s getting dark!”

The dwarf woman stood abruptly on the carriage seat, one hand on her hip, the other pointing angrily at Nanny Rong, “Old hag, open your rat eyes and see clearly, these are small potatoes, not rotten ones! They’re meant for soup!”

Nanny Rong retorted angrily, “Small potatoes are rotten potatoes! They aren’t even ripe!”

“Have you ever seen 6 copper per pound rotten potatoes?”

“Nonsense, bring the bill, let me see! Clearly, you’ve swapped in inferior goods and embezzled the food funds!”

“Mind your own business, as if you have the right to look at the bill!”

Their quarrel quickly drew out a group of nuns from the courtyard, who emerged to mediate, “Come on, come on, delivering vegetables is important.”

The dwarf woman raged, “I won’t leave until this is cleared up! Without evidence, why accuse me of embezzling food funds!”

Nanny Rong fumed, “Just because you have a guilty conscience, I can see right through you and know you’re up to no good today!”

The dwarf woman gave the wagon a fierce kick in anger, “Nonsense! If you say I’m up to no good then I am, why don’t you become a judge!”

Nanny Rong retorted angrily, “The more you shout, the more guilty you are!”

Everyone chimed in, "Alright, alright! Stop arguing..."

"Let's just leave it at that! Go inside quickly!"

The dwarf woman sobbed and wailed, "I can't leave it! I won't go inside! She accuses me of embezzling food without evidence!"

Nanny Rong demanded angrily, "What do you want?"

"Apologize!"

Nanny Rong shrieked, "I have never apologized to anyone in my entire life!"

...

"A complete disgrace! Everyone, to your places!" A commanding voice rang from the main gate, seemingly alarming someone important.

With that, Nanny Rong gave a cold snort and turned away, the dwarf woman wiped her tears and drove straight into the back courtyard without a word, and everyone dispersed.

Buried under the pile of vegetables drenched in cold sweat, Da Fei finally let out a long sigh of relief. The incredibly challenging first gate had finally been passed. The crone snapping at the dwarf, with minds as sharp as needles; this was a battle of wits among matrons, leaving no room for men to intervene! It seems Makar's choice of sending the dwarf woman was indeed a masterstroke!

Details determine success or failure. This operation had indeed placed too much emphasis on a small potato!

In the presence of someone like Nanny Rong, a Saintess level expert, who was uneasy and guilty could indeed hardly escape her triangular gaze. The small potatoes served to catch her initial attention,

playing a catch-and-release trick. Step two involved a quarrel over the small potatoes, further distracting Nanny Rong. Step three was to stir up trouble and draw everyone from the courtyard, creating a chaotic scene with lots of noise, making it harder to spot Da Fei and ensuring easier escape with others pleading for peace. Step four, the dwarf woman's antics and refusal to leave, was to buy time until dark! Only with darkness could Da Fei's infiltration and hiding proceed smoothly. Otherwise, a straightforward passage might have been more problematic.

Thus, the art of espionage doesn't lie in the seemingly insignificant yet eye-catching high-tech like that of 007, nor in the seemingly ordinary yet actually extraordinary charisma of blond hearthrobs, but in a potato that was originally unnoticed and a dwarf woman that was originally unremarkable.

When the wagon reached the back courtyard, night had fallen. Amidst the shadows, the stout body of the dwarf woman became Da Fei's best cover, as Da Fei Master-level stealth slipped into the pre-planned clutter storage room.

Second gate, successful! The storage room was the most leniently managed place in the entire monastery, rarely patrolled by old nuns, the most likely place to hide someone.

Now, it was time to find someone. Once found, bring her to the storage room for a private meeting with him! He would use relics as leverage to secure a quick deal!

Outside the storage came the voice of the dwarf woman, "Elsa, is this yours?"

"No, Lady Tabia."

"Amber, is this yours?"

"Hehe, no, but I can help Lady Tabia find the owner."

"No need, I'll find her myself. If I can't find her, it's mine, wahahaha!"

"Lady Tabia... you..."

“What about me?”

“You are just too shameless!”

“Nonsense, didn’t you see I’m looking for the owner? I’m still half principled!”

Wahahaha, the voice of the nuns is so nice, like angels, Selvia, what’s your name now? Come, let Uncle pamper you!

Soon the dwarf woman’s voice was heard again, “Ah? None of them are? Then I’ll only come again tomorrow.”

Needless to say, she wasn’t found. Alas, there were still eight days of game time to wait. The dwarf woman mentioned that there were no men in the monastery, so chores like moving were often handled by young, low-status little nuns on duty shifts, making the chance of encountering Selvia quite high.

Female heroes are rare, and female heroes with special professions are even rarer; a nun is undoubtedly a special profession female hero, definitely worth the effort and underhanded tactics to acquire, symbolizing identity, status, and power! Looking at the entire world, how many could be as awesome as him, able to penetrate a monastery with the same extraordinary wit and unparalleled Master Skill? Being a God-level Hero was well-deserved!

As he was reveling in his thoughts, footsteps were heard outside the storage room, coming closer.

Da Fei was stunned, someone? A nun?

A group of people entered the dark storage room, and Da Fei widened his eyes! What the hell! Female—players!

In this world, there are places, even if a man has all the skills in the world, he should never enter, but women come and go freely; for example, women’s restrooms, women’s baths. He used extraordinary means just to enter a women’s bath!

—Ah! Upon realizing this, Da Fei spat out a mouthful of old blood!

And at this time, a group of female players with names all prefixed with Bloodrose, like Bloodrose Holy Spear, Bloodrose Rosa, Bloodrose Holy Sword, furtively gathered in the storage room in a circle.

If it's Bloodrose Studio, it means this monastery isn't just a place any female player can enter, but requires a high level of skill. So thinking, Da Fei finally felt somewhat relieved. So, what are they up to? Damn, I'm on a big mission here, don't interfere with me! (Asking for all kinds of votes)

Chapter 67: Claire? Selvia

Blood Rose Studio, a famous beauty studio in China, with legal representative Zhou Qing, game ID: Bloodrose Rosa, headquartered on Green Lake Park Road, Shendong City. A non-profit organization. Being a non-profit means they're just playing for fun and never intended to make money.

Yet sometimes, the less you care about the god of wealth, the more they shamelessly come knocking, licking the boots of the beauties. Therefore, the advertising endorsement income of their studio is eye-wateringly high. Under their wing are several low-level gold farming studios in Shendong City, dedicated to grinding gold for the beauties.

The selling point of Blood Rose Studio is simple—pretty professional gamers, balancing idol status with skill. Thus, Bloodrose Rosa firmly implemented the strategy of focusing on skillful beauties. If there's any regret, it would be that the studio hasn't produced a super beauty player of global fame like Star Guild's Bu Feiyan.

One from their ranks could suppress a group from Bloodrose, and that's truly a vexing matter.

With the global launch of Heroic Creation Era, Blood Rose Studio, of course, switched all their operations to the new game immediately.

With a whole bunch of subordinate gold farming studios supporting them, they went for the high-end path without hesitation. What's high-end? Magic is high-end! And undoubtedly, the high-end magic lies within the neutral power of the Mage Academy of the Seven Cities Alliance. However, joining it is a mystery. Not wanting to waste time, Blood Rose Studio went the nun route.

Clergy are categorized into upper, middle, and lower tiers—rural priests, and the priests and bishops of the church are nowhere near the same level. But within the church's various clerical systems, there's a special and important one, nuns! For men, they are ascetics.

Nuns are the most devout believers who devote their whole being to God, often selected from orphaned girls without relatives. They rarely participate in any charitable activities and lead a life that, to ordinary people, seems almost prisoner-like. But it's because of this lifestyle that they have the time and energy for spiritual practice. Although their powers might not be the strongest due to innate limitations, without a doubt their overall standard symbolizes the high-end level of the church. Compared to ascetics, who, as men, have many more temptations to overcome in the process of cultivation, ascetics are truly not on par with nuns.

There are two types of nuns: lifelong nuns and fostered nuns; only lifelong nuns can learn the highest-end Divine Arts and be closest to God. Fostered nuns are the young girls who were put under the church's care by sailors and soldiers who might perish at any time, just to get a meal and do odd jobs.

Since day one of server launch, Blood Rose targeted the Holy Mother Monastery. The Lionheart Empire has many such monasteries, but Bloodrose set her sights on the one in Saint Paul Port, mainly aiming at the massive commercial capabilities of the empire's largest seaport. Bloodrose's ambition is to monopolize Saint Paul Port!

The whole studio, a bunch of beauties with both brains and bravery, made significant progress in their strategy for the monastery. Several senior executives of the studio have successfully infiltrated the monastery and become externs. Entry to the monastery means learning high-end Divine Arts not available in regular Skill Books, and hiring special heroes, like Nuns, who are difficult for ordinary people to recruit. Of course, more secrets await their discovery.

Naturally, the cost of becoming an extern is the prohibition of leaving at will, living a nun-like prisoner's life. For players, this is absolutely a grueling issue, but for the beauties, not so much.

And it was just three days ago that a member named Bloodrose Qiqi discovered a magical pamphlet in a gap in the library's brick wall. This was no coincidence but an inevitability; the work of the studio's members within the monastery was to thoroughly search for mechanisms, secret doors, and hidden quests.

Whose secret from which era was exposed in this pamphlet!

—"Desire is innate and comes from the depths of the heart. Suppressing it forcefully leads to a twisted mind and wandering down the wrong path. Desires need to be released in an appropriate way!"

The content was so explosive it made all the female players of the Blood Rose Studio blush with embarrassment!

Being the 'big sister', Bloodrose didn't care about any heretical nonsense. She made a decisive call: "Develop it fully!"

So, the entire studio followed the instructions in the pamphlet, coming to the storage room, the only place in the monastery where they wouldn't be disturbed, to secretly conduct rituals every game night. The rituals had been going on for one game month, which is three days in reality. These three days had been tough on the beauties, as they took turns with little rest. After all, the player's powers were too weak, making the rituals intense and time-consuming.

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Now, all their spellcasting rituals were witnessed by Da Fei. This feeling was like peeping at girls showering in the women's restroom, very thrilling and exciting! But with such a crucial operation and so much effort spent, Da Fei couldn't afford any unexpected setbacks by letting them ruin it. He was torn.

As for going out and greeting them? Shit, a man like me would be a sure target for disposal, right? Don't be foolish! Not to mention, to them, a regular player like me with tens of thousands of fans and wealth, I'm just nothing.

Soon, a lookout player came in to report at the door: "They're coming for inspection!"

Everyone immediately stopped the ritual, covered the Array with random objects, and quietly left the room.

There must be a ghost! After they left, Da Fei cautiously came out from his hiding spot, ready to uncover the objects and examine the Array on the ground but thought better of it. At the end of the day, these things required a quest item to handle, right? He didn't understand it and couldn't achieve anything anyway. Big studios and high-end players have their ways of playing, without disrupting the order.

Another new day began.

The backyard buzzed with activity, and some female workers began to move in and out of the storage room. Da Fei was even more careful, hiding in the shadows, not daring to make the slightest noise.

The carriage sounds started, and the old lady came again.

“Anna, is this something you dropped?”

“No, I don’t have such a thing.”

“Shariel, is this something you dropped?”

“No, Lady Tabia.”

Another day without any findings, the old woman returned home. Da Fei started to feel anxious; deep down, there’s always a hint of unease towards an uncertain target. At night, the female gamers of Bloodrose stealthily came again, and judging from their practiced manner, it seemed like they were here every day?

Another in-game day passed, and the old woman still had no findings. Although only three days have passed in the game and just an afternoon in reality, Da Fei was beginning to feel restless. At night, the beauties came and went again.

Endure!

On the fourth day, the old woman still hadn't found anything. But it seemed like the female gamers had made significant progress; the Array they surrounded burst into a dazzling pink radiance!

The beauties cheered in the darkness: "Success is near! Tomorrow night will surely be a success!"

"Great, everyone should head back and replenish your Mana. Tomorrow night we'll settle it in one go!"

Holy crap! What are you girls up to, don't mess up my operation. The thought of the high-end players certainly scheming something big, likely involving projects worth millions, and his own progress—despite being a Master—being stalled, twisted feelings of envy, jealousy, and hatred filled Da Fei's heart!

On the fifth day, the long-awaited miracle finally happened!

"Claire, is this something you dropped?"

"!!!"

The old woman, excited and thrilled, said, "Claire? This must be something you dropped, right? Come here, come to this side, I found it here! Come and recognize it!"

Made it inside! The old woman dragged in a beautiful, blonde Little Nun dressed in a white Nun Robe! As she entered the door, still dazed, the whole dim storeroom seemed to fill with radiance, and the golden glow beneath her feet proclaimed that she was indeed a Hero!

Found her! Finally found her! She's really a Hero! In that instant, Da Fei was so excited he almost leaped out from his hiding spot!

As soon as she entered, the old woman immediately whispered into the still-recovering Little Nun's ear: "Selvia?"

The Little Nun nodded in shock.

Oh yeah! Fully confirmed! Tears streamed down Da Fei's face! A nun in a white robe, ah, she must hold a high Divine Position! Her strength is definitely outstanding! It's really been worth watching over her these many days and nights!

The old woman let out a long sigh of relief and quietly handed the flute to her, whispering, "This is yours, quickly keep it safe. It's not convenient to speak now, come here quietly tonight, without letting anyone notice. Someone important wants to meet you to discuss something critical! No matter who you see or what you talk about, don't be shocked, you got it?"

The Little Nun's eyes blazed with an impassioned light as she nodded emphatically.

The old woman chuckled, "Alright, go back to your tasks quickly!" After saying that, she laughed heartily while pushing the Little Nun out the door, shouting, "Let's all pull together, guys!"

Da Fei also heaved a long sigh of relief. From her recent expression, she might think her father is still alive? If so, I can avoid the most troublesome step of hiring a hero and just kidnap her directly! The reason for warning her not to be surprised was of course for fear a man suddenly appearing would cause her to scream.

Da Fei looked forward to the arrival of the evening with great anticipation!

Damn it! When will she come tonight? What kind of mess are those girl gamers up to this evening? If they bump into each other, won't it ruin everything?

Caught in a tangled mess of thoughts, evening arrived. And the worst-case scenario finally happened; those damn Bloodrose women couldn't wait and came over as soon as it got dark! They even arrived earlier than the previous nights!

—Ah pfft! Da Fei sprayed a mouthful of blood! I even bought a bag last year!

Chapter 68: Banshee Instructor

Bloodrose's female players were filled with excitement as they began their final ritual. Da Fei, frustrated and cornered, had no idea what to do!

Kill them all? If I could take on six by myself, I wouldn't hesitate to be a heartbreaker and go red for once! But let's not even talk about not being able to kill them, even if possible, I would be poking a hornet's nest! Confront and persuade them to stop? Only if I had my head kicked by a donkey! The large guilds and studios are working on multi-million projects, if I dare to show up and blabber, not to mention my game ID is up for grabs, they might silence me in real life too?

What to do? All I can hope for now is that they finish quickly and get lost. But looking at the slow-heating trend of the array, it seems it won't be done quickly, right? The encounter is inevitable, so the key question is what would the Little Nun's reaction be to these sneaky girls? Will she call for help to stop the ritual? Or... mistakenly think that they were sent by the older lady?

A herd of feral thoughts stamped through Da Fei's mind.

As time ticked by, the array burst into increasingly bright red glows, and each member of Bloodrose showed an excited and nervous expression.

And just then, a petite figure cloaked in a black robe silently appeared at the door of the storage room.

She's here! Da Fei tensed up.

The petite figure stood at the door for a while, then quietly entered the storage room, while the oblivious Bloodrose gals were excitedly surrounding the array, unaware of the new arrival! They had sentries outside, so they were completely unguarded. What they didn't know was that the Little Nun had managed to avoid their sentries to keep from being noticed.

Now, the Little Nun stood quietly behind the crowd. The older lady had said, always expect people and events at night, don't be surprised.

Da Fei spat out another mouthful of old blood! The thing he least wanted to see had happened. A massive mistake! The Little Nun must have thought they were the people coming for her!

What if Bloodrose deceives and wins her over? Wouldn't I be at a huge loss? Decided, if the situation gets out of control, I'll rush out and tell her, "I am the person you're looking for!" Even if I mess up and can't get her, I won't let you gain the advantage!

With a flash of red light from the array, a faint, seductively charming laugh emanated from within. Bloodrose Rosa exclaimed excitedly, "Go for it! It's the critical moment!"

Hearing this demonic laugh, the Little Nun couldn't help but be startled!

At that moment— "Ah!!!" The Bloodrose Holy Spear across from the Little Nun finally noticed there was an additional person in the room!

This shock was no small thing; all Bloodrose players screamed as if they'd seen a ghost: "Ah!!!"

The Little Nun was also slightly taken aback, then said in a stern voice, "Keep going! Otherwise, the ritual will fail."

— Ahem! Da Fei spat out more blood! It's really a blunder, you little girl, do you know what they're up to? I also have no idea what they're doing!

At this moment, everyone looked at each other, unsure of what to do. It was a situation too dire for second thoughts, and the oldest sister gritted her teeth: "Continue!"

The players gave awkward, silly smiles to the Little Nun while they kept channeling Mana into the array, with the seductive laughter in the array getting louder and a pink mist steaming out, coalescing more and more.

"Out of Mana!"

The eldest sister gritted her teeth: "Drink Mana potions!"

Everyone took out a big blue bottle and drank it down in one gulp. Watching secretly, Da Fei clicked his tongue in amazement; these were big blue potions worth thousands of Gold Coins, equivalent to the price of an Angel, but true to a big studio, they drank Mana like water!

The mist gathered into a translucent human shape: "Not enough! Too weak! You dare to summon me when you can't even support my materialization on this Plane?"

Bloodrose Rosa was shocked: "Do we need to materialize it?"

The mist impatiently said, "I've never met such a weak Master before. When you are stronger, let's talk. Goodbye!"

Everyone was startled!

Just then, the Little Nun made her move: "Wait! I'll help!"

The Bloodrose players, in their bewilderment, nodded repeatedly: "Yes! Yes!"

Da Fei was so angry he was blowing his top! How much more blood could I spit, how many more tears could I shed?! You bunch of silly women, do you even understand each other's situations?

With the Little Nun's involvement, the array shone brightly red, the pink mist condensed back into a translucent figure, then continued to solidify and materialize, until finally, a snow-white skinned, voluptuously shaped stark-naked woman appeared—with a pair of shimmering black Demon wings on her ribs, a Banshee! A level 4 trooper of the Hell Race!

Wow!!! A surprise exclamation erupted from all the beauties. Da Fei's eyeballs were nearly popping out! No, this wasn't an ordinary Banshee; regular Banshees have reddish-brown skin, how could she be so white? And she had no hooves or tail!

Under Da Fei Master-level's Reconnaissance Skill, the name of the Banshee was revealed—Banshee Instructor!

Damn! An Instructor!

What's an Instructor? A facility that complements the trooper buildings! Of course, establishments like the Anemone King are exceptional; you just plant a seed and it's done. But typical trooper buildings not only require blueprints to build training barracks, but also require hiring troop Instructors! Without an Instructor, the output would be extremely low, and the troopers produced would be of the most basic type. Any trooper that possesses the special skill "Training" can be an Instructor, and this skill could appear randomly on any trooper, with a chance of about one in a thousand. So once a player produces a trooper with the Training skill in NPC barracks or their own castle, that's a big money-maker.

And the Banshee, as a unit type for the Hell Race, is undoubtedly a strategic troop, because it possesses a Divine Skill—Charm!

Banshee: Attack 6, Defense 6, Health 30, Damage 6-13, Attack Speed 9, Move Speed 16, Command Value 2, Fire Resistance 90%, Magic Resistance 45%, Casting Speed: Instant. Special skill: Charming Effect, Chain Shooting.

Charming Effect: A Banshee can charm an enemy unit in a tactical position on the battlefield, causing it to forget itself and be unable to fight, and it will recover its senses once attacked. The effect of the charm depends on the number of Banshees and the Magic Power of the hero.

Chain Shooting: The Banshee is a ranged attack unit whose flame attacks, upon hitting a target, will bounce to adjacent units. All units hit by her flames suffer a burning effect.

The common strategy for players who control the Hell Race is to use the horse-chicken-dog iron triangle combination: 'horse' for the Hell Nightmare, 'dog' for the Hell Three-headed Dog, and 'chicken' for the Banshee, of course. At the start of battle, the Banshee's instant Charm holds one of the enemy's units in place, usually a ranged unit that poses a threat to the Banshee. Then, the Hell Horses and Three-headed Dogs charge in. In any case, the Hell Race's approach—whether striking first to suppress or summoning reinforcements by opening the Hell Gate later—always exerts immense pressure.

And the Banshee, as a solid level 4 unit, perfectly carries out various tactical maneuvers. If there is any downside at all, it would be their low health and defense.

Now, a naked Banshee Instructor appears before all the beauties, leaving them dumbstruck and paling in comparison—all of them are pondering one question: how does a Nun summon a Banshee to release desires in her notebook?

And in a dark corner, Da Fei's desires are so repressed that they're about to explode! He wants women who are dressed; not to mention those with big white butts who are undressed! The key is, what to do?

At this moment, the Banshee looks around the room and chuckles, "Who is my Master?"

Bloodrose Rosa immediately jumps out, "Me, it's me! I summoned you!"

Holy crap! Da Fei clenches his steel teeth so tight they're about to bleed out! He wants to be the Master too!

The Banshee shakes her head and smiles coldly, "You are not worthy; not even the most basic Command Value to command me is met!"

The women are shocked, "Command Value is required too? Isn't a Command Value of 140 points enough, big sis?"

The Banshee twitches her mouth, "I require the basic Command Value. The so-called official rank Command Values of your world are of no effect to me. I don't acknowledge any of your ranks."

Bloodrose Rosa is shocked, "Even my basic Command Value of 40 points isn't enough? Are you a BOSS?"

The Banshee ignores her, casting a coquettish glance at the Little Nun, then hugs her like a big sister would and caresses her cheek while softly and charmingly whispering, "Would you like to be my Master?"

The Little Nun quivers all over. Bloodrose Studio is collectively astonished!

Bloodrose Rosa decisively blurts out, “Miss Claire, please be her Master, none of us have the requirements to command her!”

Bloodrose Rosa’s plan, of course, is to let the hero Nun recruit this BOSS-level unit first, and then the studio will pool all their resources to recruit this hero Nun herself! Killing two birds with one stone!

The Little Nun hesitates, “But...”

Everyone immediately urges her, “Miss Claire!”

The Little Nun came tonight prepared for anything against the rules of her faith, so she grits her teeth and nods, “Alright!”

The Banshee chuckles, “Hello, my Master, Deirdre at your service!”

The women applaud, “Miss Claire, you are so awesome!”

And just then, a team member who was keeping watch rushes in, “They are coming to check the room!”

The Bloodrose members immediately say, “Miss Claire, we’ll see you tomorrow!” and they promptly run out of the storeroom.

The Little Nun is completely baffled, “Hey! You—”

Wahaha! This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Oh heavens, you really haven’t abandoned me! I still have tears to shed!

—“Selvia!”

The Little Nun is startled and turns around, “Who?”

—“As we agreed during the day, no matter what you see, don’t be shocked.”

Ah? In the astonished and bewildered gaze of the Little Nun, Captain Da Fei leisurely emerges from the corner.

### Chapter 69: Escape from the Monastery

At this moment, Da Fei, imposing and spirited in his captain’s attire, locked eyes with a shocked Selvia.

“Hmm, do you remember the time when your father went off to war? Do you recall the call of the ocean? Do you miss the freshness of the sea breeze? Do you long for the cries of the seagulls? In a myriad of words, just two: ‘Take your instructor and follow your brother!’”

Selvia, trembling, pulled out a vertical flute: “Is this what you brought me?”

Da Fei nodded, “Yes, do you want to see your father?” Hmm, if you think your dad is still alive, brother might as well elope with you first. Then when you ask where your father is, brother would point towards his ship—this is where your father lived and fought before his death; continue his legacy, haha! If not possible, brother could bring you to that Miracle Island and bury Uncle Juan’s remains, that’s also an option.

Selvia shook her head: “Thank you, after the kingdom announced my father’s death, I became a lifelong nun in the church, I have no ties to the secular world anymore. Moreover, the presence of this flute here means that my father is indeed dead.”

Da Fei was astonished: “The flute? How can you tell?”

Selvia sighed, “This is my father’s Blood Flute, which housed a Spiritual Eagle. Normally, the flute should be red. When my father died, the Spiritual Eagle would vanish, and the flute turned gray-white.”

Da Fei was shocked! So this treasure also had such a backstory? What use does this Spiritual Eagle have?

Selvia handed the flute back to Da Fei: "Thank you, but I no longer need this. Take it to the Elf Kingdom, they should teach you how to use it, please honor my father's legacy and use it well."

—Ah puff! That blonde lass even persuades brother to carry on with the legacy, do you know what your father's legacy was?

Da Fei urgently said, "That means, you will stay here forever? End up like... like Yumina?"

Selvia nodded: "Yes."

Are you joking? You're just 15 years old! A wild young girl who roams by the harbor docks suddenly destined to become an old nun, aren't you really giving up? Isn't this some hero recruitment challenge you're setting for brother?

Da Fei sighed: "Since you have no ties to the secular world, why did you come to see me?"

Selvia sighed: "Longing, curiosity."

In the end, she's still just a young girl. So that's it! Since the relic didn't work, time to pull out the ultimate move! Originally, brother planned to use this method on the island directly, but considering it too dangerous if exposed, always dared not use it.

Da Fei took out Uncle's nautical diary and flipped to the page marked by a bookmark: "At this point, I can tell you, it was all a hoax! The planner of this hoax is an existence we cannot directly confront!"

Selvia exclaimed: "This is?"

Da Fei sighed, "This is a shocking secret! Should it be revealed, the consequences are inconceivable, you may keep the truth forever buried in your heart and die old in this monastery. Or you could follow me out of here and do what you ought to do, of course, this requires great courage!"

At this moment, Selvia, holding her father's diary, trembled all over, tears uncontrollably streaming down!

There's hope! Let brother comfort your helpless heart.

Da Fei gently embraced the petite nun, with a firm and resolute tone saying, "I am Uncle's student, I carry on Uncle's legacy, but my power is not yet enough to uphold justice; I need help!"

Selvia turned her head, wiped her tears and snot on Da Fei's uniform, took a deep breath and determinedly said, "Okay, I'll help you! We must fight for justice for my father!"

Hahaha! Success! Heroes in the diaries indeed need the diaries to be subdued!

Da Fei excitedly said, "Then, join me, be my Vice Hero!"

Selvia shook her head: "I am not yet free, I must first leave this place, do you have any way to get me out?"

Da Fei was taken aback! Free? Even recruiting heroes needs this prerequisite? It seemed so, after all, that's how Captain Catherine was recruited after first escaping from the Desolate Islands.

So that's it, if she could be recruited now, what would be the difficulty? Just fight our way out, even if both die in battle, the Vice Hero is still in the player's Vice Hero space, the player simply resurrects and returns to the city to the Hero Altar for revival, just like resurrecting pets in games played before. After all, these kinds of heroes are scene-based, unlike those freely found in taverns.

But no worries, escaping or such is too easy to say, brother had already planned, on a dark murdering night with high wind perfect for arson, brother would just set a fire in this storage room.

Da Fei blurted out, "Of course, setting a fire! Escape in the chaos!"

Selvia was suddenly startled, then shook her head: "No! I can't do that! Escaping secretly is already a big mistake, if setting a fire causes casualties, that would be an unforgivable sin, even if the kingdom doesn't capture me, God will punish me."

Da Fei was suddenly taken aback! Aren't you just deliberately making things difficult for brother? With Grandmaster Stealth, I even have to struggle to make my way, how are you going to get out?

Da Fei then said, "What about having Aunt Tabia secretly pick us up with her car?"

Selvia frowned, "Hard to say, Yumina at the gate is very strong. And our class has roll calls, if I'm not there, something will definitely happen."

Is this not just torturing brother? Da Fei then turned his attention to the Banshee by his side, this Banshee with 40 Command Value couldn't be commanded, a true BOSS; a boss's skills are of course valuable and worth a try.

Da Fei asked the Banshee, "Do you have any ideas?"

The Banshee tilted her head with a cold snort.

Damn it! Not taking the bait, Brother Bird! Just wait til I recruit this girl and see how I'll deal with you!

Selvia shook his head, "It won't work, this is a Monastery, there are too many powerful nuns. Her skills definitely can't deceive Yumina at the gate."

Nanny Rong again! Can we stop mentioning Nanny Rong! For a moment, Da Fei fell into deep frustration. Seems like there really is no way, huh?

Screw it, just set a fire! As long as the fire escalates things, and you make such a huge mistake, you'll have no choice but to follow me loyally. I refuse to believe I can't win!

Ah, but that won't work either! Now she's with a Banshee! Even if a fire is set, the Banshee's conspicuous presence definitely won't escape the discerning eyes of the old nuns! This Banshee Instructor is definitely not ordinary; why would the high-end studio put so much effort into this? If she gets killed it would be a huge loss! No matter what, I have to find a way to save this beautiful troop type!

Hmm? Bloodrose? Damn! I've got an idea, Bloodrose!

What's the idea? The idea is to have others come up with ideas! Back then when I was into multi-level marketing, how did the leaders trick us?

—You think you're not capable and can't handle sales, no worries! Your friends, or your friends' friends, surely some of them are capable, right? As long as we unite and struggle for a common interest...

Bullshit common interest, smart people fool the fools!

Aren't those noble and aloof ladies from Bloodrose Studio planning to target Little Baby tomorrow? Haha, just like my thoughts, we share a common interest! Since I'm at a standstill, I'll have to trouble you guys.

Da Fei chuckled and asked, "How are those few people doing in the Monastery?"

Selvia frowned and said, "They've always performed well, and are deeply trusted by the abbess, but I don't know why they would do this tonight."

Da Fei laughed, "They are righteous buddies indeed!" Being trusted by the abbess is great! Truly worthy of high-end studio players, good, I trust you too.

.....

Shendong City Green Lake Park, the city's gem amidst towering buildings. As night falls and the lights come on, the dazzling reflections of the colorful buildings shimmer on the lake surface, radiating an

enchanting mix of wave and building silhouettes. With the festive air of the New Year, residents group together to enjoy the night scenery by Green Lake Road.

People frequent the nearby teahouses and antique bird shops along Green Lake Road, in one of the courtyards there's a brightly lit café with full glass walls.

This is indeed the location of Bloodrose Studio, and indeed a café, though the courtyard gate is permanently closed to the public.

At the moment, in the café, Japanese-style cute maid employees are busily serving tea and dinner to the beautiful players in the second-floor server room.

In the spacious and luxurious server room upstairs, Zhou Qing, with long hair draped over her shoulders and dressed in a red tight leather jacket and skirt with warm stockings, is excitedly walking back and forth giving orders: "Little Qi, quickly check what the building requirements are for the Banshee Camp!"

"I'm still eating!"

"What do you mean still eating! That tiny egg tart can be swallowed in one bite, you haven't pecked it clean yet? Are you a mouse?"

"Sister! Mind your ladylike image, okay?"

"Ladylike is for showing to stinky men, I'll give you 20 seconds!"

"Little Yue, check which class this Claire is in, what she likes, what she plays, what she eats!"

Chapter 70: The Power of a Major Studio

After Da Fei gave Selvia his instructions, Selvia left under the cover of night, leaving behind a Banshee and Da Fei hiding together in a room.

“Don’t touch me!” The Banshee impatiently pushed away Da Fei’s roaming hands.

Hey, still trying to act all proper! Anyway, Little Baby has ordered you to hide in the corner with big bro here, even if you’re the BOSS you have to listen obediently. Once big bro has taken Little Baby under his wing, you’ll be mine too, wahahaha!

Da Fei smirked, “Baby, what skills do you have?”

The Banshee turned her head and threw a flirtatious glance: “Want to know?”

Haha, such attitude! Da Fei nodded repeatedly, “I want to know!”

The Banshee’s smile grew even more sinister: “That would be hell~~”

Wahaha! Hell, is it! Little Baby has commanded that you must not attack me, so let big bro have a look at your hell!

Da Fei excitedly said, “I indeed want to see hell!”

The Banshee smiled, “Then you better hold on to me tight, and don’t let go!”

Da Fei nodded again and again with a lecherous grin, “Bring it on, whatever tricks you’ve got!”

The Banshee chuckled; a faint red glow emanated from her body, then her figure began to blur and twist. After the red light dissipated, a black-robed, black-veiled nun appeared in front of Da Fei.

Da Fei was shocked, “Transformation Skill!”

The nun croakily said, “Yes!” and then started to turn around!

Wait a minute! That voice, that figure, something's not right! Da Fei suddenly felt a sense of foreboding.

The nun turned around with a gnarly smile, "Here's the hell you wanted!"

Nanny Rong!!! In that moment, Da Fei's breathing stopped! Time stood still for Da Fei! His world began to collapse! An endless abyss had opened its gates to Da Fei!

Da Fei cried out in panic, "Okay! Okay! I know your skill now, change back, quick!"

Nanny Rong grabbed Da Fei with a hoarse voice, "Can't change back! It will take quite a while!"

"Don't~~~ let go!!!" Da Fei struggled with all his might!

"This is a small place, stop flailing! Otherwise, we'll be discovered from outside!"

—Ahem.....

Bloodrose Studio, bustling with activity.

The boss lady, Zhou Qing, on a caffeine high, was at her most agitated, "Little Yue! Have you found it? What kind of mission would allow a nun to leave the Monastery legitimately?"

Little Yue answered without hesitation, "There are five missions in the Monastery that would allow a nun to leave legitimately: comforting and treating disaster victims, festivals related to the gods, invitations to royal and noble weddings and funerals, burial of a large number of soldiers' bodies, and fundraising in the name of the gods. At the moment, the event that best fits the schedule for leaving is the Mass two months from now, when most nuns will be out and it will be very easy to slip away."

Zhou Qing ground her teeth, "No, the longer the Banshee stays here, the more dangerous her exposure is. Let's set a fire!"

Little Yue cautioned, "Sister, don't be rash. There is another special event. Our Monastery's vineyard supplies grapes exclusively to Marquis Wenbodun's Goddess brand winery. Marquis Wenbodun is a freak; he's crazily obsessed with grapes nourished by the nuns'... fertilizer. He firmly believes that grapes picked by young nuns' hands are the holiest, and when his winery starts operating, he'll also invite young, beautiful nuns to stomp grapes while sweating profusely in the fermentation tanks, under the so-called blessing of the Goddess day. At that time, many important people from the city will be invited by him to watch at the winery, and the grape juice extracted will be reserved on the spot by these bigshots at high prices, while they also generously donate to the Monastery..."

"Wow! That's so perverted!" All the beauties in the studio exclaimed in shock!

Qiqi joked, "We might as well sell wine naked!"

Little Yue glared, "Are you a virgin? Are you pristine? Did you wash up properly after going to the bathroom?"

Qiqi retorted angrily, "You... You're the virgin, you're the one who just went to the bathroom!"

The women all laughed boisterously, "It'll sell better if it's not clean!"

Zhou Qing waved her hands, "Stop it! Stop it! So, what are you suggesting?"

Little Yue chuckled: "As long as we send someone to smash all the grapes in the winery's cellar, that weirdo Marquis will have to start work all over again. Then, he'll immediately turn to our Monastery for more labor and grapes. At that time, the girls can go out!"

Zhou Qing was taken aback: "Smash the winery's cellar?"

Little Yue nodded: "That's right, it's much better than setting fire to the Monastery! If we get caught burning the Monastery, we'll all have to skedaddle, and the risk is too great."

Zhou Qing nodded: "What does everyone think?"

The women laughed heartily: "Is big sister going to make Boss Xie take the blame again?"

Zhou Qing snorted coldly: "These lower-ranked studios exist because of us. Asking them to take action is giving them honor."

Little Yue also snorted coldly: "Exactly. Just post something online, and who knows how many studios would come licking our boots. Not to mention smashing a winery, even the Imperial Palace would have to be smashed!"

The women laughed out loud.

Zhou Qing clapped her hands: "Alright, it's settled then. We'll take care of the tasks up front, Little Yue, you're in charge of the outside tasks. Shufen, you and your team go to the vineyard for a preemptive harvest; Meiling, have all the empty barrels placed in the storeroom's backyard; Qiqi, when we leave, your team will distract the old gatekeeper woman! Ann Hong, you coordinate with the team outside to set up a rendezvous point near the winery. In short, this matters to whether we can hire heroes and keep the Banshee Instructor, so everyone must give it their all, quick battle, quick decision!"

"Understood."

...

Night passed, day arrived. The storeroom outside was bustling with noise, clearly Bloodrose was up to something big. What Da Fei didn't know was that in Saint Paul City at this moment, there was a team of professional gamers making an even bigger move.

Hundreds of players attacked an NPC winery in waves, ignoring the guards' attempts to stop them and forcefully causing destruction, then being collectively detained by NPC security, leaving everyone puzzled by their behavior and motivations.

As the boss of the Bloodstained Dragon Spear Studio, Scorpion was extremely frustrated. You ask me what I'm doing? I have no idea what I'm doing! Tell them there's a Divine Artifact in the cellar! Otherwise, they all think we're fools, damn it! I am a fool! Over the New Year's, getting all our accounts locked up for five or six days, what's the damn point!

Under the precise operations of the large team, the escape plan unfolded step by step in an orderly fashion.

And Da Fei didn't have to worry about any of this anymore, at this moment he was enjoying the pleasures of the Hell Race. Da Fei felt as if thousands of years had passed, and countless life cycles had transpired. Why is life so long?

Da Fei had an epiphany! The most terrifying aspect of the Banshee isn't their ability to turn into beautiful women and send men into ecstatic bliss, but to turn into nannies and send men into hell! Now that he's enlightened, if lust is an illusion and the illusion is lust, then a Banshee is a nanny, and a nanny is a Banshee! If even Zhuge Liang has an ugly wife, what does it matter if I embrace a nanny?

So, as a master and a professional gamer, it's not enough to just elevate your state of mind in this long life. One must also delve into some practical issues to prepare for future developments. For instance, the Banshee's Transformation Skill, transforming into NPCs, which indicates their espionage abilities, means they can use Teleportation Gates, greatly avoiding the problem of troop types not being able to use Teleportation Arrays. Then, she could be brought aboard the ship. Otherwise, transporting troops from Saint Paul Port to Elorin would take at least three real days, by which time my Epic Quest would have already failed.

Then there was the issue of the Banshee Camp. The hallmark of the Hell Race is space teleportation, the very thing that allows the Hell Race to sweep across worlds. That means, Hell Race barracks don't need territory or population (though having them is naturally better); the barracks are essentially a Teleportation Gate. Once the barracks are built, the corresponding troop type can be summoned, and troop output entirely depends on the instructor's summoning ability.

If that's the case, could we build a Banshee Camp on the ship? The ship is a moving territory after all! If my ship could recruit Banshees then this operation would be even more assured, right? But the Banshee said the biggest problem with building a Summoning Array on the ship is that the ship is mobile, resulting in uncertain coordinates. This is quite troublesome; this issue needs further in-depth and straightforward discussion and study with the Banshee.

Night fell.

In the darkness, faint footsteps could be heard. Nanny Rong immediately let go and turned around to greet: "Master!"

My Little Baby, you've finally arrived! In that moment, it was as if a ray of sunlight shone into the darkest depths of hell; Da Fei shed tears bright and piercing, I still have tears to shed!

Selvia whispered: "It's clear now; you guys hide in the empty barrels on the truck outside!"

Da Fei nodded tearfully: "It's all on you!"

The whole backyard was filled with grape barrels in one day, some filled with grapes, some empty. Obviously, Bloodrose intended to sneak people out in the barrels.

Selvia pointed at an empty barrel: "You two squeeze in there!"

Da Fei exclaimed: "Why do two need to squeeze in one barrel?"

Selvia whispered: "This way, the chance of being discovered is reduced by 50%!"

— Ah choo!!

Nanny Rong embraced Da Fei with a coquettish smile: "My lord, let's continue!"

Da Fei nodded woodenly. He suddenly realized that his state of mind had elevated. Seeing the mountain is no longer the mountain, seeing the water is no longer the water.