

God level 691

Chapter 691: The Real Rival of the Indian Zone

Just as Da Fei and Catherine were saying their farewells, the World Channel lit up with another announcement.

——China Region Announcement: "Hero World Cup" individual international elimination round 6 has started. Good luck to all contestants.

Da Fei chuckled, damn right! Brother has fought so many battles, busy logging or rescuing people, but now brother isn't frustrated, and I'm gonna compete earnestly for once. Nothing much to say, the same old team heads into battle again, this is a fresh move that sweeps across the heavens.

——System Prompt: You have entered the competition site, the Great Prairie, your opponent is "Yaksha King" from the Indian Zone!

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, another great prairie, it's India! Legend has it that India specializes in all Six Major Races plus a Mage Academy, as well as a Hidden Race part of the Eight Divisions. So which specialty does this Yaksha King have now?

Da Fei immediately checked the opponent's lineup and was instantly stupefied on the spot!

Kobolds! Giant lizards! Nomadic Knights! Ogres! Sea turtles? Black wild buffalos? Rocs?

Holy shit, creatures I know and don't know, it seems like sea, land, and air forces are all here, but no sign of the regular Six Major Races or any troops from the Mage Academy! Could this be India's research into a Hidden Race? But it's such a mismatch, which race do Kobolds belong to? This is clearly a hodgepodge of monsters!

Is he showcasing his Master-level Leadership Skill to the entire world? Showing off how many tactical positions he has? Or is he just here to act cute? Damn, what's cute about these disgusting creatures? Right, I don't recognize the color and pattern of the Hero Aura under this Indian player's feet either! Indeed, every time I see India, there's a new surprise!

Anyway, after a moment of shock, Da Fei came back to his senses and waved his hand for the entire army to attack! Faced with such a bizarre opponent, other than launching a full-scale attack, Da Fei seemed to have no other options.

And it wasn't just Da Fei, the global audience watching the battle was also shocked by this Indian player's rare lineup! Because in the previous 5 matches, this Indian player named Yaksha King had only used regular Beastman troops with a few from the Hell Race. Could it be that he changed his formation specifically to counter Da Fei? Isn't that too coincidental?

At this moment, at the Sky Dragon Eight Parts Team command center in Bangalore City, India. When Yaksha King's opponent turned out to be Da Fei, the entire command center was astounded.

The commander Nehru said solemnly, "Good, a change in formation led us to Da Fei, making this publicity effect even more prominent! Let Yaksha King fight with extra spirit, aiming to achieve the best result."

Yes, the Indian players indeed came to show off, but not to flaunt their Leadership Skill or tactical positions. It was to take this opportunity to showcase the progress of their Guild development, thereby increasing their bargaining power in cooperation talks with India and other regions. In short, it was not long ago that Japan invited India to engage in deep strategic sharing and collaborative efforts against "a common opponent." However, India felt the sincerity from Japan was lacking.

The lineup put forth by India showcases their extraordinary achievements with neutral monster forces. Having such accomplishments with monsters indirectly demonstrates the depth and breadth India has reached in developing the old world map.

However, this subtle yet meaningful display of prowess, especially against Da Fei, a representative figure of "the common opponent," truly put India in a dilemma.

Now, as Yaksha King faced the oncoming waves of Da Fei's Demon Child Army, the Spiny Turtle stood forward as the first shield, Kobolds ignited fires behind, Ogres went into a blood frenzy, Thunderbirds unleashed lightning and Corrosive Poison Giant Lizards spread their Poison Fog across the entire field. Nomadic Knights performed hit-and-runs on the flanks, creating a small peak excitement right at the onset!

Da Fei's Demon Child Troop fell one after another in the lightning and poison fog, and the remaining troops who reached the front lines were cut down en masse by the Spiny Turtle's special skill "damage reflection spikes"—the Spiny Turtle's reflective damage doesn't fear high enemy damage, it only fears low enemy damage! The Corrosive Poison Giant Lizard's poison fog not only kills the enemy but also irritates the eyes of Da Fei's Secret Archer Troop, causing their accuracy to drop. Moreover, these creature skills are innate special abilities that can be unleashed without requiring Mana, making such a formation almost perfectly countering Da Fei's brainless Demon Sea.

Half a minute into the battle, one minute into the battle, the slaughter continued! Da Fei's Red Demon Sea relentlessly charged at Yaksha King's lines, like flesh thrown into the meat grinder.

But despite this, none of the 400,000 spectators on hand thought Da Fei would lose. After all, in his last match against a Turkish player, Da Fei let the opponent kill for several minutes! And in this battle, how long can the Indian player last?

Five minutes!

When the numbers of Da Fei's Demon Child Sea dropped below 500, Yaksha King's line finally broke due to lack of Stamina, and then was torn apart by the Earth Element and Unicorn that followed Da Fei's forces. Then, in the face of Da Fei's shockingly high Attack and Defense, the tide of the battle instantly turned.

Da Fei was victorious, once again the brainless Demon Sea triumphed, leaving the global audience in uproar!

Looking at the reversals on the big screen, Nehru's expression became solemn.

His deputy sighed, "Minister, perhaps the Japanese are right, after all, even Americans and British have started to join forces. We should have joined earlier too."

Nehru said in a deep voice, "Wrong, our real opponent is the Japanese! The Japanese who focus on the Hell Race are destined to use these cheap, low-level, mass-produced disgusting small troops in the National War Zone! We must go all out to develop tactics to counter the Demon Child Sea, numbers! In this battle, we lost to Da Fei's numbers, we must vigorously develop these special forces!"

"Got it."

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Five minutes after the match ended, Da Fei couldn't help but let out a sigh. India really came to be cute! Brother hasn't issued a second command besides the all-out attack. After all, Brother's lineup is truly invincible. But it must also be said that India's cuteness is indeed high-level. How could an ordinary great person recruit such a mix of troops, right?

Right, I was too busy fighting in the Nightmare Space last game to find time to look for the hidden BOSS in the arena. This round, I've run into the grasslands again, so it's time to search slowly.

So, Da Fei gathered the remaining troops and began a carpet search on the grasslands, then collected over ten herbs used to make Blood and Blue Potion. Not bad, a small appetizer before the main course. These Red and Blue Potions are worth thousands of Gold Coins each, quite expensive.

Finally, a hive half the height of a person was discovered in the bushes, needless to say, this is the arena BOSS.

The strength of an arena BOSS, the richness of its loot, Da Fei very much feels it. And the swarm of bees inside the hive is clearly a special existence that surpasses level 0 troops. If it weren't for the Divine Artifact Flame Shield, which has a special skill that specifically counters swarms of bees, being banned on the competition server, Da Fei would be too happy to contain himself. Now, he could only face it solemnly and deal with it with all his efforts.

The battle begins!

Clouds of bees swarm like darkening clouds, buzzing, instantly filling the grasslands and engulfing Da Fei's troops! Countless "-1" "-1" "Paralyzed" "Blinding" damage data floods the screen. Sure enough, facing such tiny creatures' attacks, Da Fei's regular troops can only wave their hands and cover their heads, utterly powerless, totally lacking any counterattack strength.

This is the power of the bee swarm! Against tiny swarms like bees and ants, the usual method of restraint is to bombard them with magic before they get close, but once it gets to this point where they're close to you, using magic could cause friendly fire and harm your own troops.

Fortunately, this is the competition server, where friendly fire is allowed. Elena must take action now.

With a flash of fire, the cloud-like bee swarm explodes like a mist of fire, and after the explosion, the grasslands become instantly quiet.

Da Fei stands there woodenly, wondering if the BOSS is too weak or if Elena is too strong?

— System Prompt: You've successfully defeated the grasslands' hidden BOSS bee swarm and obtained the competition reward: low-quality Hive Specialty. The competition reward will be sent to your region server after the competition ends.

— Low-quality Hive Specialty: Capable of producing homemade "honey," cultivable in woodlands, grasslands, gardens, etc. Low-quality goods can be cultivated to level 5, thus earning the right to be listed for sale in the exchange.

— System Prompt: Congratulations! You have completed the competition and successfully advanced. The next match will start at 16:00 Beijing Time. Please pay attention to the competition time...

Da Fei's eyebrows twitch—BOSS dropped a specialty! Any BOSS that drops specialties is a good BOSS, but what the heck, there is even such a thing as low-quality homemade honey? It's not even level 5 quality? Damn it, isn't this drop just terribly awful?

Honey is already a common commodity everywhere, almost every Elf City produces it, so trading and selling honey would definitely not be profitable. Only high-quality honey has market competitiveness. The fact that they didn't award high-quality honey specialty is one thing, but to give this as a reward?

What's more important is that this drop is nowhere near in the same league as items like the Nightmare Horn, Sandworm Mining Car, and Six-headed Snake Ring. They're all arena BOSSes; how could there be such a huge difference?

And of course, Da Fei doesn't know that at this moment, on the other side of the Earth, Fortson is viciously flipping off the screen showing Da Fei in the competition!

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Anyway, the low-quality Hive is somewhat useful, and that is for personal use. Tachiusu once said that they are in urgent need of honey to increase the population output. They will manage a hive themselves to produce a batch, then when Brother is free, the Flying can transport a batch of high-grade goods to their village, and things will be settled like that.

Plus, Anlicia seems to be an expert in beekeeping. With her guidance, perhaps it could be upgraded to level 5 quality in no time? And the Habbit Village Chief also said that creatures in the World Tree Space are much stronger than those in the outside world, does that mean Brother has an even bigger chance of upgrading the quality of bees raised in the high-end World Tree Space?

In short, having been delayed for a day already, I need to rush and take care of the Flying's cargo delivery. Otherwise, if I happen to encounter the Blood Sea receding, it will be troublesome.

Chapter 692: Skyshattering Thunder Also Donates

When Da Fei walked into the Knight Order hall, the surrounding players were in an uproar: "Da Fei has come out!"

Just then, a player clad in shiny golden professional attire squeezed through the crowd to Da Fei, "Brother Fei, hello! It's not easy to meet you. I am Little Squirrel, a front-line intern reporter from Hero News. I have been waiting for you for a long time. I have several questions that the players are most interested in and would like to interview you!"

My goodness! Looking at the blocked crowd that formed in an instant, it seemed that if he didn't accept the interview, they wouldn't let him leave. However, since the other party was a female reporter, he reluctantly dealt with it.

Da Fei shook his head with a forced smile, "How did you know I was here?"

Little Squirrel smiled, "Everyone knows Brother Fei entered the back yard of the Knight Order early in the morning, and normal players can't enter there. So, the first question is, have you been working on advancing your Hidden Profession for so long in the backyard?"

Damn! Aren't you too much of an intern reporter? Can you just ask about a pro's privacy like that? Da Fei shook his head and sighed, "Can I choose not to answer? Because you wouldn't believe it anyway."

Little Squirrel eagerly said, "I believe, I believe, please tell everyone, Brother Fei!"

Da Fei sighed, "I was weeding in the backyard garden, believe it or not!"

All the players in the hall roared, "We don't believe! Brother Fei, please don't insult our intelligence!"

Da Fei raised an eyebrow, this female reporter was impressive. Could it be that all these well-trained players are her backup team?

Da Fei shook his head helplessly, opened his match mailbox to reveal the poor Hive reward, and publicly displayed it: "This is my reward for weeding. Now do you believe me?"

The whole room of players shouted in unison again, "Brother Fei, please don't take the rewards from just killing the competition BOSS and trick us. We don't rarely visit news forums!"

Little Squirrel coughed and said, "Brother Fei, this Hive is a common reward in international competitions."

Da Fei spit out a mouthful of water! Seriously? This thing is common? Does that mean the competition rewards have already been divulged in the forums? What's considered not common then?

While he was in shock, Little Squirrel wisely skipped that topic and continued asking, "Brother Fei, you have now consecutively won 6 matches, and according to professional analysts, the players in the remaining 4 matches are unlikely to be a match for you. Are you confident about winning the championship?"

Da Fei laughed, "It's hard to say, there might be masters who are saving their secret weapons for the finals. Anyway, I'll go all out."

Little Squirrel smiled, "That's so Brother Fei. Then I'd like to hear you confirm personally, if you win the championship, will you donate the \$1 million prize money to a charity?"

Gasping! That's why she's been lying in wait here. Not counting yesterday's quarrel on the World Channel, today she forced me to make a promise in front of a national audience. I can't back out, right? Well, I've stopped fussing over it, might as well use this opportunity to shine brightly!

Da Fei solemnly said, "I mean what I say. If I win the championship, the \$1 million will definitely be donated to the Red Cross. If I only win second or third place, which if I remember correctly should also be \$500,000, \$250,000, I will donate that as well. Let me make it clear, this is a bet, not proof that I am a good person. So if I donate \$1 million, Blood Sea Wave, Royal Guild, Skyshattering Thunder must follow suit, if they donate less, every time I see them, I'll wipe them out, no joking!"

"That's our Brother Fei!" led by Little Squirrel's applause, the entire hall broke into a tide of clapping.

Damn, this cheering squad is thrilling!

Just then, Little Squirrel smiled sweetly, "So, Brother Fei, I have a small request. Can I add you as a friend? This way I can interview you anytime!"

Da Fei laughed heartily three times and then seriously said, "No! Such convenience for you, it's too unfair for your colleagues who also want to meet me but can't—to prevent your colleagues from being jealous and setting curses on you, I refuse your death-wish request. Be thankful to me. Okay, I'm really busy, can you let me pass?"

The squirrel couldn't help feeling both amused and helpless: "Brother Fei, our news team isn't what you think it is."

"You're too young, dude..."

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For Bloodrose Studio, which treats Saint Paul City like its own backyard, important barracks, markets, and workplaces throughout the city are all under Bloodrose's surveillance. Thus, this long-awaited interview also appears on the big screen on the wall of Bloodrose Studio's office. In fact, Bloodrose is also curious about what Da Fei has been doing in the backyard of the Knight Order for so long.

At this moment, Da Fei on the big screen is calling out names one by one: "Blood Sea Wave, Royal Guild, Skyshattering Thunder must follow and donate, if you donate less, I'll wipe you out every time I see you..."

When they heard Skyshattering Thunder's name, Bloodrose Xiaoyu exclaimed: "Skyshattering Thunder isn't a tycoon, right? Why does he have to donate too?"

Bloodrose Qiqi said with schadenfreude: "During the quarrel between Da Fei and Blood Sea Wave, he interrupted and put his two cents in."

Bloodrose Holy Spear sneered: "Spending 100 bucks just to interrupt on World Channel, who would believe he's not a tycoon?"

Bloodrose Xiaoyu laughed: "Now that he's been called out by Da Fei, will he donate or not?"

Bloodrose Holy Spear chuckled wryly: "I'm also very curious!"

Bloodrose Qiqi laughed loudly: "Anyway, I'm all for watching the drama unfold. I'm more curious to see how Da Fei will wipe him out every time they meet!"

The beauties in the room burst into roaring laughter.

Watching Da Fei dash towards the Teleportation Array and disappear from view, Bloodrose Qiqi was stunned: "Hey, did he forget about the Banshee Hero dying? Why isn't he coming over to contact us?"

Bloodrose Xiaoyu nodded repeatedly: "Right, I'm more curious to see how big sister gives him a hard time!"

Bloodrose Qiqi wondered aloud: "Maybe he doesn't know how to resurrect his own hero? Should we remind him?"

Bloodrose Holy Spear said irritably: "Nonsense, what do you mean by resurrecting his own hero? The Banshee has always been ours!"

Bloodrose Qiqi forced a laugh: "Right, right, always ours. We'd rather let it rot in our hands than give it to him cheaply!"

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The light flashed in the Teleportation Array, and Da Fei returned to Radiant City.

At that moment, melodious singing was wafting through the city, with the Mermaid Priest performing the daily placating ritual for Leviathan. Da Fei couldn't help but feel emotional. "I still have a huge hidden danger back at home, took another troublesome task in hell, am I really not worried about the mess piling up?"

Just then, Anlicia rushed up to Da Fei and complained: "Lord City Lord, the materials you requested have been ready for a day, where is Miss Catherine?"

Returning to find a beautiful secretary has handled everything, this is indeed the delight of being a Lord Player! Da Fei chuckled and said, "Sorry, we encountered something unbelievable, let's walk and talk, and you help me think of a solution."

Chapter 693: There's Really a Lot to Do

Although Da Fei wanted to talk while walking, the story was too long and everyone was busy with the departure. So, he decided to wait until everyone gathered to hold a meeting together.

Da Fei and Anlicia hurriedly boarded the ship, and Elena came out of the cabin with a smile to greet them, "Master, you're back."

At that moment, Da Fei felt a bit dazed. Wasn't it usually Deirdre who welcomed him back at this time? Her resurrection issues should be resolved by now, right?

Meanwhile, Anlicia commanded the sailors to raise the sails and untie the ropes while complaining non-stop, "Lord City Lord, do you know how much loss the marsh construction site suffers because you're a day late? It's very likely that the foundation won't be properly laid due to poor tools, okay? Building a major foundation project in the marsh with soft ground is crucial, okay? Also, constructing buildings with rich minerals is very slow, okay? The bell tower and Netherworld Treasury are still incomplete, who knows how many months it will take for this Hydra Fortress made entirely of rich minerals to be completed? We can't slack off due to temporary victories, okay? Plus, I've memorized the coordinates of the Blood Sea Vortex Gate transfers back and forth with Miss Elena, if it wasn't for taking responsibility for the Flying's safety, I would have sailed myself, okay..."

Covered in cold sweat, Da Fei nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes, yes, I've encountered trouble, after all. We absolutely cannot slack off! We must ensure the Hydra Fortress is completed quickly and fully!"

Jeez! This woman really becomes more of a nagging manager as a bureaucrat, my head is going to explode! But she's right, building with rich minerals is indeed slow!

What comforted Da Fei was that despite Anlicia's continuous complaints, she ultimately didn't sail the ship on her own when he and Catherine were absent. This meant she at least knew her limits. Speaking of which, Anlicia was indeed the most likely to single-handedly activate the Mysterious Stealth Navigation Divine Skill and sail off. After all, she already possessed the most critically high-end God-level Magic needed for the stealth combo, and learning Master Level Reconnaissance Skill and Sailing Skill wouldn't be hard for her, enough to manage the Vortex Gate infiltration at least. Not to mention she has already emerged as an Intermediate Navigator, meaning she has a bonus to her Sailing Skill.

Thinking of this, Da Fei's brow twitched! Hey, to avoid future delays waiting for me, resulting in flight delays, we might really need to train her to be a god who can sail by herself! That's right! I'm not made of iron, I need sleep too, a sleep at night in the game passes three or four days, which could change everything in critical moments!

And as for someone to replace me in Reconnaissance Skill, there is a candidate right here, that Cave Man Hero Shacket? Yes, let's arrange for him as a backup for sailing once his sewer project is completed. Even though he's currently not my subordinate, it doesn't obstruct me from using him as one. By the

way, I wonder how the Wandering Mercenary Tavern's construction is going? How long till those unlucky guys can be resurrected, although even if they don't, it's a few wages less, wahahaha...

Now with a flash of light, the Flying appeared in Vine Forest Space.

Tachiusu once again led a team to welcome them, and Anlicia laughed, "Miss Clan Leader, I brought you 200 units of the honey you need, among which 10 units are the premium Queen Bee Honey. Under normal circumstances, you would have to queue and make appointments to purchase them. I hope you are satisfied!"

Tachiusu exclaimed in delight, "Satisfied! A big thank you to Lord City Lord and Miss Deputy City Lord. Even though I've been trapped for a thousand years, I know that back then only the nobility had the privilege to purchase premium Queen Bee Honey!"

Anlicia sighed with a smile, "Due to the war damage a thousand years ago, the current production of Queen Bee Honey isn't as much as back then, even ordinary nobility can't afford it. But our Radiant City is now a sharp new force in the Kingdom with distinguished battle merits, whatever we need, the Kingdom will try to accommodate!"

Tachiusu happily replied, "It's truly our honor to follow the City Lord!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, my Radiant City has such a prominent position in the Kingdom, huh? Even with battle merits, this is a given, but in the end, I guess it relates to Anlicia's identity and background, right?

And the so-called premium products are items even higher than the first-grade ones in the Exchange, typically players cannot purchase them despite their high reputation, and they don't even appear in the shopping window of the Exchange, they are essentially NPC exclusive elite items.

Now, for Anlicia to be able to handle even the premium products, the low-quality hive Da Fei won in the competition is simply — well, as bad as it is, honey is still honey, even if you're gagging, it's not wasted as a face wash or foot bath for beauty, huh?

Da Fei then took out the low-quality hive he received during the competition and coughed lightly, "This is something I happened to pick up by the roadside. If it can be used, Miss Tachiusu, you could use it; if not, just discard it."

Tachiusu respectfully accepted it, "Thank you, Lord City Lord, I will certainly use what you gifted me with care!"

Anlicia raised an eyebrow, "Let me take a look!"

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat, I know you're a bee-tuning expert, but for someone capable of acquiring premium items, asking the Kingdom for a first-grade bee hive for cultivation is surely not entirely out of the question. Asking for a fifth-grade one shouldn't even warrant a discussion, then what's the point of nurturing a low-grade one? Da Fei looked on expectantly.

At this moment, Anlicia fussed with the hive curiously, "This is a wild bee!"

Tachiusu asked in surprise, "Are they wild bees that have never undergone domestication?"

Anlicia nodded, "Exactly! Wild bee honey yields are low, have a lot of impurities, and even have a distinctly bitter taste, which basic Chambers of Commerce won't recognize. But placing the wild bee hive in a dense floral garden for cultivation, and a suitable temperature and humidity in bee boxes, they are a step away from fifth-grade bees and usually get cultivated into fifth-grade bees, skill level up, directly nurturing them into third-grade, is roughly the limit."

Da Fei chuckled, "Can you train them to third-grade bees though?"

Anlicia focused and replied, "It would be far too wasteful to use such a wild bee hive, thus squandering such unique topography in the Vine Forest Space! In fact, even though wild bees aren't valuable, they are rare endangered species in the highly developed beekeeping sector of the Elf Kingdom. Under the current known woodland garden model, the evolutionary pathway for wild bees is already fixed, however, in this new space of Vine Forest, with inherent unexplored variables, it's entirely possible a new variety of honey could be born!"

Tachiusu nodded, "Exactly, only truly wild bees that have never gone through domestication can give birth to new varieties! Those already rated honeys can't yield new varieties."

Da Fei suddenly realized, so this inferior wild bee has such depth? Da Fei gleefully asked, "Would you have the time to explore it?"

Anlicia laughed heartily, "That's precisely what I meant, though there are hundreds of honey brands in the Elf Kingdom already, adding another one because of me doesn't make a difference, but if I can succeed in creating a new one, it would immensely boost my reputation. Anyway, Miss Clan Leader, hold off on breeding and I'll come back with some bee boxes and equipment when I have time to proceed."

Tachiusu smiled, "Then we'll rely on Miss Deputy City Lord!"

Oh yeah! Solved the wild bee problem! And, didn't that female journalist just say this is a common drop on the competitive scene? I wonder if ordinary experts know its depth? Let's just do it; I'll sweep the country, buying low. If there aren't many in China Region, once the National War Zone opens, I'll scour the globe! Wahaha, let's do it! Real masters buy up the treasures that ordinary experts don't recognize at low prices!

In high spirits, Da Fei chuckled, "Miss Tachiusu, I want to convene everyone for a meeting to discuss a major matter, would you mind taking the ship with me to the marsh?"

Tachiusu laughed, "Of course, no problem!"

Oh, yeah! Such an obliging and obedient subordinate, even if she's not your vice-hero, what's the harm?

Now, with the Vine Demons quickly unloading the 200 units of honey from the ship hold, the Flying sailed onward upstream into the river full of floating logs.

And, when passing through the Hydra Channel, Ancient Tree Nasir's gigantic body was still meditating in the "waist-deep" river water, motionless, absorbing and digesting the Flame Demon's cursed power.

Da Fei couldn't help but silently lament, as if good things always face many twists. Now, the Flying is hauling an unopenable Hydra carcass, and who knows when my landing ship tank concept will be realized again? By the way, does he still need to eat demons?

Wait! Speaking of eating demons, I suddenly remembered I still have a mission to clear the surrounding areas of the Pool of Radiance! Jeez! I am so overwhelmed!

After all, I plan to develop Deputy City Lord Anlicia into an independent general, I can't handle every little thing myself, can I? I need to be able to sleep soundly, at the very least!

However, leaving everything to computer intelligence leaves me anxious, too—at the very least, I must not allow her to take the Flying out to fight. And to be at ease, there's the simplest way: equip her in full Divine Equipment, leading the regular troops to crush everything thoughtlessly. But saying that, Elena might already be not easy, she's capable of managing on her own, huh?

Jeez! No way! If all my beauties leave my side, stand on their own, then what's left for me to play with? It's such a conundrum, a real conundrum!

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At this time, in Dwarf Capital Moradin, Skyshattering Thunder, who had become a luxury hotel owner, was suddenly met by a swarm of TV reporters and a huge crowd of bystander players at his grand opening. This turned into a free live advertisement; where else could you find such a stroke of good fortune?

Just as Skyshattering Thunder was happily reporting the opening situation to the reporter, the reporter, named Little Squirrel, asked, "Lastly, there's one more question. Da Fei once claimed that he made a bet with you and the Blood Sea Wave Royal Guild. If he donates money, you guys have to follow suit. Is there such a matter?"

Skyshattering Thunder's face changed drastically. After being stunned for a moment, he immediately responded, stammering, "No such matter, I did not participate in their bet! I did not agree."

Instantly, there was a chorus of boos from the players behind Little Squirrel.

Chapter 694: The Purge Plan for the Sea Soul Staff

The Flying entered the swamp, and most of the villagers went to repair the fortress, so there were fewer welcoming crowds and fireworks along the way than before.

Well, welcome ceremonies are just fluff. Doing practical things is what really satisfies me. Before the Flying arrived at Habbit Village, Da Fei had a little time, so he logged onto the forum to check posts about tournament BOSS loot.

As a result, searching the keyword "tournament" instantly popped out a whole list of posts with over a million clicks, many of which were related to himself:

"Da Fei's Demon Child Army Insta-Kills Japanese Player Tournament Video," "Da Fei's Mysterious Kill of the Tournament BOSS Six-headed Snake Video," "Da Fei Strangely Recruits Tournament BOSS Unicorn Video," "Da Fei Breaks the Nightmare Chess Game of Mysterious American Expert SAWSAW," "Is It the Invincible Mindless Demon Child Sea or Da Fei Invincible?"...

Looking at this long list of posts, the excitement and thrill Da Fei felt were beyond words. Although Da Fei had always been troubled by the attention as a celebrity, this feeling of being the center of attention was actually extremely gratifying!

So, Da Fei quickly found the post "International Arena BOSS Drop Item List" and clicked in to see that players from various countries were indeed candidly revealing their drops, huh? However, these drops were totally trash, at least in Da Fei's eyes, completely incomparable to the Sandworm Mining Car. This was beyond Da Fei's imagination! Could it be that these players were actually hiding the good stuff and just showing off the junk?

Suspicious, Da Fei clicked on the post about his own killing of the BOSS Six-headed Snake. Da Fei didn't believe it, looking at his defeated opponents, none of them could possibly beat this Six-headed Snake, so Da Fei wanted to see others' comments.

Results had one comment on the first page from a forum-certified veteran player: "It's said that the difficulty of the tournament BOSS is random. Now, without a doubt, Da Fei randomly encountered a high-difficulty BOSS, and such high-difficulty BOSS drops are at least above grade A..."

So it's random, huh? No wonder the Six-headed Snake is so strong, while the Unicorn is so weak. With this, Da Fei felt much more at ease. It makes sense, if a tournament BOSS randomly drops S-grade items as benefits for competitors, the strong would just get stronger and the weak weaker. How could normal players keep playing for long?

So, benefits should only be given to a very few super strong players like me, haha, wow hahaha!

Before long, the melodious sound of a harp wafted from afar, signaling the arrival at Habbit Village.

Da Fei couldn't help but marvel, "Miss Selvia really worked hard on her musical training. With her talent combined with effort plus the commendation from Coltner and the Old Village Chief, reaching Master Level should be a piece of cake. Compared to her, my own training in the Minstrel path was just to boost attribute points, honestly a waste of resources."

Speaking of Coltner, it's been so long since his request to join the Guild has been stagnant. I always said I'd go check it out but never got the opportunity—I've indeed been busy.

At this moment, looking from afar at Habbit Village, a long stone dock extending into the lake was already completed. All the village children were joyfully waving fishing rods, welcoming the arrival of the Flying! Great, this time I'm not arriving empty-handed; besides bringing some honey for the little ones, I'll also give them a few decks of poker cards.

As the Flying docked, the Old Village Chief was already smiling and waiting on the dock: "Welcome, Lord City Lord, Miss Deputy City Lord, and Miss Luman the Clan Leader!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Old Village Chief, this dock was completed so quickly."

The Village Chief proudly said, "Of course, only by having the entire village promptly finish the dock is the best way to welcome Lord City Lord!"

True, otherwise, if it's inconvenient to unload the food and drinks I brought, you guys would be dealing with it all! Da Fei nodded, "This time, I want to invite everyone on board for a meeting. I wonder if the Village Chief and Selvia are available?"

The Village Chief immediately said solemnly, "A meeting with Lord City Lord must be important; I must make time! I'll go call Miss Selvia right away!"

Da Fei smiled, "There's no need to trouble the Old Village Chief for such a small matter!" Then he pulled out a few decks of poker cards and handed them to a few of the children around, "Quickly go call Miss Selvia!"

"Okay!" Instantly, a few children joyously ran into the village.

Da Fei then addressed the remaining children filled with envy, "Don't just stand there, go aboard and move the honey!"

The crowd erupted into cheers, "Okay!"

The Village Chief sighed endlessly, "Miss Selvia's talent is truly astonishing. After just a few days of learning, she's already reached the level of an Advanced Minstrel. From here on out, it'll depend on her continuous practice, as I can no longer teach her anything."

Da Fei was taken aback, "Only at Advanced? I thought she would have already reached Master Level."

The Village Chief shook his head and smiled, "Lord City Lord, those who are taught can only be students; they will not become masters. A master needs to discover and understand things on their own."

Da Fei nodded, "I see!" It makes sense, it seems the standard for graduation from my Music Medical School was reaching Master Level skills. Speaking of, the night has passed, and I wonder if the concentrated training program for the Flower Demon Instructor has achieved any results?

Just then, Selvia, dressed in white, appeared escorted by the cheering children.

Da Fei couldn't help but blink. Looks like Selvia has become more elegant and radiant? Wow, learning music indeed enhances one's poise and aura! Does this mean if I strive to reach Advanced, I could also become a charismatic man too?

Now, the Old Village Chief chuckled, "Miss Selvia, I just told Lord City Lord that you have officially graduated; from now on, you'll have to rely on your own insights!"

Selvia hurriedly bowed, "Many thanks for the meticulous guidance of the Village Chief these past few days."

The Old Village Chief waved his hand and laughed, "No need to be polite, it's I who should thank you for ensuring my skills will continue!"

Da Fei laughed, "We're all on the same side, no need for formalities, let's discuss further aboard!"

"Let's get on board."

Now the Flying was heading toward the Hydra Fortress construction site. Da Fei began to examine Selvia's new job:

——Advanced Minstrel: Increases troop stamina recovery speed by 30%, troop morale by 3, and grants one free attribute point every three hero levels. Professional Skill: "Concerto."

——Concerto: Minstrels can enhance the skill effects of singing and playing musical unit types by 40%. Concerto effect increases with minstrel level.

This is the effect at Advanced level, a level 10% boost plus 1 morale; really quite nice!

Since experiencing the battle in Nightmare Space, Da Fei realized the significant role of stamina in battle. In general small to medium-sized battles, one sta of stamina is usually sufficient till the end. But in special situations, like facing endless waves of cannon fodder or hit-and-run situations, stamina endurance determines the ultimate outcome of the battle.

Reflecting on this, Da Fei took out a dropped accessory from defeating the Nightmare: "Congratulations on your graduation, take this as a graduation gift!"

—Chess Magic Box: S-grade strategic treasure, accessory, Magic Power +10, Knowledge +10, Command Power +100.

Selvia, upon receiving it, was delighted and laughed, "Thank you, Captain! Graduation is just the beginning; I'll strive even harder in the future."

Wow, hahaha! My little sweetheart smiles so cutely, I'd even give up a Divine Artifact just to see that smile! Speaking of artifacts—Da Fei immediately checked the digesting progress of the Sea Soul Staff:

—Sea Soul Staff: Divine Artifact, Magic Power +37, Knowledge +37, capable of absorbing the souls of creatures killed in naval battles. Currently stored: High-level Sea Monster Leviathan Sea Soul +1.

Currently absorbed Leader-level Demon Eye Soul +1, Leader-level Blood Abyss Demon Soul +269, Banshee Soul +135, Giant Leader Electric Eel Soul +1, Elite Scorpion Demon Soul +41, Leader Scorpion Demon Soul +2, Leader-level Abyss Lord Soul +1, Artillery Emperor Soul +44, Charming Emperor Soul +2, Demon Soul Sea Demon +11, Banshee Hero Soul +1, God-level creature Hydra Soul +1, converting battlefield souls, currently gained 14613 Mana points.

...

Da Fei frowned; a night had passed, and aside from Magic Power and Knowledge seemingly increasing from 35 to 37, Mana seemed to have grown by a thousand, but other than that, progress in digestion was none! Is the digestion really that slow? Not to mention, hasn't the first Leader Demon Eye killed still not been digested?

Back then, going to the North Sea, digesting from the first Octopus Monster took two or three real-time days? Damn, if that's the case, to fully digest all these BOSSes and an extra God-level Hydra would probably take a real-time one or two years, wouldn't it? Then what's the use?

Hold up! Suddenly, Da Fei's brows jumped! Basically, aren't all these BOSS souls in my staff energy? Isn't that exactly the kind of energy needed for the Divine Punishment City quest? Divine Punishment City is said to accept all sorts of energy, so these energies can definitely be used to fulfill the quest, right?

Da Fei was suddenly overjoyed! Got it, instead of letting these souls clog up the staff, better to turn them in for quests! Who knows how many rewards could be gained from all these BOSS energies?

Though letting the Sea Soul Staff gradually digest these souls would certainly create a world-shocking Divine Artifact in the end, but what good is an Artifact one or two years later? By then, the Gold Coin value would have depreciated tenfold and all my beautiful Female Heroes would be decked in artifacts! So it's better to take the early advantage while it can be used, sitting on a big move isn't right.

Moreover, only by clearing out the other souls in the Sea Soul Staff would it be convenient for Deirdre's soul to be released and resurrected, right? Yes, that's certainly it.

With the quest collection settled, Da Fei felt relieved. Next, it was time to hold a meeting and fully explore the issue of children's dreams. Even if nothing comes of it, it's fine; consider it just a chance for everyone to gather and hold a PARTY.

Chapter 695: Traveling to Divine Punishment City Together

Before long, the bustling construction site of Hydra Fortress arrived. Amidst the usual fervent cheers, the villagers rushed to unload cargo, with all sorts of construction scaffolding, cables, chains, shovels, axes, hammers, pile drivers, pulley hoists, wheelbarrows, and other complete sets of equipment tools available.

Faced with such exquisite tools, not to mention the villagers who had been trapped here for many years with productivity levels close to a Primitive Society were overjoyed, even Da Fei couldn't help but be awestruck. It's just a game, and yet the production tools are made so detailed that a player could probably become a qualified construction worker in reality after playing through the tool set.

In any case, leave them to slowly transport the tools, and let's start the meeting now.

So the Old Village Chief, his grandson Little Bilbo, the supervising Dark Elf Female Hero Miss Fu'er, all gathered on the deck, while Da Fei took out the Nightmare Crystal, Nightmare Horn, and Horror Nightmare Diagram to show everyone, and recounted his and Catherine's battle against the Nightmare in Divine Punishment City, and the experience of accepting the mission from the Angel Leader.

Everyone was astonished for a moment.

What a load of astonishment! Actually, for players playing the game, whatever they've done is, of course, known by the system, so right now everyone is just acting as if they are unaware, therefore players don't need impressive eloquence, it's enough to just bring up the event, and the system will naturally push the plot forward. It must be said, this is the charm of high-level intelligence games. After playing for a long time, it really can blur the distinction between game and reality for players.

In sum, Da Fei started to conclude: "So that's how it is. Everyone, feel free to discuss and express your opinions."

The Old Village Chief was the first to applaud: "As expected of Lord City Lord, intelligent and valiant, advancing to a Great Crusader within a day is simply incredible! I don't know how many people can reach Lord City Lord's level within a thousand years, but I do know there weren't many such people a thousand years ago..."

Little Bilbo followed suit immediately: "It just shows that Lord City Lord is a rare genius that comes once in thousands of years!"

Oh my, the plot has indeed been pushed forward, and it produced a pair of flatterers, both old and young! Although I enjoy listening, can we get some more substantial stuff at the crucial moment?

Selvia incredulously said: "I cannot believe that Miss Catherine would also be able to hold office as a Crusader of the Holy Court. I thought pirates were not eligible for such positions."

Hey, hey, that's not the point, okay? Da Fei could only give a dry laugh: "This is a hero regardless of origin, and the Angel on top are truly wise."

Miss Fu'er shook her head: "Lord City Lord, regarding the Nightmare Space, I have absolutely no concept of it, so I really can't offer any opinions, please forgive me."

Tachiusu also sighed: "The Dream Space, this kind of non-material domain, is indeed too mystical and beyond my comprehension, I'm sorry."

Well, as expected. Da Fei nodded: "No worries."

Elena let out a long sigh: "My Lord, forgive me, but I have no idea what cards and chess that my Lord mentioned are."

Huh? Dark Elves haven't played cards and chess? Isn't their cultural taste a bit what...? Da Fei then helplessly gave out a deck of cards to Elena: "This is Poker, go play it when you're free."

Elena smiled: "Thank you, my Lord."

Wahaha, can't miss any opportunity to get closer to a beautiful Vice Hero. Right, since I've given Elena one, might as well give Little Bilbo one too.

Da Fei then tossed another deck to Little Bilbo: "Take it and play!"

Little Bilbo was overjoyed: "Thank you, Lord City Lord! Although I can't help much on this matter, I will definitely do everything I can to serve you in the future!"

Hahaha, that's exactly the effect I wanted, can't miss the chance to win hearts by giving them what they love! There will be plenty of opportunities for you to serve our City Lord in the future.

At this moment, the only one who hadn't spoken, Anlicia, was enthusiastically flipping through the hexagonal Nightmare Crystal.

Da Fei had no choice but to ask: "Miss Anlicia, I heard that some Great Druids in the Kingdom are proficient in the Jade Dream. I wonder if we could ask them to help develop and transform it?"

Anlicia shook her head and said seriously: "That won't do. The Great Druids known for their mastery of the Jade Dream are all in a state of long-term seclusion and dreaming, and their status in the Kingdom is aloof and transcendent. Even the King has to treat them with great respect and cannot disturb them lightly, let alone us."

Old Village Chief also chimed in, "That's right, the Great Druids won't easily make an appearance. I only remember them taking action once a thousand years ago during the earth-shattering Solar Eclipse War. Their power is almost divine!"

Da Fei was stunned on the spot: "No way? Then what do we do?"

Anlicia chuckled, "Lord City Lord, I have no concept of what this Nightmare Space you're talking about is like, let alone how to develop it! Can this artifact really transport people into the Nightmare Space? Should we go and investigate?"

Da Fei couldn't help but smile bitterly. Are you sure you're not just getting playful and wanting to check it out for fun?

Wait a second, Da Fei suddenly had a thought. Under normal circumstances, it seems that only heroes with a Crusader's exam certificate can reach Divine Punishment City through the Knight Order's Teleportation Array. But now it's different, with this Divine Artifact, I can casually form a group with my family, wife, along with assistants and juniors to enter the Nightmare Space, then through a Space Gate of the Nightmare Space reach the Divine Punishment City!

By the time that happens, with many people on my side, plowing through the Despair Plain a couple of times, perhaps we could all advance to be Crusaders without needing the exam certificates? Even if we can't, it doesn't matter; we'll just treat it as a sightseeing trip for prestige points, and by the way, complete the quest with the Sea Soul Staff!

Da Fei immediately made up his mind and said, "Great, let everyone witness it, let's all go together!"

Bilbo was surprised and delighted, "Lord City Lord, can I go too?"

Da Fei smiled, "Of course! It's a good opportunity for you to see the world. By the way, Old Village Chief, you don't mind, do you?"

Old Village Chief laughed heartily, "Having the honor to follow Lord City Lord into battle is Bilbo's privilege. I have no objections. In that case, I will stay behind to guard the village."

Miss Fu'er also said, "Lord City Lord, I cannot leave the construction site for a moment, so I'm very sorry."

Da Fei laughed, "No problem, no problem, everyone has their own duties!"

Anlicia smiled, "Lord City Lord, it seems that this Divine Artifact can only be used at night. It's still early before nightfall, do we need to make any preparations?"

Da Fei replied without hesitation, "Of course we need to get ready for battle! Anyway, since nightfall is still a while away, let's steer the ship back to Radiant City first, I'll take the opportunity to get some things done."

Old Village Chief laughed and said, "Then I won't delay Lord City Lord anymore, Miss Fu'er and I will disembark now." Saying this, Old Village Chief took out a flute that looked like white jade and handed it to Bilbo, earnestly admonishing him, "I'm officially giving you this flute now. You must perform well!"

Bilbo solemnly replied, "I will, Grandpa!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, could this mean equipping the grandson with a powerful weapon before the battle? Great! Then I must take the chance to have a glorious battle!

Thus Da Fei, full of spirits, waved goodbye to Old Village Chief. The Flying set sail to return home.

Chapter 696: The Development Progress of the Huge Ship

The Flying isn't traveling empty, it still follows the usual practice of carrying 500 units of wood when passing through the Vine Demon Space. After finishing loading, by the time it returned to Radiant City there was still half an hour of real time before nightfall. During this time, Da Fei decided to go back to Elorin to check on things. He wanted to see how the Vice President Coltner was doing, and also to check the progress at the shipyard.

The Teleportation Array flashed brightly, and Da Fei returned to Elorin, heading straight for the Chamber of Commerce Administration's Guild headquarters office.

At this moment, Da Fei's appearance still attracted the sidelong glances of passing players, but the looks were obviously different from the disdainful ones reserved for a garbage thug before.

Could this be the legendary awe? Hahaha! In the end, having a high virtual reputation among NPCs sometimes still can't compare to the reputation among players, even though Brother almost never interacts with players.

Oh no, there are interactions. Normally at this time, there should be some idiots from the Blood Sea Guild acting all pretentious in front of Brother, right? It feels a bit uncomfortable not seeing those idiots along the way.

At this moment, there was immediately some activity in the guild channel.

Da Bing shouted: "Brother Fei, we all went out to sea for a mission, we can't come out to meet you!"

Da Fei snorted: "It's just a game, no need for welcomes, everybody focus on doing what you need to do."

One Sword Eastward immediately said: "Brother Fei, we heard some uncertain news, the Blood Sea Guild has teamed up with the Royal Guild ready to make a big move, just don't know what they are up to."

Da Bing disapprovingly said: "Who cares? In greatness, who can match Brother Fei, the God Slayer?"

Brother Hao laughed: "Exactly, as long as they're not against us, who cares what they're doing."

Da Fei laughed: "See, Brother Hao is so calm, everyone just focus on doing your own thing, as long as we are strong ourselves, we don't need to fear others scheming."

Everyone hastily said: "Exactly, exactly, what Brother Fei said is right."

While talking, Da Fei entered the hall of the Chamber of Commerce Administration. Then he saw the familiar crowding heads of the Blood Sea Guild, gathered together after a long absence.

Damn, they really are holed up at home holding a meeting for a big mission, huh? And as soon as Da Fei entered, he suddenly became the focus of everyone's attention, and the previously bustling scene instantly chilled.

Da Fei looked around the room, not just the players with the Blood Sea Guild icons over their heads, but also those from the Royal Guild, and even a newly established one—Skyshattering Guild? Just then, Da Fei spotted a familiar face under this new guild's icon, Skyshattering Cannon!

Da Fei couldn't help but raise his eyebrows! This guy has become prosperous, his alt account has become a boss of two businesses in the Dwarf Capital besides being the Prince's lackey, and his main account starting a guild in the Elf Kingdom! Indeed, recalling the impressive combat power demonstrated by his Skyshattering Thunder in Divine Domain Space, it's no surprise he achieved this!

However, a master who needs to band together with others is not a true master. Because true masters, like me, would never share the spoils of war with others.

On a whim, Da Fei waved to the crowd in the room: "Yo, everyone's here! Taking on a big mission?"

Royal Blade sneered: "What? Just because you're Brother Fei you can take on a big mission, and us ordinary players can't even play casually?"

Da Fei responded in surprised amusement: "No, not at all, the real joy is everyone playing happily!"

Sea and Sky laughed: "Brother Fei, heard your new NPC land merchant convoys are having a great time trading, we're quite envious!"

Da Fei's heart sank, this was clearly a threat, they could try to forcefully kill my guild's NPCs anytime! Da Fei then responded coldly: "Envious? Fine, just dismiss the players from the guild, then there's no need to handle payroll or provide food, let alone a death penalty subsidy!"

Sea and Sky laughed heartily: "Look at what Brother Fei said, isn't playing a game and fighting perfectly normal? As long as everyone is happy."

Da Fei sneered, "The problem is, not everyone is necessarily happy!"

Indeed, incompatible in conversations and unwilling to engage in further chat with these Birdmen, Da Fei walked straight into the office of the Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce.

At this time, Coltner was looking at a large blueprint hanging on the wall, measuring with a ruler, and those blueprints seemed to be the design of a large sailing ship?

Da Fei's entry immediately startled Coltner, who gave a hearty laugh and stepped forward to shake Da Fei's hand: "President, you finally came! I've been holding in this great news for so many days!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, great news? That doesn't fit with the system's usual patterns, right? Oh my, let go! Da Fei hurriedly said: "What's the good news? Tell me quickly!"

Coltner laughed, "That day, Old Laiyi and I went to my grandfather to discuss joining the Guild. Although my grandfather openly refused, he was actually willing to contribute his remaining energy to the Guild in secret, and right now my grandfather and Old Laiyi along with 26 retired Chamber of Commerce sailors are developing a giant ship at the shipyard!"

Da Fei was astonished on the spot, "Developing a giant ship?"

Coltner laughed, "Exactly! Although those who can sail may not necessarily know how to build ships, they have worked on giant ships for so many years and are very familiar with the structure and daily maintenance of giant ships, which is somewhat beneficial for the development of giant ships."

Da Fei wondered, "So that's the reason, then why not join the Guild?"

Coltner smiled, "Once joined the Guild, wouldn't they be affected by the Sea God's Curse? That's completely unfavorable for the testing of the experimental ship at sea. On the other hand, as a

navigator of my grandfather's status, suddenly joining a Chamber of Commerce would inevitably cause speculation. To keep a low profile, my grandfather chose this method."

Da Fei suddenly realized, no wonder there was no movement, I thought the invitation had failed! This way is better, not joining the Guild won't attract the attention of those from the Blood Sea Guild.

So Da Fei asked again, "How is the progress of the giant ship development?"

"President, look—" Coltner pointed to the large blueprint of the sailing ship on the wall: "This is the reconstructed design of the Jade Dragon based on everyone's memory, isn't it very powerful and majestic?"

Da Fei nodded in shock!

Indeed, compared to the slender body type of ships like the Flying and Radiant Wings, the Jade Dragon is three words: "tall," "thick," "large"! The width alone is twice that of the Flying, not to mention it has one more deck than the Flying.

Coltner, excitedly gesturing to the blueprint, introduced: "The Jade Dragon, a giant four-deck, five-mast Galen armed freighter, estimated Durability 500,000, cargo capacity 3000 tons, 50 gun ports, speed 6. Moreover, the Jade Dragon also has special cabins, capable of carrying large troops like the Jade Dragon, a 7th-level airforce, completely overturning the concept of normal naval warfare! However—"

Here Coltner shook his head and sighed, "However, the drawback of the Jade Dragon is also obvious. It tries to accommodate both armament and cargo capacity, resulting in the armament being inferior to regular naval warships and cargo capacity inferior to large freighters. In peaceful sea areas where commerce is run, it truly lacks the advantage of a large freighter escorted by warships. After all, the design of the Jade Dragon is meant for transporting goods in extremely dangerous and complex sea conditions that are difficult to escort. Anyway, these aren't problems. What we urgently need is to replicate a ship first, and once the technology is perfected, we can suitably modify the cabins."

Da Fei nodded, "Right, Spielberg's whaling ship also has a capacity of 2000 tons, this giant ship with a 3000-ton cargo capacity is a bit disappointing for its size, but first we need to resolve the issue of its existence."

Coltner smiled, "In any case, with the President's ample supply of timber, the Jade Dragon is being built day and night with the full strength of the Elorin Shipyard. President, if interested, you could visit the shipyard."

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Good, I'll go visit when I have time!"

Although Da Fei really wanted to visit now, considering how being a celebrity meant being followed everywhere, it might catch the attention of some people with intentions. If they guessed that he was developing a giant ship and went all out to disrupt and destroy NPCs, that would be terrible.

Anyway, knowing that the development is going smoothly is enough. It's about time now; I should head back to Radiant City and prepare to set sail.

Chapter 697: The Way to Make the Children Dream the Same Dream

Da Fei returned to Radiant City, and the elegant, crisp sound of a harp floated from the deck of the Flying. It was, without a doubt, Selvia practicing her harp every chance she got. So hardworking, it must make Anlicia feel some way, huh?

Feeling sentimental, Da Fei looked around. Anlicia was out shopping with Little Bilbo and hadn't come back yet. Or rather, she was preparing for departure. Whatever, there was still a little time before nightfall.

For Little Bilbo, who had grown up in the World Tree Space, this was undoubtedly his first time seeing the big city, especially a massive metropolis like the capital of the Elf Kingdom. The significance was bound to be extraordinary.

Young people only get the motivation to strive and grow by yearning for the outside world. But Farolan is nothing. Soon, I'll take him to see the more profound realms of Hell City's Divine Punishment City. I'll let him know what the real big world looks like and establish a godlike, towering image in his innocent and confused heart.

But, speaking of which, the one who hasn't prepared at all is actually me, right? After all, this Divine Artifact Crystal has never been used before. Who knows what precautions need to be taken?

To be safe, Da Fei took out the Nightmare Crystal and carefully read the attribute description:

—Nightmare Crystal: Divine Artifact, can teleport heroes and their units to a designated Nightmare Space. Teleportation can only occur at night and requires the consumption of Nightmare Power. The current Nightmare Crystal reserves 1000 points of Nightmare Power. (Note: The Nightmare Crystal can absorb Nightmare Power in Nightmare Space. Each Command Value unit teleported consumes 1 point of Nightmare Power. Teleporting a hero consumes Nightmare Power according to the Hero Level, with each level consuming 1 point of Nightmare Power.)

The use of the crystal is quite specific, limited to heroes and their units. In other words, the crystal can only teleport players, their vice heroes, and all roles that can join the player's team. Hence, team formations are not possible. Additionally, it can only teleport units, not resources.

If it can't teleport resources, this Divine Artifact pales in comparison with others of its kind. After all, the Legion Teleportation Scroll, known as a one-time Divine Artifact, can teleport troops along with a logistics convoy. Even the Vortex Crystal opens a Vortex Gate, teleporting both people and ships together. All in all, compared to other teleportation tools, this Nightmare Crystal seems weaker, but the advantage is it can be "recharged" for multiple uses.

However, the strategic significance of this Nightmare Crystal clearly isn't teleporting, but for developing the Nightmare Space, right? Given this, I'll have to make something out of this development effort. Otherwise, if the Angel Leader accidentally opens a portal in the Nightmare Space, wouldn't I end up empty-handed?

As for teleporting the player's party, Da Fei had a total of seven tactical positions (Dragon Cavalry Chamber of Commerce President +2), able to bring seven vice heroes or NPCs.

Catherine taking leave and not returning certainly won't go, so there's Selvia, Elena, Anlicia, and then temporary guests Tachiusu and Bilbo; that leaves two spots. It would be a shame to waste such a great travel opportunity.

Should I take the Cave Man Hero Shacket along? That won't work either; he's supervising the Cave People digging the sewers. I might have to assemble two NPCs to go instead? NPC-wise, the only ones I have are Tamilia and these city consultants, right?

Tamilia isn't an issue. Her life, merged with the Holy Vine Heart, makes safety a non-issue. Moreover, she can team up with Tachiusu and my Holy Vine Seeds for a big move. Yes! I have dozens of Holy Vine Seeds; they're getting moldy in my pocket if I don't show them off in Divine Punishment City. So, Tamilia must go.

Then, I can only choose one of the consultants. Now, I'm in a bind. Speaking of these consultants, they're not exactly strong fighters. I've only seen Tai Da cast a weak, but weird, Thorns Skill in the Black Forest. As for the other consultants, they could only hide indoors during the last Demon Race airborne assault.

In the end, whoever goes, the safety issue is indeed a big one. Might as well not bring one, a shame for my slot.

Just as Da Fei was thinking this, he spotted Cultural Consultant Arong and Health Consultant Sedana hurrying over with a Flower Demon, looking joyful as they said, "Lord City Lord! We've succeeded! Our school has finally cultivated a Flower Demon Instructor trainee!"

Successfully cultivated one at last? Da Fei pleasedly said, "Let me see!"

Da Fei rushed forward to check the Flower Demon Instructor's attributes:

—Flower Demon: Small-sized Spiritual Creature, Level 0 unit, Attack 0, Defense 3, Damage 0-1, Health 10, Attack Speed 13, Command Value 0, Special Skills: Flower Demon Instructor, Gardener, Flying Creature, Ancient Tree Coexistence, Unable to Deploy, Junior Doctor.

Indeed, there was a new special skill: Basic Medical! Moreover, the Flower Demon's base health increased suddenly from 2 to 10, and defense from 0 to 3. Wait a minute, the Flower Demon's skills aren't right, and neither are the damage values!

Da Fei quickly asked, "I remember the Flower Demon's special skills included Swarm Disturbance and Flower Pollen Strike, right? Where did they go?"

The Cultural Consultant hurriedly replied, "This indicates the creature's learning capacity is limited. To learn new skills, old ones must be forgotten. The disappearance of her combat skills indicates her role is transitioning to auxiliary support!"

The Health Consultant excitedly added, "The beginning is the hardest part. Once she becomes a Junior Doctor, she's not far from graduating as an Advanced Doctor. She could work in hospitals or as a teaching assistant in medical classes, and her Skill Level will advance gradually with increasing work time until she becomes an expert, a Master Level. Once she reaches Master Level, I can retire!"

Da Fei joyfully said, "Good, from now on, continue to fully nurture her, make her the first graduate! Hurry along now, don't slack off, time is valuable!"

The Health Consultant energetically said, "Alright, I'll fully devote myself to grooming her as my successor starting today!" He then eagerly led the Flower Demon back to school.

Yet, the Cultural Consultant did not leave. Coughing lightly, the Cultural Consultant said, "Lord City Lord, with the success of this training, I believe the medical class has taken a solid first step from nothing. It should ease your worries in the future. But medicine merely enhances the city's health ratings, and does nothing for cultural evaluation. This is not comprehensive for a city's development, so I propose, how about starting an art class?"

Da Fei was taken aback, then remembered that this Cultural Consultant who doesn't know music had art as his primary skill! While his whimsical request was understandable, I should weigh an NPC's proactive suggestions.

So Da Fei smiled and asked, "We have already established medical, circus, and music classes. Opening more would just slow the school's graduation, err, completion rate. What's the advantage of starting an art class now?"

The Cultural Consultant hurriedly replied, "Only the combination of music and art can effectively elevate the city's cultural ratings. Music alone is insufficient. Moreover, art graduates can open galleries, sell paintings, or sculptures, making money. This is a lucrative industry! Once someone becomes a famous artist, the value of their work will multiply a hundred to a thousand times, becoming a new auction darling!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, "What is a famous artist?"

The Cultural Consultant quickly explained, "When a student's art skill reaches Master Level, there's a chance they become a famous artist. Once they become one, they no longer remain a unit but become a true citizen! In fact, any field's students might ascend to fame once reaching Master Level, whereupon their worth skyrockets!"

—System Prompt: You've obtained the information regarding a "famous artist."

Da Fei was suddenly enlightened, realizing art could develop industry, and a famous artist signifies a transformation from unit to NPC! Excellent, given the invigorated enthusiasm among the subordinates, I shouldn't discourage them. Let's go ahead and start the class! The God-level musician Sea God Priest must surely lend a hand, ensuring no problems for the music class. My school will have four classes advancing in tandem!

At this moment, a vague idea emerged in Da Fei's mind, and he quickly asked, "Mr. Arong, since your primary skill is art, can you paint the scenery you see?"

Arong promptly replied, "Of course, any art student can do that!"

Da Fei continued, "And can the artist add imagined elements to an already finished painting?"

Arong nodded, "Certainly, only with imaginative enhancement can it be called art!"

Da Fei's thoughts became clear immediately, and he quickly said, "Great, there is still one spot for my upcoming venture into Nightmare Space. I'll send you along. Your task is to paint the scenes from the Nightmare Space! Can you manage that?"

Arong was taken aback, "Me? Go to Nightmare Space?"

Da Fei chuckled, "Exactly, it's a reward for all your hard work as the principal—an overseas vacation. When you return, you can use the Nightmare Space as a lesson to teach students painting!"

Arong appeared confused, "Using Nightmare Space as a lesson? Alright then, as long as you're willing to open the class, I have nothing more to say. I'll go prepare my easel and paints now."

Da Fei laughed, "Good, hurry up then!"

In that moment, Da Fei's concept for developing the Nightmare Space had formed. The most implausible difficulty was making all the children of the Source of the Nightmare dream the same dream, but Da Fei had no idea who the Source of the Nightmare was, let alone how to make the children share the same dream!

But perhaps there was a solution now: painting. Paint a lovely floating island, then sell the paintings en masse. In short, let every child who sees the paintings, inadvertently or purposely, dream of the scene depicted!

Though the idea seemed far-fetched, even a failure could jumpstart a painting industry to generate revenue! As for art students, who else but the bright, sharp children of Habbit Village?

Chapter 698: Advance to Divine Punishment City

Night has fallen, and 200 Forest Goddesses have assembled in the square of Radiant City, with Da Fei making the final preparations before departure. It's rare for everyone to mobilize at once, so Da Fei has also decided to do something big, transporting even his most treasured troops that he initially gathered at the Pool of Radiance.

——Forest Goddess: Small-sized spiritual creatures, special level 4 troops, Attack 9, Defense 7, Basic Damage 6-9, Health 35, Attack Speed 11, Mana 30, Command Value 0 (Defense Command Value 0, Expeditionary Command Value 3), Special Skill: Flying Creature, Long-range Shooting, Advanced Healing Skill, Advanced Purification Skill, Primary Arcane Illusion Army.

Forest Goddesses are not only long-range and flying troops, but they can also cast healing and purification spells, making them the most suitable troops to combat in an environment like Divine Punishment City. And as a ranged flying army, they seem to be even more useful than the typically melee Angels.

Of course, as regular level 4 troops, their health is just too low, possibly only a fraction of an ordinary Flesh Beast's, and they can only rely on Da Fei's super strong attack and defense to compensate.

The attribute of the common Flesh Demon is similar to that of Angels, with about 30 Defense, while Da Fei has 130 Attack, giving all troops +3 to damage. With an attack-defense difference exceeding 100, each point adds 5% Basic Damage, which means a 500% increase in Basic Damage. That means each Forest Goddess can deal about 60 points of damage to a Flesh Demon, and after being boosted by 50% by Da Fei's Master Level Archery, that's 90 damage!

A Flesh Demon with 300 health can be taken down by the concentrated fire of just 4 Forest Goddesses. Da Fei can already excitedly imagine the scene of 200 Forest Goddesses lined up harvesting Flesh Demons!

Of course, since the Nightmare Crystal can't transport supplies, the provisions for these 200 Forest Goddesses can only be transported via the Knight Order's Teleportation Array. Da Fei has a reward for transporting troops with 500 Command Value or 500 units of supplies; for food and drink, it's absolutely enough. And it seems that the Unicorns left there also seem to have nothing to eat, so they will be transported over together after this trip.

And once there is truly a way to build in the Nightmare Space, these 200 Forest Goddesses can also moonlight as builders under the bonus of the hero's Construction Skill. From this point of view, the Vine Demons who are naturally equipped with Production and Transport skills are actually much more useful. But unfortunately, the output of the Vine Demons is still too low, and the Swamp Hydra Fortress Construction Site needs them even more.

With a flash of light from the plaza's Teleportation Array, Anlicia returns with Tachiusu and Bilbo, laden with large and small packages from shopping.

Finally back, waiting just for the three of them, Da Fei breathes a sigh of relief: "Is everyone ready?"

Anlicia sighed: "We wanted to buy a suit of armor suitable for Bilbo but it's really difficult. However, fortunately, in the end, we managed to dig out a worn-out Dwarf Chain Armor for him from a flea market. Anyway, if we have enough time in the future, we'll try to have one custom-made."

Tachiusu also sighed: "A thousand years ago, the Elf Kingdom's shops used to have some small-sized armors prepared for Hobbits and Dwarves, but not anymore."

Bilbo quickly said: "I really feel too apologetic for Miss Deputy City Lord to go to such lengths for me."

Only then did Da Fei notice the rusty, sack-like Chain Armor on Bilbo, and couldn't help but be amused, he really looked like a boy scout, huh? So these special species need special equipment as well? But with nearly 200 Defense bonuses, even naked running wouldn't be a big issue; after all, it seems she's finding various excuses to hang out and have fun.

Da Fei then joked: "If it really doesn't work out, let's check Divine Punishment City, where the blacksmiths are Angel Level. So, let's get started!"

"Ready!"

——System Prompt: Friendly heroes Tachiusu and Bilbo have temporarily joined your party.

Oh yeah! Seeing the prompt that two people have joined his party, Da Fei suddenly feels an unusual sensation in his heart. Normally, only when receiving a mission would such NPCs join his team. But now, without any mission, joining completely voluntarily, that's prestige through the roof, friendship through the roof! At this point, it's not much different from a Vice Hero.

Now that the whole team is ready, activate the Nightmare Crystal!

The Nightmare Crystal bursts forth with a hazy black gleam, cloaking the entire Da Fei team, their figures instantly becoming blurred.

——System Prompt: You used the Nightmare Crystal to transport your team into the Nightmare Space, consuming 851 points of Nightmare Force!

Then the scene changes, Da Fei's vision is flooded with red light, as all personnel and troops are floating above this Lava Sea.

Such a bizarre scene causes an uproar among the entire team, and Anlicia can't help but scream loudly: "Oh my God, this must be a dream!"

Da Fei laughs: "Exactly, this is the Nightmare Space, we are dreaming while awake!"

The Cultural Consultant Arong, recuperating from his initial panic of flailing his arms and legs, asks: "Lord City Lord, do you mean for me to sketch this place down?"

Da Fei smiles: "Exactly, are you confident?"

Arong looks around excitedly: "Yes! I've never heard of such eerie sights before, once I sketch it, it might really cause a sensation! Maybe I could become famous in the Kingdom with this one painting!"

Da Fei laughs heartily: "Causing a sensation and getting famous would be great! But describing this hell alone is not enough, we also need our own beautiful imagination. We have to add a dreamy Paradise Island to the painting of this hell. Get it?"

Arong gazes up into the sky and is enraptured: "Paradise, understood... I think I see Angels!"

Da Fei also looked up, and sure enough! It was exactly as he said!

At this moment, a group of angels descended from the sky, precisely the Angel Team left in Divine Punishment City to look after Remy: "Welcome, warrior. It's unimaginable that you've brought so many troops with you!"

Da Fei laughed and said: "Exactly, I have some big plans to carry out in Divine Punishment City! Let's get into the city first!"

"Warrior, after you!"

With the angels' greeting, Da Fei's troops took to the sky and arrived at the chessboard. Right now, Remy was sprawled on the chessboard, fast asleep. Everyone was shocked once again.

Da Fei said to the astonished crowd with a smile: "This is the Thunder Angel Remy. We are all colleagues here, folks from our own side, so don't mind him too much!"

"Remy?" Selvia was indeed struck with awe: "Captain, how can one not care? Do you know his background?"

Da Fei couldn't help but be taken aback; did Selvia really care so much about his demonized physic? So he coughed and laughed: "Heroes do not ask where they hail from, who cares about his background?"

Selvia shook her head and said: "There are seven highest angels in Heaven—Michael, Uriel, Gabriel, Raphael, Remy, Shariel, and Metatron. They bestow their names on the most trustworthy of their subordinates. This Thunder Angel must be the inheritor of a high-angel name; an extraordinary position which means—"

Selvia stopped short and fell silent, her face full of longing and desire.

Crap! Longing my ass, isn't it just a bigger Griffin at the end of the day? Da Fei added: "Which means, we might have a chance to get in touch with that highest angel through him?"

Selvia quickly regained her composure and said excitedly: "Yes, that's exactly it!"

Da Fei oh'ed in realization, no wonder Remy stood firm for ten thousand years without falling; he genuinely had strength and status. But why didn't Angel Ror give me a heads up about this? And it didn't seem like Ror spoke to him with much reverence, did he?

Confused, Da Fei asked the Guardian Angel: "So Remy has such a significant background?"

The angel sighed: "Warrior, there are tens of thousands of angels named Remy!"

Da Fei and Selvia were at a loss for words. Well then, we thought we had stumbled upon a true gem, but he's just common goods. However, seeing Selvia, who usually is unworldly, share this thought is progress for her.

Now, the team flew out of the Space Gate above the zenith of Nightmare Space. The scene shifted, and Divine Punishment City was in sight, prompting another wave of astonishment among the crowd. In contrast, Billbo, having seen so many novelties throughout the day, seemed almost numb to it all.

At this time, Ror was excitedly approaching Da Fei and exclaimed: "Warrior, I can't believe you managed to bring so many troops with you. This is simply the best news for Divine Punishment City, which has been isolated for so long!"

Da Fei smiled: "Not just troops, but energy too!"

With that, Selvia lifted the Sea Soul Staff for Ror to see. In that instant, Ror was shocked on the spot!

Da Fei burst into laughter, this was the exact expression he wanted! Who knows how much esteem he could earn from it?

After regaining his composure, Ror's voice trembled with excitement: "Warrior! I see a Divine Artifact before me that even gods would tremble at, filled with unimaginable immense energy. This is the high-end energy source Divine Punishment City needs! Warrior, let's go meet Lord Sazer together."

Da Fei laughed: "Good, good!"

Seeing Ror excitedly rushing into the hall first, Da Fei turned and quietly asked Selvia: "Does this Angel Sazer have any special background?"

Selvia shook her head softly: "No."

Da Fei couldn't help but shake his head with a sigh, and the imposing image of the Angel Leader in his mind dimmed a notch. Okay then, I'm a bit superficial and opportunistic, which isn't right.

Now, faced with Da Fei's Sea Soul Staff, even Sazer's expression couldn't stay calm! Da Fei internally gloated, it wasn't him being superficial this time; it was their rarity that lessened their own status.

Da Fei asked with a laugh: "Lord, can I turn in the quest with this?"

Sazer exclaimed in shock: "The Sea Soul Staff, legend has it that to pacify the seas, the Sea God split his divine essence into fragments and gifted them to the powerful Sea Demons in exchange for their loyalty and allegiance. Warrior, this is equivalent to a seal of a Sea General, how could you possess such a treasure?"

The essence of the Sea God? Now it was Da Fei's turn to be shocked; so there's more than one staff?

Chapter 699: The Whole Family Participates in the Crusader Exam

The Sea Soul Staff was actually the Divine Level Fragment of the Sea God!

Now Da Fei finally understood why the Sea Soul Staff was so fierce and greedy. Not only did it indiscriminately absorb the souls of ordinary creatures, but it could also absorb the soul of a God-level creature like the Hydra. Moreover, the more it absorbed, the more it could grow and level up. Only a head-level god like the Sea God could possess such power! However, since it was at the Divine level, could its energy be so easily extracted?

Da Fei asked in surprise, "Can it work if it's at the Divine Level?"

Sazer nodded seriously, "Under normal circumstances, it's very difficult. The Divine Level is like a black hole with immense suction power, only taking in without letting out. However, in the current situation, the Divine Level has absorbed too much soul energy, far exceeding its transformation capabilities. The excessive energy with no outlet has caused evolutionary mutations in the Divine Level. It's hard to say whether such mutations are good or bad. Still, these unstable factors make it feasible for us to extract the saturated energy in the Sea Soul Staff, although this will take some time, so we ask the warrior to wait here for a while."

As long as it could be extracted, it's good. But did extracting energy mean cleansing the Sea Soul Staff thoroughly? While Da Fei didn't care about the God-level Sea Soul of the Hydra, he had to consider Deirdre and those Elite Banshees.

Da Fei asked again, "But the Sea Soul Staff absorbed the soul of one of my defeated subordinate heroes and many of the Elite Banshee Army. Will extracting the energy affect them?"

Sazer shook his head, "The principle of the Sea Soul Staff lies in refining or merging powerful souls through the Divine Level, allowing the newly formed souls to serve the Sea God. The lower-level souls that cannot be refined will be transformed into mana. However, a hero's soul is more noble and pure than any other life's soul, so the likelihood of it being affected is not great. Rest assured on that, warrior! As for the other souls—"

At this point, Sazer said seriously, "We can't guarantee the other souls. Our extraction process is akin to accelerating the Sea Soul Staff's transformation or, in other words, making the Sea Soul Staff even more ruthless. Some souls that could be preserved through gradual transformation might be eliminated during acceleration. In short, only truly strong souls can survive to the end, so please consider this carefully."

Da Fei furrowed his brows. Although he was relieved that Deirdre was okay and had confidence in preserving the souls of powerful entities like the Hydra and Electric Eel, he wasn't sure about his forty-four little darlings. But at this point, what was there to say? The Sea Soul Staff was already so bloated, so he couldn't possibly wait a year or two for them to come out safely!

All in all, following Deirdre's survival rules, he decided to gamble!

Da Fei continued to ask, "Does the Angel Leader have any way to resurrect this hero?"

Sazer smiled wryly, "If the Sea Soul Staff trapped an Angel Hero, I might think of a way, but this hero is clearly from the Demon Race, and I truly am powerless. Besides, under normal circumstances, a hero's soul shouldn't be trapped in such a place. This situation is beyond my understanding."

That's because Deirdre's soul wasn't a complete Hero Soul. But Deirdre had already explained her last wishes, claiming that the Demon Contract was indestructible and thus demons wouldn't die, so there shouldn't be any problems. All in all, that's settled.

Da Fei then nodded, "Alright, please extract the energy, Angel Leader!"

Sazer nodded in relief, "Warrior, I will take you to see a place. Please follow me!" As he spoke, a golden magic array appeared on the floor of the hall.

"Please!" Sazer's figure disappeared.

Da Fei stepped into the array, and the scene changed. Before him was a golden hall filled with swirling specks of magical light. In the middle of the hall was a massive rotating array emitting a faint light, with a giant machine resembling a globe slowly spinning in the center.

While Da Fei was still astonished, Sazer began to speak, "Warrior, this is the inner core of Divine Punishment City. This machine supports the barrier of Divine Punishment City and is also the tool for energy extraction. We failed in the Divine Punishment War ten thousand years ago, so perhaps Divine Punishment City no longer holds strategic value, but this machine must not fall into the hands of demons. We've been defending it for ten thousand years, waiting for higher-ups to make arrangements. If Divine Punishment City falls, our first action is to detonate this machine, perishing with Divine Punishment City!"

So this was the energy conversion technology that Ror was so proud of in the Divine Race! Da Fei asked, "What is this machine called?"

Sazer said seriously, "Perpetual Machine!"

Da Fei spat in disbelief! Indeed, a God-level machine, for he remembered that in high school physics, while learning the law of conservation of energy, the textbook specifically denied the existence of a perpetual machine! In the end, mortals truly couldn't comprehend divine technology.

Sazer continued, "Warrior, get ready. Please place the Sea Soul Staff in the center of the array."

There was nothing more to say, so they began.

—System Prompt: You accept the collection mission "Material Collection of Divine Punishment City" and temporarily transfer the Divine Artifact Sea Soul Staff. Mission rewards will be issued afterward.

With the insertion of the Sea Soul Staff, the previously dim array suddenly brightened, and the Perpetual Machine's rotation speed began to increase gradually.

Sazer said seriously, "Warrior, for the foreseeable future, I need to fully oversee the operation of the machine, so the daily management of Divine Punishment City is entrusted to Ror. If you have any questions, just ask Ror."

Da Fei nodded, "Understood!"

With a flash of light, the scene changed, and Da Fei found himself back in the hall of Divine Punishment City.

Ror was waiting in the hall, and with a solemn expression, she said, "Warrior, the Angel Leader allowing you to witness the core Perpetual Machine of Divine Punishment City demonstrates immense trust and admiration for you. As long as you work steadfastly, the gates of Heaven's ladder will open for you. But since the warrior isn't level 50 yet, you still cannot accept merit tasks. This doesn't prevent you from gaining reputation here. From now on, you will receive a 10% discount in all stores in Divine Punishment City."

—System Prompt: Your reputation in Divine Punishment City has become "Respectable"!

Wow, that's respectable now? And the gates of Heaven's ladder—they themselves were trapped here without seeing the light of day! Da Fei laughed in disbelief, "Miss Ror, I've brought many Deputy Officers this time. Could we continue destroying the Sealing Array below the city to allow the Deputy Officers to be promoted to Crusader?"

Ror was taken aback, "Do you have an examination certificate issued by the Holy Court?"

Oh my, knowing the game's mechanics, who knows how many reputation-fetching tasks it would take to obtain the examination certificate? Da Fei shook his head helplessly, "No."

Ror sighed, "Warrior, the rules of Paradise require strict adherence to procedures. Although I admire you and believe you have the ability, without an examination certificate, we can't act arbitrarily."

Da Fei anxiously said, "The examination certificate is just a formality, right? With our dire situation and need for strong reinforcements, we need to adapt. Didn't we flexibly adapt when we took the initiative to rescue Remy last time? It's not the first time!"

Ror hesitated, "Indeed, under normal circumstances, without an examination certificate issued by the Holy Court, a warrior wouldn't even be able to use the Holy Court's Teleportation Array to get here. The examination certificate is both a testament to loyalty and character and a pass for teleportation. But for you to bypass the Holy Court and arrive here, this is truly a first. . ."

Da Fei's eyebrow jumped, there's hope! So he hurriedly said, "Miss Ror, there's no need to assess my loyalty and character, right? In the end, the examination certificate is just a pass, isn't it? How about this: I take the exam first and then make the examination certificates. I know Archbishop John Paul of Saint Paul City. If I pass the exam, Miss Ror or the Angel Leader can give me a token to take down for a few examination certificates, won't that be enough?"

This was the strategy of getting on the car before buying a ticket, which had been a God-level skill of Mayor Elorin! This meant the system's game program supported this gameplay. If a weakly mortal mayor could do it, a beautiful angel definitely should.

At this point, Ror was even more hesitant, "This kind of matter needs to be reported to the Angel Leader... But the Angel Leader can't be distracted... What should we do..."

When it came down to it, although prestigious, her position was too petty, too lacking in grandeur.

Da Fei sighed silently in his heart and continued, "How about this, doesn't every examinee with a permit get one chance to activate the barrier? I don't need the barrier to activate; I'll just charge down there and fight head-on, is that okay? Actually, my Deputy Officers and I have no qualms and, for the sake of justice, can fight selflessly. But the key is—"

Da Fei pointed at Lady Tachiusu and Billbo, "The key is Lady Tachiusu here, and this little brother Billbo, they are not my Deputy Officers, and they are neither human nor Light believers. We can't send them to meaningless battles, can we? If they were to ridicule us, and word reached their people, wouldn't that make our Light God Sect seem too... you know?"

If this couldn't persuade them, then all Da Fei could do was work selflessly to grind reputation.

Finally, Ror made up her mind, "Warrior, you're right! Tactics on the battlefield are ever-changing, and we need to adapt as well. So, as you said, follow last time's examination procedure: destroy one Sealing Array to gain one Crusader spot. But without an examination certificate, you won't have a barrier, so I'll serve as your examination guarantor to record your achievements!"

Oh yeah! Success! A true expert makes the impossible possible!

Da Fei joyfully said, "As expected of Miss Ror, I'll go prepare!"

Now Da Fei approached the Cultural Consultant Arong, handing him the Nightmare Crystal, "We're about to head into battle. Your task is to draw in the Nightmare Space, on that chessboard, while holding this Nightmare Crystal. It seems this crystal automatically replenishes Nightmare Power. Is there any problem?"

Arong solemnly accepted the crystal, his voice trembling with excitement, "Sir, my brushes have been longing for this!"

Chapter 700: Reputation Hurts to Grind!

Now, Da Fei began assembling his entire troop: 200 Forest Goddesses, 1 Unicorn Boss, 1 Elite Intelligence Angel specialized in replenishing mana, 1 Ordinary Power Angel specialized in restoring stamina, and, of course, his Blood Eagle with the reverse-engineered Petrification Aura.

It had tanks, long-range units, support units, not to mention Elena, the human cannon. This lineup was extremely powerful. Looking across the current stage of the entire game, could the British pull together such a large and high-end team in the City of Divine Punishment? If they could, he'd eat three pounds of dung!

Of course, compared to the overwhelming number of 200 Forest Goddesses, the auxiliary effects of the two Angels could almost be ignored. But wasn't this lineup meant to rack up reputation and try to get more Angels? Plus, he could even get his entire family to blend in a side job while he's at it, a truly worthwhile deal.

At that moment, Anlicia saw the Unicorn Boss and exclaimed with joy, "What a beautiful unicorn, this must be exclusively for me to use!" She didn't wait, immediately mounting it with a flip.

Da Fei sighed, "Well, Miss Deputy City Lord, I think Selvia, who specializes in Light Magic, is more suitable to ride this than you."

Anlicia widened her eyes, "No way? An Elf girl riding a unicorn is the perfect combination of nobility, elegance, strength, and beauty!"

Da Fei sighed, "Alright, you can ride it before the battle, but let Selvia ride it when the battle begins!"

"No way!" Anlicia waved the dark-golden Divine Artifact Nine-Headed Snake Bow, a face full of longing, "Holding a golden bow, riding a unicorn, I'm the Valkyrie of the battlefield, without a doubt!"

Da Fei sighed, "I'll have Arong paint a portrait of you on horseback, like Napoleon."

Selvia said seriously, "I won't ride it if she's been on it!"

Anlicia laughed and dismounted, then touched Selvia's hair teasingly, "We have plenty of unicorns in the Elf Kingdom, do you think I've never seen one? Just kidding!"

Selvia's face turned stern, her voice cold, "Touch me again, and I won't heal you in the battle!"

Those words shocked Da Fei and Anlicia, turning their faces green! Had their relationship deteriorated to this point? Anlicia, in particular, hadn't expected the normally docile Selvia to suddenly erupt, leaving her bewildered.

At this point, Selvia smiled broadly, "Just kidding!"

Ah, pfft! Da Fei couldn't help but spew! Here they were, on the eve of battle, and these two were giving the commander a headache? Would they believe him if he threatened to take their virginity to prevent them from riding? To be honest, he was quite envious of that unicorn...

The team assembled, and with a loud rumble, Ror opened the gates of the City of Divine Punishment and admonished, "Warriors, there is no barrier this time, and the escape of the Thunder Angel will surely cause the Demon to adjust their deployment, so the difficulty of this exam will be much higher than the last time. Please act according to your strength and retreat immediately if things don't look right, I'll also be on standby to assist you."

The fact that she would assist them surely indicated the result of improved relations. Da Fei smiled calmly, "Miss Ror, rest assured, our force is also much larger than last time!"

Anlicia smiled arrogantly, "Finally, I can test the power of the Divine Artifact Bow!"

Da Fei laughed, "That's right, we also have a Divine Artifact!"

Ror nodded, "I wish you warriors good luck."

On the Despair Plain, hordes of demons surged, a dense mass of Flesh Demons charged toward Da Fei's troops like a rushing tide.

If ordinary ground troops faced such a situation, failure to withstand it would mean disaster. But Da Fei's troops were all flying units, capable of retreating if overwhelmed. This was the high-end awesomeness of flying troops, especially long-range flying troops! Scanning through the six major conventional races and the Mage Academy, there wasn't a single racial unit that was both long-range and flying.

The battle began, with the Blood Eagle circling above the demon horde, activating its Petrification Aura. Simultaneously, centered on Anlicia, a faint white light shield enveloped the entire army, the Divine Artifact Bow's Domain Special Skill.

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched, he too wanted to see the power of this Divine Artifact!

They were getting closer! With a resonant, heavy twang, Anlicia took the lead, unleashing the power of the Divine Artifact Bow, as 200 Forest Goddesses' magical Flying Spears followed suit, the front rows of more than ten Flesh Demons collapsed.

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched again, striking with such power from extreme range was expected, but the range itself was extraordinary! Even if Da Fei wasn't a professional expert, this greatly extended range was obvious to even a deaf person; it was approaching the level of Secret Arrows!

Da Fei quickly checked Anlicia's Equipment Bar to review the Divine Artifact Bow's attributes:

—Hydra Bow: Divine Artifact, Dual-Handed Strategic Weapon Equipment Position, Attack +30, Special Skill: Strong Strike Domain, Poison Arrow.

Strong Strike Domain: Aura Skill, within a 100-meter radius of the user, all allied remote troops' Attack Speed +20%, Range +20%.

Poison Arrow: The hero's arrow skill shooting can inflict a certain degree of poison effect on the target, which is difficult to dispel with ordinary dispel magic.

....

The core skill of this bow was undoubtedly this Strong Strike Domain.

A 20% increase in range allowed ordinary archers to approach the level of Secret Archers, a remarkable significance! More importantly, in the game, there were almost no equipment or skills that increased range. So far, the only skill Da Fei encountered that added range was Wandering Mercenary Fu'er's magic, and that was one-time use.

Then there was the 20% increase in remote troops' attack speed! What concept was this? The most expensive God-level Hero from Japan, with their specialization "Mobility Master," gained a 1% increase in troop attack speed every two levels. So at level 40, it increased troop attack speed by 20%, meaning a single property of this bow equated to a God-level Hero's specialty at level 40! Amazing!

Now Da Fei awaited to see the extraordinary effect of the 20% speed increase!

Even with the Blood Eagle's slow effect, the blood demon army's high-speed charge quickly overcame the range advantage. The blood demon army closed in on the range of ordinary archers, but Da Fei's anticipated second shot was yet to come. Maybe expectations for the 20% speed increase were too high? After all, a 20% increase from 10 speed to 12 wasn't a qualitative leap?

Just then, the sky flashed with thunder, a ferocious thunderstorm crashed down, and countless flesh demons' heads erupted with a barrage of "-10" damage!

Da Fei's jaw dropped, Elena's human cannon strike with its ten thousand damage was just divided among nearly a thousand Flesh Demons, each only receiving 10 damage! After all, a human cannon was just a cannon on Earth, but this wasn't Earth, it was hell!

However, despite the insufficient damage, it successfully triggered the Destruction Technique sub-skill "Thunder Master" paralyzing effect. The charge of nearly a thousand Flesh Demons was abruptly halted, then the second round of the Forest Goddesses' arrows screamed forward, dozens of Flesh Demons collapsed.

—System Prompt: You have killed Flesh Demon, gained Demon Essence +3!

Da Fei's eyes lit up, killing dozens dropped 3 essences! He had farmed over four hundred this morning, now only discounted to 10%, needing only twenty more to exchange for an angel! However, with Elena's disappointing damage output, he might have to retreat after one more round of shots. But that's fine, this method took out hundreds at once, racking up reputation far more efficiently than this morning.

At that moment, Elena waved again, a mist of frost rose, countless frost spikes descended from the sky — Boom! A loud explosion, the heads of over a thousand Flesh Demons displayed "-7" damage, then the Ice Arrow Skill once again successfully triggered the Destruction Technique sub-skill "Frost Master" freezing effect. Just recovered from Thunder paralysis, the demons were now covered in ice, again falling into a slow state, winning precious time for the Forest Goddesses' third attack!

Da Fei was ecstatic, deeply impressed!

If saying the first hit on all demons with Thunder Master's paralysis was luck or attribute restraint, then this time with Frost Master's hit was pure power, the power of God-level Destruction Technique — even without dealing high damage, it remained extremely powerful support!

However, it was still not perfect. If he could add a set of Dark Magic slowing effects at this time, then with the Blood Eagle's petrification and the thunderstorm and frost slows, they couldn't possibly avoid total annihilation!

At this moment, Billbo pulled out his flute and asked nervously, "L... Lord City Lord, may I, may I step in?"

Da Fei was startled, immediately saying, "Go for it! Don't be nervous, don't be afraid, they're all trash!"

"R-right!" Billbo took a deep breath, filled his cheeks, and blew into his flute with all his might, the sound screeching through the battlefield like an air-raid siren!

Oh my! This was surely the noise from the siege of the Demigod Crocodile! Although he was alone, the flute sound almost matched that of half a Habit choir. This flute was indeed a treasure!

With the flute playing, the demons at the front stumbled and wavered, seemingly losing their direction, the same as the Demigod Giant Crocodile's reaction! As the front demons faltered, the entire demon army immediately jammed together!

This meant that a thousand demons became sitting ducks!

Da Fei laughed heartily! Powerful, unbelievably powerful! Little Billbo actually had the indirect ability to control an entire army, an undisputed hidden hero! He thought he was bringing him to see the world when in fact, living in the World Tree Swamp Space was seeing the true big world, and these old souls were really the reclusive masters!

At this moment — Boing! A sound like someone fluffing cotton, Selvia, unwilling to be left out, took out her harp, "It's time to test out what I've learned in real combat!"

Da Fei laughed up to the sky with joy, even Tachiusu hadn't made a move yet, were they trying to drive him to take down the entire thousand-troop enemy? With this reputation boost, he'd feel deeply fulfilled! Ha ha, ha ha ha ha!