

God level 71

Chapter 71: This Feud Has Grown Deep

Darkness was so prolonged. Da Fei felt himself moving, like a star traversing the boundless darkness of the universe, time and space both turning eternal. Da Fei knew that his realm had been elevated once again.

A loud rumble erupted in the darkness, a beam of light cut through the endless abyss, and a brand new world had finally arrived!

Da Fei suddenly stood up from the barrel, greeted by Selvia and a dozen players who were staring agape.

Selvia exclaimed excitedly: "We made it out!"

True to form for a big studio, they handle things solidly. Now or never! Da Fei immediately said: "Follow me!"

Selvia nodded firmly: "Okay! Please take care of me in the future!"

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Epic Hero Claire Selvia has become your Vice Hero!

Hahahaha! An epic beauty hero! My Little Baby, my efforts for so long have paid off! Tears streaming down his face, Da Fei laughed heartily!

The players exclaimed in surprise: "It's Da Fei! The swindler Da Fei who's wanted across the entire server!"

"Oh my God! The nun's name has changed, she's been recruited by Da Fei as a Vice Hero!"

“What’s going on! How come you are in a barrel!” A female player named Bloodrose Ann fiercely stepped forward to interrogate.

Da Fei silently sighed, originally intending to recruit heroes for himself, and the other players could recruit banshees, each going their own way, without intersecting, but fate is unpredictable. Now it seemed he had completely offended the Bloodrose Studio. At this point, there wasn’t much to say, either go separate ways or chase me down to level zero. I’m already wanted across the entire server anyway, what’s one more itch when you’re already bitten by so many fleas.

Da Fei, while stepping out of the barrel, looked around the place that seemed like a workshop’s storeroom for an exit. Meanwhile, the banshee, still disguised as Nanny Rong, stepped out of the barrel following him.

Bloodrose Ann said furiously: “I’m asking you! Did you hear me?”

Da Fei replied with a sigh: “I heard you, but I have nothing to say. What do you want to do? Where the heck is the exit?”

Bloodrose Ann said angrily: “I don’t care what tricks you’ve pulled, I’ll let the hero go, but hand over that banshee of yours!” At that moment, the players began to encircle them.

Da Fei furrowed his brow! Under normal circumstances, players couldn’t bring their troops into the city, they had to be stationed outside in the camps, but the transformed banshee was a special case, right? Clearly, without further ado, there would be an immediate fall-out, a forced battle.

Da Fei hastily said: “I’m not the kind of person who is unreasonable, but surely you can’t lead them, it’s a banshee BOSS, which requires high Command Power.”

Bloodrose Ann was momentarily speechless: “You!”

Saw a closed door! Da Fei chuckled: “Anyway, I really appreciate everyone, if there’s anything you need help with in the future, I’ll repay this favor! As for this banshee, let me take her for now. Once you level up later, I’ll return her to you, I’m busy now, goodbye!”

“Halt!” Bloodrose Ann shouted angrily: “Who would believe the words of a swindler like you! Surround him, don’t let him get away!”

Damn! You say to surround me and I just let you? I know your studio has a lot of people, if a thousand folks take shifts to surround me, I’ll be permanently imprisoned!

Da Fei didn’t hesitate: “Run!”

Bloodrose Ann furiously shouted: “Kill the banshee!”

Da Fei hurriedly said: “Hey! Being red-named has dreadful consequences!”

—System Prompt: Warning! Your subordinate is subject to a malicious attack by the player Bloodstained Totem, you may retaliate rightfully!

—System Prompt: Warning! Your subordinate is subject to a malicious attack by the player Bloodstained Silver Arrow, you may retaliate rightfully!

Damn!

—System Prompt: Your troop Deirdre casts Great Charm Technique on the enemy!

In just an instant, a red fog enveloped everyone, all players completely immobilized!

Da Fei’s eyelids twitched in shock! A player is equivalent to a hero is equivalent to a troop, her full immobilization was mass charming? No time to think further, escaping was a priority. Not that I’m chickening out, but you’re not worth killing, hahaha!

Da Fei rushed to the door and suddenly found it impossible to open!

—System Prompt: An obstacle is blocking the door!

Fuck! This must be their trickery for this smuggling operation, right? Could this big studio be any more reliable? This is totally like trapping a dog in a pen!

At this point, make a decision on the fly! While they are immobilized, it's the perfect time for a righteous counterattack – if you don't strike now, when will you? Da Fei waved his hand: "Kill them all!"

The Banshee let out a chuckle, raised her hand, and a serpent of fire shot out, hitting the red-named player and exploding with a bang. The fire snake didn't stop there, it darted around the group of players, casting sparks everywhere and damage values like "-35," "-17," "-8," "-4," "-2," "-1" began to pop up above players' heads.

This was the Banshee's special skill, Flame Chain Shooting, which would hit one person and then immediately splash onto the next, with the splash damage halving every time, until it went down to "-1." The Banshee's damage wasn't high; her main role wasn't to deal damage, but to cause a scorching effect on enemies hit by her shots, which could trigger the Hell Race heroes' Professional Skill, Hellfire.

—Hellfire: The Hell Race's troops have a certain chance to deal an additional 30% Flame Damage against enemies affected by scorching.

Furthermore, the scorching effect's damage is increased after being hit by Ice Element magic. Therefore, with her crowd control skill, Charming Technique, and the scorching effect of Chain Shooting, the Banshee is the deserved strategic troop of the Hell Race. Even other races would find the Banshee very handy.

Such a great troop, and also an instructor, and she's been entwined with me for a whole cosmic century, would I willingly let her go? If you were willing to pay tens or even hundreds of thousands of Gold Coins, I might have considered it, but the situation has progressed to a point where any negotiations are untrustworthy. Unfortunately!

At the same time, the Little Nun also made her move, as a golden light descended from the sky!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia has released Master Level Light Magic "Power of Tenacity," boosting your troops' Defense by +15!

15 points of Defense! Master Level Light Magic! A Master Level nanny! True to form as my Little Baby! Now with a defense of 45 points and over 100 points of health, can you guys even scratch me?

Da Fei, filled with confidence, charged forward with his spear.

Another ray of golden light fell from the sky!

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia has released Master Level Light Magic “Righteous Power,” boosting your troops’ Attack by +15!

Haha! Wahaha! What’s next? Master Level Healing Skill, Vitality Regeneration? With a nanny on my left and Nanny Rong on my right, what do I have to fear?

Da Fei shouted: “I can take on ten of you!”

The fight was without any suspense; with Da Fei’s justified counterattack, the Boss-level Banshee’s chain bombardment, and the Little Nun’s healing boosts, Bloodrose and the other dozen or so players from Bloodstained all vanished into thin air.

At this time, noises of items being moved and the scolding of NPC guards came from outside the treasury door: “Who dares to break into the treasury uninvited! This is a severe warning!”

This grudge, it’s grown big! Da Fei sighed deeply and walked to the door: “I admit my mistake! I’ll post bail!”

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Bloodrose Studio, the whole team was silent. Sister Zhou was on the phone with the boss of Bloodstained Dragon Spear Studio.

“ Sister Zhou, can you explain what’s going on? Our studio had two hundred members thrown into the NPC jail for what, to let this Da Fei hire heroes and recruit a Banshee?”

Zhou Qing trembled with anger: “Boss Xie, no need to say anything else. Just consider it as giving the players a vacation for the New Year. We’ll compensate for your losses!”

“Heh, Sister Zhou, what are you talking about? We’d climb mountains and dive into seas of fire without batting an eye at your word. It’s just that we really... In short, with Sister Zhou’s word, our brothers can have a good New Year.”

Zhou Qing coldly replied: “Climb mountains and dive into seas of fire, is it? Then, Boss Xie, what do you suggest we do with this Da Fei?”

“Haha, just a word from Sister Zhou, and it’s nothing more than placing a bounty to hunt him down to level zero. As soon as our brothers are released, we won’t farm Gold Coins anymore, we’ll focus on taking revenge for Sister Zhou!”

Zhou Qing angrily hung up the phone: “Okay then, all day it’s Gold Coin this, Gold Coin that!”

At that moment, Ann Hong lowered her head: “Sister, I’m sorry... I didn’t handle it well.”

Zhou Qing let out a long sigh: “No need to say anymore, get in touch with Blood Sea Studio!”

Chapter 72: Return to Elorin

Mr. Da Fei felt an immense sense of relief and leisure upon his release from the police station.

The sky was so blue, the wind so fresh, and everyone’s smiling faces were so amiable. This was the joy of success, the satisfaction of achievement, the freedom of being carefree!

Now, at last, Mr. Da Fei had the opportunity to check out Little Nun’s attributes.

Claire Selvia: Selvia was born in a single-parent seafaring family. Her father would bring home various interesting goods from different places every time he returned from the sea, and Selvia also longed to go to sea with her father. However, the Kingdom's prohibition stated that ordinary women could not go out to sea. Therefore, the young Selvia decided to become an extraordinary woman. She sold the gifts her father brought her to enroll in the church to learn basic divine arts, manifesting extraordinary talent. At 150 years old, when Selvia's father took on an extremely risky exploration mission, he placed 10-year-old Selvia in a monastery. At the monastery, Selvia studied divine arts even more diligently, becoming a standout among the young nuns and a hopeful candidate for the next Saintess.

Personality: Quiet and virtuous, honest and rigid

Loyalty: 90

Level: 20

Innate Specialty: Sea Hymn. The effect of the hero's Light Magic when released at sea increases with level, enhancing the effect by 1% with each level increase. This effect is applied after skill bonuses.

Hero Profession: Master-level Nun. Increases the effect of Light Magic by 25%, reduces the damage taken by troops by 25%, increases the Life Value of troops by 15%.

Professional Specialty: Undying Light. Causes the enemy's use of Dark Magic to have a 25% – 50% chance of failure.

Command Power: 120

Attack: 0

Defense: 0 (personal defense 5)

Magic Power: 10

Knowledge: 20

Damage: 4-5

Life Value: 60

Attack Speed: 10

Move Speed: 10

Equipment: White Nun's Robe (personal defense +5, Magic Power +5 when casting Light Magic)

Hero Skills: Master-level Light Magic (sub-skills: Blessing Master, Anger Master, Protection Master, Refined Magic, Dawn of the Glimmer)

Professional Skills: Master-level Nun (sub-skills: Blessing Ceremony, Divine Summoning, Holy Body, Suppressing Darkness, Undying Light)

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These are Selvia's attributes! Her specialties are tailor-made for sea battles as a priestess! Worthy of being a sailor's daughter! No, she's not just a priestess, she is a special Hero profession: Nun! A nun has one more attribute than both priests and knights, adding 15% to the entire army's Life Value! This is almost the equivalent of having an additional 15% troops in numbers – truly befitting a special Hero profession! Indeed, there are hidden Hero professions in the game!

Among the Nun's five professional skills, besides the Blessing Ceremony that boosts the state of the entire army, and Holy Body, a common professional skill for Knight Priests that grants immunity to diseases, there are three skills I've never heard of before!

Suppressing Darkness: When the enemy uses Dark Magic, their Mana consumption more than doubles.

Undying Light: Causes the enemy's use of Dark Magic to have a 25% – 50% chance of failure.

Divine Summoning: Gather believers in the name of God, boosting the Nun's basic Commanding Ability by 100 points.

These are the Nun's skills! As a hero related to an Epic Mission, her Suppressing Darkness and Undying Light are specifically targeted against Makar, the Death Lord. As for Divine Summoning, it means that the Nun is born with the Military Rank of Lieutenant! No wonder she can command Leader-level creatures!

The recent PK has already showcased the Banshee's strength; now, it's finally time to take a look at her attributes.

— Deirdre: Leader-level small-sized Demon Creature.

Attack: 17

Defense: 13

Damage: 17-31

Life: 271

Attack Speed: 11

Casting Speed: Instant

Command Value: 80

Special Skill: Flying Creature, Charm Master, Chain Shooting, Transformation Skill, Banshee Training Master

80 Command Value requirement! Truly befitting of a BOSS! If we're talking about Basic Commanding Ability, then it's not something that current non-Hell Race players can handle!

And she's actually a flying creature! Holy moly! The wings of regular banshee units are just like a chicken's, purely decorative! BOSSes are indeed BOSSes! Although I've slain hundreds of BOSSes, this banshee, with her attack, Blood Defense, and damage, would just be considered trash among BOSSes. She's not much stronger than a regular sixth-tier soldier. But how many points does this flying stunt add to her value!

Having flying stunts pretty much means it's hard to be killed on the battlefield. Take angels, for example, many newbie players during the official release said they were too expensive, that the money for one angel could buy three sixth-tier Knight soldiers, and that one angel could not defeat three knights, so angels are not as cost-effective as knights! Indeed, one angel can't beat three knights in a ground fight, but three angels can wipe out nine knights without a scratch! Pros utilize precise control of their troops to display the advantage of flying stunts to full effect! Similarly, in the hands of pros, the Human Race's fourth-tier Griffin units are also played to perfection. Not to mention vampires. Flying stunts are the dividing line between the skill levels of pros and noobs.

With the flying ability, not to mention the legendary banshee's signature Transformation Skill, it's all tears when we talk about it! As for the one-in-a-thousand special skill training master, that goes without saying! If it weren't for this special skill, would I, as a professional player, get into a falling out with a big studio?

Psh! If we've fallen out, then so be it. When you're in the game, you're bound to offend someone. Not offending anyone means you don't stand your ground. The less you want to offend, the more likely you're to be targeted. Anyway, I've accepted my fate.

Now this is their big studio's turf. I bet they won't sit by idly. If they gather dozens or hundreds of people to rush out in an attempt to recklessly chop down my banshee in the street, it would be troublesome. Not afraid of her being killed, but afraid she'd be crippled and revert to her original form from the Transformation Skill. Once she reverts, the banshee is no longer an NPC but becomes a regular unit, which would then be forcibly stored in the barracks outside the town by the NPCs. Regular units cannot use the Teleportation Array, and clearly, the Transformation Skill has a long cooldown. Wouldn't that mess up the plans to board the ship?

So the priority now is to teleport Selvia to the Elf Kingdom, Elorin. After all, I'm an Honorary Citizen there. The safety is on a different level.

Fortunately, the big studio is not as crazy as Da Fei imagined. After Da Fei made a detour to pick up Catherine from the tavern, the group managed to return to Elorin safely.

In less than a day of real time, Da Fei gained another Female Hero. For a moment, a group of merchant players were amazed and discussed with gestures of disbelief. Hahaha, be envious, jealous, and hateful, right? Keep grumbling! Did the boss only pay you a day's temp fee? This truly feels like a homecoming.

Let's go check out how the customization of my ship is going.

The shipyard dock. The huge Flying was pulled out of the water, resting on the shipyard slides, with hundreds of workers scurrying around on the surrounding scaffolding, with the entire ship's hull being painted with a layer of green paint.

Hey, hey! Why paint in this color? I don't want green!

Da Fei was anxious and quickly found a bossy-looking person who appeared to be a foreman and asked, "Can we change the paint color? I don't want green; I want white! Or even black is fine."

The elf foreman saluted: "Mr. Da Fei, captain, you might not know this. This is not paint; it's the vital glue that we are infusing into the rotten wood, which is very expensive. Its function is akin to the vascular system inside a plant. Simply put, your ship temporarily has the function of a living plant, and it can fully absorb Life Energy. Do you understand?"

Da Fei suddenly realized: "I see! You've all gone to great lengths."

The foreman shook his head: "It's because this ship has a value worth the effort, sir. Do you believe that the ship also has life?"

Elf rules, all trees have spirits, right! Da Fei laughed: "I believe it. After all, this is a ship that has been both blessed and cursed. Something without life wouldn't be blessed or cursed."

The foreman nodded contentedly: "It's really good that you think this way, sir. This ship has been cursed, and it's weeping. Please treat it well, and when the time comes, it will also surprise you."

Da Fei asked in surprise: "What kind of surprise?"

The foreman replied solemnly: "Of course, it can grow like life, have skills like life!"

Da Fei's eyes widened! Holy shit, so the ship can level up and have skills?

At this moment, a guard ran over: "Mr. Da Fei, the mayor urgently needs to see you, please follow me."

Urgent matters? It's not yet the departure date, right? But that's fine, I also have important matters to discuss with him anyway, like uncle's flute, and about installing a Banshee Camp on my ship, hahaha!

(Note: Introduction to Selvia's Light Magic sub-skills.

Blessing Master: Grants "Extraordinary Divine Power" and "Magic Purification" spells an area-of-effect form, while mana consumption increases exponentially.

Anger Master: Grants "Righteous Power" and "Rapid Movement" spells an area-of-effect form. Mana consumption increases exponentially.

Protection Master: Grants "Power of Tenacity" and "Deflecting Missiles" spells an area-of-effect form. Mana consumption increases exponentially.

Dawn of the Glimmer: Enhances the hero's casting of Light Magic and Dark Magic by 5%

Refined Magic: The hero and the hero's magic forces have their spell's mana consumption reduced by 20%)

Chapter 73: National War Mission: Attack the Abyss Blood Pool

Elorin City Hall. Mayor Auselman paced back and forth, both anxious and excited.

“Mayor, Mr. Da Fei has arrived.”

Auselman was overjoyed, “Mr. Da Fei, you finally appeared! It’s great that you’ve come!”

Da Fei chuckled, “Mayor, just let me know what you need.”

Auselman nodded, his expression serious, “Things have changed! This purification action of ours has alerted a mysterious hermit. That hermit sold a map marking the location of the Abyss Blood Pool in the Underground World on the black market and has since disappeared.”

Da Fei was stunned, “What is the Abyss Blood Pool?”

Auselman stated solemnly, “It’s the life hatchery of the blood demon lineage. It is said to be a blood sea sealed in an Otherworld space beneath the abyss. As the demon moon waxes and wanes, it causes tides. When the blood sea is in flood tide, countless demon eggs are driven onto the shores. The young blood demons hatch in the moonlight, fight among themselves, and grow stronger through survival of the fittest. Once mature, they grow wings made of flesh and fly out of the abyss into the Demon World. This is the Life Pool for blood demons, so the Demon God set a powerful barrier there. Strong life forms cannot enter, but—”

Auselman’s tone shifted to excitement, “But sir, you can enter! That blood pool is not too far from the Pool of Radiance, and this is likely why the Pool of Radiance was tainted and destroyed by demons! You can reach it by using Space Teleportation multiple times. From the map, your ship needs to first reach this location of the Pool of Radiance—”

He pointed to the edge of a white sea on the map, “Once you reach this point, you can use Space Teleportation to bring the entire ship here. Then navigate the ship to this point and teleport here, and then—”

Watching his hand flit across a map he barely understood, Da Fei was bewildered. Where was he supposed to get a teleportation device? Were they supplying advanced tech? The crux of the matter—

Da Fei cleared his throat to interrupt, “Uh, Mayor, why do I have to go there?”

Auseliman laughed loudly, “Mr. Da Fei, you are the elite among the young heroes we selected from the thousands of miles radius you came from. If you enter that Blood Sea Space and kill as many demon hatcheries as possible, you will be destroying the demon race’s offspring, stifling their future, and reducing their population. This will contribute greatly to the World Tree, the Elf Kingdom, and the peace and justice of the entire Hero Continent! Your feats will be recorded in history. The rewards and status you will receive are unimaginable! Aren’t you tempted?”

Da Fei was stunned, “So, I have a new task again?”

Auseliman nodded, “Indeed! The Kingdom Staff Department is currently analyzing the reliability of the hermit’s map day and night. Based on the past few days’ progress, it matches very well with the clues we’ve gathered over the years, explaining several issues we’ve encountered. Its reliability is over 50%! With such high reliability, it’s enough to undertake a military adventure! So after purifying the Pool of Radiance, Mr. Da Fei can advance to this Abyss Blood Pool, where there are many nascent demons. If you can purify the Pool of Radiance, you can surely defeat them!”

Is it unreliable? How did an epic quest suddenly spawn a new situation? A side quest to an epic quest? I’m here to repair my ship, and instead of providing timber, you’re persuading me into an epic quest. Now you’re shamelessly giving out side quests? Side quests are, in principle, optional.

Da Fei cleared his throat, “Uh, can’t I not go? I already feel pressured trying to purify the Pool of Radiance.”

Auseliman patted Da Fei’s shoulder earnestly, “Mr. Da Fei, if I could be 500 years younger, I would certainly go. But even if I were 500 years younger, I still couldn’t go because I lack the ability. But Mr. Da Fei, you’re different. You’re outstanding; what reason do you have not to go?”

There was no reason not to go. High-end players never refused high-end quests. But Uncle, do you understand my point? More work for the same reward—how can you ask players to do such a thing?

Da Fei sighed, "Mayor, I do have some difficulties. Could you resolve them for me?" Look at Makar, he hasn't even started the quest, yet he immediately received crossbow cannon military rank. Your small official position should not define your capacity. Otherwise, you won't become a high official.

The Mayor cleared his throat, "Speak freely about any difficulties, and within my capacity, I will find a way to help."

Da Fei took out the flute and chuckled, "I want to know what this treasure is for. I would also like to build a Banshee Camp on the ship, and I want a beautiful Vice Hero!" I won't trouble you with a full suit of Divine Artifacts, but you have to meet these three simple requests.

The Mayor's eyelid twitched. He took the flute and looked at it, admiringly saying, "This is the national treasure of our Elf Kingdom! Only the most outstanding sailors approved by the Elf King can receive such a royal gift!" He then excitedly patted Da Fei's shoulder and laughed heartily, "Mr. Da Fei, since you've acquired such a treasure, this task can only be yours to do, and you'll accomplish it with such ease! Mortals can no longer stop you, nor can the demons! What are you hesitating for? The opportunity to make achievements is within reach!"

Was it really so formidable? Da Fei was moved, "What kind of treasure is this?"

The Mayor laughed heartily, "This is our renowned national treasure, the Blood Eagle Flute. It nurtures a Spiritual Eagle that shares a vision with its Master using the bloodline of the Master. Your Reconnaissance Skill cap will be increased by 1. Mr. Da Fei, with your Master-level skill, you will be able to temporarily elevate to God-level Reconnaissance Technique! God-level skill! This is a level we ordinary folk could never hope to imagine in a lifetime. Mr. Da Fei, you truly are the hero we've painstakingly selected!"

God-level Reconnaissance Technique!

Catherine couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow, a national treasure; no wonder I couldn't recognize it!"

Da Fei then recalled the line in Uncle Juan's diary, "I can finally step into the realm of God-level," and understood its meaning! It wasn't an overreach; it was indeed a sudden leap to a new plateau!

As a Master Grandmaster completing a small epic quest was already within grasp, now becoming a Divine Master meant that making significant accomplishments was at his fingertips!

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Mayor, you must help me solve this. I'll take on the task!"

The Mayor laughed heartily, "Good! You are indeed the hero we selected!"

—System Prompt: You have accepted the National War Camp Task, "Attack the Abyss Blood Pool"!

—Newbie Tip: The Abyss Blood Pool is the playground of the demons. Under the protection of the Demon God Barrier, the strong cannot enter, and it cannot be protected. Your attack on the Abyss Blood Pool will pose a significant threat to the foundation of the Demon Race, and they will respond with all their might. Since the Demon Race has the capability to span multiple space planes, your assault on one plane's demons could trigger support from demons of other planes.

Da Fei's jaw dropped! A National War Camp Task! No way, Makar was right! So, demons from other planes meant demons from other servers. Was I about to have an epic battle with the demon players from North America, the European Union, India, Russia, South Korea, and Japan?

Chapter 74: The Extremely Tangled Banshee Camp

Sure, here is the translated text based on your instructions:

In the game, players could choose from six racial factions: the Light Camp comprised of the Human Race, Elves, and Dwarves, and the Dark Camp made up of the Undead, Beastmen, and Demons. As for the hidden races, there wasn't any information available yet.

The Demon faction was estimated to be the least welcome among players since the Demon territory on the surface of the Hero Continent was almost non-existent. The world of Demon players featured a sky of fiery red, scorching scorched earth, and rivers of lava. In short, the player felt like they were playing another game, depressing and dull. It wasn't like the Undead Race, which occasionally offered a change of pace, charging into the green lands of humans to kill and plunder resources. More frustrating was the fact that the initial level one to three soldiers of Demon players weren't ranged, and losses in battle were inevitable.

However, the advantage of Demons was also very evident, which was the Legion Transmission. Demons were experts in Space Teleportation; other races couldn't use city teleportation arrays to transfer troops, but only Demon Cities could. Thus, according to the game's background lore, there was a king who, after repelling an invasion from Hell, decided to pursue and eradicate the demons in their homeland, but was utterly defeated because the Demon World consisted entirely of Demon Cities. Demons could instantly concentrate the armies from all their cities to resist the invasion.

Moreover, the Demon World was a multi-dimensional world. In terms of Chinese culture, it was like the eighteen layers of hell, and in Western culture, it was like the seven purgatories. All in all, developers from various countries reached a consensus to highlight the allure of the Demonic forces and enrich their playability. Every service area's Demon World was interconnected. Other races could only clash in the New World.

Thus, during faction wars, if a demon's stronghold in a certain area was besieged beyond endurance (which was almost impossible), they could activate the National War mode to seek assistance from demons in other zones. Hence, a major selling point of the Demon Race was allowing players to engage in international exchanges with players from other countries.

Demons were known for their aggression; even outside their Hell home turf, they could still showcase their formidable Space Teleportation abilities. The Professional Skill of Demon Heroes was Hell Gate.

—Hell Gate: The army of the Hell Race on the battlefield could open a gate to the Otherworld to summon reinforcements from the Hell Abyss. The initial summoning ratio was 30% of the army's number, intermediate 35%, advanced 40%, expert 45%, and master-level 50%.

In the Japan area, the God-level Hero Skill of "Hell Gate Master" enhanced the Hell Gate effect by an additional 1% for every level up, which meant if that hero was level 50, the Hell Gate effect increased by an additional 50%. Combined with Master-Level Hell Gate, it reached 100%, and if combined with the Luck Skill to create the child-skill "Swarm Gate," the summoned number doubled again.

Therefore, fighting demons meant facing their extra half-numbered cannon fodder armies. The only counter was a quick attack, making their Teleportation Gate unable to summon reinforcements in time. However, the Demon Race excelled in quick attacks too. Thus, wars with demons were extremely brutal, and neither side could avoid incurring losses, which was a painful issue for both factions' players.

Now, Da Fei painfully realized that he might be making enemies with all the world's Demon players.

Da Fei hurriedly asked, "My Lord Mayor, did I poke a hornet's nest here? How many troops will the demons send to aid them? Will I have any support?"

Auseliman chuckled, "Our Space Teleportation isn't as specialized as the demons. Getting a big ship like yours, along with so many troops, to the Pool of Radiance's barrier is already using all we've got. We can't provide you with more support. But don't worry, the Abyss Blood Pool is also constrained by the barrier, just like our World Tree. At most, young heroes like yourself will come to their aid, but are there outstanding young heroes like you in this world? None! You can fight ten of them! I have confidence in you! You don't need support!"

—Oh puh! Ten? Could it be just ten when it's initiated a national war already?

Due to the Demon Race's level one to three soldiers being low-defense melee units, they started with an extreme disadvantage, so Demon players generally started with a mechanical crossbow cannon strategy. This meant the sixteen crossbow cannons I proudly owned in my gun cabin might face thousands of Demon players' crossbows! Wouldn't that turn me into a sieve? Even if there weren't a thousand, ten would still be unbearable!

Darn it, this is so unfair! It totally digs a pit for players! However, the thought of fighting all the world's Demon players single-handedly ignited a hidden grandeur within my heart! When was the last time I felt such grandeur? It was a long time ago, maybe when writing my autobiography "Da Fei and the Sea"?

Alright! Let's do it! Didn't they say there were two Demon God-level heroes in the Japan area? I'll warn them not to come to the China Region; even if they do, don't let my God-level Reconnaissance Technique catch them; otherwise, I'd smash them with sixteen crossbow cannons... no, only one side can fire, so it'd be eight crossbows plus the Phantom Crossbow Cannon to blast them into smithereens!

Having decided to do it big, I might as well abandon my virtue and exploit the NPCs' potential to the maximum.

Da Fei shamelessly said, "My Lord Mayor, since the Blood Eagle Flute has no issues, you must help me solve the Banshee Camp and the beautiful Vice Hero! Oh, and I also want to take on the powerful

hidden hero profession!" I don't believe Makar would impatiently shout for my dismissal, would you bid me farewell?

Auseliman coughed and said, "Well... sir seems to still have a Vice Hero slot, and this kingdom top-level force should provide you with a young guide this time, although it's only a temporary Vice Hero."

Oh? A temporary Vice Hero? The unattainable is usually the most desirable, aren't temporary workers usually outstanding?

Da Fei eagerly asked, "Is it a beauty?"

Auseliman chuckled, "That's not within my consideration. Now, about the Banshee Camp, is sir referring to her?" He pointed at Nanny Rong.

There's hope! A city-level NPC is indeed generous! Compared to him, Makar is utterly pathetic!

Da Fei joyfully said, "That's right! As long as there's war, there're bound to be casualties, and on this expedition, I absolutely can't replenish troops. My forces will only dwindle over time, and in the later stages, I might be unable to fight. The Demon's barracks are different since their principles are teleportation-based; no city, no population needed. Now I have an instructor, so I want to build a mobile barracks on my ship, but the problem is the ship's movement causes unstable coordinates. This is an issue you must solve for me, Lord Mayor, no matter what!"

Auseliman nodded, "As expected of Mr. Da Fei, your understanding of demons is so profound. Assigning you this task is truly finding the right person."

Da Fei chuckled, "Not at all."

Auseliman chuckled, "Actually, it's not that difficult; you should know that many mages' Mage Towers seem much larger inside than outside?"

Uh, that's an instance dungeon. Aren't all games like that where you enter a tiny house, and then the scene changes to a large space? However, since he said it's not difficult, it'll be easy then; I have to serve him well.

Da Fei modestly said, "Although I haven't been inside a Mage Tower, I've heard of it."

Auseliman nodded, "It's called Space Expansion Technique. More commonly, it's like everyone has a Space Bag, a little bag where you can keep many large items. You understand this, right?"

Da Fei suddenly realized, "You mean the Lord Mayor can retrofit my ship into a Space Bag, and then build a barracks inside the bag?"

Auseliman nodded, "That's roughly it. We can have Grand Mages convert a room into a different space, but since it involves troop summoning, the specific implementation is much more complex. According to Grand Mages, it should belong to Absolute Stationary Space Expansion Technique!"

Da Fei was overjoyed, "Even though I don't quite understand, please, Lord Mayor, make it happen for me."

Auseliman sighed, "For our Elf Kingdom, this kind of thing isn't technically a problem; I can lobby the top management to sort things out, and manpower isn't an issue, but there's one big problem that can't be avoided."

Da Fei exclaimed, "What big problem?"

Auseliman casually raised a hand, with his thumb touching his forefinger. If the gesture stood up, it would be OK, but lying down, everyone understood!

Da Fei was stunned, "Gold coin?"

Auseliman shook his head and sighed, "To discuss money with a hero like you is indeed vulgar, but we have no other choice. This sort of thing isn't included in the subsidy budget for this action. I can't request funding from above, nor can I use this city's treasury, or else my image of integrity would be

affected, as would the image of the Elf Kingdom's officials. In conclusion, if sir wants this project done, you'll have to pay for it yourself. I can arrange top Grand Mages to set it up for you, people who generally can't be persuaded by others."

Da Fei was stupefied on the spot! Damn! Money is still an issue?

Da Fei therefore asked in astonishment, "How much will it cost?"

Auselman raised one finger, "At least this much. You're surely not able to come up with it, but don't worry. You have shares in the marine industry in our city, and you can engage in heavy trading to pay off installments over time. I also trust your commercial capabilities."

One? A hundred thousand? A million? Or ten million? From his indifferent expression, Da Fei sensed a thick pit-treading vibe! Damn it! Are you kidding? Say, how much are you pocketing from helping me?

Da Fei cautiously asked, "How much?"

Auselman chuckled, "Compared to sir's mighty achievements, money is actually not a problem! It's just a billion."

—Oh puh! A billion! According to the current marketplace's studio price of gold coins, that equates to hundreds of thousands of RMB! I would buy a car, buy a house if... uh, can't buy it! Damn it!

In a flash, Da Fei realized NPCs weren't easily fooled; while you could require stuff from him, he'd quietly set up a trap for you! Isn't this a deliberate scam?

Chapter 75: Legendary Hero Legacy

Da Fei was stuck in a seriously frustrating dilemma.

First, what does one hundred million even mean? Let's not even talk about the current market rate for the studio; in the game, an Angel costs 5,000 Gold Coins each, so one hundred million could buy 20,000

of them! 20,000! Even 20,000 flies could blot out the sky, let alone 20,000 Angels! Are we planning a Divine War? Destroying the world? Okay, the city's Angel supply is fixed, and even with money, there aren't that many to go around.

Then let's talk territory. One billion Gold Coins could build one hundred villages on the new continent! Pile up the turf of a hundred villages, and that's basically a country! Are you saying I'm supposed to gradually pay to build a country?

This old guy used the public budget to fix my ship and send troops under the guise of righteousness, and then I risk my life fighting underground. If we win, he gets credit and his political achievements skyrocket. Even if we lose, he doesn't suffer a bit. It's a win-win for him, and now when I make demands, he charges me money, and it's a whopping one hundred million!!!

Even if I have a cutting-edge ship, even if Elorin's specialty products have unlimited production, filling the ship's cargo each time, along with my fast speed and amazing Sailing Skill earning a million Gold Coins in a day and a half real-time on long-haul sea trips, making one hundred million is no big deal, just one hundred trips, or about three hundred days, less than a year.

But realistically, it would take more than a year, right? Two years? Life doesn't have many two-year spells, does it?

Is one ship worth this investment? Is this mission worth the investment? Are Banshees that good a deal? Maybe the benefits of winning would cover some costs, but what if I lose? The ship's gone, the Banshee Instructor's gone, the mobile camp's washed away, and then I'm back to square one, running a small ship and trading my way back from a billion debt? And then fighting enemies along the trading routes?

Not pay the debt back? No way, the system forces a deduction! Can you outsmart the system in a game? Unless I abandon this account and start a new one! Yep, time to sell the account and have some big boss cover the hole.

In the end, it's not this old guy's fault; it's the system blocking players! Honestly, I think a mobile camp needing no population and territory is a bit ridiculous. How could the system make things that easy for players?

In the midst of the struggle, Auselman sighed, "Actually, I believe you could manage without a camp, given your capabilities. After all, our operation didn't budget for reinforcements. Now let's discuss the Hidden Profession you requested."

Hidden Profession! Da Fei was taken aback! No way, that was just me shooting my mouth off, right? How could an NPC methodically fulfill my demands like this? The expected response should be Makar's style of "showing me the door," right?

Auselman took a deep breath, looking quite wistful, "In our Elf history, there was a Legendary Hero named Gru. His special skill was training mediocre Elf Archers and Human Archers into the mythical Phantom Archers, known for their extreme range, precision, and obstacle-ignoring abilities. This surpassed our understanding and defied life's growth laws. Even today, no one believes his ability truly existed, thinking it a mere legend or myth!"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched! Phantom Archer? Was it mentioned in Makar's notes? Then there's the obstacle-ignoring Phantom Divine Bow? Phantom Crossbow Cannon?

Auselman continued in a trance, "But his achievements are recorded in history without dispute! A thousand years ago, the Hero Continent faced a full-scale Demon invasion. The surface world was nearly overrun, with the forces of justice on the brink of extinction at their last fortress. In this world crisis, Hero Gru emerged from the Ancient Secret Forest, breaking through the enemy's ranks, saving allied nations under siege. Under his leadership, the forces of justice formed an unstoppable iron torrent, annihilating the million-strong Demon Army. He then retired back to the Ancient Secret Forest. A thousand years passed, and the Demon Army never again posed a large-scale threat to the surface world."

Da Fei listened, dumbfounded, "And then?"

Auselman shook his head sadly, "Then, then the Emperor of the Human Falcon Dynasty, dissatisfied with Gru's spotlight, sought to cement his own savior image within the Alliance. Ignoring their advice, he dispatched a massive army to Hell under the pretense of pursuit to deliver a final blow. And well, that was the end. The failed expedition led to the Falcon Dynasty's collapse, giving rise to the current Lionheart Dynasty. Ah, foolish humans, so fleeting are life and empires..."

Da Fei nodded repeatedly, "So that's the king whose hell expedition failed, as introduced in the game background."

Darn! After all that, don't flaunt racial superiority! Get to the point! Da Fei hurriedly asked, "So what about the Hidden Profession?"

Auseliman spoke seriously, "Before Gru went into retirement, he left three scrolls for the Elf Kingdom, Human Kingdom, and Dwarf Kingdom, respectively. These are the Inheritance Scrolls for his profession. Only heroes recognized by all three nations can fully undertake the job, though I don't know the profession's specifics, one thing is undeniably certain!"

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, "Which is?"

Auseliman dreamily stated, "It's absolutely incredibly powerful!"

Of course, I know it's powerful! What are you even saying?

—System Prompt: You obtained information on the Legendary Hero Gru's profession inheritance.

Da Fei was suddenly shocked! Information appeared! So it wasn't all talk, something that produces information is bound to be awesome!

Da Fei asked eagerly, "How do I undertake the profession?"

Auseliman answered solemnly, "If you fully complete this arduous mission, you'll qualify to undertake his profession. At the very least, you can achieve two-thirds of it!"

Oh crap! Being able to switch after completion is useless! I need a change now! But in retrospect, the system wouldn't be so generous without earning any merits, would it? But—

Da Fei exclaimed, "Can a profession be undertaken two-thirds of the way?"

Auseliman laughed, "Of course, provided you achieve unparalleled merit for the Elf Kingdom, there's no reason they wouldn't recognize you. You're guaranteed to get the Elf Kingdom's one-third inheritance.

And since you're human, our Kingdom can mediate with the humans, who will surely admire you, so you'll secure their one-third as well. Then there are the dwarves, who are always stubbornly reclusive, and this is where you might need to do something for them. But failing isn't a big deal; once you've learned two-thirds of Gru's inheritance, you're enough to dominate... umm, leave a lasting legacy!"

Da Fei was stunned, "So, I'm to fight underground as a rookie?"

That's definitely a loss of 30 attribute points!

Auseliman sighed, "That's why you shouldn't force these things; a Legendary Hero's profession isn't easily obtained. Personally, I suggest you stabilize and go back to change to a Knight."

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched! Damn! Is this old man advising me to play it safe? Hell, you display a legendary profession in front of me and then advise me, a dual-specialization Divine Master, to change back to a Knight? I was stuck on Pirate Island with unwavering resolve, nearly making an irreversible mistake, waited until level 25 without switching, and you want me to return to change to a widespread Knight? Is that even possible? Isn't it ridiculous?

In that instant, Da Fei made a resolute decision! Go for it!

Not changing profession, right? I'll build the Banshee Camp to compensate! What's a billion anyway? Once I dominate, it'll all come back effortlessly; who would foolishly run trade routes? As for failing? Haha, that's karma for taking someone else's Banshee; I deserve it! I'm a Master God-level Hero selling my account! What's a paltry debt!

Da Fei firmly stated, "Mayor, I'm booking this Hero inheritance, and about the Banshee Camp, please take special care of it!"

The mayor laughed heartily, appreciatively patting Da Fei's shoulder, "Truly impressive! With your impressive spirit, you are qualified for the Hero inheritance. I'll handle this matter. Due to new developments, your journey may be delayed by two days, giving us enough time to prepare. Now, let's head to the Hunter Guild to deal with this Blood Eagle Flute; we'll use the equipment to crush the ragtag Demon Race army!"

Da Fei laughed heartily. This time, my gamble would succeed, and my life would be devoid of regrets!