

God level 801

Chapter 801: Merging the Japan and Korea Districts?

Now, looking at the sudden increase in attributes of his subordinate team, Da Fei realized that he had opened a door to training elite angels and even leader angels!

However, this is just the bonus from the first day of being a navigator. The special soldier training bonus is still to come! So what are we waiting for? Strike while the iron is hot!

——System Prompt: You used Master-level Special Soldier Training Skill on Wisdom Angel Elifel, you failed to impart Sailing Skill!

——System Prompt: You gained information on Grandmaster-level Special Soldier Training Skill.

——System Prompt: You gained information on the sub-skill "Angel Sailor Instructor" of the Special Soldier Training Skill!

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched in surprise!

Failed again! But there's information now! Information on Grandmaster-level Special Soldier and Angel Sailor Instructor! Angel Sailor Instructor is the second self-created professional skill appearing after the Banshee Artillery Instructor. The appearance of this information means the system acknowledges the feasibility of training the Angel Navigation Skill here!

That's right, as long as there is information, it means I'm already on the road to success. What remains is to work hard, work hard, and work hard again!

If today's effort doesn't work, then endure until tomorrow. If tomorrow doesn't work, endure until the day after! In short, the following tasks are filled with hope, continuing to train and fight on the Flame River, haha, haha!

At this moment, Elda, still savoring, wiped the red liquid from the corner of her mouth and drunkenly said: "Good wine! To drink such refreshing and sweet red wine in such a dire environment, this feeling is truly unforgettable happiness. If, if there could be ice cubes, it would be even better."

Da Fei was momentarily dumbfounded: "Refreshing? Sweet?" But indeed, when one is overheated, even drinking urine is refreshing! However, it seems this wine has side effects on non-demon creatures. What I'd like to know is, what unknown consequences does drinking this wine have for you?

Elda lazily replied: "Just now my attribute points increased by 3 points, is this because of you?"

The conversation seemed quite normal? Da Fei nodded: "Of course, in the mortal world, I'm a very powerful yet little-known god-level navigator."

Elda responded with an "Oh": "Isn't the stage for navigators supposed to be at sea? This really isn't the place you should be—"

Saying this, Elda yawned long and stretched lazily, "But in this world, there are indeed many talented individuals who do not get the treatment they deserve..." After saying this, Elda lay back on the table and drifted off to sleep again.

Da Fei's brow twitched. What did she mean by that? Is her situation similar to mine, feeling a mutual empathy? Damn, is this a sign of increased friendliness? Haha, haha, that's exactly the effect I wanted! However, she made a mistake. I'm not talent unrecognized by the world; I simply have too much talent for the national service to handle, so it overflowed to this frustrating region!

In short, continue to sleep peacefully. I will be your most reliable harbor, your most solid and warm embrace, haha!

Now, Da Fei began to prepare for the challenge of today's 2.4 hours. The first problem Da Fei faced was that all 13 Power Angels and 4 Power Angels were just resurrected and in a state of bloodless, mana-less, stamina-less weakness. In this state, recovering stamina and mana itself is very slow, not to mention being in such a harsh environment.

All the burden of healing and recovery was concentrated on Elifel alone. Then wait until the mana of the other angels was just enough to cast a recovery spell, then immediately cast it. But the recovery effect squeezed out of the cracks like this was too feeble compared to the increasingly harsh conditions deteriorating their state.

Da Fei felt the beginning today was very unfavorable, and at this rate, his team might not survive the 10-minute resurrection weakness period.

It seems taking medicine is a must! Da Fei pulled out the box of potions given by the pharmacy owner Reilly. Now only two types of potions and a total of six bottles were left in the box. In the current situation, just drinking one bottle of Revitalizing Potion would suffice.

——System Prompt: You used 1 Strategic Potion "Super Stimulating Potion", your troops' life stamina fully recovered, morale +1, and every 5 seconds life recovery +3, every 5 seconds stamina recovery +3, potion effect lasts 3 minutes. (Note: The more troops you have, the less effective the potion)

As a golden stream of light enveloped the entire group, the previously dying troops instantly had full life stamina, and Elda, still dreaming, seemed to shudder all over.

Da Fei was greatly relieved, truly a divine potion! We finally made it past this hurdle. As the environment's influence will only grow harsher, with ever more severe blood loss, under no circumstances can failure be tolerated here.

However, avoiding failure isn't something I can decide, and if another river monster appears, there's nothing I can do. Anyway, just hope the remaining 5 bottles of potion can help carry my grand training enterprise.

As for now, while the entire army's stamina is full, continue the training! Although failure is certain, hundreds and thousands of failures will undoubtedly usher in the splendor at dawn tomorrow.

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While Da Fei was still entangled and struggling in the Lava River, thinking he was a master of extreme survival, there were already people taking a bath and sauna in the lava.

At this time, in the Dragon Slayer Guild Command Center, the large screen on the wall was broadcasting the battle situation at the European Union Divine Punishment City on one side, and on the other,

monitoring the training progress of Lei Huolong and a dozen hell rebels led by Flame Demon Master Siriel in the World Tree Magma Space.

After a couple of days of repeated bathing and training, Lei Huolong and the others advanced from only being able to stay in lava for a few dozen seconds to now being able to stay for an hour without issue. They're on the brink of cleansing away the mortal flesh of their low-level demon bodies and stepping towards the Flame Demon Body.

In the Hell Race, Flame Demons are at least mid-level demons. Once successfully advanced, not to mention that the hero skills they use are vastly different from those of ordinary Hell players, at the very least, their attribute points will greatly surpass those of regular players. In short, this is the hidden profession of a hidden race, and it doesn't need a reason to be powerful!

Discovering this was an unexpected find, which counted as Ma Yinglong's biggest gain from the failed Pool of Radiance investment. Of course, this wasn't all. Another thing Ma Yinglong was extremely interested in these past couple days was that Mercury Lake in the adjacent space.

Since Ma Yinglong assisted Da Fei in stalling the Crow Demigod and then received over a hundred units of concentrated mercury as a thank-you from Da Fei, he couldn't stay calm anymore. Rich mines like this are hard for anyone to remain calm about!

Hence, Ma Yinglong frequently sends team members who are resting from their training to check out the adjacent Mercury Lake. However, what puzzled Ma Yinglong was that Mercury Lake remained peaceful, without any sign of the Elf Kingdom coming to mine it as Da Fei claimed.

Why is this? Did Da Fei abandon the task here in pursuit of the high-end goal at the Divine Punishment City, causing the task here not to progress? Or is it that the Elf Kingdom's NPCs lack the strength to defeat the Crow Demigod at Mercury Lake?

No matter the case, Ma Yinglong definitely won't let go of Mercury Lake. Only by capturing it can he completely compensate for and exceed the losses of the failed investment at the Pool of Radiance.

And the Flame Demon Body isn't afraid of the deadly toxins of Mercury Lake, so Ma Yinglong's plan is to wait for Lei Huolong and the others to successfully advance, then, with the help of the NPC Hierarchy, kill the Crow Demigod. But then, how to mine the Mercury Ore? How to transport it? How to defend it?

Or perhaps, make a bold move, fight to the end, either turn the World Tree Space upside down or carve out a ore transportation route? But with so few people, such a small Fire Element Army, can they withstand the encirclement of the Elf Kingdom's NPC army?

Or should the best way be to transport through Da Fei's connections? But if this mine tempts me, how could it not tempt Da Fei? Discussing transport with him is like seeking skin from a tiger, isn't it? How large is Da Fei as a solo player's appetite actually?

These questions really are giving Ma Yinglong a headache. Of course, these issues can be addressed slowly since a rich mine won't fall into anyone's hands so easily.

The most troublesome news was just in; the four major guilds of the Radiant Alliance have formed an alliance, putting a lot of pressure on Dragon Slayer.

In the midst of this entanglement, a team member came to report: "Guild master, there seems to be activity on the Japan server forum, it looks like the Japan server's Pool of Radiance has been conquered, but the post was deleted instantly. However, there are rumors in some Japanese chat groups suggesting that the Japan server surely made significant progress."

Ma Yinglong's expression changed.

For the Japan server, which also primarily attacks the Dark Alliance, Dragon Slayer Guild has treated the Mitsubishi Team as both a partner and a competitor from the game's open beta, even hiring Japanese-speaking otakus from subtitling groups as part-time undercover agents to monitor the activities of the Japanese server's players.

Dragon Slayer had long heard of the Japan server's nationwide mobilization to attack NPCs, always considering it a foolish joke. To fight against NPCs with players who've been in the game for less than two months seemed like a dead end, though not improbable after two years. Unexpectedly, the Japan server actually made progress!

And it was unacceptable for Ma Yinglong that he failed at something the Japanese succeeded in, igniting a nameless fury within him!

Unable to remain calm, Ma Yinglong immediately got to work: "A Japanese dwarf and a Korean stick, one is mobilizing the entire nation of players to destroy Radiant Alliance NPCs, the other the Dark Alliance NPCs, is this the rhythm to blow the game out? If they break this game, their Korean games and console games would survive?"

The reporting team member sighed: "Everyone always thought the Japan and Korea servers didn't deserve a separate server due to their small population, so why not merge them with the South America server or Southeast Asia server when they're launched and let them fight it out?"

Ma Yinglong's eyebrows twitched. Though this player joke sounded childish, in this special period, it could indeed disgust the Japan and Korea servers! More importantly, if Dragon Slayer Guild leads the proposal internationally, wouldn't our guild's fame soar globally? Wouldn't it overshadow the alliance of the four major guilds?

Right! Since there's nothing better to do, I'll stir up this joke, and I'll even join hands with Brother Chu, who loves causing trouble!

Having figured it all out, Ma Yinglong immediately shouted: "Get me in touch with the Indian Zone!"

Chapter 802: Poison Is the Only Cure

——Host: "Hello, audience friends, it's now 22:00 at Hero News Live, and we are honored to have the Chairman of the Dragon Slayer Guild, Mr. Ma Yinglong, joining us live. Hello, Chairman Ma!"

Ma Yinglong smiled: "Hello, audience friends, hello Host, very happy to see everyone."

The Host laughed: "During this morning's and afternoon's competition, we always wanted to invite a professional expert from your guild as a guest in our live studio, but we were declined each time. It really hurts our program team."

Ma Yinglong waved his hands laughing: "Oh no, not at all. It's because today we're engaging in a high-level instance activity, with all the guild's main forces participating. Since it's a cross-level challenge, we couldn't afford any mistakes, so we had to decline. We ask for understanding from your program team and the audience friends."

Host laughed: "So you mean, the Shadow Dragon is simultaneously competing and doing the instance activity?"

Ma Yinglong laughed: "No, he's fully focused on the competition. Being a young professional player newly joined for a year, it's a great opportunity to improve his technical combat skills and mental quality."

The Host was startled: "Including the last match this afternoon with Da Fei?"

Ma Yinglong seriously: "That's right, this is the highest-level match Shadow Dragon has ever experienced. The insights and impact from this match are unprecedented for him."

Host: "Insights and impact?"

Ma Yinglong nodded: "Yes, as soon as the match ended, Shadow Dragon fainted while crying in the restroom! How painful a realization is that?"

The Host thoughtfully: "I see, having the fortune to be guided by a top player like Da Fei on the essence of idle play is like getting advice from an immortal, hugely beneficial."

Ma Yinglong seriously: "Exactly. Da Fei allows these youths who only know gaming to realize a higher realm that surpasses the game itself."

The Host then said: "Just now, we saw from the International Hero Forum a joint statement from your guild and the India Zone Sky Dragon Eight Parts Team strongly condemning the actions of the Japan and Korea Districts in disrupting game order, and jointly proposing for the Japan and Korea Districts to merge servers. Can you explain this, Chairman Ma?"

Ma Yinglong nodded: "I think there's no need to explain their goal of faction cleansing through nationwide cheating, right? They're not only destroying the game's rules but also pushing the system's main brain into an unpredictable frenzy. Simply put, once the Japan District cleanses the Light NPC forces, the Japanese demon force will expand unprecedentedly. At that time, other old zones aside, can the newly opened South America and Southeast Asia still play happily?"

Host: "So you're suggesting merging the Korea District to limit the Japan District?"

Ma Yinglong seriously: "You can't say limit. I estimate Korea District is too powerful, feeling bored without opponents, so they use NPC forces for fun. I believe many in the Korea District are happy to merge with the Japan District. Moreover, a server simultaneously supporting players from Japan and Korea is more than enough. This way, Hero Headquarters can save a server to further strengthen the National War Zone. Even selling it is better than letting them mess around separately."

Host laughed: "But the Japan and Korea Districts are the game developers themselves; they have the right to their own independent zones from the beginning. I fear your guild's appeal may not be effective?"

Ma Yinglong raised his voice with excitement: "Precisely because they are the developers, such behavior of destroying the game is even more unforgivable! I know the voice of a player guild may not be taken seriously, but we will persist long term. Meanwhile, I call upon all players in the China Region to join the international forum for a collective petition, stopping their foolish, insane actions."

Host nodded: "Your guild's spirit is indeed admirable. I believe our vast audience players in the China Region will surely support your guild."

Ma Yinglong thanked the camera: "Here, let me first thank the broad player audience for their understanding and support."

Host: "Now, let's broadcast the situation in the European Union Zone. Currently, it's 14:00 London time. With more and more top EU players joining Divine Punishment City, the player strength in Divine Punishment City has reached its peak. Especially with the influx of many solo mages, EU players' dependence on troops is minimized. Under the command of the UK's, France's, Germany's, and Switzerland's four major teams, the EU players show strong, orderly combat power. Chairman Ma, how would you comment on the EU players' performance?"

Ma Yinglong shook his head with a smile: "They're commanding very, very well, but that's where it's stuck, can't go further; they can only grind low-level mobs at the outskirts."

The Host startled: "Chairman Ma, are you referring to the giant demon soldiers before the siege machines?"

Ma Yinglong sighed: "Exactly, these are Mid-level Abyss Lords. Although they have no flying ability and cannot maneuver against angels, for defending positions, they can easily kill 10 ordinary angels without negotiation. Their attack, blood defense damage can only be described with the word 'tank.' In short, these are not the same level of creatures as any units players currently encounter, let alone these Abyss Lords have joined the NPC heroes' team."

Host exclaimed: "Such a powerful existence, how can EU players counter it?"

Ma Yinglong laughed: "Of course, leave it to the NPCs to handle, and players should focus on grinding essence and merits. Of course, there is still one person who could handle it."

Host: "Da Fei?"

Ma Yinglong laughed: "Exactly, as the driving force of the battle, Da Fei's level has transcended the realm of simple fighting. I imagine these few hours of Da Fei's absence have left our European friends conflicted and nostalgic."

Host: "Indeed, Da Fei has not appeared in our view for over three hours now. His movements surely affect entire EU Zone, even players worldwide. Let's quietly anticipate what surprises his next appearance will bring us..."

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At this moment, in the EU Zone, behind the lines of the Lava River in hell.

More than half of the day has passed today. Although luckily no river monsters were encountered, the speed at which Da Fei's team is losing blood and stamina has started to exceed the recovery capacity of their equipment and Healing Skills.

Da Fei realizes that if he continues like this, he might not make it through today! This means all hopes for tomorrow are completely shattered!

Oh my goodness! We've come this far, as long as the troops hold out for the sailor's bonus reward tomorrow, I will surely successfully train the Sailing Skill, and then the white light will flash, and the troops will receive enhanced bonuses again, which means double advancement, elites will be born! I absolutely cannot fall here!

At this point, relying on the effects of medicine for a few minutes is definitely not viable anymore, the only lifeline is this full cabin of Blood Wine.

In short, regardless of whatever terrible special effects there might be, it's better than dying from heatstroke or thirst. Without hesitation, Da Fei immediately has the whole team drink Blood Wine, and of course, he drinks too! Otherwise, as the commander, how can I keep going if I die of thirst!

After drinking Blood Wine, the team's rapid loss of health and stamina immediately gets restricted!

Da Fei is overjoyed, wow hahaha, awesome! No wonder it's Hell Blood Wine, it's specially made for cooling off and relieving summer heat, with so many crates prepared, why worry about not making it to tomorrow?

At this moment, Da Fei feels the scenery before him start to blur, and the sound of the lava boiling begins to diminish!

——System Prompt: Warning! You have drunk Hell Blood Wine "Bloody Girl", you and your troops will enter a state of intoxicated hallucinations, which will affect your Reconnaissance Skill warning effects and your troops' combat power. The duration of the intoxication effect is unknown.

Da Fei is startled with a twitch of his eyebrows! Oh my goodness, I'm drunk! Although players don't get drunk in real life when drinking in the game, the vision of the characters in the game is indeed spinning with a total blur! If a River Monster comes now, won't it be a tragic death?

Isn't this the legendary drinking poison to quench thirst? Wait a minute! Although I'm drunk, my Blood Eagle is not, the Blood Eagle's perspective should be clear!

Da Fei immediately takes out the Blood Eagle Flute, and in a blur starts up the Blood Eagle. As the Blood Eagle rises, this moment proves the perspective of the small window where the Blood Eagle is indeed clear!

Da Fei breathes a sigh of relief, good! This way if a River Monster comes, I can alert and stealthily move, otherwise, I wouldn't even know how I died.

However, since everyone is drunk, we don't need to consume stamina to row and train, just sit and rest until tomorrow. Oh right, the ship's bottom is a complete iron griddle, nowhere to sit, so everyone squeeze onto tables, chairs, beds, cupboards to rest! My goodness, this is the advantage of leading female soldiers, the feeling of a harem is great, wow hahaha!

Time passed in this sitting and waiting mode for two minutes, Da Fei's team hadn't managed to sober up, but the cooling and refreshing effect of the wine had already ended, and the whole team started rapidly losing health and stamina.

Da Fei immediately begins healing!

——System Prompt: Your troop Elifel is in a drunk negative state, spell special skill failed!

——System Prompt: Your Power Angel troop is in a drunk negative state, spell special skill failed!

Da Fei is shocked, isn't it, being drunk causes spell special skills to fail? Are you kidding me! Can those alcohol-loving pirates who fight braver the more drunk they get still enjoy playing?

What to do now? Keep drinking? If one bottle ensures peace for two minutes, as long as everyone drinks thirty more bottles, they can rely on equipment self-healing to endure the remaining half-day!

Da Fei grits his teeth: "Drink! Wine is water! Everyone, drink to your heart's content!"

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Now, after the third bottle down, Da Fei's main view is already blurry with blood, faintly seeing scenes of various blood-colored figures fighting each other, while his ears are filled with wails, screams, and cries! My goodness, this is indeed the hallucination content of Bloody Girl! It truly is filled with violence, a style only Demons would like!

Thinking about this, Da Fei suddenly realizes, what consequences will arise from my angels drinking these?

Da Fei hastily shouts: "Elifel, are you drunk? What do you see? What do you hear?"

Elifel murmurs in a deep enchanting voice, "I see, I hear, the Seven Deadly Sins of humans!"

My goodness! Can you not give such a grand explanation? It's just angels watching violent shorts! Well, it can't be helped, compared to the One-Winged Angel, watching violent shorts really can't be considered anything.

However, there are still twenty-seven or eight bottles to go for each person! Even the fiercest drinker can't continue drinking like this, not to mention the hallucination bombardment during this half-day, what will happen to my dear angels?

Pfft, just become villain angels! Let's consider developing special soldiers!

Time continues to pass slowly in a whirl as Da Fei's team drinks the tenth bottle, and the situation Da Fei foresaw finally appears!

——System Prompt: Warning! Your Angel Army has drunk a large amount of Hell Blood Wine, their bodies begin to get polluted! Please stop drinking, otherwise, the troops will undergo unknown transformations!

Da Fei feels tears streaming down his face, it's already like this, can you even stop now? Drinking poison to quench thirst is a must!

Chapter 803: Elda's Test and Trials

Time flows like the lava stream, trickling slowly, and Da Fei's Angel Army is already too drunk to recover their healing abilities; each one clutching life-saving wine boxes, slumped lifelessly over the furniture. Their once pure white wings gradually reddened, resembling discarded sanitary pads in a trash bin.

Da Fei wanted to ask Elifel for her thoughts and feelings, but his game character was so drunk he felt like a dead dog, unable to speak. Da Fei's ears were filled with the screams of women, possibly too impaired to listen at all.

Despite this, Da Fei activated the ability of God-level Reconnaissance Technique Stealth, which remained unaffected. Fortunately, hero skills aren't easily disrupted by alcohol. Although Angels can't use Healing Skills, the Power Angel's stamina-restoring "Vigor" skill can still be successfully released. It seems the most direct influence of the Blood Wine relates to Healing Skills, or perhaps those spells related to "adding blood."

Overall, Da Fei's only option now is to turn off the game's sound effects, using the clear Blood Eagle perspective to maintain control. Indeed, the Blood Eagle is now like Da Fei's second self, as his main character is too drunk to even open a bottle from the wine box to keep himself alive—only through the Blood Eagle can the situation be sustained.

The development of this situation leaves Da Fei helpless. If only his preparations had been better, gathering more drought-resistant supplies onboard; if his team's configuration were more balanced, with fewer Power Angels, he might have safely passed the second day?

But who can say for sure? Just like Magellan's first human crossing of the Pacific Ocean, which happened under conditions of insufficient water and food. At that time, humanity didn't know the Pacific was half the diameter of the Earth.

Indeed, it is amidst all unknowns and unpreparedness, when life and death create miracles, that the greatest navigators are born. Otherwise, relaxing on a luxury yacht, sipping champagne, listening to music, fishing and enjoying bikini beauties—even with nuclear power to circle the globe dozens of times—would not give birth to any navigator!

Indeed, Little Coltnr, I'm talking about you!

Thinking thus, Da Fei immediately found a convincing excuse for his troublesome encounter—it's all for the sake of training!

And in hell, never hope for good luck. Just as Da Fei's whole team was drunk like a heap of soggy mud, what Da Fei least wanted to see occurred again—on the Blood Eagle's radar, a red glow exploded; a huge red dot emerged from the riverbed, approaching Da Fei's ship once again.

The River Monster appeared again! Damn it! This is just adding fuel to the fire, and I might crash!

Elda had said before, the highest form of playing dead is pretending to be truly dead, only then can you deceive the enemy. But today is different from yesterday, as I cannot bear the price of true death anymore? Then before the River Monster arrives, just drink another bottle and pretend to be dead-drunk first! This should be more convincing, right?

Thus, Blood Wine was used once again! A warning prompt popped up:

——System Prompt: Warning! Your Angel Army has consumed a large amount of Hell Blood Wine, bodies severely polluted, they've completely lost action and combat abilities! Stop drinking, or the army will undergo unknown transformations!

Then the skill activated!

——System Prompt: You activated the God-level Reconnaissance Technique skill "Phantom March", entire army entered Stealth State!

Come on, I'm stealthy again!

Then, the River Monster wandered around the giant paddle ship like yesterday, refusing to leave. Da Fei had nothing to say except feeling a heart-flutter.

The reason for such a situation is, after all, the inadequacy of my Stealth Ability. God-level Stealth isn't my end goal; there's still much room for improvement, such as continuing to upgrade Sentinel Level. Only by improving the Sentinel Level can sub-skills Stealth Master and Aura Shield further enhance

effects. And to improve Sentinel Level, it seems my Ranger mentor Jilrien in Elorin had mentioned raising the Ranger grade first.

But where do I have the time or energy to improve?

Now regretting inadequacies in skills is useless. At this moment, Da Fei's team turned into Shadows sprawled inside the cabin, not daring to move as time ticked by second by second. The cooling effect of the Blood Wine finally dissipated, the army began rapidly losing health again.

At this moment, Da Fei tightly grasped a bottle of Super Stimulating Potion, yet was incredibly conflicted, not daring to use it!

What to do? Once a small move disturbs the Sea Monster, all efforts from the past couple of days would be in vain. But without using it, we will cook to death in the heat. If this time I get overheated, I cannot guarantee that the drunken, mudlified Elifel will save anyone, right? But, what good is using the potion? At the current rate of losing health, even with full health, death by overheating won't take long.

Da Fei let out a long sigh, there's no choice! Only a worst-case scenario plan can work. Even if all regular Angels can't endure, there won't be time to save them, but as a BOSS, Elifel surely will be fine; she also won't die. As long as I can cultivate her alone, my journey won't be in vain.

With firm belief, Da Fei could only watch helplessly as his army turned red again, until the blood was drained—

——System Prompt: Your 4 units of Power Angel Army succumbed in the harsh environment, your God-level Navigator sub-skill "survival will" activated, placing 4 Power Angels in critical condition.

Chapter 804: Elda's Test and Trials (Part 2)

——System Prompt: Your 13 Power Angel Army members have fallen in a harsh environment...

Finally, just as two units of troops turned from playing dead to truly dead again, the River Monster finally left the ship and dived and disappeared.

It finally left! Elifel, resurrect!

——System Prompt: Your unit Elifel is in a state of severe intoxication and has lost mobility!

Oh crap! The worst-case scenario has finally appeared! By the time she sobers up and can move, won't the other angels have all become angel barbecues? Am I really the only one left alone?

At this moment, Elda propped herself up from the table again and let out a big sigh of relief: "It finally left! I'm dying of thirst!" Then she immediately took out a bottle of Blood Wine, opened it, and drank heartily.

Elda woke up again! And she seems to be in good spirits? I have no choice now, for the sake of the Divine Country, you have to find a way to give me a hand! Da Fei hurriedly said: "El...el...eld..."

Aw, damn it! My game character's tongue is tied, and I can't even speak properly, how am I supposed to keep playing!

Elda wiped her mouth and sighed: "It's hard for you, getting so drunk yet still managing such advanced Stealth—But can you tell me, yesterday we suffered heavy casualties on the river, today I wake up and find we're still suffering on the river, what exactly are we doing?"

Originally, what I intended to do turned into a mess, can't you stop asking? Da Fei helplessly struggled to say: "Train...ing..."

Elda looked around at the inebriated and disillusioned Angel Army and chuckled: "I have to say, your training results are quite interesting!"

Can we stop chatting! Da Fei hurriedly said: "Save...people..."

Elda let out a long sigh: "If I say I'm helpless, what would you do?"

Da Fei's eyebrows twitched in shock, even she can't do it?

Elda continued to sigh: "Since you're here to train the team, I suppose you must have the ability to handle various situations. Like the current one, you must have a way to deal with it, right? If not, then this isn't training, but a foolish and failed adventurous action that is difficult to remedy."

—Ah pooh! Da Fei spat out a mouthful of drink! Damn it, can you not rub salt in my wounds, if you keep doing it I'll really become a fragrant barbecue, I admit I'm being silly, I forgot my angels aren't sailors, one wrong step leads to another, okay?

Elda chuckled again: "Actually, there is still a way, I've rested for about two days, and somewhat recovered a bit of strength, I can still forcefully activate the Space Marker by injecting power into it, that way we can teleport everyone on this ship back, and the whole team will be saved. However, this means you must stop your foolish failed mission."

—System Prompt: Your team hero Elda has requested to terminate the mission and return to the city, do you agree?

Da Fei's scalp exploded in shock! No way? This is the rumored phenomenon where the vice-hero has extreme distrust and extremely low friendliness and loyalty towards the player, leading to betrayal from within! Even a brilliant player like me can experience such a crappy situation?

Elda said in a deep voice: "Hurry up and decide, although you are a God-level Navigator, able to extend the life of fallen troops for some time, in such a crazy environment, they can't hold on much longer. So if you retreat in time now, you can still preserve your military force and return for a comeback. Moreover, your troops have already gained valuable training results, it would be such a pity to die here, coming back after sufficient preparation will surely lead to greater improvements."

Comeback? She speaks so reasonably, I am left speechless! Fine, I was wrong! As long as I have mountains green, there will be wood to burn! It's just, I'm one step away, just one step from lasting until tomorrow, from seeing the results of the Navigator! I really don't want to leave, I actually want to stay! I'm unwilling!

At this moment, Da Fei was full of tears!

"Have you decided?" Elda reminded again.

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat, can I refuse? Yes, there's already betrayal from within, showing her trust level with me is extremely low, she must think I'm the kind who can't accomplish anything without her help. Once we return, for sure the mission would end, and our relationship will end, recruiting her is out of the question! And to pass by such a powerful Angel Hero, leaving her to the European Union Zone, would be my lifelong regret!

Not to mention, if the mission is terminated, and she no longer teams up with me, how meaningful would my so-called comeback training Angel Sailors be? Besides the UK folks' Noah's Ark, neither my Flying nor Radiant Wings can carry large units, Angel Sailors simply can't get on the ship! There's no meaning at all!

With this in mind, filled with dissatisfaction, Da Fei finally gritted his teeth and made up his mind: "I'm not going back! I haven't failed yet, and until the last moment, I won't give up!"

Of course, I'm not leaving, you better not offend me and leave on your own, in the celestial realm that's considered the big sin of desertion.

Elda frowned: "Not failed? It won't be long before your troops truly die! Then your training results will be completely wasted, what meaning would your actions have?"

Da Fei said in a deep voice: "I still have Elifel, she can definitely get through this, she is my result."

Elda surprisedly said: "So, you would rather give up the opportunity to retreat fully intact and sacrifice all the other 17 warriors to cultivate just one?"

That's right, this was the worst-case scenario I predicted earlier, this is my ultimate contingency plan! Grandma Anwen taught me—a Commander should be more ruthless!

Da Fei gritted his teeth: "That's right! As long as one person can achieve results, I'm successful!"

Elda's face turned icy: "Even if it means putting me in danger, you're also ready for me to be sacrificed?"

Can you please not speak so bluntly? Indeed, perhaps there is indeed a dark thought in me that if I can't have her, I also won't let the European Union Zone have her, I am ultimately not a noble person, not a Saint!

Da Fei painfully closed his eyes: "I can only say, sorry! If possible, you can teleport back alone, I don't mind."

Elda burst into wild laughter: "You are more and more interesting! Actually, for us One-Winged Angels with a guilty conscience, there's very little room for failure or giving up, we're like pawns in chess, all advance no retreat! Sorry, I was testing you! I wanted to know if you are the kind of Commander with weak will and incompetence!"

Da Fei suddenly shocked: "Testing me?"

Elda chuckled: "Of course, achievements and courage forced out in a dead-end situation are not worth mentioning, they are the inevitable products of no choice. However, what if there were better options? Many people waver and hesitate during their struggle, then get persuaded by various temptations to change their initial goals, these people are destinies' failures, and you stood out to me! And I am equally interested in your achievements, let me give my all to help you ——"

Speaking, Elda's body billowed with black smoke again, within the black smoke, Elda's Angel Body reappeared! A flash of gold!

——System Prompt: Your team hero Elda cast the spell "Great Resurrection Technique", your 13 Power Angel Army members and 4 Power Angel Army members are resurrected!

Watching the exhausted unit stand up revived in the golden light, Da Fei was excited, tears welling up, and immediately took the Revitalizing Potion!

——System Prompt: You used 1 bottle of strategic potion "Super Stimulating Potion", your units' Life Physical Strength fully restored...

See, I've fought side by side with her to annihilate two regular armies, there's no reason she would distrust me! It was a test! She's bold, truly bold! I've resisted Divine Beast Nightmare's plea for peace,

how could my faith not be steadfast? So, after this test, she's basically showering me with favor, she's as good as mine now? Haha, wahaha!

As the golden light of resurrection dissipated, Elda's Angel Body disappeared again and returned to being a sleepy bar girl: "I can only help you this much..."

With that, she lay on the table and fell into a deep sleep.

Da Fei let out a long sigh: "I only needed your help this once!"

Come on, the second maritime dawn I look forward to! Haha, wahaha!

Chapter 805: Birth of the Angel Sailor

Beijing Time 23:00, the chaos of the night market gradually calms down, and the city's lights slowly go out. Yet Da Fei's mood at this moment is as boiling as lava, as the target he's struggled and fought for finally arrives!

——System Prompt: You have sailed in a special water area for more than 2 days, and you and your team heroes receive additional God-level Navigator experience +740,000, you receive additional free attribute points +6, and your team receives additional growth potential!

——System Prompt: Your Wisdom Angel Alife grows during the harsh sailing, Attack +12, Defense +10, Damage +10, Health +600, Mana +300, Stamina +60, and gains new special skills: Bloodthirsty Frenzy, Flame Resistance.

——System Prompt: Your Power Angel Army grows and mutates during the harsh sailing, Attack +10, Defense +10, Damage +10, Health +200, Mana +50, Stamina +30, successfully advancing to an Elite-level Army, and gains new special skills: Bloodthirsty Frenzy, Flame Resistance. Lost special skill: Healing Skill.

——System Prompt: Your Power Angel Army grows and mutates during the harsh sailing, Attack +6, Defense +12, Damage +10, Health +200, Mana +50, Stamina +30. Successfully advancing to an Elite-level Army, and gains new special skill, Bloodthirsty Frenzy, Flame Resistance. Lost special skill: Healing Skill.

——Bloodthirsty Frenzy: Activate this skill to increase attack speed by 10%, increase damage by 10%, reduce defense by 50%, and have a chance to trigger a bloodsucking effect when attacking. Once activated, other skills cannot be used. When stamina drops to a warning level, this state automatically disappears.

——Flame Resistance: Flame Magic resistance +30%, negative effects of scorching environments are halved.

...

Looking at the flood of system prompts, Da Fei's long-awaited, intensely agonizing expression ready to burst into laughter freezes instantly!

The whole army has grown, and they have all become elites! This is such a joyous event of collective upgrade, Da Fei has no reason not to laugh and celebrate—but Da Fei can't laugh because the Angels' core skill, Healing Skill, is gone!

It's because of the Healing Skill that the Angel soldiers' health can't be simply considered as three or four hundred points. With the Healing Skill, even a player with average operation skills can achieve good battle results, such as Da Fei's battle at Lava Blood Lake where he annihilated the Demon regular army.

Which army's special skill is the strongest? Angels' healing seek heaven!

The Angels' Healing Skill can definitely rank in the top 5 among various races' army special skills! In many occasions, the Angels' Healing Skill is even more useful than vampires' Bloodsucking Skill!

But now, the Angels' signature skill is gone, replaced by something akin to a shark's signature skill, "Bloodthirsty Frenzy." Da Fei suddenly doesn't know if he's lost or gained? If this Bloodthirsty Frenzy's Bloodsucking effect can match even half of a vampire's, it's a monumental gain! But the skill already speeds up and increases damage, there's likely not much room left for Bloodsucking, right?

However, Alife's Healing Skill remains! As expected of a BOSS, firm-minded wouldn't lose skills, right?

So now all the army's healing pressure is concentrated just on her? But now the whole army has acquired Flame Resistance skills, this skill's negative impact halved could reasonably mean halved healing pressure? Can't hang? Keep drinking?

All in all, it's not the time to think about these things now; it's just the beginning! Now it's brother's training time, the time to assess the results of brother's efforts! Once mastered rowing can land brother don't have to consider these troubling times!

Old rules, the first is Alife! But before that, let's have a chat; being a troop with intelligence, communicating beforehand might enhance the chance of teaching success. Earlier brother was too busy chasing quick success, being too abrupt didn't seem courteous.

Da Fei then asked: "Alife, what do you think about the sea?"

Alife replied in surprise: "Angels are guardians of the sky, not very familiar with the sea."

Da Fei laughed: "Then how much do you know about the Lava River?"

Alife seriously replied: "We Angels are Holy Spirit Bodies; our bodies are temporary products shaped from Holy Spirit materialization. During the two-day confrontation with the Lava River, our body has restructured part of the materialization, now possessing flame resistance. The current high temperature of the lava isn't much of a threat anymore, and the longer we confront, the better our flame resistance works!"

Da Fei suddenly realized, so this is the mechanism behind the birth of flame resistance? Meaning only spiritual creatures can manage this, average flesh bodies can't. It must be said, spiritual creatures have many advantages indeed.

The biggest shortcoming of spiritual creatures is usually not very suitable for melee combat. Among various level 7 troops, even Angels with top-notch comprehensive abilities, their attack, defense, and damage can only be considered somewhat above average. Compared to the Beastman Race's level 7 top melee overlord, the One-eyed Giant, truly inferior by far. Of course, this is the difference between the non-physical third-generation Angels and the physical second-generation Angels.

Da Fei continued to ask: "Do you have confidence in learning my Sailing Skill, to conquer the Lava River by navigating it?"

Alife responded seriously: "Alife feels deeply ashamed for letting down master's expectations time and again due to my own stupidity; this time I'll give it my all!"

Ah, she's made a promise, should be settled, right? No, this kind of forced teaching effect is far inferior! She needs longing and love for sailing!

Da Fei then further said: "You know, your contract master Selvia is a born navigator, her healing skill's effect at sea enhances with her level. Under such a master, you must love the sea. You must know, the sky bluer than the sea, the sea bluer than... a hero's broad mind, blue classic—uh... do you understand?"

Alife blankly said: "Since contracting with Master Selvia, I seem to feel that part of her emotion!"

Da Fei slapped his thigh: "Ah, yes! That's the emotion, are you ready?"

Alife nodded: "Please teach me, master!"

Da Fei took a deep breath and solemnly waved again!

——System Prompt: You applied Master-level Special Soldier Training Skill on Wisdom Angel Alife, successfully taught Basic Navigation Skill!

——System Prompt: Congratulations! You successfully taught angel species navigation skill, comprehending special soldier training sub-skill "Angel Sailor Instructor"!

——System Prompt: You obtained information on Master-level Special Soldier Training Skill.

——System Prompt: You obtained information on God-level Navigation Skill.

Success! This time, Da Fei finally couldn't contain himself and shouted out loud! Released the pent-up frustration in his chest!

However, it's not over! Alife's body emits an escalating white light similar to when Little Banshee learned skills years ago, followed by a heavenly system prompt sound!

——System Prompt: Your Wisdom Angel Alife has learned hero skill "Basic Navigation Skill" and received upgraded growth, Attack +2, Defense +2, Health +200, Mana +20, Stamina +10.

Haha! Wahahaha! Official comprehension of angel sailor instructor skill! Also incidentally gained information on God-level Navigation Skill!

No, not accidental at all! This is just like when brother ascended to Master-level Crossbow Cannon, the same as when brother taught Little Banshee the mastery of crossbow cannon skill, it was when brother himself sublimated to Master-level Crossbow Cannon! Meaning when brother taught angels Master-level Navigation Skill, it will be about time for brother to advance to God-level Navigation Skill! And push for a Grandmaster-level Special Soldier Grandmaster!

Haha, wahahaha! In extreme excitement, Da Fei checked Alife's current attributes, after three rounds of sea growth, Alife's attributes are as follows:

——Wisdom Angel Alife: Large Light Spirit Leader-level Creature, Attack 64, Defense 92, Damage 70-85, Life 4000, Attack Speed 13, Mana 2320, Magic Resistance 85%, Stamina 410, Command Value 200, Space Item Bar 1, Special Skill: Flying Creature, Holy Body, Resurrection, Strong Healing Skill, Strong Meditation Skill, Bloodthirsty Frenzy, Flame Resistance, Basic Navigation Skill.

Not bad! These attributes for aiding healing are absolutely equivalent to a powerful Priest, and these attributes are still just the beginning. Brother's goal is Master-level Navigation Skill, at least 4 more rounds of growth upgrades ahead!

Perhaps advancing to a hero like Tamilia isn't impossible either? Haha, wahahaha! In short, now brother has a dedicated "Angel Sailor Instructor" skill, success rate is unmatched from before, now it's these fresh elite angels' turn!

Chapter 806: Birth of the Knight of Misfortune in Japan

Now, Da Fei's goal is to immediately train these angels who have just been promoted to elites.

With the accumulation of two days of harsh navigation experience, combined with the comprehension ability of the elite units and the official sailor instructor skills that Da Fei has already acquired, successful training is inevitable. If not today, then it will definitely be tomorrow. However, Da Fei certainly hopes it will be today, as he's had enough of the river monsters.

Da Fei approached a Power Angel and kindly asked, "Do you like the sea?"

The Power Angel replied in a deep voice, "Please give the command, Hero!"

Da Fei shook his head and sighed. There's no other way; except for special beings like Little Banshee born in unique environments, elite troops and ordinary troops are on the same level of intelligence and can only say the simplest greetings. Of course, such robotic responses can't be called intelligent. But that's okay, my goal is to take advantage of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to train all of you into bosses!

Location: Here! Time: Today!

Da Fei then smiled and ordered, "My command is for you to learn and comprehend the skills I teach thoroughly!" While speaking, he used a skill on the wooden-eyed Power Angel!

—System Prompt: You have performed Master-level Special Soldier Training Skill on 1 Elite Power Angel Species and successfully taught Basic Navigation Skill!

—System Prompt: You have gained information on Grandmaster-level Special Soldier Training Skill.

—System Prompt: You have gained information on God-level Navigation Skill.

—System Prompt: Your 1 Elite Power Angel Species has learned the hero skill "Basic Navigation Skill" and has leveled up, Attack +2, Defense +1, Life +60, Stamina +5.

Oh yeah, success! Progression!

Da Fei laughed heartily to the sky! I've finally gotten through the tough times, I no longer have to drift aimlessly like a fool, no longer have to painfully endure till tomorrow. Once my angels are all sailors, I'll be the overlord of this river, no one except the river monsters will be able to challenge me! Haha, wahahaha!

Now, on to the next one!

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Tokyo Akihabara, Mitsubishi Team headquarters, the vibrant and powerful reports rang out one after another. The over a dozen large screens on the wall simultaneously displayed the Mitsubishi Team's main players launching a grand ten-pronged attack on the final elf NPC camp.

After the complete annihilation of the regular army of the garrison general at the Pool of Radiance, Hirata Hirao was successful in looting the general's S-grade strategic treasure, the Storm Bow, achieving a leap in his own strength!

—Storm Bow: S-grade strategic treasure, bow, weapon position. Attack +30, ranged troops have a certain chance to trigger the Double Shot effect. (Troops that already have the Double Shot special skill will have an extra chance to act).

Double Shot is the special skill of the elf clan's most fearsome Level 3 soldier, the Jungle Hunter, and it is also the special skill of elite human crossbowmen, ranked among the top 5 along with Healing Skill and Life Drain Skill in the troop special skills chart. What kind of terrifying existence is equipment that allows such troops to strike again?

And for Hirata Hirao, whose main force is also equipped with the Double Shot special skill elite Mag force, the actual effect of this bow is simply a Divine Artifact! Because the elite Mag also possesses another special skill that Jungle Hunters cannot match, which is the explosive area damage!

At this time, Igarashi and captain Tsukamoto had already popped the champagne in advance to celebrate. However, the screen they were focusing on was not the grand battlefield but the video of Da Fei's fierce battle against the Skeleton Mayor in the secret treasury in the ancient city sewer during the preliminaries.

In that battle, Da Fei successfully transformed into a Knight of Misfortune using the Destiny Coin, and then the Knight of Misfortune's Absolute Misfortune Aura cursed the entire field, with his Professional Skill Critical Strike triggering a guaranteed instant kill of everything, astonishing the competition judges! It was evaluated by the judges as the terrifying profession "Divine Warrior"!

That's right, now the next target of the Mitsubishi Team is to plan the upgrade and development route for Hirata Hirao who has just transformed into a Knight of Misfortune over the next three days.

Although there was an electronic clock on the wall, Igarashi still habitually raised his wrist to check the time: "It's almost time! If Da Fei's guide is accurate, then Hirata-kun's transformation is also a matter of course."

Tsukamoto nodded: "From Da Fei's trading video with Ono-kun at the tavern, it is clear that Da Fei is very courteous to the big tycoon role played by Ono-kun, and his explanations are very detailed. Hirata-kun has also successfully reached Master-level Luck Skill, meeting the basic requirements to use a Divine Artifact, so there should be no problem."

Igarashi nodded: "That's right, Da Fei has no reason to hold back against a big tycoon. As Chinese netizens say, a big tycoon is a being all commoners must worship and flatter—similarly, Da Fei essentially is one of these commoners! Otherwise, there would be no reason to sell such a terrifying Divine Artifact for 20 million RMB."

Tsukamoto sighed: "However, it is precisely this commoner who first comprehended Master-level Luck Skill and explored the use pattern of the Divine Artifact! And our Hirata-kun, in order to comprehend Luck Skill, almost used all the intelligence resources of our Japan Zone, and ultimately achieved a key breakthrough at an outdoor building, Fairy Garden, provided by a civilian player. Judging by his performance in the European Union Zone, he already possesses God-level Reconnaissance Skill, and we can no longer imagine how vast our gap with him is."

Igarashi said solemnly: "No matter how lucky or skilled an individual player is, they are merely a lucky upstart, ultimately just one person; they cannot compare with our entire team. In the next three days, our Hirata-kun will race far ahead, leaving all the world's teams behind!"

Tsukamoto laughed: "That's right, if Hirata-kun smoothly transforms into the Knight of Misfortune, according to our current strategy, perhaps before dawn, the world's first Level 50 player will be born."

At this moment, a team member stepped forward to report: "Report to the president, report to the team leader, the Dragon Slayer Guild from the China Region has joined forces with the Sky Dragon Eight Parts Guild from the Indian Zone to attack us on the international forum, and they've proposed that we merge with the Korea District!"

Igarashi was taken aback: "Switch the screen to see!"

"Hey!"

The large screen displayed the forum contents, Igarashi and Tsukamoto stared for a moment and then burst into wild laughter: "This is just too terrifying, too unbelievable!"

Tsukamoto laughed until tears came out: "I never thought our competitors could be so ridiculously dumb! His remarks have given me a brand new understanding of the lower limits of human intelligence! Are they even considered human?"

Igarashi laughed heartily: "They must have been so provoked by our achievements that their IQ dropped, and they're mentally deranged, right?"

Tsukamoto scornfully said: "Just a bunch of delusional losers."

At this moment, Hirata Hirao's monitoring screen resounded with a series of system prompt sounds echoing throughout the command hall:

— System Prompt: You have the honor of being chosen by the Misfortune Demon God as a warrior, and your life will plunge into misfortune and creating misfortune for others. You have acquired the hidden profession of Knight of Misfortune! You have comprehended Basic Misfortune Skill! You're no longer lucky, and your Master-level Luck Skill has turned into the Professional Skill "Critical Strike" of the Knight of Misfortune!

— Knight of Misfortune: This demon profession does not suffer from misfortune itself, but inflicts it upon others.

— Basic Misfortune Skill: Decrease the enemy's Luck Value by 1.

— Critical Strike: There is a 5% chance to kill the target in a single blow. The effect of a single kill does not apply to heroes and leader-level creatures, but it will grant more than triple misfortune strike damage bonus.

— System Prompt: The God of Luck effect of the Destiny Coin has ended, you have entered the absolute misfortune state, and this effect will last in-game time for one month. The Destiny Coin is ineffective, you have lost the Destiny Coin, and you have gained +1 coin.

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At that moment, the entire command center erupted in deafening cheers!

Facing these anticipated results, looking at the content on the forum, Igarashi contently downed a glass of champagne in one go: "Achieving success in our career, and seeing our former opponents send us congratulatory messages in advance, this is truly the most delightful moment in life!"

Tsukamoto laughed wildly: "From now on, they are no longer worthy of being our Japan's competitors, only worthy enough to be trampled under our feet!"

Igarashi nodded: "Right! Once this battle is over, and the rewards for the commendations for advancing mid-level demons are claimed, immediately initiate the absolute misfortune plan! Let Hirata sweep through all of Bright Alliance's frontlines within three days, and when Hirata goes offline for rest, let Tsukamoto personally take over his position. We will not rest for a moment, completely crush Bright Alliance!"

Tsukamoto excitedly said: "Hey!"

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At midnight, on the lava river of the European Union Zone, a giant paddle ship was rhythmically rowing upstream. This was the result of Da Fei's hour of work, and now, Da Fei was excitedly proceeding to train the last Elite Authority Angel skill!

— System Prompt: You have performed the Master-level Special Soldier Training Skill on 1 Elite Authority Angel species, successfully imparting the Basic Navigation Skill!

— System Prompt: You have acquired information on the Grandmaster-level Special Soldier Training Skill.

— System Prompt: You have acquired information on the God-level Navigation Skill.

— System Prompt: Your 1 Elite Authority Angel species has learned the hero skill "Basic Navigation Skill", gained advancement growth, Attack +1, Defense +2, Life +50, Stamina +5.

All training successful! With this, all 18 of Da Fei's Angel Army have learned the Basic Navigation Skill, finally gaining the ability to move freely on the lava river! And to gain such a basic ability, Da Fei paid a painful price!

However, this level of skill obviously wasn't enough. First, rowing was slower than the Demon Army's boatmen, completely lacking combat capability. Second, under rowing conditions, the Angels' stamina consumption was too fast for Da Fei to accept. At first, Da Fei thought it was due to too few sailors, but from the now completed training situation, it seems the improvement was not significant either.

In other words, it is necessary to persist until tomorrow, wait for the rewards of the third day's navigator, and then attempt training in Intermediate Navigation Skills! Sure, after all the group has flame resistance, drinking a bit of wine and holding out until the third day has no pressure at all.

Chapter 807: Assault on the Volcanic Flame Zone

Da Fei quietly waited for the third day to arrive on the Lava River.

The significance of the third day was not just to wait for the sailor's reward and further train angel skills, but also to wait for the cooldown time of the space marker to recover. Once the space marker was restored, Da Fei could return to the city at any time, with no worries whether facing the extreme challenges or attacking the enemy. As Elda put it, this was the real training, sufficient to handle any situation.

And after the angels comprehended the flame resistance, the impact of high temperatures was not as severe, probably about the same as the first day, basically relying on equipment to hold on for a long time, then a slight healing from Elifel would resolve any issues.

Now, Elifel has basically become Da Fei's personal doctor. The entire group's healing pressure isn't very high, let alone when all else fails, they can continue drinking to get through it. In short, the team's resistance has greatly increased, and their health has doubled. Da Fei is very confident they can easily withstand this third day.

However, regarding this Blood Wine, Da Fei is truly concerned. Every time this wine is drunk, it prompts the angel has been contaminated, but does this so-called contamination just mean losing a healing skill?

Complete contamination should mean the angel's wings turn completely red, right? They aren't even half-red yet. Honestly, losing a healing skill on the angels would make Da Fei very dissatisfied, even if they became elites. The role of powerful offensive skills cannot replace healing skills, which is the difference between combat troops and strategic troops. For instance, in the current situation, having no healing skill is simply a nightmare!

I still want to achieve Master-level Navigation here, train a BOSS angel, huh? This likely can't be done by floating at sea for 4 or 5 days. Although there is fire resistance, today has no pressure, but what about tomorrow, the day after?

In short, Da Fei had a very extreme idea, which was to continue letting the angels drink wine, until they become fully contaminated with red wings! Otherwise, what use is this half-assed angel now? But, how much wine does it take to fully contaminate them? Is the remaining wine on the ship enough? If not, will we have to aggressively go out and continue to plunder?

If it involves plundering... at that moment, Da Fei suddenly missed Anlicia. If she were in the team, we could combine to produce the Divine Skill Mysterious Stealth Navigation to ambush enemy ships! It seems impossible, as Mysterious Stealth Navigation also relates to the ship's performance, and my ship doesn't even have a certificate or basic attributes visible, let alone talk about performance.

And thinking about Mysterious Stealth Navigation, Da Fei remembered that tomorrow afternoon, the Eastern World sailing must begin. Can I do it without Anlicia? The problem is, can I manage without leaving a Deputy City Lord in charge? Or perhaps have the advisors look after it at home?

While contemplating, a system alert chimed, and Da Fei was suddenly overjoyed, the third day has arrived!

——System Prompt: Your navigation time in the special waters exceeded 3 days. You and your team heroes have additionally gained God-level Navigator experience +140,000. Your team additionally gained growth potential!

——System Prompt: Your Wisdom Angel Elifel, Power Angel Army, and Power Angel Army's flame resistance skill effects have further been enhanced!

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Looking at these merely two lines of system prompt, Da Fei was dumbfounded! Da Fei shook his head and rubbed his eyes, nearly unable to believe this was real!

Are you kidding me! I've been challenging the limits in this lava cauldron for three days, and the harvest from the third day's training is less than the first two days!? Don't even mention the troops not advancing, I didn't get attribute point rewards, and even the navigation experience was cut down to only 140,000, which is nothing compared to the first day's 370,000 and the second day's 740,000, why is that?

Da Fei was stunned for a long time before finally coming back to his senses! It means that my angel team has mastered flame resistance, this environment no longer poses much challenge or training for them, just like high-level players gaining little experience from fighting low-level monsters, hence this result.

It means that to a sailor, indeed, success only comes from life and death battles, this sort of drinking and leisure relaxing like a tour is absolutely not workable! And their flame resistance effects have further improved, meaning gaining further improvement in the future becomes minimal?

Realizing this, Da Fei felt completely crushed and resourceless with despair! I was still hoping on working all out tonight to let the entire military push against a BOSS to Master-level Navigation, and maybe let it carry me to God-level Navigation Skill. But looking at the current situation, it's completely hopeless! Even the world's harshest waters were conquered by me easily without gaining experience, what's left for me! Oh heavens, hell, can you continue to be a bit more challenging?

No! There is still a challenging scene! The Volcano Canyon upstream on the Lava River, that is the Volcanic Flame Zone where volcanic ash flies all over, the scene not only drains health and stamina but also prohibits resurrection! Lava River plus Volcanic Flame Zone, it's impossible not to be a challenge, right?

Da Fei pulled out the space marker, the Treasure Bead, which had been dimmed for three days, once again radiated a golden glow. Excellent, the life-saving Divine Artifact for returning to the city is ready, and I should take action. Speaking of which, I've been shrinking in the downstream for three days, perhaps three days of inactivity has already made the Demon Army lower its guard, this is the perfect opportunity for a surprise attack.

The first stop is still the dock! I love making surprise returns.

Now, all the angels once again set the giant paddle ship slowly moving upstream towards the dock, and certainly, Da Fei couldn't stay idle, certainly, he continued training the angels in Intermediate Navigation Skill.

The growth of a sailor certainly requires life-or-death situations to highlight a hero's nature, but navigation skill doesn't necessarily require this? Navigation is just a technique for sailing, the calmer and more leisurely the sailing, the more it shows high skill proficiency, doesn't it? Therefore, Da Fei believes that just spending more time on the water is always beneficial to understanding navigation skills.

And Da Fei's first breakthrough point is always the BOSS-level Elifel, only by first teaching this exceptional student, can teaching others be possible. If Da Fei can achieve skill upgrade by teaching her, then training others becomes more convenient.

As per the usual practice, start with some small talk, this is called the charm of teaching. That's right, I call this charming teaching.

Da Fei smiled and asked, "Today I am going to teach you Intermediate Navigation Skill, do you have any confidence?"

Elifel solemnly said, "My lord, after yesterday's training, I can handle the impact of harsh environments calmly, so I can focus more of my attention on learning and understanding, please examine me."

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, according to her words, seems like eliminating environmental effects allows attention for peaceful learning, does this suggest that sailor and navigation skill growth are incompatible? Impossible! How did my Master-level Navigator and Grandmaster-level Navigation Skill rise up in those days if not relying on complementary skills? Only newbie beginners are incompatible!

However, no matter what, being able to communicate with your training troops and obtaining firsthand feedback is of utmost importance to Da Fei. In short, begin!

——System Prompt: You have performed Master-level Special Soldier Training Skill "Angel Sailor Instructor" on Wisdom Angel Elifel, successfully teaching Intermediate Navigation Skill!

——System Prompt: You gained information about Grandmaster-level Special Soldier Training Skill.

——System Prompt: You gained information about God-level Navigation Skill.

Oh yes! Success!

Then Elifel flashed white light again, advancing once more!

——System Prompt: Your Wisdom Angel Elifel has learned the hero skill "Intermediate Navigation Skill", gaining advanced growth, Attack +2, Defense +3, Life +220, Mana +22, Stamina +12.

Da Fei burst into immense laughter! Worthy of a BOSS, worthy of an exceptional student, such a sense of achievement, hahaha!

Next is to strike while the iron is hot, but the gap between elites and a BOSS, especially one as advanced as Elifel, is significant, and I've already mentally prepared myself for not being able to teach the skills today. But not to worry, there's always tomorrow, and then the day after tomorrow, I'm a man with a beautiful tomorrow to look forward to.

Unsurprisingly, at the moment, Blood Eagle, who was scouting ahead, had already flown above the dock, and the dock has once again restored its former hustle and bustle with strict guard. Apart from being not as abundant with supplies as before, it's completely the same as it always was.

Really no difference? I'm a seasoned soldier; naturally, I'm very suspicious!

Da Fei's eyebrows twisted, I was still worried about not having enough blood wine! And now, this situation is forcing me to train angels into drunken angels entirely?

Chapter 808: Harvest Along the River

Da Fei's Blood Eagle meticulously reconnoitered the dock camp, carefully observing the workers' routes. Da Fei could almost be certain that apart from a slight increase in defensive forces compared to three days ago, there seemed to be no other anomalies. No infiltrators, not even a hero guarding!

This truly surprised Da Fei!

If there are no heroes, how are these defensive forces different from regular wild monsters? Could it be that the Demons forgot how three days ago their regular army, led by a hero, was cleanly wiped out here? Or is it because I've been quiet for three days that the Demon Army let their guard down, withdrawing troops to the front lines?

Da Fei frowned tightly. Suspicious! Very suspicious! Whether it was the ambush by the Demon Army hero three days ago or the alarm array at the Lava Blood Lake, it all showcases the sinister malice of the Demon Army! And the Demon Camp's accountability system is notoriously harsh, who would dare make the same mistake twice in the same place?

There must be an ambush! Maybe not infiltrators, but likely something like the alarm array imprisoning the Fallen Angel at the Blood Lake. As soon as I appear, swarming Flying Demons and Bees will instantly flood out. Although I am confident in using the advantageous terrain on the ship to challenge a large

ground force, I am far from assured against an air force, especially since I currently have neither strong healing nor the Fallen Angel with long weapons.

In short, I would rather believe there's something than not, I won't fall into this trap! Even if it's an empty fort strategy, I accept it! After all, only experts can fall for an empty fort strategy, as for newbies, they get eliminated before they even witness an empty fort strategy.

Therefore, getting to where I am now requires extreme caution. With this thought, Da Fei commanded the giant paddle ship to quietly slip along the opposite riverbank, bypassing the dock altogether. The billowing steam from the boiling Lava River greatly distorted visibility, further providing cover for Da Fei's stealthy crossing.

Just thinking about that warehouse full of Blood Wine made Da Fei sigh involuntarily. It seems this Blood Wine is truly a high-end specialty, currently not available in the Hell Race's player towns. Alas, what a pity.

...

Now, Da Fei continued rowing slowly toward the distant Volcano Mountain Range. Before long, the Blood Eagle scouting ahead made a new discovery, a huge paddle ship laden with supplies was coming downstream!

Da Fei was utterly shaken. Damn it! I was just worried about the empty fort strategy, and I bypassed the dock, but can I let you go? Even if you're a trap, I accept it, I won't feel comfortable unless I stomp on you!

Excited, Da Fei immediately shook the sleeping Elifel: "Miss Elda! Miss Elda! The enemy is coming!"

Elifel remained fast asleep, unresponsive.

Da Fei continued to shake: "Your Majesty Elda!? The enemy is coming?"

Still no response! But that's not important! What's important is, Da Fei found that his hands could wander freely over her body! Ha, haha! Wahahaha! Back then, I used to touch my dear Catherine too, apart from her big chest and beautiful butt always being blocked by her giggles just in time, I did manage to get quite a bit of those other small benefits!

Uh, what's wrong with me! There's a war coming, what am I doing this for! Anyway, as long as the crisis is near, she will surely wake!

Now, Da Fei immediately adjusted the ship's direction to face the oncoming enemy while the Blood Eagle hovered above the prey, carefully observing the escort forces, which were composed of dragon-headed, turtle-backed, lizard-tailed, red medium-sized humanoid unknown creatures, but regardless of what they were, without a hero leading them, they were insignificant in the eyes of the Temple Crusader Da Fei. If I can't easily take down this level of Demon Servants, I certainly won't be able to ambush the Abyss Lord's troops to complete the mission.

Closer, and closer! Although Da Fei had a lot of naval battle experience, this was his first time playing a pirate attacking a fat sheep, and he had never felt so excited and thrilled before. When Da Fei finally saw the giant paddle ship drifting downward from upstream in his view, his blood boiled like lava!

At this moment, the Demon Army's cargo ship also noticed Da Fei. All the dragonman guards on board immediately gathered at the bow, one hand pulling out short swords, the other constantly swinging long-chained flying hooks, looking just like pirates.

However, my units are Angels! When it comes to boarding combat, no pirate can compare to a flying army!

As they entered the battlefield, Da Fei waved his hand boldly, leaving only Elifel for rear healing, and all the Angels rushed down, landing immediately on the enemy ship's bow — new skill, Bloodthirsty Frenzy activated!

In an instant, all the Angels emitted a flash of blood light, and even the previously white half of their wings flared with a blood-red glow! The slaughter began!

The Power Angel's giant axe drew intersecting arcs of horizontal slashes in the enemy ranks, and above the Power Angel's head, the blood effect unique to vampire bloodsucking triggered frequently!

At that moment, Da Fei stood up in shock! Is the probability of triggering the Bloodthirsty Frenzy's bloodsucking skill too high? Although it can't match a Vampire's hundred percent bloodsucking, this effect of triggering once every three swings is practically godlike for a high-attack, high-damage unit like an Angel!

Watching the Demon Army guards collapse in complete defeat, Da Fei finally came to his senses, suddenly enlightened!

This is my God-level Luck Skill "Luck Body" +15% chance to trigger troop special skills, coupled with Power Angel's horizontal slash results!

If the Bloodthirsty Frenzy's bloodsucking trigger rate is only 1%, but with my Luck Body's 15% bonus, it becomes a considerable 16%. And the Power Angel's horizontal slash can sweep through three at once, calculating the probability with each hit, so you can simply think of the chance as $3 \times 16\% = 48\%$! And the trigger rate of the Bloodsucking Skill is obviously not as low as 1%, which is why the Power Angel can trigger bloodsucking so frequently!

At this moment, Da Fei finally realized the value of Bloodthirsty Frenzy! Perhaps this special skill might not compare to the strategic Divine Skill Healing Skill in the hands of regular players, but with experts like me at God-level Luck, it turns into a Bloodsucking Angel! In fact, the reason vampires are so admired by high-level players is that they sustain themselves in battle, removing the need for the operation demands of Healing Skill—perfect for a crushing player like me.

Thinking of the vast potential of this new special skill, Da Fei immediately firmed up his resolve to continue nurturing Bloodsucking Angel! That's right, even without the Healing Skill precondition, the probability of triggering bloodsucking every three strikes still can't manage more arduous battles. The enemy is too weak for Da Fei to confirm whether the bloodsucking ratio matches that of vampires, so it needs significant enhancement.

As the last enemy fell, the brief battle came to an end.

—System Prompt: Battle ended! You killed all enemy troops, gaining 130,000 experience, 13 Demon Essence, and seized the enemy's giant Flame River Paddle Ship along with substantial supplies.

Ha ha ha, jackpot!

What should I do with the seized enemy ship? Of course, use my Sailing Skill sub-skill "Towing"! Once Elda wakes up, I'll have her use the Space Marker to transport the ship's supplies back, this is a big Merit! Ha ha ha!

Da Fei immediately directed the Angels to tie the enemy ship's bow to my ship's stern with cables, then jumped onto the enemy ship to inspect the supplies. Upon seeing them, he couldn't help but grin; this huge load contained a third of Blood Wine, with the remaining two-thirds being Energy Crystals.

Ha ha, ha ha ha! Just what I needed, coming my way, supporting the nurturing of Bloodsucking Angel, thank you very much! Obtaining such massive gains so effortlessly, Da Fei finally let go of his tangled thoughts about the dock. Now it's time to keep moving forward.

Under the towing situation, the Angel Sailors' already slow rowing became even slower, but that's fine, now is the perfect time to truly train their Sailing Skill. Just like when I towed Spielberg's broken-bottom boat in the Nether Sea, there's no easy promotion without a bit of technical challenge.

Besides, no need to rush, I'm waiting for the second, third enemy ship to crash into us, why hurry? Now, hurry up and continue training!

.....

European Union Zone, Divine Punishment City.

The plain at the foot of Divine Punishment City has become a Blood Pool, where thousands of players from the European Union formed various arrays, standing in the Blood Pool against enemies and grinding monsters. Although the EU Zone's battle has been going on for seven or eight hours now, not only has the global audience watching the live broadcast not decreased, but it has also grown. Simultaneously, more and more reporters from the EU Zone entered Divine Punishment City.

This bustling scene attracted even more experts from the EU Zone into Divine Punishment City, as they all wanted to take this opportunity to showcase their prowess before the media and the world. Meanwhile, the square of Divine Punishment City has also become a bustling market, with players

returning to the city to rest setting up stalls to sell items. One can't deny, at such a media-concentrated spot, setting up stalls is more about showing off good goods than advertising sales.

Under such a great and stable situation, the British Royal Ark Team Command Center remained heavy in atmosphere.

Lancelot said solemnly, "Has everyone noticed the Golden Light Barrier of Divine Punishment City is becoming more stable? The sounds of the siege machines hitting the barrier are not as loud. This indicates someone provided Divine Punishment City with a large amount of energy."

Bedville frowned, "Isn't that a good thing? This way, we can continue grinding monsters leisurely."

Gao Wen sighed, "But if the one providing so much energy is Da Fei, then it's not good news. Although we don't know where Da Fei is right now, or through what means he provided so much energy, his possibility is the greatest."

Lancelot said sternly, "Of course, he's in a seemingly more dangerous, but actually more relaxed enemy rear! Otherwise, he couldn't have gained such massive rewards alone. I think we shouldn't stay here foolishly grinding monsters; we must change the frontline!"

Everyone was shocked, "Do you mean that you also want to fly out like Da Fei?"

Lancelot said sternly, "That's right! I'm also from the Angel Race; as long as I'm willing to pay the price, I can still fly out. Now is the time to exhibit the true role of my 7th-level troop Angel background!"

Chapter 809: UK and France Show Their Cards

For the British Royal Ark Team, the more than seven hours of Da Fei's disappearance were undoubtedly the most mentally unsettling hours. Not only the high-level of the British team, but the entire European Union Forum was speculating that Da Fei must be undertaking an action comparable to dragon slaying and god slaying. The British could no longer sit still.

At this time, in the Royal Ark Team Command Center, Lancelot's proposal to go on the offensive was put on the table as an important agenda, presided over by Prince George himself. The reason for its

importance is because once Lancelot forcefully activates the Angel Body and flies, he will continuously lose experience until he loses a level.

That's right, although Lancelot is from the Angel Race, due to system balance restrictions, he can't fully utilize the power of an angel yet, at least not freely fly. This requires him to gradually lift the seals through continuous upgrading. Moreover, penetrating deep behind enemy lines concerns the fate of Britain and must be considered cautiously.

Now Lancelot begins his formal speech: "Your Highness, fellow comrades, after eight hours of battle, the number of players in Divine Punishment City has surpassed two thousand. Among them, 780 are mage-type players who don't need to bring troops. Their presence has stabilized the situation in Divine Punishment City and sold us a lot of Demon Essence, but even so, we still aren't confident enough to break through the Abyss Lord defense line led by the Demon Hero. We can't continue to waste time; we must seek breakthroughs from the rear!"

"Although we don't know how much material Da Fei actually transported from the rear, we must make a bold assumption that the rear of Hell is not as fearsome as we imagined. On the contrary, it is very likely far from the front line, with lessened defense forces. This is also the reason Da Fei has never gone down the mountain to fight monsters normally since he came to the European Union Zone. This is why he can achieve substantial gains with minimal troops."

"And what's worse is, the whole world is broadcasting us from the European Union Zone, thinking we are recruiting and hoarding special level 7 troops, but in reality, our situation isn't as good as they imagine. Their sense of crisis has already prompted them to take military risks to catch up, and they have already made breakthroughs. For example, we just received an unconfirmed report that the Japanese made a significant breakthrough in their adventure. Since even the Japanese dare to take risks and break through, it's time for us to make ventures, sacrifices, and breakthroughs. I've finished my speech!"

George nodded: "So how do you solve the problem of transporting supplies?"

Lancelot: "We monitored a video of Da Fei conversing with the garrison officer, where the garrison officer handed Da Fei a treasure bead shimmering with golden light as he came out of the machine room in the hall. This bead is identical to the one embedded in the Divine Court's Teleportation Array, and must be the tool for transporting materials. In principle, mortals can't use this treasure bead. If Da Fei can use it, I certainly can as well. The only issue to resolve is, I still need a large amount of merit! That's the only way I have the means to converse with the garrison officer and accept the quest!"

Gao Wen raised his hand: "Merit is simple. Our team, allied teams, all Demon Essences should be handed over to the captain for recruitment."

George frowned slightly: "Must we rely on allied cooperation?"

Lancelot sighed: "Since things have developed to this point, it's better for our alliance to lay cards on the table. In fact, the French have already suspected my account comes from the Angel Race, and we've always suspected that Napoleon is actually pretending to be a Champion Knight from level 6 Long Spear Soldiers. In reality, his origins are far better than my strength-sealed state. I've had enough of his continued pretence as Long Spear Soldiers on the front line. If the French continue to be secretive and don't go all out, our alliance will only be stuck in this monster-clearing stalemate."

Bedivere nodded: "Makes sense, even Da Fei, the world's most mysterious player, has openly displayed his God-level Reconnaissance Technique. It's better for us allies to lay cards on the table."

George asked again: "Da Fei can go deep behind enemy lines because he has God-level Reconnaissance Technique, but you don't. How confident are you in your survival?"

Lancelot shook his head: "With my mobility! If I decide to run, neither paradise nor hell can catch up with me."

George then glanced around: "So, who agrees, please raise your hand?"

All high-level members present raised their hands.

George nodded: "Very well, I also believe the audience worldwide is tired of our endless monster clearing. It's time for the world to witness Lancelot's flight posture. We must gather all Demon Essences bought from ordinary players and form a powerful Angel Army to go deep behind enemy lines—immediately connect to the alliance channel, we must do everything to persuade our allies for cooperation!"

All team members shouted: "God bless Britain!"

....

In the Tokyo Akihabara Mitsubishi Team building, the sound of applause, cheers, celebratory horns, and fireworks echoed throughout the building. All team members opened champagne for a wild celebration!

At this time, on the dozen large screens on the command center wall, the rumbling volcano, the scorching magma flows rose and raged fiercely around the Pool of Radiance. Under the invasion of the magma earthquake, the protective barrier of the Pool of Radiance emitted weak and powerless tremors and struggles.

At this point, it should be the time for the Elf side NPC to issue Epic Quests to recruit Bright Alliance players to oppose the Hell Race's attack, right? Unfortunately, China's storyline won't repeat here; no warriors in the Japan zone will respond to the NPC's call. No, there are still some, if the undercover member's merit is sufficient, they can still take quests and further consume World Tree's resources undercover, accelerating World Tree's destruction!

Just then, a gigantic figure of a Flame Demon appeared in the rumbling volcano, its presence like a sun illuminating the entire underground world, its boisterous laughter shaking the underground space: "Warriors of the Demon King, you have created a miracle! Those of you with outstanding merit will receive the title of Demon Lord and advance to the forest of the strong! Let the fires of the Demon God cleanse your humble and filthy bodies!"

As the Flame spoke, it launched dozens of black flames at the fifteen main players led by Hirata Hirao. For a moment, all the main players' avatar characters howled in misery amidst the black fire and thick smoke!

"Your mission is slaughter, conquest, destruction! Warriors, keep striving!" Amidst the resonant and reverberating laughter, the blazing figure of the Flame Demon vanished.

Then, a series of system prompt sounds echoed in the Mitsubishi Command Center hall:

— System Prompt: You have obtained the Demon Lord title, you have advanced to a Mid-level Demon! Attack +10, Defense +10, Magic Power +10, Knowledge +10, Personal Damage +10, Morale +1, you have

gained 100 free attribute points and 10 Free Skill Points. Your Demon Reputation +30,000, World Reputation +3,000, Personal Life +500, you have gained the Lord Skill: Desecrate!

— Desecrate: Damage to Bright Creatures +50%.

...

At this moment, the entire command center once again erupted in thunderous cheers, as fifteen core team members who successfully advanced were thrown high by their teammates, caught, and thrown again.

At this moment, Igarashi and Captain Tsukamoto only needed to hold their wine glasses and silently smile while watching the team members celebrate. This was their festival, their deserved revelry. In comparison to the achievements made by everyone, China's Da Fei was not much, he was just one person, but we are a team.

Just then, a team member came to report: "President, Captain, there is a situation in the European Union Zone, the British and French have drawn their blades!"

Igarashi's brow twitched: "Let me take a look!"

The big screen immediately switched to the European Union Zone. At this time, thousands of players in the European Union Zone were in an uproar, only to see a golden Angel Hero lead dozens of Angels rise into the sky on the battlefield, receive the worship of thousands, and then turn into a golden meteor, no, a comet, quickly disappearing with the troops into the distance of the Despair Plain!

At this moment, Igarashi was shocked: "That is Lancelot from the Royal Ark, is he actually an Angel Hero?"

But it wasn't over yet! The journalist's live broadcast camera switched to the French team member Napoleon, Napoleon let out a long laugh, a flash of light, the thunderous sound of a horse neighing, an iron-clad tall horse appeared on the battlefield in the dazzling light!

The crowd erupted again!

Napoleon jumped onto the horse, waving a long spear, excitedly exclaiming: "Charge with me!"

In an instant, the entire screen erupted in thunderous celebration, and at this moment, the celebratory shouts in the entire Mitsubishi Command Center suddenly came to an abrupt halt!

Tsukamoto sneered and said: "Our old friends hid very deep, one is an Angel, another is a Champion Knight, are they demonstrating to us? But compared to our 15 Demon Lords, they are insignificant!"

The team members shouted one after another: "We will let them know what true power is on the national war battlefield!"

At this moment, a discordant system prompt suddenly sounded from a certain big screen:

— System Prompt: Warning! Your 5 Elite Mage Force units were hit and killed by volcanic rocks ejected from a volcano!

Elite Mage Force? The whole room was taken aback, and looked unanimously towards Hirata Hirao's big screen.

Hirata Hirao was also taken aback, then with a helpless smile said: "To encounter such a thing, I will resurrect immediately!"

Igarashi waved and smiled: "Hirata, you've worked hard today, go rest and sleep immediately. Mr. Tsukamoto will take over for you overnight. You must get a good rest, your task in the next three days will be extremely challenging, and our European Union captains are working hard to develop."

Hirata Hirao: "Yes! I will faithfully bear the hope of Japan and rest well! For these three days, I have handed all my treasures in the dormitory to Captain Tsukamoto, I want to be pure-hearted and desireless!"

Tsukamoto coughed and said: "President, I think all the main team members should rest, let the second-line team members take over the finishing work from the main team members."

Igarashi nodded and smiled: "Alright, everyone has worked hard!"

"Yes! President and Captain have worked hard!"

Chapter 810: Falling Into the Trap, Calling for Help

The European Union Divine Punishment City, with Lancelot's attack and Napoleon's flashy cavalry, the atmosphere at the scene was stirred to a frenzy. Countless players, still recovering, transformed into cavalry under Napoleon's leadership for the first time, launching a charge on the Abyss Lord's position!

At this moment, the world's attention was focused on Napoleon! At this moment, the UK, France, Germany, and Switzerland Alliance watching chatroom's leaders were so nervous they clenched their palms tightly, sweating profusely!

——Boom!!! With hundreds of players' thunderstorms crashing down, the enemy's formations were briefly paralyzed by lightning, and Napoleon seized the opportunity to charge ahead into the enemy's rank!

An Abyss Lord fell with a crash! Then Napoleon immediately led the team to retreat safely.

At this moment, the audience cheered enthusiastically, and viewers worldwide were amazed. The heads of the four countries spectating behind the scenes erupted in warm applause.

George said with relief, "We are proving to the world audience that we have the ability to break the enemy's siege. As long as we have enough time to gather troops, everything is not a problem!"

Another French team member attending the meeting, Zidane, laughed and said, "Originally, Napoleon vowed not to ride a horse before obtaining the War God's Spear, so as not to tarnish the knight's reputation. But now, for the Alliance, he had to reluctantly step forward. Next, we look to Prince George."

Einstein smiled and said, "We've handed all the collected Demon Essence and all the Angel Army not cursed to Prince George. This shows our full support and sincerity to maintain the Alliance."

Thor's Hand laughed, "Seeing our Alliance cooperate so closely, I see an unlimited bright future ahead!"

Amid the chatter and laughter, Lancelot's team flew over the plains, the Lava Blood Lake, flew past——wait!

"What do we see?"

At this moment, the entire chatroom was excited: "It looks like a dock by the river! Hurry and use the binoculars!"

Now, under the lens of the binoculars, the layout and resources of the whole dock were captured. The chatroom immediately launched an intense discussion.

"The troops are about 600, which is indeed much weaker compared to the front line, proving our speculation is correct."

"However, even so, every Demon Soldier may have at least the level of a 7th-grade troop, which is indeed a significant challenge compared to Captain Lance's mere 40 Angel Army."

"For regular players, it's a significant challenge, but for professional players, it's not much. The opponent doesn't have a hero, and troops without Hero Skills aren't different from wild monsters. Besides, these Demon Servants are land-based troops. They'll be instantly blasted to pieces by Lancelot's 20 Blazing Angels, so as long as Lancelot successfully pulls and clusters enemies, he can fully utilize the Blazing Angels' rocket launcher advantage to inflict massive damage."

"With Captain Lance's level of skill, pulling and clustering enemies is all too easy. In short, go ahead! Although there are no live reporters, we'll record this precious video as a milestone to be archived in history!"

—"Wait!" Considering England's national fortune, Prince George still felt uneasy: "The dock's location is so prominent and important. Regardless of whether it's Da Fei, who has already attacked, or the Demon Force, they should not overlook this place. So I want to know, has Da Fei been here?"

Napoleon sighed: "Only Da Fei would know about this. How about I contact him?"

Einstein sighed: "Do you think, without Rocket Cannon Blazing Angels, Da Fei's pure melee group of 20 can take this on? Even professional players couldn't take on this many times of enemies with Da Fei's setup, right?"

"But he has an Angel Hero following his team."

Thor's Hand laughed, "I feel that perhaps we should invite Da Fei to team up with us? After all, we've already broadcast such a major spectacle in front of world players, and Da Fei should know Captain Lance has moved out, right? If we join forces, our European Union Zone can quicker step out of this predicament."

Napoleon laughed, "From my past dealings with Da Fei, this person indeed is as rumored, not trustworthy. Personally, I'm reserved about it; it'd be better for Prince George to decide himself. I'm willing to transmit the message to Da Fei on behalf."

Meanwhile, the entire British Royal Ark Team's higher-ups were in fierce discussion. To be safe, for England's national fortune, the natural choice was to join forces with Da Fei. However, whether it was Prince George or Lancelot's pride and jealousy were strongly hindering cooperation, after all, Da Fei was the competitor Lancelot ruthlessly leveled himself down to surpass, and how could he endure working together with him?

Moreover, with Da Fei's reputation worldwide, how can one rest assured working with him?

Lancelot said seriously, "Don't worry. For professional players, this small number of enemies is not much. It's truly a chance to expand our merit. I won't let Da Fei take it."

Prince George nodded with satisfaction: "Very well, I think so too. Attack!"

Thus, amid the enthusiastic applause in the chatroom, Lancelot decisively attacked, swooping down!

For a professional player like Lancelot, from the moment he attacked, the formations and various maneuvers behind were already clear. In his eyes, the enemies at the dock were already dead, piled up by him!

But just as Lancelot's team charged into the dock camp, alarms blasted, lightning streaked across the sky, and a massive teleportation gate appeared instantly. From the gate, a giant spider stepping on Hero Aura, along with an enormous web glowing bizarre lights, descended from the sky, ensnaring Lancelot's Angel Army!

——System Prompt: The battle begins! Warning! Your troops are under the enemy hero Azitama's soul-binding web attack, and troop special skills cannot be used. Please try your best to escape the web, or your troops will have their souls extracted to become Azitama's subordinates!

The chatroom was in an uproar: "Oh my, how did this happen!"

Lancelot panicked, quickly commanding troops to slash the webs for escape. But each time a slash landed, the giant spider would spray adhesive to repair. Then the giant spider's sinister laugh echoed through the dock: "Such tiny bugs, let me slowly take your troops to make up for my army's loss..."

At this moment, the Four Countries Team was dumbfounded! Is this stealing the players' troops? The Spider Hero's special skill is so advanced, the web's toughness has surpassed these professional players' knowledge! It's definitely beyond the current players' strength to handle!

Could this world-renowned attack be doomed to total wipeout here? At this moment, the British Royal Ark Team's members once again recalled the terror of demons...

Finally, Napoleon came to his senses and murmured, "Perhaps we can only ask Da Fei for help..."

Prince George finally reacted, anxiously babbling incoherently, "HHHHHHH...Help!! Quickly ask Da Fei for help..."