

God level 811

Chapter 811: Falling Into the Trap, Calling for Help

European Union Divine Punishment City, with Lancelot's charge and Napoleon's gleaming steed, the atmosphere on site was roused to fever pitch. Countless players, who had not yet regained their composure, launched their first assault on the Abyss Lord's position under Napoleon's lead, transformed into cavalry!

At this moment, the world's eyes were on Napoleon! At this moment, the leaders of the UK, France, Germany, and Switzerland Alliance watching in the chat room clenched their palms nervously!

—Boom!!! As hundreds of players unleashed their thunderstorm, the enemy's military formation was momentarily paralyzed by the lightning, and Napoleon seized the opportunity to charge into the enemy ranks!

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

At this moment, the whole audience erupted in cheers, and the global audience was in awe, the leaders watching behind the scenes applauded enthusiastically.

George said with relief, "We are proving to the global audience that we are capable of breaking through the enemy's siege, as long as we have enough time to muster our forces, everything is not a problem!"

Another French team member at the meeting, Zidane, laughed and said, "Initially, Napoleon swore not to ride a horse until he got the War God's Spear, not wanting to tarnish the knight's reputation, but now, for the Alliance, he has to reluctantly come forward. Next, we'll see what His Highness the Prince can do."

Einstein smiled, "We've handed all the collected demon essence and all the un-cursed angel forces to His Highness the Prince. This is our wholehearted support and sincerity for the Alliance."

Thor's Hand laughed, "Seeing our alliance cooperate so closely, I see an infinitely bright future for us!"

Amidst laughter and chatter, Lancelot's team flew over the plains, the lava blood lake, flying over — wait!

"What did we see?"

The whole chatroom was excited: "It seems like a riverside dock! Quick, use the binoculars!"

Now, through the binoculars, the entire layout and resources of the dock were visible. The whole chatroom immediately burst into heated discussion.

"The troop strength is about 500, this is indeed too weak compared to the front line, it seems our speculation was correct."

"However, even so, each demon soldier might be at least a level 7 standard, which is quite a challenge compared to Captain Lance's total of just 33 angels."

"For regular players, it is indeed quite a challenge, but for professional players, it's not much of a challenge. The opponent has no hero, without a hero-led level 7 army, they are no different from wild beasts, plus these demon servants are land-based troops. In the first round, Lancelot's 20 Blazing Angels will blast them to ruins, so as long as Lancelot can successfully lure and gather the enemies, the Blazing Angels can take advantage of their rocket launcher and deal massive damage."

"Considering Captain Lance's operational skills, luring and gathering enemies is straightforward, so let's do it! Although there are no live broadcaster reporters, we will record this precious video as a milestone for the historical archives!"

— "Wait!" After all, as it involves the "destiny of Britain", Prince George still felt uneasy: "This dock's location is so prominent and important, whether it's Da Fei who has already struck ahead or the demon forces, they ought not to ignore it, so I want to know if Da Fei has been here?"

Napoleon sighed: "Only Da Fei knows such things, otherwise, should I contact him?"

Einstein sighed, "Do you think, without rocket cannon Blazing Angels, Da Fei's 20-men pure melee team can handle this situation? Even professional players can't handle this numerical discrepancy with Da Fei's setup, right?"

"But he has an accompanying angel hero."

Thor's Hand laughed, "I actually think, should we invite Da Fei to join forces? After all, we are putting on such a grand display in front of the world players, Da Fei should know by now that Captain Lance is also mobilized, right? If the two powerhouses join forces, our European Union Zone can emerge from this predicament faster."

Napoleon laughed, "Based on my previous dealings with Da Fei, this person indeed, as the rumors say, isn't very decent. I personally remain reserved, His Highness the Prince should decide, but I am willing to relay the message to Da Fei on your behalf."

At this time, the entire British Royal Ark Team high command had already engaged in a heated discussion. To be safe, for the sake of Britain's fate, it naturally made sense to join forces with Da Fei. However, neither Prince George nor Lancelot's pride and jealousy strongly prevents cooperation, after all, Da Fei is the rival whom Lancelot intends to surpass at the expense of his own level, how can he tolerate cooperating with him?

Moreover, given Da Fei's reputation known throughout the world, how can one be at ease in cooperating with him?

Lancelot said solemnly, "No worries, for professional players, the number of these enemies is nothing, this is truly an opportunity to expand our merits. I won't let Da Fei have it."

Prince George nodded in satisfaction, "Very well, that's what I thought too, go forth!"

And so, amid the enthusiastic applause from the entire chatroom, Lancelot decisively launched the assault, swooping down!

To professional players like Lancelot, the moment he initiated the attack, all subsequent maneuverings and formations were all clear in his mind. In his eyes, the enemies on the dock were already clumped piles of dead!

However, at the very moment Lancelot's troops charged into the dock camp, alarm bells rang loudly, lightning flashed in the sky, and a massive teleportation gate appeared instantly. From the teleportation gate, a huge spider stepping on a hero aura, along with a giant web glowing with eerie light, descended from the sky, entangling Lancelot's angel forces in one sweep!

—System Prompt: Battle Start! Warning! Your troops are attacked by enemy hero Azitama's Soul Binding Web, and your troops cannot use unit special skills, break free with full strength, or risk your troops having their souls extracted to become Azitama's subordinates!

The entire chatroom erupted in an uproar: "Oh no, how could this happen!"

Lancelot panicked and hurriedly commanded his troops to slash through the webs to escape, but each slash was met with the giant spider spitting a blob of slime to repair them, with the spider's sinister cackling resounding throughout the dock: "Such tiny flying insects, very well, let me slowly take over your troops to make up for the loss of my legion..."

At this moment, the entire Four Countries Team was dumbfounded! Was this stealing players' troops? The Spider Hero's high-end special skills and the web's toughness exceeded these professional players' understanding! This is certainly not something current players can cope with!

Could this world-renowned offensive end in total destruction here? At this moment, the entire British Royal Ark Team remembered the terror of the demons...

Finally, Napoleon came to his senses and muttered, "Perhaps we have no choice but to call for Da Fei's help..."

Prince George finally responded, hurriedly stammering, "HHHHHHHH...Help!! Hurry and ask Da Fei for help..."

Chapter 812: Lancelot Must Die

—System Prompt: You used Master-level Special Soldier Training Skill "Angel Sailor Instructor" on 1 Elite Power Angel species, you successfully taught Intermediate Navigation Skill!

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

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

—System Prompt: Your 1 Elite Power Angel species has learned the hero skill "Intermediate Navigation Skill," achieving advanced growth, Attack +2, Defense +1, Life +50, Stamina +5.

Breaking through again, successfully imparting elite intermediate skills! Da Fei couldn't help but laugh heartily!

In the end, they were just one step away from grasping the Intermediate Navigation Skill, and this crucial step was precisely compensated by the current towing state!

Now, Da Fei finally grasped the knack of how to upgrade skills, which is to continue hijacking ships and towing them, forming a long train! Just like training weightlifters, the more weight plates you add to the barbell, the more you can challenge the limits and achieve results.

So, hurry up and bring another ship, I can't wait any longer, haha, wahahaha!

Just as Da Fei was enthusiastically training the entire group, a friend message suddenly rang.

Da Fei was momentarily stunned, even in the China Region, my friend message hardly ever rang, and now it suddenly rang in a foreign region, it really gave me an odd feeling?

Da Fei curiously looked at it, and it was the "friend" Napoleon from France: "Mr. Da Fei, our British ally Lancelot's troops have fallen into a trap at the Demon Pier, and they are struggling desperately. I sincerely request your assistance, you are our only hope, eagerly awaiting your reply!"

Da Fei widened his eyes in shock, are you kidding me! This British guy actually broke out of the Despair Plain? Could he be that awesome? However, the Demon Pier he mentioned, could it be—

Oh puh! Da Fei couldn't help bursting into laughter! A cool sensation rose from my backside all the way to the top of my head! Refreshing! So awesomely refreshing! One of the most troubling things in life is making a decision that you don't know whether it was right or wrong, and the most satisfying thing is finding out later that the decision was absolutely correct and foresighted!

For example, using your savings accumulated over the years to buy several houses, then struggling to make ends meet and starting to doubt life, suddenly the housing prices skyrocketed like crazy! In this world, people always use others' mistakes to prove their own correctness, and use others' pain to comfort their own delight! Anyway, let me laugh three times first, haha, wahahaha!

And then, Da Fei started deliberating whether to rescue or not. Do you even need to ask? Rescue? Hell no! You idiot, you think I'll go down with you just because you fell into a trap? It's already nice of me not to kick you while you're down.

However, one of life's greatest joys is watching competitors suffer misfortune. Da Fei replied, feigning concern: "I'm also stuck in a predicament now and unable to get out for several hours, but we Chinese have always valued international ethical spirit, and we can't ignore a friend's difficulty. Could you send me the video of Lancelot's situation so I can plan the rescue..."

Of course, the communication between Napoleon and Da Fei was conducted under the public surveillance of the Four Countries Team screen, so Da Fei's reply immediately caused a stir among the Four Countries Team.

Napoleon was bewildered for a moment: "It's hard to imagine, is Da Fei really a person with this kind of international ethical spirit?"

Prince George was so excited his voice trembled: "Quick, send the current video to him."

Einstein coughed lightly and said: "If Da Fei gets the video and then deliberately uses the excuse that he's trapped and can't come, and then publicly broadcasts the video, it could be a major blow to our alliance."

Napoleon smiled wryly: "Indeed, from a standpoint of self-interest, he has no reason to help us. If Lancelot's troops are wiped out, then at least for the championship match a few hours later, we won't pose a threat to him."

Thor's Hand sighed: "Defeating a Da Fei with incomplete military power means nothing to me, and a fully-powered Da Fei is definitely not something I can defeat. Please tell Napoleon on my behalf that if he's willing to help, I'm willing to forfeit the finals."

The chatroom was in an uproar: "Forfeit the match?"

Thor's Hand laughed: "This is my little contribution to the alliance, after all, the Prince no longer has a choice."

Prince George smiled wryly: "That's right, we have no choice either..."

Napoleon sighed: "Alright, I'll send over the video, and by the way, convey Thor's thoughts."

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Soon, Da Fei received Napoleon's reply: "Mr. Da Fei, the video has been sent to you, and by the way, I'm passing on greetings from your final opponent, Thor's Hand..."

Watching the slowly transferring video file, Da Fei couldn't help but be taken aback. Why so slow? But then again, it's a European guy transferring the file cross-server, mentioning the game? Holy crap! I was so caught up in sailing that I forgot about this altogether! However, with the European Union being this unfortunate, do I still need to play along with letting them win? Let alone that my entire crew is filled with Elite Bloodsucking Angels in addition to a BOSS-level One-Winged Angel, you believe I can wipe you out head-on—

Holy crap! I get it, winning against me would be an unearned victory, losing to me would be a joke, so they might as well pretend to do the British a favor. Damn, these are all bigshots who don't consider prize money as real money! So, what's a good reason for me not to save them without tarnishing the reputation of the Chinese? Might as well send them a picture of me rowing hard, letting them know I'm on my way back!

Just as he was pondering, the video transfer completed. Da Fei eagerly clicked it open and was immediately stunned, not only by the insidious and swift ambush of the Demon Army but also by Lancelot's dazzling golden-glowing gear that nearly blinded him!

Holy crap! He is a God-level Hero of Angel origin! Are you kidding me? I need to rescue him? Who's going to rescue me?

Meanwhile, the notification of the Demon Hero's Soul Binding Spiderweb also caught Da Fei's attention, what the heck, the spiderweb can actually snatch a player's troops? This is too shameless and disrupts the game balance! If this is the setup, does it also mean that as long as the player defeats this hero, they can snatch the troops it bound?

Thinking about this, Da Fei was immensely shaken! If I could indeed snatch the BOSS's troops, that would mean Lancelot is indirectly giving me troops? In any case, whether this assumption is correct or not, Lancelot must die, I will definitely not save him! Anyway, in the eyes of the British, I must die too, so there's no need for a conscience struggle as we sabotage each other.

As for when the BOSS will die, I must make the decision early. Overall, as long as the trap doesn't get exposed, why should I fear it?

Da Fei immediately replied: "I'm rowing over on the Flame River, hang in there! You must hold on!" He also attached a screenshot of himself rowing on the boat.

When the screenshot appeared on the big screen in the Four Countries Team's chatroom, the heated discussion stopped instantly! For these top players, this "Angel Tugboat Map" revealed too much valuable and incredible information!

Einstein exclaimed: "Napoleon, quickly, quickly ask!"

Napoleon was shocked: "Ask what?"

"Of course, ask what you want to know!"

Napoleon immediately came to his senses and sent a message to Da Fei: "Mr. Da Fei, how much longer until you arrive?"

Da Fei replied: "I'm doing my best!" That's right, at this moment, Da Fei's Blood Eagle was already racing back swiftly, and Da Fei was also directing the angels to slowly turn around.

Napoleon asked again: "Mr. Da Fei, can you enable your video live stream, so we can track your movements at any time?"

Da Fei immediately declined: "No way, it would lag too much. I'm in China, you're in Europe. Just now, sending this file to you already lagged me for half a day." No joke, sending a screenshot is already my biggest gesture of sincerity, and you dare ask me to stream live? Streaming live would ruin Lancelot, how could I allow people to see that?

Napoleon had no choice but to continue: "Well then, Mr. Da Fei, I see you have a huge load of cargo. If you abandon it, wouldn't that speed things up? We will compensate for Mr. Da Fei's loss."

Da Fei smiled in amusement, these foreigners are so candidly adorable, saying anything without hesitation! Now that you mentioned it, I really don't know how to respond to you. Forget it, I'll be candid too, no need to pretend.

Da Fei sighed: "If I both lose the cargo and fail to save people, wouldn't my loss be even greater? To be honest, I have no confidence in saving anyone, I'm merely unable to refuse due to international obligations—"

Da Fei couldn't help but chuckle as he added a jab: "In fact, I don't understand, with so many soldiers at the pier scaring me away, why does this Lancelot insist on rushing in? In any case, you should pray to God for blessings!"

Da Fei's words made so much sense that the entire Four Countries Team was speechless! Could it be that in Da Fei's eyes, these 500 pier soldiers were something that scared him away?

Napoleon had to continue chatting to ask what he most wanted to know: "Well then, Mr. Da Fei, how can your angels row the boat? Why are the wings red?"

Would I share my military secrets with you? Da Fei laughed heartily: "As long as the angels' wings turn red, they can row a boat!"

At that moment, a red light suddenly flashed on Da Fei's screen, and a massive red dot appeared far on the map!

Da Fei's eyebrows jumped in surprise, holy crap! Another river monster! I missed it a lot even though we haven't met for a day. But now I'm going with the current and know how to row, I'm not what I used to be!

Da Fei immediately waved his hand: "Full speed ahead!"

Right, the arrival of the river monster gives me a perfect excuse not to save anyone! Da Fei hurriedly captured the radar's big red dot and accompanied it with a close-up of the river monster from behind, sending it over: "Napoleon, as I said before, I'm also in trouble now, and this is my misfortune, and Lancelot's misfortune. We can only pray to God now!"

Napoleon exclaimed in surprise: "Really? Such a coincidence?"

Da Fei sighed: "That's the helplessness of being in hell, sometimes I really want to help others, but most times it's hard for me to protect myself..."

When the screenshot was displayed on the big screen of the Four Countries Team again, everyone instinctively confirmed the screenshot's time and converted it to European time—it seemed that Da Fei wasn't lying!

At that moment, Prince George slumped paralyzed into his seat.

Napoleon cleared his throat: "Your Highness, actually we still have hope."

George said numbly: "What hope?"

Napoleon sighed: "The hope that Da Fei is also killed by the monster, so it evens out for everyone!"

George nodded numbly: "May Satan curse Da Fei to death..."

Everyone echoed: "Da Fei must die!"

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Now, Da Fei and the river monster were engaged in a fierce chase on the Flame River. But it doesn't matter, even if I can't outrun it, I still have the ultimate move of playing dead before the battle begins.

The Blood Eagle had already flown to the pier, and sure enough, it saw a gigantic Spider Hero with a vast black web ensnaring Lancelot and over thirty angels. From above, they looked like thirty-some moths caught in the web. The strength of this spider far exceeded Da Fei's imagination, making the Demon Army Spider Hero he encountered in the Pool of Radiance look like a child by comparison.

How to kill it? Not to mention it was surrounded by hundreds of soldiers?

Damn! Turns out my claim that I didn't want to save him was just hot air. I really don't have the ability to save him, do I? In any case, not sure if I can call Elda, I'll have to discuss it with her.

Chapter 813: Good Deeds Are Rewarded

Although Lancelot must die, this Spider Hero also needs to be dealt with, so Da Fei tried to shake the sleeping Elda: "Miss Elda! Lady Elda!"

This time, Elda woke up immediately with a start and asked urgently, "Did you discover something?"

Da Fei was taken aback. How did she wake up so quickly this time? He pointed to the River Monster behind them, "Isn't that something?"

Elda snorted, "Get to the point!"

Damn! It seems that as a member of the player team, when players discover something, the system automatically shares the information with NPCs, so vice heroes always seem to make talking effortless.

Da Fei sighed, "I discovered the enemy forces' Spider Hero at the dock. I want to know, after it uses its Soul Binding Spider Web Skill to take control of the adventurer's troops, if we defeat it afterward, will we be able to reclaim those captured troops?"

Elda frowned, "What do you think?"

Why is this the same tone as that time in the tavern? Da Fei laughed awkwardly, "I just want to know."

"Do you think it's possible?" Elda snapped as she drew a bottle of wine and drank sullenly, "Our ally is in trouble, and he's a friend who bought me a lot of drinks. I want to save him, will you join me?"

Damn, ally my ass! He's clearly a side chick! Just a few drinks bought your loyalty? Save my ass! Da Fei pointed to the River Monster chasing them with a bitter smile, "But I can't go to save him!"

Elda said calmly, "Just hand over the troops to me for the rescue, okay?"

— System Prompt: Your team hero Elda has requested to lead the troops on an Independent Expedition. Do you agree?

Ah, spit! Da Fei was nearly spitting blood! Damn it, another Independent Expedition. Last time it was at least for a justifiable reason, to board the ship and fight the Abyss Lord reinforcements. But this time it's to save her old flame, my rival! Don't even think about it!

The problem is, last time I refused her, she got all passive-aggressive and unpleasant. Can I refuse again this time? Not to mention she has the excuse of rescuing allies. If I reject her, who knows how much our friendship level will drop?

Da Fei said anxiously, "Miss Elda, you've exhausted so much energy and haven't rested long enough, how can you go on an Independent Expedition?"

Elda clapped her hands and had an epiphany, "You're right, I'm indeed not in a good state!"

Only then did Da Fei breathe a sigh of relief, "Exactly!"

"— So!" Elda extended a hand to Da Fei, "It seems you have quite nice equipment, lend me some gear for the expedition!"

Ah, spit! Da Fei nearly spat out his liver! Damn it, are you serious?! Don't push your luck! My Divine Equipment hasn't even been lent to my wife (well, directly given), yet you, without any official status, ask to borrow my God-level gear? Especially to rescue a side chick? No way!

Da Fei tearfully said, "Do you really have to go?"

Elda said seriously, "Time is running out, if we don't rescue them, our army's warriors will die in vain, and our soldiers will forever become enemy forces!"

No matter how you look at it, a hero smart enough to ask the player to borrow equipment can't be simply classified as an epic legend, right? If I must painfully look on the bright side, it shows Elda is a loyal NPC who won't abandon friends in need. This level of loyalty makes me ashamed of my self-interest!

Da Fei sighed deeply, "Go ahead, I'll keep Elifel for healing..."

— System Prompt: You have agreed to your team hero Elda's Independent Expedition request, assigning her 13 Elite Power Angel troops and 4 Elite Authority Angel troops. You have lent Elda the S-grade strategic equipment "Wind God's Strike," S-grade equipment "Multi-headed Snake Recovery Ring," S-grade strategic equipment "Evasion Talisman," Divine Artifact "Flame Shield," Divine Artifact "Earth Dragon King's Boots," Divine Artifact "Brutal Tooth"...

Elda threw away the wine bottle, got up immediately, her body once again shrouded in black smoke, revealing the true form of the silver-haired, black-armored angel: "I'm setting out now!" She said, then led the entire ship's angels, soaring towards the riverbank.

Oh, life is just this torturous! Who'd have thought Lancelot could make an NPC take the initiative to save him? Damn, he's undeniably a God-level player! Watching the now-empty ship and the pursuing River Monster behind, Da Fei shook his head helplessly.

— System Prompt: You activate the God-level Reconnaissance Technique "Phantom March," and your troops enter a Stealth State.

With two people in Stealth, of course, the River Monster can't detect them. Da Fei focused his attention on Little Fei, who was scouting ahead. Right now, Lancelot was struggling fiercely, hacking away and taking medicine amidst the spider web, looking very much like a drowning dog.

Speaking of which, isn't my current state of soaking in the river just like a drowning dog? The difference is, he's got someone to save him; I have no one and might get beaten too. Maybe the French, while verbally asking me for help, never actually expected me to save them? Maybe, deep down, the French are hoping the British get into more trouble and don't really want me to rescue them either. Yet, here I am, bound by duty and tormentingly rushing to the rescue.

Speaking of which, it's awfully dull when everything about a person is predictable, isn't it? As they say in Star Chow's God of Cookery: "If you can guess everything, what the hell am I here for?"

Well, I've already taken action, at least let me be unpredictable to them! Da Fei then sent a message to Napoleon, "Attention, my Angel Hero is leading all troops out, tell Lancelot to hold on until reinforcements arrive!" Along with which he attached a screenshot of the Angel troops flying into the distance.

As the message notification sounded, the chatroom of the four-country team, previously silent, looked up at the big screen in amazement, followed by an uproar!

Prince George, in his dim and dazed state, could hardly believe his eyes: "Da Fei has made a move? How is that possible! How is that possible!"

Napoleon hastily sent a reply to confirm: "Mr. Da Fei, didn't you say you were being chased by the River Monster? How could you possibly save us?"

Da Fei chuckled: "Being chased by the River Monster is one thing, rescuing people is another. These are two separate matters, don't mix them up! In short, when reinforcements arrive, use whatever trump cards you have quickly!"

At this moment, the entire chat room erupted, and the despairing Royal Ark Command Center was as if it had been injected with adrenaline, exclaiming loudly: "Captain! Reinforcements have arrived, we must hold on!"

At this moment, Lancelot was tearing up, babbling incoherently: "Jesus, Holy Mother Mary, Saint George, Saint Paul, Muhammad, Buddha above! Please give me this chance, I will never let fate's redemption down again!!"

As Lancelot eagerly awaited, the alarm at the dock camp sounded again — reinforcements had appeared! In the sky, a radiant halo led more than a dozen blood-red lights rushing towards them!

Spider Hero laughed maniacally: "Coming at the right time!"

A flash of Thunder Light appeared in the sky, and a massive Space Gate emerged once again, from which countless Flying Demons poured out like a tidal wave!

Damn it, a pitfall within a pitfall! At this moment, Da Fei jumped up in shock, and the top-level commanders of the four nation teams screamed in astonishment!

At this moment, Elda's firm voice came from the sky: "Warrior, meeting in such an environment is emotional. Are you willing to fight alongside me?"

—System Prompt: Angel Hero Elda invites you to join her hero team. Do you accept?

At this moment, the entire Royal Ark Team was so excited they cried out: "Our little angel is still on our side! May our friendship last forever!"

Lancelot was overjoyed and choked up, speechless— he joined!

As Lancelot and all 33 angels joined the team, thanks to the Divine Artifact Effect of Elda and the Angel Leader aura, Lancelot's legion's combat power suddenly surged, immediately tearing a corner of the spider web!

Prince George shouted insanely: "Don't conserve any scrolls, blast them to pieces!"

The entire team's companions shouted passionately: "This is the decisive moment to regain our little angel's favor, we must go all out!"

Lancelot, excited, grabbed a handful of scrolls and shouted at the top of his lungs: "I'll blow you up!!!"

For a moment, various golden, blue, and red arrays appeared densely among the Flying Demon horde, and then various golden Thunderstorm, blue ice, and red Fireballs burst like fireworks and cannons among the horde! Numerous three-digit Magic Damage filled the entire screen. The most beautiful scenery among the fireworks was the sweeping harvest of Elda's legion!

At this moment, Da Fei was stunned by Lancelot's scroll bombardment! What level is this? This is the power of a large guild! If the team's healing couldn't keep up, wouldn't they be blown away? If the soldiers they commanded had no Magic Resistance, wouldn't they be wiped out in swathes by him? If I encountered him and truly engaged, I might really not be able to beat him?

At this point, the top-level commanders of the four nation teams were equally stunned: "What did we just witness?"

"Can anyone tell me why this Red-winged Angel's attack triggers a vampire's life-stealing effect?"

"This Red-winged Angel isn't something available in Divine Punishment City, right? Before Da Fei's expedition, wasn't there no such Red-winged Angel?"

While everyone was debating, Spider Hero's furious and humiliated roar erupted: "Worms! Don't be too arrogant! Don't underestimate our Defense Army, don't think we're all foolish easy targets—"

In the midst of speaking, a sticky spider silk ensnared Lancelot, who was passionately tossing scrolls, and then Spider Hero's massive figure turned into a black shadow, charging over— bang!

The large screen on the wall suddenly went gray, and the gloomy system prompt sound echoed loudly!

—System Prompt: Regrettably! You have been slain by the enemy hero Azitama, you have lost 230,000 Experience, lost 4310 Gold Coins, and dropped the C-rank strategic treasure "Telescope". You have lost command of your troops, which are now under the command of the main army leader Elda!

At this moment, the command room of the four nation teams fell into silence!

At this moment, staring at the suddenly extinguished fireworks, Da Fei suddenly snapped back to reality— dead? Lancelot really got killed?

Oh damn! Quickly retreat! Da Fei immediately commanded Little Fei to appear, covering the entire field with the Petrification Aura!

And Elda's intelligence did not disappoint Da Fei, she instantly recognized the situation and immediately led the troops, breaking through, soaring into the sky!

Watching the rear of the troops with the newly joined thirty-plus white angels, Da Fei finally understood what was going on in a moment of realization! At this moment, Da Fei couldn't help but burst into laughter, the tangled and oppressive aura dissipated with his laughter!

So, this is how it is! Elda is teaching me— good deeds are rewarded! Haha, wahahahaha~~~

Chapter 814: Receiving the Blazing Angel Corps

The concept of Heroic Legion and player teaming is completely different.

Players can only form teams, meaning they either share experience and tasks or receive spoils according to some distribution rule, with no bonuses between each other. My troops are my troops, and my hero attributes only affect my soldiers. Once a player's teammate is defeated, their troops scatter like monkeys from a fallen tree, and there's nothing anyone can do.

However, a Heroic Legion can only be assembled with a player and an NPC hero, meaning a player can recruit an NPC vice hero to form a legion, or in special mission situations, a player can join an NPC hero's legion as a vice hero. For example, at the beginning, Da Fei joined Captain Renior's crew on Newbie Island, and just now Lancelot joined Elda's team.

In the Heroic Legion mode, once the main leader is slain, the vice hero can use their intelligence to either continue fighting or immediately retreat with their troops. And if the vice hero is slain, the troops led by the vice hero will default to the main leader's command.

So, for Lancelot's situation, it's equivalent to indirectly giving all his troops to Elda, which means giving them to me! Haha, wahahaha! More than thirty angels, I was just worried that my troops weren't strong enough, and here they are, generously sending troops a thousand miles away, thank you!

Just as Da Fei was laughing with tears streaming down his face, his friend notification buzzed again. No doubt, they must be coming to talk business! Damn, do they want me to return the troops? Seriously, I've risked my life to save people, which is already compassionate enough, what more do you want? Don't be too unreasonable, eh!

Da Fei opened it up, and sure enough, Napoleon hesitated and said, "Mr. Da Fei, a new situation has arisen!"

Da Fei immediately feigned ignorance: "Please tell me right away, is it good news or bad news?"

Napoleon coughed and said, "For Lancelot, it's bad news, but for Mr. Da Fei, it shouldn't be bad news." Then he attached a screenshot of Lancelot's defeat information.

Ah phew! Da Fei burst out laughing again! How should I respond?

Da Fei had no choice but to reply: "It's truly unfortunate, I hope Lancelot can find solace, our army really did its best, now I just hope our army can return safely."

Napoleon immediately said: "Of course, we sincerely thank Mr. Da Fei for his assistance, and we also hope Mr. Da Fei's troops will return safely, but here, I convey a message on behalf of my UK friends, regarding the troops led away by Elda, we hope Mr. Da Fei can return them after the battle, we will be immensely grateful! This is not only a testament to our cooperation and friendship with Mr. Da Fei but also a testament to the cooperation and friendship between European Union Zone players and China Region players!"

Friendship my ass! I just said I don't like dealing with foreigners, this is too frank, too direct! So direct that I can't find appropriate words to cover it up, if my troops fell into your hands, would you return them to me?

Now what? They've even brought up the big hat of two-nation friendship, if I don't comply, with their media influence, all the big names like BBC, Reuters, Associated Press, AFP broadcasting it—damn it! It might even alarm our country's high-level officials? It might indirectly cause a full-scale confrontation between China and the European Union, then trigger a European stock market crash, a Euro exchange rate crash, foreign capital withdrawing massively from China, countless people losing their livelihood and homes, and I'm the damn main culprit!

No way! I just want to be a handsome guy quietly playing games, I don't want to stir up so many international disputes!

Da Fei hastily perfunctory replied: "Please rest assured, my UK friends, if my troops can return safely, I will certainly find a way to get the troops back to Divine Punishment City!"

Napoleon chuckled and said: "May God ensure everything goes smoothly for Mr. Da Fei!"

Just as Da Fei was speaking, a large cluster of green dots appeared on the radar, Elda was back!

Haha, wahahaha! Preserve the troops? If I were to let all your troops die in battle, I wouldn't return them so easily. Of course, if you have prepared some shiny Divine Artifacts, that's a different story. Anyway, I'll first borrow the troops to level up and do missions, wahahaha!

Da Fei eagerly waved to the sky to welcome Elda's return, and seeing those newly joined angels, Da Fei's smile was so wide that drool almost came out!

At this moment, Da Fei suddenly had a jolt of realization: if I train these newly joined angels into elites, won't I have a reason to argue with them? If I accepted their regular troops, I certainly can't return them with elite troops, right? Even if their BBC, Reuters, and AFP all criticize me, I can justify myself with confidence, at least Xinhua News Agency and the Russian TASS Agency will support me, right?

That's right! If you want your elite troops back, unless you bring a pile of Divine Artifacts, I refuse to talk, haha, wahahaha!

At this moment, Elda landed in the cabin, once again emitting thick black smoke, her Angel Body disappearing again becoming a barmaid.

Da Fei chuckled and said: "Thank you so much for your hard work!"

Elda shook her head and sighed: "I'm tired, you handle the rest."

—System Prompt: Hero Elda has rejoined your team, you obtained 13 Elite Power Angel units, 4 Elite Authority Angel units, 20 Blazing Angel units, 8 Power Angel units, 3 Wisdom Angel units, 2 Authority Angel units. You received Elda's returned S-rank strategic equipment "Wind God's Strike", S-rank equipment "Multi-headed Snake Recovery Ring", S-rank strategic equipment "Evasion Talisman", Divine Artifact "Flame Shield", Divine Artifact "Earth Dragon King's Boots", Divine Artifact "Brutal Tooth"...

Chapter 815: Receiving the Blazing Angel Corps (2)

Wow hahaha! We are 33 strong! Da Fei happily said, "You go ahead and rest, leave everything to me, there's no one more reliable than me in this world!"

Elda let out a sound, slumped over the table and fell sound asleep again.

Finally, Da Fei's heart settled at ease. Surely, after the earlier comparison, the mud-won't-stick image of Lancelot, the pathetic noob, had left an indelible impression in her mind?

As for now, Da Fei was, of course, extremely excited to check out the legendary Rocket Cannon Blazing Angel!

—Blazing Angel: Large Light Spiritual Creature, Holy Hall level 7 soldier, Attack 35, Defense 35, Damage 50-75, Life 400, Attack Speed 12, Mana 300, Command Value 10, Magic Resistance 75%, Special Skill: Flying Creature, Holy Body, Resurrection, Healing, Crystal Flame Gun, Crystal Ammo Bag (2 Crystals remaining)

—Crystal Flame Gun: The Blazing Angel can consume 1-3 units of crystal to launch a powerful long-range Flame Flying Spear in mid-air with explosive effects. The damage of the Flame Flying Spear equals the Blazing Angel's physical damage, receiving hero attack bonuses. (Note: 3 units of crystal for maximum range, maximum power, maximum explosion area.)

—Crystal Ammo Bag: The Blazing Angel comes with a crystal ammo bag, able to carry 5 units of crystal (2 Crystals remaining; using this skill allows the Blazing Angel to replenish ammo).

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This is the main battle unit that the British developed with all their might, capable of healing when idle and firing when busy, and it does so from the sky, costing 1 to 3 crystals per shot. Truly fitting for a tycoon unit! But compared to the British having magic scrolls flying everywhere, mere crystals are nothing. Even if the ammo runs out, the Blazing Angel can still function as a normal angel.

At this moment, Da Fei once again appreciated the power of the elite! If in the future, his encounters with the Brits' Noah's Ark at sea, their ship stuffed with crystals never worrying about ammo, with tons of Blazing Angels bombarding him with 3-crystal flame shots, could he withstand it?

This is a serious problem! Anyway, as for other angels, there might be room for negotiation, but this Blazing Angel definitely can't be, let's focus on enjoying the quest first—

Wait! Da Fei suddenly noticed that each Blazing Angel only had 2 units of crystal left!

Damn! With the British's elite temperament, it's impossible for their ammo to be not full, right? When did they fire their cannons? When the fireworks were released? During the breakout? Damn it! Only 2 crystals left, what enjoyment is left!

With no choice, Da Fei set his sights on the large shipment of supplies trailing the tugboat. Speaking of which, these Fire Stones are for Hell Siege Machine shells, right? If they can use them, couldn't the Blazing Angels use them too? Besides, Fire Stones are more advanced and rarer hell-exclusive resources than crystals, right? There's no reason they can't be used as ammo.

Da Fei then selected the ammo bag skill and waved his hand grandly: "Replenish ammo!"

And these twenty angels did not let Da Fei down; they all flew to the tugboat's hold to rummage for ammo, followed by a barrage of system prompts:

—System Prompt: Your Blazing Angel Corps filled 3 units of Flame Crystal Stone as ammo...

—System Prompt: Your Blazing Angel Corps filled 3 units of Fire Stone as ammo...

...

It actually worked!? Watching as half of the cargo mountain collapsed in an instant, Da Fei roared with laughter! I am so damn clever! I get it now; these Blazing Angels are a naval force! Only ships can afford to supply them with so much ammo! Haha, wahahaha, I can't wait to ambush reinforcements for fun! No, mere reinforcements are nothing; I'm going to sweep and bomb all the way, wahahaha!

Therefore, Da Fei waved his hand grandly once more: "Change course, attack upstream!"

...

While Da Fei was basking in his glory, Lancelot was enduring the ridicule of the entire European Union Zone, and even the whole world!

Indeed, although no players witnessed Lancelot's defeat, his appearance when he died and returned to the city was seen and screenshotted by players setting up stalls in the entire square, forming a stark contrast with his recent grand departure with thousands of admirers.

However, for professional players, especially team captains, no matter how angry, unwilling, humiliated, and helpless Lancelot felt, he must bear the tremendous psychological pressure. Anyway, at least the troops are still there, so all is not lost. At least according to Da Fei's rescue, it shows that Da Fei is still open to cooperation.

Thus, Prince George had to once again put the assembly of the Divine Artifact 'Death Curse' set on the formal agenda in the chat room of the four national teams: "Friends, the development of the battle to this stage is not something anyone wanted to see, and our Royal Ark Team is willing to take full responsibility for the losses. As for now, we can only offer cooperation that Da Fei might be interested in, which is to collect the last component he needs 'Bone Armor.'

"Of course, this is not entirely to make up for our mistakes; our French friend Napoleon is right, Da Fei acquiring the Divine Artifact is most disadvantageous to the Japan Zone. Everyone has probably received uncertain rumors about the Japan Zone; many of their key team members have advanced to mid-level demons. What does this mean? It's equivalent to an ordinary player wearing a full set of A-level gear, or being dozens of levels higher than similarly equipped players, which is a terrifying gap. Even if Da Fei faces someone like this, his advantage will be gone, let alone that the opponent is a group, and a group of professional players at that!"

Everyone nodded: "We are the strongest alliance in Europe; it is only natural that we stand together at this critical moment!"

Napoleon, however, sighed: "In fact, our team, as the earliest owners of two components of the Death Curse, has indeed always been looking into the whereabouts of the remaining component. We just lack the fundamental strength to complete it; even gathering the power of our four major teams might not be enough to accomplish it because the Bone Armor is in the hands of a Death Lord in the Undead Empire. It isn't just a matter of breaking through the Dark Alliance NPC army's defenses; at the very least, the Dark Alliance players in the European Union Zone will surely stop us—so, we finally chose to sell it."

Silence enveloped the entire chat room.

Right at this moment, world channel suddenly received an announcement:

—World Information: Congratulations! Congratulations to Japan Zone player "Hattori Mitsuo" for being the first player in the world to reach level 50!

—European Union Zone Information: Congratulations! Congratulations to Japan Zone player...

At this moment, players around the world were in an uproar!

Everyone knows that Hattori Mitsuo is the God-level Hero second in market rating only to Sweden's Ghost King V! After being silent for so long and never seen in any tournament or instance scene, this hero suddenly jumped to first place from outside the thousands on the level leaderboard in just a few hours. Considering the current rumors about the Japan Zone, everyone knows what's happening there!

The sudden information shattered the silence of the meeting room, with Thor's Hand immediately declaring: "We all know what the Japan Zone is doing! If they can do it, there's no reason we can't! I have a plan; I'll ask our Northern Crown Team's Veturn for support; his reputation among Dark Alliance players is unparalleled. If he is willing to cooperate, at least, the Dark Alliance players shouldn't stop us from killing the Death Lord!"

With that, the entire chat room became lively again!

Napoleon immediately said: "No! We don't need to kill the Death Lord; we just need to break through the Death Lord's underground treasury! The difficulty isn't as high as imagined!"

Prince George excitedly said: "If Veturn can be persuaded, we are willing to go all out!"

Thor's Hand nodded: "Might as well invite him directly to the chat room; maybe he also wants more information about the Japan Zone from us!"

"Quickly invite this distinguished guest!"

Chapter 816: The European Union Zone's Sincere Cooperation

The giant paddle ship has many rowing positions, so Da Fei arranged for the newly recruited angels to join the rowing team. Da Fei wanted to try if having the veterans lead the newcomers would result in a better training effect for the new recruits. The appearance of a large number of new angels also greatly eased the healing pressure on the team.

However, these healing effects are temporary, and these new angels would find it difficult to last more than two days on the river, so drinking is definitely a must.

Just as Da Fei was training while observing the mixed rowing effects, a sudden message appeared on the World Channel:

—World Message: Congratulations! Congratulations to the Japan's player "Hattori Mitsuo" for becoming the first player in the world to reach level 50!

—European Union Message: Congratulations! Congratulations to Japan's player...

Da Fei was suddenly stunned! Damn, are you kidding me? The world's top ranking went to a Japanese player? Also, isn't spamming on the World Channel my signature move, so how did the Japanese snatch it? Who is this Hattori Mitsuo anyway? Never even heard of him, is he that impressive? At that moment, Da Fei felt as if he'd swallowed a fly, utterly uncomfortable.

Just then, Da Fei's friend message alert sounded, it was Napoleon again.

Napoleon asked, "Mr. Da Fei, did you see the World Channel message?"

Da Fei asked, surprised, "I saw it, what's up?"

Napoleon said seriously, "I don't know if Mr. Da Fei received the news, but all major teams in the European Union Zone have received the latest information. Many main members of Japan's Mitsubishi Team have been promoted to the Demon Lords, which is to say mid-level demons. In other words, they're now not the same kind of creatures as our mortal heroes; we're currently calling them Super Heroes."

Super Heroes? Damn it! Then what does that make me? Da Fei felt displeased and asked, "So does that mean Japan is formidable now?"

Napoleon said seriously, "Yes, incredibly formidable! Although we don't know much about the Lords, and also don't know much about Mr. Da Fei, based on the attributes analysis we did on Mr. Da Fei during competitions—I'm sorry, every team does this kind of thing—we believe Mr. Da Fei's attributes are already unbelievably strong. However, the advanced Demon Lords might be close to Mr. Da Fei's strength, or even have significant skill advantages."

Damn it! Surpass me in skills? I am a God-level Master, packing the Temple Crusader that crushes demons, what do they have to surpass me in Japan? Nevertheless, the thought of someone, particularly a bunch of Japanese players, threatening my advantage made Da Fei very displeased!

Considering the French's usual self-satisfaction, was he exaggerating the threat from the Japanese to deliberately provoke me? Or does he have his reasons? Da Fei said casually, "Oh, and then what?"

Napoleon said seriously, "From the standpoint of opposing game camps, Japan is our natural enemy. Once in the National War Zone, a single Super Hero from the opposing side could be as difficult to deal with as Mr. Da Fei, let alone a group. So the entire Bright Alliance worldwide needs to unite to face this. Since Mr. Da Fei has come to the European Union Zone, we should take this opportunity to align Mr. Da Fei with our alliance. Thus, our Bright Alliance in the European Union Zone is planning an operation to find the last component of the Divine Artifact, Cursed Armor, as an expression of our sincerity in cooperating with Mr. Da Fei."

He then attached a screenshot of the task information:

— "According to the latest information from the Thief Guild spy: the Death Lord Hard has acquired an important component for the Cursed Armor, the Bone Armor. It is placed in his heavily guarded castle's basement. To obtain this component, you could either mobilize a large team to cross the border of the Undead Empire and launch a siege, or secretly infiltrate through the moat drainage ditch that corrodes everything in its path. Either way, it is almost an impossible mission..."

Da Fei was suddenly dumbfounded: "So which method will you choose?"

Napoleon stated solemnly, "Both methods simultaneously! Players in the Bright Alliance will launch a frontal siege to attract the firepower of the defenders, while players in the Dark Alliance will infiltrate through the drainage ditch! In short, we're using the full power of the entire European Union players to challenge a mission that is incredibly difficult at this stage, and all of this is to show our respect to Mr. Da Fei!"

With these words, Da Fei was stunned, speechless, and felt a kind of sour and swelling sensation in his eyes, almost moved to tears—Damn, it almost moved me!

Da Fei hurriedly shook his head and asked, "In exchange for Angels as bargaining chips?" As soon as he spoke, Da Fei realized this wasn't proper at all, too blunt and impolite. But it's also better to be blunt, so they know that this is my basic condition.

Napoleon laughed: "Not just that, it's also an exercise of the organizational capability in our European Union Zone. Moreover, we hope that Mr. Da Fei, who possesses the Divine Artifact, becomes a vanguard in resisting Japan's region. After all, given the relationship between civilian players in China Region and Japan, this is a mission Mr. Da Fei can never sidestep."

Good grief! A mission I can't sidestep! You said it so reasonably, I have no retort?

Da Fei sighed: "Your sincerity has convinced me, alright, I appreciate the warm hospitality of the European Union Zone!"

Napoleon laughed and said, "It was our fault for not being hospitable from the start. We've been hearing rumors from the China Region, thinking Mr. Da Fei was a person of poor integrity. But from Mr. Da Fei's warm-hearted rescue just now, it seems he's not as we imagined. Alright, we won't disturb you anymore, Mr. Da Fei, and we look forward to your good news."

Oh, come on! I originally had that kind of reputation, and you raised me so high, are you forcing me to feel embarrassed about playing tricks? What now? They've gone to such lengths to help me get the last component, and now I feel awkward training to elite level as an excuse to bicker and demand a sky-high price without returning their troops?

But to be honest, bickering and dodging responsibilities would disgrace national dignity on one hand and personal dignity on the other. I used to not care about personal dignity, and national dignity was even

less of a concern. But now, things are different. I am a world-famous figure, a small tycoon worth over ten million, and have reached this stage. My life should have some class, right?

It seems there's only one solution, which is to use the artillery provided by the British, using war to support war, with infinite ammunition to bombard all the way. I'll bombard through the night and re-spawn 33 ordinary angels for them. This way, I uphold personal dignity and national dignity. Plus, I earn 33 soldiers for free, there shouldn't be any problem with that.

Wahaha, that's it, borrow a chicken to lay an egg and then hatch a chick to return. I am too clever!

In short, after handling this event that could easily lead to an international conflict, Da Fei felt a sense of relief and began pondering over the issues on the Japan side. Indeed, at my level, issues between China and Japan or the US are unavoidable problems I have to face.

Speaking of which, how did the Japanese suddenly become so strong? Turning into Mid-level Demons means they're equivalent to heroes from the Abyss Lord background, right? If that's the case, then they're really like nouveau riche catching up with my years of efforts overnight?

Not happy! Really not happy! Da Fei started checking his own attributes, dual-positioned Ranger, Sentinel, Navigator, Treasure Appraiser, Crusader, so strong that he was afraid of himself! Can such mighty existence really be caught up by the Japanese? Yes! They are professional players, with teams, and awesome skills can make up for everything!

A deep sense of crisis welled up in Da Fei's heart! It seems, I have to make a decision, to return home and somehow deal with that Grou Inheritance, or else I'll have to join as that damned Heavenly Destiny Knight, I can't continue being a "newcomer" running around naked.

While pondering, Blood Eagle, scouting ahead for Da Fei, discovered something. Upstream, a giant paddle ship loaded with Abyss Lord reinforcements was coming down the river.

Da Fei was both surprised and delighted! Demon reinforcements! My mission behind enemy lines, dragging on for three and a half days. On land, I would fear you, but encountering you on water, sorry! If I don't knock you down, I would really let down the European Union people's high expectations and adoration of me!

Da Fei waved his hand grandly: "All forces, accelerate paddling!"

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Mitsubishi Team building.

While the world was shocked by the rise of God-level Heroes in the Japan Region, creating major achievements and actively discussing countermeasures, members of the Mitsubishi Team who had just advanced to Mid-level Demons were feeling conflicted and bewildered.

The reason being, despite the recent major victory, gaining experience, gold coins, reputation, and merits, there was no equipment drop! A hero officer of alliance grade didn't drop any equipment, this is simply "bakayarou" (fool)!

Captain Tsukamoto, picking up the call from Mobility Master, immediately realized the severity of the problem! Various bizarre occurrences during the march; his troops constantly stumbling was one thing, but allied forces marching before and after him were often struck by rolling stones from the hillside. What's more distressing was the logistics truck of the Dragon of Echigo, following behind him, mysteriously caught on fire.

Such events usually have a very low probability of occurring, but now, within one or two hours, they kept happening frequently. Everyone knows this must be related to the Absolute Misfortune of Shoji's account.

Tsukamoto immediately reported: "President, the issue is becoming increasingly serious, the negative effects of this Divine Artifact are becoming more apparent."

Igarashi frowned and said, "Isn't the description of the Knight of Misfortune supposed to mean they are not affected by misfortune? Why are you experiencing misfortune?"

Tsukamoto replied blankly: "At least on the surface, we are not affected by misfortune. Our troops' attack damage has been perfectly normal, never experiencing the situation where a misfortune hit reduces damage by half. But we just can't shake off the influence of these 'supernatural phenomena'. I'm worried if this keeps developing, a meteor could fall on my head from hell."

Igarashi said sternly, "Perhaps this is the price of using a Divine Artifact. But never mind, when our Japan Region has birthed 15 Mid-level Lords, the mission of this account is complete. We must seize the remaining time of Absolute Misfortune to sweep through the Bright Alliance with full force."

"Hee-yi!"

Chapter 817: Ash Envoy, Holy Spear Sister

Lava River, Da Fei officially encountered the demon reinforcements coming downstream.

—System Prompt: Battle initiation! The enemy has entered the maximum range of the Blazing Angel Corps, do you wish to launch the maximum attack?

Attack!

Da Fei waved his hand, and twenty Blazing Angels hovering in mid-air released flame flying spears. The twenty spears shot out with long trailing flames like rockets—boom boom boom!!! The enemy ship was instantly engulfed in a sea of fire. Among the flames, twenty "-500!" damages appeared, along with countless "-20!" "-30!" splash damage data bursting out!

In that instant, Da Fei, who had long imagined various scenarios with the flame flying spears, immediately understood three things:

First, the maximum range of the Blazing Angels was still not beyond the crossbow cannon, indicating that the Blazing Angels did not surpass the concept of conventional weapons and could not completely replace the crossbow cannon.

Second, targets directly hit by the flying spears calculated the final damage according to the attack and defense of the Blazing Angels, while the rest were unclear splash damages. This is very similar to turret damage, or rather, the Blazing Angels are humanoid moving turrets.

Third, facing a strong Abyss Lord, the power of the rocket launcher was not as overwhelming as imagined. However, the combined "-20" damages likely far exceeded the direct "-500" damage. The total damage of this round probably exceeded expectations by a wide margin.

Essentially, the Blazing Angels were specifically used to bombard dense cannon fodder troops, especially for decimating the dreaded Jungle Hunter Sea of the Elf Clan. Now Da Fei understood why the British put so much effort into developing Blazing Angels; the effect is truly known to those who use it. In any case, I have plenty of ammunition! Continue!

When the demon ships reached Da Fei's position after taking three rounds of fire, Da Fei's Elite Angel Army immediately boarded to reap the remaining enemies. At that moment, the Abyss Lords roared furiously, their bodies flashing with blood light, wielding giant axes to meet them!

Seeing such imposing force, Da Fei couldn't help but tremble in his heart and immediately activated Bloodthirsty Frenzy. Blood light clashed with blood light, giant axe against giant axe, as "-200!" "-200!" blood numbers flew over their heads!

At that instant, Da Fei was so shocked his socks nearly flew off! Even with city wall-like defense buffs, he was cut down to such a sorry state. If it were ordinary players leading regular angels, they wouldn't be cut down in one strike? Besides, my Elite Angels only have 7 or 800 health left, how many more axe hits can they endure?

Da Fei immediately commanded Elifel and all the ordinary angels to heal the elite on the front lines! Just then, there was a series of crisp clangs, as several Abyss Lords swung their giant axes and the word "Parry" popped up, completely blocking the Power Angel's attack. Then, counter-striking an axe to cleave another Power Angel's life by 200 points!

Da Fei's jaw hit the floor! Defensive counterattack? Damn, the martial skills of these elephants are so high? Is this the strength of mid-level demons?

But! No matter how capable you are, you can only blame your bad luck for falling into my ambush!

Da Fei gritting his teeth, roared repeatedly: "Heal, heal! Chop, chop hard!"

The battle held no suspense. Without a hero's leadership or terrain advantage, the Abyss Lords could not match Da Fei's fully equipped team, and when the last Abyss Lord fell during the siege, the battle was over:

—System Prompt: Battle over! You gained 570,000 experience, obtained Abyss Lord Essence +5, completed the quest "Kill Reinforcements Behind Enemy Lines." Quest Progress: 40 killed.

Da Fei couldn't help but exhale a sigh of relief. Finally, my quest is up and running. This Abyss Lord Essence seems impressive, will it exchange for some kind of angel? It's impossible to directly exchange for Elite Angels, but this essence must be higher-end than Chaos Essence, and a 1:1 exchange should be no problem, right? I might as well assume I've already got 5 more troops.

Now, Da Fei's troops all returned to the ship to rest and reorganize, looking at the severely wounded and battered elite units, Da Fei's mood was somber, without any joy of victory.

Thinking back, when I first led a dozen ordinary angels and claimed I would ambush the Abyss Lord reinforcements on the river, it was indeed very naive, just like Lancelot getting ambushed. The difference is, he got hit, I didn't.

Also, my self-proclaimed God-level Navigator Grandmaster Navigation Skill didn't come into play during the battle. If my navigation skill were really that amazing, I should have been able to bombard the opponent with rocket launchers at a distance under normal circumstances, and their ship shouldn't even have gotten close. Could it be that my incredible skills are still no match for a crewless boat without a hero? Was there truly a gap between me and these boatmen? Do I really need to force myself to recruit these boatmen?

In short, these gaps can't be filled in a short time. I can only hope to gradually train my troops. For now, let's continue advancing to the Flame Domain Volcano upstream.

...

At 2 a.m. Beijing Time, while the world focused on the European Union Zone's battle status and buzzed about Captain England's return, the Dragon Slayer Command Center was bustling.

Ma Yinglong was in his personal office, conducting a video conference with Nehru from the Indian Zone, exchanging gathered intelligence on the Japanese Zone.

Nehru laughed, "Thank you, Mr. Ma, for your cooperation. Through this exchange, we have improved a lot of intelligence on the Japanese Zone. I hope our exchange continues for a long time!"

Ma Yinglong laughed, "That is inevitable. We've always looked forward to cooperating with Mr. Nehru. Both our countries have a massive number of grassroots players and a huge gold farming studio community. Our alliance will play a major role in stabilizing the game's gold market once the national war begins, so we must not allow incidents like in the Japanese Zone and Korea District to happen, disrupting the game's market outlook."

Nehru added, "Mr. Ma, you spoke my mind. Many players in the China Region hold a resistant attitude toward our Indian Zone and are unwilling to cooperate. This is a regret for both countries. I really wish more insightful people like Mr. Ma existed in the China Region."

Ma Yinglong laughed heartily, "The world is big enough, and the New World even more so, more than enough room for both our China and India Zones to grow together."

Nehru laughed, "By the way, I got confirmation from the UK side that UK and other European Union teams seem to be planning a big event to win Da Fei over."

Ma Yinglong raised an eyebrow, "Win over Da Fei? To oppose Japan?"

Nehru laughed, "Precisely. Furthermore, we have previously received news that the United States, UK, and Japan have already formed an alliance to counter Da Fei. Such alliance relations are truly chaotic."

Ma Yinglong chuckled, "It's quite normal, within the US-Japan-Korea Alliance, aren't Japan and Korea also fighting fiercely against each other?"

Nehru laughed, "Alright, I'm about to go rest now, Mr. Ma, you take care of your health too."

"Thank you for your concern, sir!"

After ending the communication with Nehru, Ma Yinglong wrapped himself in a robe, worried, and went to the command room. Although he knew that mid-level demons were strong, the degree of their strength had already made Ma Yinglong restless. At the same time, Ma Yinglong was full of anticipation for Lei Huolong's team. Would they be as strong as those in the Japan District?

And just as Ma Yinglong arrived, a team member immediately came forward to report, "Guild Leader, Lei Huolong's team is about to advance!"

Ma Yinglong exclaimed excitedly, "Just in time!"

Currently, the big screen showed the progress bar of Lei Huolong's group bathing in the Lava Pool, 99.91%! 99.92%! ...99.99%! At this moment, the entire Dragon Slayer Command Center was silent, awaiting the moment of harvest!

A flash of white light, and the system prompt sound echoed through the command center:

—System Prompt: Congratulations! You have acquired the Basic-level Flame Demon Body, Magic Power +10, Knowledge +10, Life +100, Mana +500, and you have obtained the new hero profession "Ash Envoy"!

—Ash Envoy: For every level the player advances, Magic Power +1, Knowledge +1, free attribute points +1,

—Basic-level Flame Demon Body: The player is immune to fire and poison, carries a melee burn effect of -3 flame damage, and for each level the player advances, the power of flame magic increases by 1%.

At this moment, the entire Dragon Slayer Command Center remained silent! Although they advanced to a new profession, and it seemed the upgrade attribute points were 1 point more than ordinary professions, clearly, it was far from the legendary mid-level demons of the Japan District. This unfulfilled expectation left Ma Yinglong very dissatisfied!

Just then, a burst of flame erupted, and the mentor, Siriel, appeared before Lei Huolong's group with a cackling laugh, "Weaklings, first of all, congratulations on shedding your rotten and lowly bodies, taking

the first step toward rebirth, but this is only the beginning. You can no longer achieve greater enhancements by absorbing the power of lava. You need to increase your levels, fight, and come back to me after reaching level 50! Wahahaha—"

At this moment, the Dragon Slayer Command Center suddenly realized that this new profession upgrades as levels increase. The question is, how to level up? Stuck in this Lava Space, repeatedly grinding wild fire elements until level 50?

Ma Yinglong immediately decided, "We can't wait any longer! Now the state of the new profession has already surpassed ordinary profession players! Lei Ren, organize the team immediately to lure out the Demigod Crow, comprehensively test all its damage skills data, and after testing, launch this NPC to jointly kill it!"

Lei Huolong responded excitedly, "Yes, Guild Leader! I've been waiting for this day for a long time!"

...

China's Divine Punishment City: Compared to the raging battles in the European Union Zone, the surroundings of China's Divine Punishment City were encircled by a large number of Flesh Demons sitting quietly, not making any noise. Little Li had already fallen asleep while Little Fang, on the night shift, managed multiple accounts simultaneously at her post.

After an afternoon and an entire night—or in-game, several days of gathering—the massive body of the giant dragon was finally completely disassembled under the collaboration of the blacksmith's apprentice and the pharmacist's apprentice. The whole square was piled high with dragon skin, dragon bones, and dragon meat.

Reilly smiled, "Thank you for your hard work, both of you. When I produce the first batch of potions with dragon blood, you'll receive a free reward!"

Next door, Blacksmith Will laughed, "Would you like me to gift you a set of dragon skin battle armor?"

Little Fang jovially replied, "Thank you, Master, thank you, Mr. Blacksmith!"

Will laughed heartily, "No need to thank me, I collected so much premium material, I'm full of energy eager to test my skills!"

At that moment, a calm and pleasant voice sounded, "Mr. Will, could you make me a set of heavy dragon skin armor?"

The gnome apprentice hero exclaimed in surprise, "Sister Selvia!"

Will laughed loudly, "The warrior has returned! For a warrior, of course, it's no problem!"

Little Fang turned in astonishment, only to see a heroic figure suddenly appear behind her, holding a silver mirror shield and wearing what looked like a silver battle dress similar to that of an angel, no, a Priest hero in silver battle armor. Little Fang was shocked, this must be Da Fei's Nun Hero, returned from her studies with Nanny Rong in the Monastery? Is she dressed as a Female Knight?

In her surprise, the Bloodrose Guild channel that Little Fang was on also exploded, "Blood Arrow Fragrance, zoom in on the camera!"

Little Fang stammered, "Got it!"

At this moment, the beautiful women on duty at Bloodrose Studio were in uproar, "Oh my god, a Sister in heavy armor, could it be an advanced profession as a Holy Spear Sister?"

The Bloodrose Holy Spear on duty was especially excited, her eyes shining, "Oh my god! It's really here, when I initially chose this name, it was because I wanted to advance to this Holy Spear Sister—Blood Arrow Fragrance, try talking to her, try inviting her to join the team, find a way to get her information!"

Chapter 818: Holy Spear Sister Levels You Up

In the minds of players, priests and nuns are usually spellcasting professions dressed in robes, while wearing heavy armor for frontline combat is the business of knights.

However, the priest is a vast hero profession system under the Light Temple, with its branch professions including monks that only males can partake, nuns only females can partake, and priests who focus on

prayer. These professions further have advanced forms, such as monks advancing to zealots, nuns advancing to Holy Spear or Holy Sword Sisters, and priests advancing to bishops.

Overall, the more advanced the profession, the closer it gets to the state of being both magical and martial like an angel, and this state facilitates angel possession. After all, a frail body and weak magic power cannot support angel possession. To advance to the high-level profession of Holy Spear Sister, the minimum requirement is to have a Master-level main profession and Light Magic, along with enough reputation.

Now, faced with Da Fei, a nun who has already attained an advanced profession, Bloodrose Studio truly believes that Da Fei has the ability to lead people to God-level Light Magic.

Prompted by the guild, Little Fang tried greeting Selvia: "Hi there, we saw you at the monastery's gate a few days ago!"

Selvia responded indifferently: "Hello!"

Little Fang chuckled, "You see, there are only three of us warriors in the city now, but so many demons down the mountain. Shouldn't we unite to kill them together?"

Selvia nodded: "Your suggestion is quite good! I also had that in mind!"

—System Prompt: You have received an invitation from player Da Fei's Vice Hero Selvia to form a regiment. Would you like to join?

It's forming a regiment! In an instant, not only was Little Fang dumbfounded, but all of Bloodrose Studio was in an uproar!

Bloodrose Xiaoyu was shocked: "It's actually forming a regiment? I thought at most it would be teaming up with players!"

Bloodrose Holy Spear was surprised: "Forming a regiment is a command that only independent NPC heroes with special mission backgrounds can issue. She shouldn't have this authority since she became a player's Vice Hero!"

Bloodrose Xiaoyu wondered: "Or maybe because her intelligence is very high? I've never seen another's Vice Hero independently going to a blacksmith to request equipment, let alone accept strangers' party invitations! I've never seen a Vice Hero acknowledge people while independently running errands."

Bloodrose Holy Sword speculated: "Could it be because Da Fei left the China Region, and from the system's standpoint, she lost contact with Da Fei, turning into a temporarily independent hero?"

Everyone shook their heads: "Impossible! This is obviously a bug, the game shouldn't have such bugs."

Bloodrose Holy Spear pondered: "Perhaps there's another possibility; this hero, hailing from a monastery, must have a special mission, her background gives her independent tendencies, thus she retains the authority of an independent hero. After all, how could a nun follow a male player?"

Bloodrose Qiqi laughed and said: "Stop guessing, just have Blood Arrow Fragrance ask her directly."

Only then did everyone come to their senses: "Right, right, there's no harm in asking."

Thus, egged on by the guild channel, Blood Arrow Fragrance, who had just joined the regiment, continued to ask: "Miss Selvia, could you tell me why you added me to the team?"

Selvia was surprised: "Wasn't this your request?"

Blood Arrow Fragrance coughed awkwardly: "I thought you might reject my request."

Selvia replied with an "Oh": "So, do you have troops in Divine Punishment City?"

Blood Arrow Fragrance: "No!"

Selvia sighed: "Then how are you going to get down the mountain to slay demons?"

Blood Arrow Fragrance was stunned: "This?"

Selvia sighed: "So, if I don't help you, who will?"

These words left Little Fang and the entire Bloodrose Studio dumbfounded! This hero is too kind, too angelic, isn't she? How did such a great hero end up with someone like Da Fei? More shockingly, she could communicate with players in such a logically coherent manner; how high must her intelligence be?

At this moment, the petite dwarf hero also chimed in: "Actually, I can help too, but I am now Mr. Will's apprentice, and this is also the busiest time for the teacher, so I can't leave."

Will laughed heartily: "Warrior, if you're going on an expedition, take some dragon meat from the square to feed the demon beast soldiers in the barracks. I just remembered no one fed them these past few days, haha, my apologies. Just rest assured and go fight, I've already thought of a perfect set of equipment for you; you'll be satisfied!"

Selvia bowed: "Thank you, Mr. Will."

Finally coming to their senses, Bloodrose Studio had Bloodrose Holy Spear instantly pull out the phone: "No, this is a big deal, we must immediately wake up the eldest sister!"

The ladies exclaimed, "Are you calling the big sister to join the guild herself?"

Bloodrose Holy Spear laughed while dialing, "Recruiting might be unrealistic, but increasing our friendliness could help us learn some monastery secrets from this hero. After all, big sister's account is from the monastery too, and they're acquaintances. Plus, let's see Da Fei's magic beast troops; in the daytime match, he used them to crush that French Emperor Napoleon!"

— "Alright, alright, I'm coming!" At this moment, the studio door opened, revealing Zhou Qing in pink pajamas, her hair disheveled and her eyes barely open. "What's all the hullabaloo about?"

The ladies laughed, "We managed to alarm the big sister!"

With just a glance at the big screen, Zhou Qing quickly got the gist of it. While Bloodrose Holy Spear explained, she logged into the game. During the prep time while Selvia fed the troops, she arrived at Divine Punishment City and smoothly joined Selvia's team with greetings from Blood Arrow Fragrance.

Zhou Qing couldn't help but laugh, "This is my first time encountering such an easygoing independent vice hero."

Bloodrose Holy Spear laughed, "Maybe the breakthrough we couldn't get from the Crusaders, we might just get from her."

Zhou Qing sighed, "Right now, all the major guilds in the China Region are exploring ways to enter Divine Punishment City. However, aside from Da Fei, no one knows that our Bloodrose has already taken the lead. I'm not even sure if I should tell them. But whatever, let's make the most of our lead. But speaking of which, focusing on gathering, it doesn't feel like we have much of a lead, does it? Just thinking about it keeps me awake at night."

Bloodrose Holy Spear laughed, "We do have an advantage. The blacksmith took the initiative to offer equipment, which is a sign of high friendliness."

Now, under Selvia's leadership, riding Da Fei's BOSS Unicorn left in the city, bringing along 10 Power Angels and several Hell Demons, as well as Zhou Qing and two others playing support, they descended the mountain.

Instantly, the entire Bloodrose Guild lamented, "BOSS Unicorn, a favorite of many female players!"

"10 Angels, in the afternoon's European Union Zone, they're insanely expensive, yet in our China Region, Da Fei just casually leaves them for his vice hero to play with."

Seeing the main hero's scant forces with no attack and defense bonuses for them, Zhou Qing was nervous, "Are you kidding? Even if she's a high-level nun, in the end, she's a magic hero with low attack and defense. It's not suitable for her to be the main hero, right?"

The group wondered, "Perhaps she has a cataclysmic ultimate move?"

Zhou Qing smiled bitterly, "I hope so, otherwise if we mess up and all get wiped out, Da Fei might think we're the ones setting him up."

Now, the team descended onto the Despair Plain, and countless Flesh Demons surged forward! Seeing this scene made Zhou Qing even more anxious.

Selvia spoke up, "The former Crusaders' assessment mission was to destroy the Sealing Array around Divine Punishment City and obtain the energy of the Sealing Array. Now, I am leading everyone to complete this mission. I believe in doing so, your Crusaders will surely receive official recognition from the Angel Leader."

Zhou Qing urgently nodded, "Got it, the enemies are charging at us!"

Selville calmly pulled out a harp shimmering with golden light, and as soon as she strummed the strings, a golden sound wave swept across, instantly halting the mad rush of all the Flesh Demons!

—System Prompt: Team Hero Selvia releases the Divine Art Melody "Angel's 7th Scale", all Demon Puppets in the area are now in a dazed state!

Witnessing such a stunning area control, Zhou Qing and Little Fang were shocked, "Divine Art? Whole area stunning?"

Bloodrose Studio was also in awe, "What is melody? Why is the Holy Spear Sister playing a harp instead of wielding a spear?"

Selvia calmly said, "My harp is imbued with divine power, and Angel's 7th Scale is especially effective against these mindless, puppet-mastered low-level Flesh Demons. In any case, divine power is limited, so let's hurry and set out!"

Ah, so that's it! Even without fully understanding what the 7th Scale is, but not understanding is what makes it high-end! Zhou Qing and Little Fang couldn't help but kneel on the spot, while the entire

Bloodrose Studio exclaimed, "Such a strong hero, and she's still just a vice hero of Da Fei's. Is there no justice in this world!"

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At 3 in the morning, with Blood Eagle scouting ahead, Da Fei's fleet sailed upstream into the volcanic ash-filled Volcano Canyon. As Da Fei anticipated, although the maps differ, what is present in the China Region can also be found in the European Union Zone.

—System Prompt: Your troops have entered the Volcanic Flame Zone, vision -80%, Stamina -1 every 5 seconds, and life -1 every second.

The stamina and life depletion effects of the Volcanic Flame Zone far exceed those of the scorching heat from the Lava River. However, its hidden attribute is to resist Resurrection and other Light Spells, making it the harshest sailing environment in the world. If sailors can't be upgraded here, there's likely no place left for their improvement.

Moreover, after entering the canyon, the Lava River's flame streams become even more turbulent, serving as a test for improving Sailing Skill. If one can't train in Advanced Navigation Skills here, then I'll eat three pounds of dung.

Now, all that remains is to quietly await the 4th day at sea for the navigator.

Chapter 819: The Fourth Day on the Flame River

Da Fei quietly waited in the dense volcanic mist for the arrival of the fourth day at sea for the navigator. Then Da Fei discovered a problem: the accumulated days at sea for the navigator should be calculated based on continuous sailing time. The more time accumulated, the stronger the training for the sailors, and it should accelerate their growth.

If during a voyage we reach a small island, like Hawaii, and the sailors disembark to eat, drink, play, and rest, then the accumulated sailing time should reset to zero and start over. So, does it mean the navigator's training shouldn't allow disembarking?

Then the question arises, how do we account for Elda leading the elite army ashore just now? If disembarking causes the army's accumulated precious three days of sailing experience to reset to zero, wouldn't that be frustrating? Or perhaps a short disembarkation is allowed, but they can't rest and recover onshore?

Da Fei couldn't help but feel deeply frustrated. This is the headache of having no online resources, where everything has to be explored by players themselves. But this is also the dividing line between the skilled and the unskilled. Even though I lack the operational skills and a powerful team, I must ensure an absolute lead in unknown domains. I will crush all skills and tactics with absolute high technology!

At 3:30 AM Beijing time, Da Fei suddenly awoke from a nap to the system prompt sound:

—System Prompt: You have been sailing in special waters for over four days. You and your team heroes have gained an additional 410,000 God-level Navigator experience, and your team has gained additional growth potential!

—System Prompt: Your Wisdom Angel Elifel has grown during harsh sailing, Attack +3, Defense +5, Life +200, Mana +200, Stamina +20, and acquired a new special skill: Human Form.

—Human Form: The powerful angel army can transform into human form and walk as NPC citizens between cities.

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Da Fei suddenly woke up; the long-awaited fourth day had arrived! The sailing experience inexplicably increased by 410,000, but Da Fei's biggest concern appeared: only Elifel had advanced! None of the elite newcomers progressed!

The newcomers are easy to explain; they have been on the ship for less than a day, not yet enough to advance. Results should show tomorrow. But having the elites not advance for two consecutive days is frustrating! Or does the elite army already have antibodies, so even two days of training aren't enough to grow? But Elifel also has flame antibodies, and Elifel did grow?

The most frustrating answer is: Elifel didn't disembark, so she could grow; everyone else went to battle ashore, so they reset to zero!?

Arriving at this conclusion left Da Fei nearly in tears! If this is true, doesn't it mean passing an uninhabited island means navigators can't disembark? That's obviously wrong!

Damn, why guess blindly when I can just ask Elifel? The system granted me an intelligent unit capable of communication to facilitate my research!

Da Fei first checked Elifel's new special skill "Human Form" and couldn't help but shudder! Skills such as Lore, Will, Elda, and more are all possessed by Elifel too!

In that instant, Da Fei recalled Deirdre's Banshee transformation; isn't this the divine skill allowing troops to transform into NPCs and freely pass through teleportation arrays? The most frustrating flaw with unit types is that they can't pass through teleportation arrays, which this divine skill fully compensates for!

Oh my! So angels and Banshees actually have many similarities, neither having a physical form and both able to transform into humans. This means I can conveniently bring her aboard as an Angel-level sailor! And if she can transform into a human, then other elites can too, right? Then it's just perfect for forming the world's most badass naval force, not inferior to the former dwarf giant battleship Flame Lord crew!

However, Elifel acquired the human form skill after advancing four or five times in her journey to become a BOSS. Other elite angels have a long way to go to reach this point, at least becoming a BOSS first? The problem is, the current situation where elites can't advance in two days—

Da Fei asked, "Elifel, congratulations on your significant progress!"

Elifel also beamed with joy, "Report, Master, my significant progress is due to my contract master Selvia significantly enhancing her strength! I sensed her increased power through our contract!"

Selvia's training is complete? Da Fei's eyebrows rose, "Are you saying your progress is solely because of Selvia?"

Elifel replied joyfully, "Exactly! Contract angels grow stronger with their contract masters. Learning the human form means I am beginning to advance toward becoming an Advanced Angel!"

Da Fei suddenly understood! So if not for Selvia, yesterday's sailing would have been fruitless again! It seems that getting other elite angels to learn the human form is more challenging than I imagined!

Da Fei smiled bitterly, "I thought after you learned the human form, other troops would quickly follow, making it easier for me to take you sailing."

Elifel hurriedly replied, "Master, I am no longer an ordinary angel. Perhaps I can fulfill the role of Angel Instructor, assisting you in training the angel troops."

Da Fei was suddenly overjoyed, "How to become an Angel Instructor?"

Elifel replied calmly, "I will strive in this direction, but it still requires combat, honing, and growth. By the way, Master, have you noticed that yesterday's navigator training experience increased again?"

Da Fei nodded: "That's right, it increased a lot. What do you think is the situation?"

Elifel replied: "Although I don't understand navigators, from my personal feelings, training in harsh seas is not only about fighting against tough environments, but also includes battles on the sea. Yesterday we had two battles at sea; if you count the River Monster's pursuit, that's three. The improvement for the troops from these three battles must be considerable, so what we need to do is further engage in battle!"

Three battles? Does landing count? Da Fei hurriedly asked his most concerned question: "Do you think the troops' training status declined after Miss Elda led the troops to expedition yesterday?"

Elifel laughed: "How could it? On the contrary, I'm worried that my state might decline from leisurely staying on the ship."

Da Fei realized once again! So, landing battles do not affect the navigator's training progress, but whether they can rest after landing is uncertain.

Resolving another confusing issue made Da Fei feel relieved. Ultimately, the essence of a navigator is wrestling with the sky, the sea, illness, and people! Alright, I'm diving into the volcanic haze just for the thrilling fight.

Da Fei laughed: "Alright, before our battle, let's start by training in the Navigation Skill! Are you ready to learn?"

Elifel said seriously: "I will fully comprehend your teachings, master!"

Wahaha, only with such motivated students does teaching become passionate!

—System Prompt: You have used the Master-level Special Soldier Training Skill 'Angel Sailor Instructor' on Wisdom Angel Elifel, and successfully taught the Advanced Navigation Skill!

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

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

—System Prompt: You have obtained information on the hidden Sailing Skill 'Oar Ship Mastery'.

—System Prompt: Your Wisdom Angel Elifel has learned the hero skill 'Advanced Navigation Skill', gaining advanced growth. Attack +1, Defense +2, Life +200, Mana +200, Stamina +20.

Oh yes, another success with advancement! Haha, Wahahaha! Advance, grow, strive to become an Angel Instructor! Now I'm relying on you to lead the way!

Hold on! Da Fei's eyebrows jumped in surprise, there is an unexpected surprise this time, new information in the system—Oar Ship Mastery? A hidden skill in the Sailing Skill?

Da Fei quickly took out the Sailing Skill Book and searched around, but found nothing! This isn't a skill recorded in the Skill Book! Damn! So Sailing Skills are so profound, meaning there are skills like Sailboat Mastery?

No need to think too much, since training Angel Advanced Navigation Skill can produce information, maybe I can directly comprehend it by training lots of Elite Angels to advanced level?

Just do it, Da Fei immediately approached the next Elite Angel and asked: "Are you ready?"

The Elite Angel responded with the usual: "Please give the command!"

—System Prompt: You have used the Master-level Special Soldier Training Skill 'Angel Sailor Instructor' on Elite Power Angel Force, and failed to teach the Advanced Navigation Skill!

Uh... It's okay, this is the gap between elite and leaders, an expected failure, there's still tomorrow! Tomorrow is the day to fully evaluate the harshest sea region's performance. Back then, Elifel jumped from elite with a thousand blood increase to leader in one step here, and now these Elite Angels' blood levels are about the same as Elifel's back then, about time for them to advance to leaders.

Now Da Fei continues to train Elite Angels amidst failures. For Da Fei, this is the fourth consecutive day staying on the ship, the large depletion of life and stamina is unviewable. However, it's fine, the entire team's pressure for healing is almost nonexistent, the only pressure is from death resurrection.

In other words, starting here, we can't use the dying resurrection tactic, everything must be won perfectly with zero deaths! Can I achieve it?

Just as Da Fei pondered, the Blood Eagle on the way ahead discovered a situation: there are over a dozen red dots approaching along the canyon's river. Needless to say, this is the Volcanic Demon Dragon patrol encountered in the China Region.

In that instant, Da Fei's drowsy sleepiness vanished, great, let me start my first battle here by taking them down!

Chapter 820: How to Gain Nanny Rong's Appreciation

China's Divine Punishment City. Selvia led Bloodrose Rosa, Blood Arrow Fragrance, and Blood Arrow Linglong to sweep the sealing array around the Despair Plain and then triumphantly returned.

This nearly twenty to thirty minutes of sweeping was a disruptive shock to the Bloodrose Guild and to Little Fang! If this Selvia appeared in the European Union Zone, then any problem wouldn't be a problem. She could just gracefully wave her music strings, turning thousands of Flesh Demons into meat pigs waiting to be slaughtered!

Previously, Zhou Qing was dismissive of so-called God-level Heroes and would never spend money to buy one. In Zhou Qing's view, any so-called God-level Hero would be defeated by a well-coordinated team. Instead of spending money on heroes, it would be better to cultivate a few gold farming studios. But now, Zhou Qing realized he was greatly mistaken, as he saw a God-level Hero capable of matching the combat abilities of a thousand players in a specific environment!

No! My viewpoint isn't wrong; so-called God-level Heroes always become prominent through late-stage cultivation.

On the mountain road back to town, Zhou Qing began to ingratiate and rekindle past relationships opportunely: "Miss Selvia, you're amazing. Back when I was in the Monastery, I often saw you and always considered you a role model for striving."

Selvia, riding high on a Unicorn, smiled faintly: "As long as you have a firm belief in pursuing justice, you will become strong too."

Seeing Bloodrose trailing beside the horse's rear, Little Fang cursed inwardly: "Sycophant!" Indeed, it did seem like a sycophant flattering a horse! Little Fang couldn't help but laugh, capturing several beautiful pictures from strategic angles.

At this moment, the return to town was in sight. Zhou Qing was worried about unexpected situations after returning to town, so he seized the moment to go straight to the point: "Miss Selvia, you are such a powerful hero that your status in the Monastery must be very noble, right? Our sisters from the Monastery also want to come to Divine Punishment City to conquer the Demons, but only Crusaders from the Knight Order can enter Divine Punishment City. I feel this is a bit unfair. Can you appeal to the sisters of our Monastery, Miss Selvia?"

Selvia sighed deeply: "Sorry, I have privately left the Monastery and have no status in the Monastery anymore, so I cannot appeal on your behalf."

Zhou Qing was astonished on the spot, and Bloodrose Qiqi and others immediately encouraged the elder sister: "Sister, keep insisting!"

"Right, since she's someone else's Vice Hero, there's no fear of lowering the friendliness!"

So Zhou Qing relentlessly continued: "Is there really no other solution?"

Selvia replied calmly: "Haven't you already become Crusaders? For you, these issues shouldn't be problematic anymore, right?"

Zhou Qing hurriedly said: "But the battlefield changes instantly, how do we have time to get entangled in these assessment procedures? In the European Union Zone, anyone can come to Divine Punishment City!"

Upon these words, the whole Bloodrose Studio was shocked: "Sister, can she understand what the European Union Zone means?"

"Bah, why bother about her!"

Selvia still replied calmly: "Sorry, I am powerless."

"Uh..." This time Zhou Qing truly was speechless, and the whole Bloodrose Studio echoed with sounds of disappointment. After all, "powerlessness" is the universal trick for NPCs to deal with player coaxing.

Amidst the angels' cheers and golden blessings on the city wall, Selvia's team returned to Divine Punishment City, where garrison officer Ror greeted them with a smile at the city gate: "Welcome back, four warriors. Angel Leader Sazer wants to meet with you; please follow me immediately!"

"Okay, Miss Ror!"

In the Divine Punishment Hall, the Angel Leader reappeared in a flash of golden light: "Welcome, warriors of Divine Punishment City. Apologies for not welcoming you immediately upon your arrival. Your merits truly live up to the name of Crusaders. I hereby acknowledge you as official Crusaders, and from now on, you will be recorded within the Holy Court, capable of freely entering and exiting Divine Punishment City. Of course, the teleportation gate of Divine Punishment City consumes a considerable amount of resources from the Holy Court, so please use it sparingly. You can find Dor in the square to collect the reward for your merits..."

No matter what, finally, the formal record was completed. Finally, they have a soldier; this could count as a small development by Bloodrose in Divine Punishment City. Zhou Qing had no choice but to bow and say: "Thank you, Angel Leader."

Sazer gratifiedly addressed Selvia: "Miss Selvia, I want to thank you for your outstanding contribution to the resource and energy collection for Divine Punishment City. However, since our warrior has already gone on an expedition to the Europe Plane, you cannot substitute him to receive a reward. But I think you urgently need this staff, so I'll return it to you now!"

As he spoke, a staff, flashing blue light, with flying light balls, appearing exaggeratedly fantastical in design, emerged in Selvia's hand.

At this moment, Zhou Qing and Little Fang were taken aback, and the entire Bloodrose Studio was astonished: "Oh my, this staff wouldn't be Divine Artifact Level, would it?"

Selvia bowed and said: "Thank you, Angel Leader!"

Sazer sighed: "It is I who should thank you. To express my gratitude, I have successfully preserved the souls of the Banshee Hero and her subordinates within the staff. However, I am powerless to summon the Banshee Hero."

Selvia's tone was heavy: "Thank you very much for your care, Angel Leader. We will find a way."

At this moment, the conversation caused the Bloodrose Studio to once again buzz: "Hey, hey, what's up with this staff? Necromancer Staff? The Banshee Hero's soul he mentioned must be the hero Da Fei lost, right?"

"No wonder we couldn't use the Contract to resurrect the Banshee, turns out the Banshee Hero was absorbed by the staff!"

At this time, Zhou Qing's thoughts raced: "Everyone, what do you say about returning this Banshee Contract to her?"

Everyone exclaimed in astonishment: "Return it to the Vice Hero? Isn't it supposed to be returned directly to Da Fei?"

Bloodrose Holy Spear immediately said: "Sister is wise! Returning it directly to Da Fei is merely a favor to Da Fei alone, but returning it to this nun not only gains favor with Da Fei but also provides us with an opportunity to improve relations with the NPC. The reason why she was unyielding earlier is essentially due to the low friendliness."

The women all said, "Makes sense."

Zhou Qing nodded, "Let's do it then." Actually, for Zhou Qing, there was a third consideration, which was to avoid the awkwardness of returning it to Da Fei face-to-face, and this would somewhat save face.

At this moment, Zhou Qing immediately took out the Banshee Contract: "Miss Selvia, is this what you need?"

Selvia's eyes widened, "What is this?"

Zhou Qing laughed, "Miss Selvia, have you forgotten? I used this to summon the Banshee in the monastery's storeroom back then. We were weak then, and it was with your help that we managed to summon her!"

Only then did Selvia suddenly realize, as if meeting an old friend, she pointed at Bloodrose Rosa with surprise, "It was you guys, I thought you looked familiar, I just couldn't remember, sorry about that!"

— Ugh!!! All at once, the beauties of Bloodrose Studio gave scoffing hisses, "Could you laugh any more fakely?"

"Yeah, who believes an NPC would forget?"

"We even smuggled her out in a wine barrel back then, this is like denying someone after changing your face, such a character!"

"When it comes down to it, no matter what kind of master they follow, NPCs become shameless..."

Bloodrose Rosa chuckled awkwardly, "That's why I said, we're old friends! Although we're not strong enough now to be friends with Miss Selvia."

Selvia waved her hands vehemently, "Not at all! If you give me the contract, I'll teach you a way to quickly boost your power!"

Oh yes! The whole studio of beauties cheered, "There's a breakthrough!"

Zhou Qing smiled wryly, "Really? What if she's as shameless as Da Fei, takes my book, and then tells me the way to power up is 'train hard', wouldn't I be fooled?"

The beauties laughed, "Then just return it to Da Fei? See who has less shame?"

Zhou Qing shook his head and laughed, "Let's hope her method is reliable."

So Bloodrose Rosa handed the contract to Selvia, "Please accept it, Miss Selvia!"

Selvia eagerly grabbed it, flipped through it quickly, and then rejoiced, "Thank you so much! I'll tell you a secret!"

—System Prompt: You have received Selvia's shared quest "How to Gain Nanny Rong's Appreciation"!

—Task Hint: This quest can be shared with other female players. Sweeping Nanny is the former Saintess Marilena, responsible for guarding the gates of Saint Paul's Convent.

"Marilena!!!" All the beauties in the room shivered, "Is that name used on the wrong person?"

Selvia continued, "Work hard, as long as you gain her appreciation, the issues you mentioned might not be issues anymore. Alright, goodbye!"

After speaking, Selvia couldn't wait and headed towards the teleportation gate and disappeared, leaving Bloodrose Studio with mixed feelings.

Now, all the beauties in the studio were excitedly shouting, "Sis, open the quest, let's see what the method really is!"

Zhou Qing suppressed his excitement with a faint smile, "Don't get too happy too soon, gaining Nanny Rong's appreciation isn't that easy!"

—Task Information: "Saintess? Noble? Holy? Shining and spotless? Ridiculous! That's just a facade used by the church to placate believers! If a nun truly obsesses over this facade, you'll never gain the true knowledge of the divine in your lifetime! We are nuns; we must battle to the death with the dirtiest, vilest, foulest evils in the world's cesspits. Are you ready to face the filth?"

Then let's start with the sewer in the bathroom! Don't tell me you're afraid of feces, something that poses no attack! First, clean the bathroom a hundred times, a hundred times! But this is only the beginning, and then clean it with your bare hands a hundred times, a hundred times! Remember, bare hands! Then I will give you a greater challenge, cleaning up buried decaying human and animal corpses..."

—Saintess Marilena's Holy Scripture.

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"So disgusting! So perverted!!!!" Suddenly, all the beauties in the studio screamed!

Zhou Qing's brows twitched wildly, "Afraid? Afraid of what, it's just a game, there's no touch or smell, are you going to throw up? Starting now, all team members in the city go gather at the monastery entrance!"