

## God level 821

### Chapter 821: Tachiusu Recruiting Troops and Horses

The Dawn Goddess Tavern in the capital of the Elf Kingdom, Farolan, the highest-grade tavern in the Elf Kingdom.

Here, there are elegant and noble elf bartenders like goddesses, there are graceful and gentle lovely bar maids, here is the most cutting-edge secret information in the game, and the heroes refreshed here every week are the highest level in the entire city's taverns, and also the hardest to recruit.

Additionally, players wanting to enter this tavern must have a respected reputation in Farolan City, players in this tavern must order a drink, even if it's the cheapest, it still costs 2000 Gold Coins, and then for every minute a player stays, they are charged for the time.

So, those who can hang out in this tavern are none other than the top-tier and most generous players of the Elf Kingdom. Among these players, Blood Slaughter is certainly one of the most devoted and fanatical patrons of the tavern. Unlike ordinary bar-hopping players who go out to level up when they have nothing to do, Blood Slaughter spends a long time, even with no purpose, staring dazedly at the continuously refreshing bulletin board in the bar all night long.

The bulletin board is equivalent to a large in-game forum where players from various taverns can spend coins to post buy-and-sell bounty information. Of course, the information posted by players can be seen on all tavern bulletin boards, but the information posted by NPCs can only be seen by players of specific taverns.

For instance, the NPC information posted by the Dawn Goddess Tavern can only be seen in this tavern. However, most of this information exceeds the current players' handling abilities, and what Blood Slaughter seeks is the fun of challenging extreme missions.

Blood Slaughter is purely a solo treasure-hunting player, someone who follows the creed of an assassin to the extreme. He has no interest at all in recruiting Vice Heroes with troops. In his view, it's utterly ridiculous and laughable for a hero with a few hundred health that could be instantly headshot by his two arrows to bring so many soldiers!

For Blood Slaughter, I may not have as much money as you, or as high a status, I may not have troops, territory, or followers, but I want to be able to kill you at any time! No one can act cool in front of me!

However, ever since the assassination attempt on Da Fei failed a few days ago, Blood Slaughter's belief began to take a hit. Having less money, lower status, fewer troops or territory than him, none of that mattered. The key point was, he couldn't kill him, instead, he was instantly killed by Da Fei's explosive lucky shot!

These past few days, Blood Slaughter has been anguished, debating whether Da Fei's luck exploding shot that ignored his Master-level Sword Dance dodge was really just good luck, or if he had already comprehended the Master-level Luck Skill sub-skill "Lucky Hand".

The latter is something Blood Slaughter can't accept no matter what, as an assassin, Blood Slaughter craves the pursuit of Master-level Luck Skill like a hungry person, but he can't grasp it yet. If Da Fei understood it so early, what does that say?

It says that even his intelligence and ability are inferior to Da Fei! Not to mention Da Fei's suspected God-level Reconnaissance Technique's Stealth effect shown in the European Union Zone, once again crushing his self-esteem as a top assassin.

This is utterly unbearable! Are the differences between him and me, both being players, so great? But let that be, the key factor was that in that battle, Da Fei exposed a component of the Silencer Set, the "Silencer's Dagger", which led to his power being affected. As a result, he dared not easily attempt the extreme missions filling the tavern bulletin board, the agony and resentment could well be imagined.

Moreover, what's more infuriating is that now the bar forum is filled with betting threads, betting on whether Da Fei can win the championship in the 4 o'clock final, whether Da Fei will donate the prize money, whether Da Fei can survive and return from the European Union Zone Hell, the moment Blood Slaughter sees the two words Da Fei, he feels disgusted and wants to vomit.

Therefore, every time Blood Slaughter sees Da Fei's name on the friend's list, he wants to blacklist it immediately, but for some reason, he hesitates every time. Perhaps it's because Blood Slaughter feels he has quite a few things he should take the opportunity to ask Da Fei about, after all, no matter how unconvinced he is, the other's achievements are there, the other has already exited the national service and walked into the world.

Amidst this depression, the Farolan city channel suddenly bustled: "Hey, hey, everyone look at that, the Flower Demon Hero is on the street! Together with Da Fei's Vice Hero!"

"It's the Flower Demon Hero that appeared in the Saint Paul Knight Order yesterday morning!"

"Hey, hey, hey, it's a rare race and a beauty again, just how high-end could this Flower Demon Hero be? Could it be Da Fei's again?"

"Is there any justice in the world, Da Fei doesn't let even one Female Hero go, and we've never even seen one Female Hero!"

It's Da Fei again! Truth be told, the dense "Da Fei bombing" of these one or two days does have its benefits, which is that Blood Slaughter can finally remain as calm as an unmoving pool of water. As for beautiful Vice Heroes, Blood Slaughter isn't interested either, in his view, these are just traps set by game developers to lure players into the pit.

However, even though Blood Slaughter isn't interested in Vice Heroes, it doesn't stop him from profiting off reselling information about hiring heroes in taverns and the required quest items.

At this moment, someone shouted on the city channel: "Da Fei's hero has brought the Flower Demon Hero into the Dawn Goddess Tavern!"

With that shout, all the bar-hopping players in the tavern, even Blood Slaughter, couldn't help but turn their eyes to the doorway.

"Welcome!" greeted by the enthusiastic maid at the door, with a squeak, the door opened, and a Ranger named "Da Fei's Vice Hero Alicia" in a splendid military uniform led a glowing Flower Pollen Hero floating through the doorway, outside, there was a large crowd of onlookers not qualified to enter the tavern.

Chapter 822: Tachiusu Recruiting Troops and Horses (Part 2)

"Wow!!" The entire tavern's patrons let out a collective gasp.

Just then, Blood Slaughter's Silencer Set began to hum, and his treasure-hunting device pinged. Immediately, his treasure radar displayed the location of the set piece "Spear of the Dead" on Vice Hero Alicia by Da Fei's side!

My set! In that instant, excitement surged through Blood Slaughter, causing him to stand up involuntarily!

Players without complete sets might never understand the torment and hesitation of missing a single component. For several days now, Blood Slaughter had been wracked with indecision. Countless times, he had wanted to message Da Fei to repurchase his set piece, but remembering Da Fei's victorious taunts, he couldn't swallow his pride.

Now that the set piece is back in front of him, what's he supposed to do? Kill her? That's useless! It's a player's vice hero, not a quest boss monster. Even if he kills her, there's no guarantee the desired equipment will drop.

Trade with her? No way. It's a player's vice hero; she wouldn't even entertain other players. Moreover, a vice hero is akin to a player's pet equipment. How can she arbitrarily exchange player gear for her equipment?

In that instant, Blood Slaughter's mind raced, yet he was utterly at a loss!

At this moment, Alicia brought the Flower Demon Hero to the tavern's bulletin board under the gaze of all the players present. The tavern maid approached and asked, "What information would the customer like to post?"

Alicia chuckled and replied, "My friend Tachiusu is visiting the tavern for the first time, and she aims to recruit seven strong heroes of level 50 or above. Having production skills is a bonus. Wage conditions are negotiable, at least Kingdom-level standards, lifetime employment or short-term hiring are both acceptable. Please make contact on her behalf!"

The maid smiled and said, "Alright, I'll publish the information immediately! Heroes present, would any of you be interested in negotiating with Lady Tachiusu?"

Instantly, the tavern heroes playing cards and drinking burst into laughter, "Call the young lady over for a few drinks, and we'll discuss slowly!"

Suddenly, Alicia's face darkened, forcing the maid to explain helplessly, "I'm sorry, but the heroes residing here have their own conditions beyond simple wage and treatment..."

At that very moment, the tavern patrons keenly realized this as a unique event and began discussing fervently.

As an expert in quest dynamics, Blood Slaughter knew it well. Even though he didn't understand the role of Da Fei's hero here, he could confirm two points:

First, this Flower Demon Hero named Tachiusu won't become Da Fei's vice hero because a player's vice hero cannot recruit another vice hero. Second, Tachiusu's ability to recruit seven vice heroes indicates she's level 60 or above; NPC heroes typically don't become vice heroes to players with lower levels.

An NPC hero who can recruit vice heroes is either a commander of a kingdom or a chief of a tribe. Kingdom commanders have their subordinate heroes, naturally wouldn't recruit wild heroes in a tavern. Judging by the tavern heroes' laughter, this Flower Demon is undoubtedly an unknown tribal chief.

Blood Slaughter was well aware of the high standards of the tavern heroes. Even if players met their quest requirements, they might still disdain the player's level and reputation, refusing to join. In short, these tavern heroes are a gaggle of tricks that waste players' time and expressions!

However, these others don't matter. Blood Slaughter only cared about his Spear of the Dead. If Da Fei's hero could trigger such a special scene, then likely the usual rules might not apply!

Blood Slaughter promptly approached Alicia and asked, "Pardon me, Miss, if I help you recruit heroes, can you reward me with your Spear of the Dead?"

Direct to the point, if it's not possible, then it's better to drop it altogether.

Alicia exclaimed in surprise, "You know that I have the Spear of the Dead? What method do you have to help us recruit heroes?"

Is there room for negotiation? Blood Slaughter couldn't help but get excited, "Of course, I know; I'm a bounty hunter. As for the recruitment method, I can only provide the items these heroes need. Though I can't guarantee long-term hiring, short-term, limited hire is no problem."

Tachiusu also spoke, "Warrior, if you can help my Lumang Tribe recruit heroes, you will receive the reputation of my Lumang Tribe as a reward."

Blood Slaughter chuckled, "Reputation means nothing to me; I'm interested in the Spear of the Dead—"

"Reputation means something!" In that very moment, the players in the tavern suddenly swarmed forward, "Lady Tachiusu, we're very interested in your Lumang Tribe; we can also help you!"

Blood Slaughter said anxiously, "Hey, hey, are you here to mess things up?"

The crowd laughed, "You don't want reputation, but we do. How's that messing up?"

Blood Slaughter's face darkened, "Don't make a scene, or don't blame me for turning hostile!"

Upon hearing this, the crowd reluctantly retreated to their seats, laughing, "Fine, we'll give you some face; finish your talk first!"

"Exactly, it's a trivial matter, just ask Da Fei to buy it, why go through all this?"

Blood Slaughter's face turned even gloomier; they obviously didn't know about his grudge with Da Fei. But he was thankful they didn't know, or his tyrannical reputation in the tavern would be greatly damaged. Yet, in this regard, Da Fei hadn't really embarrassed him openly.

At this point, Alicia took out the Spear of the Dead, spun it playfully between her fingers, and laughed, "Warrior, if you can help Lady Tachiusu recruit seven level-50 heroes within a day, then we can discuss anything!"

Staring at the spinning spike in her hand, Blood Slaughter's eyes shrank into a small ball, "Within a day?"

Tachiusu gave a slight bow, "Please, warrior, help our Lumang Tribe recruit heroes."

—System Prompt: You have obtained the task "Hero Recruitment for Lumang Tribe"!

—Task Hint: Help Tachiusu recruit seven tavern heroes within a day. The faster and more you recruit, the higher your reward.

This really could trigger a task? Blood Slaughter had encountered all sorts of quirky quests, but this quest to help an NPC hero recruit tavern heroes was something new? But within a day, which is just 2.4 hours—it's evidently impossible!

At this moment, Blood Slaughter made his task public to other players in the tavern, "Brothers, earlier I was too excited seeing the set and lost my head. I apologize. Could you guys lend a hand?"

The crowd scoffed disdainfully, "Who was the one threatening to get hostile earlier?"

"Now remembering brothers, making brothers seem cheap!"

Blood Slaughter sighed, "How about I help each brother with a task once?"

The crowd snorted dismissively, "Don't even think about it!"

Blood Slaughter suddenly yelled angrily, "Will you help or not? If you don't help, I'm turning hostile now!"

The crowd quickly laughed awkwardly, "Just teasing you earlier, certainly we'll help; one task for each of us!"

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Meanwhile, at the Star Command Center, the Star President was also awake through the night.

As the global Human Race player factions focused their attention on the high-end troop Divine Punishment City, where should the Elf Camp head next? After all, elves don't have any scenes to recruit special Jade Dragons. Similarly, how will those in the Dark Alliance face the impact of Divine Punishment City?

Eternal Star really wanted to call Ma Yinglong to ask his opinion, but so late at night, he wasn't sure if Ma Yinglong was asleep. Plus, calling him at midnight could be laughed off as being scared into sleeplessness. Better to wait until after the finals to call.

Just then, a team member came to report, "President, there's an unusual situation at the Dawn Goddess Tavern. Da Fei's vice hero issued a strange task. Here's the footage sent in by the outside team present."

Eternal Star said calmly, "Broadcast on the big screen."

#### Chapter 823: The Intervention of the Star and the Dragon Slayer

Star Command Center, the more Eternal Star watched the video, the more something felt off, the more it seemed that the video revealed too many bizarre details.

So, he hurriedly asked Uranus who was on duty: "Old Zhou, tell me, doesn't Da Fei's vice hero seem strange? As a player's vice hero, all her equipment is player-given. How could she agree to trade her equipment with other players without permission?"

Uranus marveled: "Boss, there's another situation, which is that Da Fei gave her the equipment as a gift to increase goodwill, so the equipment would be her personal property, and she does have the right to deal with it on her own. But I must say, as a player's vice hero, she can casually interact with other players and even help other NPCs send missions—this AI interaction is incredibly advanced."



Eternal Star sighed: "It's not just casually interacting with other players; when she was in the strategy department, she was bossing us around like she was very formidable—what kind of player's vice hero is that!"

Uranus nodded: "Indeed! Her autonomy is so high, I even doubt whether Da Fei actually recruited her as a vice hero! From what I know from an old member of the Da Fei Guild, this Anlicia approached at the World Tree Square, without seemingly doing any hiring tasks or having any goodwill buildup, and she directly became Da Fei's vice hero. Even tavern heroes aren't that casual!"

Eternal Star was surprised: "Are you talking about that old member of their guild, Da Bing?"

Uranus laughed: "Exactly."

Eternal Star laughed: "How much do you know about him?"

Uranus laughed: "I know he loves to brag and flatter!"

Eternal Star sighed: "Well, that settles it."

Uranus laughed: "I also know they are a group of soon-to-graduate third-year students from a normal university in Shendong and formed a team. The first students to join the Da Fei Guild were from their school, and I also know Blood Sea Wave almost sent someone across provinces to teach them a lesson, but ultimately couldn't find Da Fei, so they let it go."

Eternal Star was amused and speechless: "Where do you get all this random gossip? By the way, what do you think of this Flower Demon Hero?"

Uranus laughed: "Boss, are you sure she's a Flower Demon?"

Eternal Star shook his head and said solemnly: "She doesn't really seem like it, so that's why I'm even more concerned."

Uranus said seriously: "I think this Lumang Tribe is right there in the World Tree Space; otherwise, they wouldn't be so close to this Anlicia. And there's only one possibility for an NPC hero to recruit many vice heroes, which is that there's going to be a war in the World Tree Space again. Recruiting seven at once implies she's quite high-level, and this battle is likely of a significant scale."

Eternal Star nodded: "Makes sense."

Uranus continued: "And after the Dragon Slayer Guild's siege ended last time, the Elf Kingdom suddenly sealed Radiant City for some reason, not allowing anyone to enter, possibly related to that Leviathan. In short, we have no way of entering the World Tree Space for development, which is too advantageous for Da Fei. So, I think we should take this opportunity to establish contact with this Lumang Tribe, even if it's just as a way to take missions and gain prestige."

Eternal Star nodded repeatedly: "Makes sense. By the way, this Flower Demon Hero even appeared at the Saint Paul Knight Order yesterday, being escorted by a group of guards to the Teleportation Array to leave—how do you explain that?"

Uranus frowned: "Her purpose in appearing among humans is unknown, but it shouldn't be for aid, as there's no need to seek something far away. From the escort, I can only simply infer that her status is relatively high, and she received some level of courtesy from the Knight Order."

Eternal Star nodded: "So, does that mean her status is worth our Star Guild heavily supporting?"

Uranus smiled: "We can't let Da Fei, a newcomer, monopolize all the benefits. Besides, as the whole world is pursuing the high-end route of Divine Punishment City, we should also conveniently open up high-end channels, right?"

Eternal Star made up his mind and immediately instructed the liaison member: "Good, let the external team member in the tavern do missions with full effort, and whatever missions they need, just tell the guild. If that Blood Slaughter dares to act up, just go against him! I've long had enough of his arrogance."

Uranus frowned: "But isn't Blood Slaughter formidable?"

Eternal Star snorted: "Give him four pieces of A-level Wild Set. Oh yeah, give him my ring too. I refuse to believe that a lone player can act so arrogant! Tolerating one Da Fei is enough for me."

Uranus shook his head with a wry smile: "The boss's beloved Ring King..."

Eternal Star raised an eyebrow and changed his tone: "Forget it, since the ring is already given, let him make a fuss and take down that Blood Slaughter to snatch the mission! And take this opportunity to recruit other independent players in the bar."

Liaison member: "Understood."

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The Star Guild had guessed correctly; indeed, the World Tree Space was preparing for war.

At the Dragon Slayer Guild Command Center, there was an endless stream of message reports, and the dozen large screens on the walls were flashing red lights without interruption. On the screens, a giant bird wreathed in black fire was rolling and screeching in the Lava Pool. Lei Huolong and a dozen other newly appointed Ash Envoys were bouncing around the combat alert line, testing the various skill data of this Demigod Crow.

Indeed, this is how high-end players test a BOSS. It requires multiple people to collaborate. Once the BOSS targets one person, that person immediately retreats outside the BOSS's combat line before engaging, then other players press in to draw the BOSS's attention. When the BOSS notices them, they immediately fall back, and the other players continue to engage.

In short, it's about using precise timing and positioning to create a situation where the BOSS is distracted and doesn't know whom to attack. Of course, this is the premise of the test, and it tests a professional team's coordination ability.

With the premise satisfied, it then becomes a matter of further provoking the BOSS to see if magic strike skills can be lured out; that's where individual skill and luck come into play. In any case, testing a BOSS, especially a powerful one, is essential for a large guild's pioneering. The individual sacrifices of the testing team are to avoid greater sacrifices by the team.

After half an hour of testing, good news was being reported one after another—the Demigod Crow’s main air attack methods are flames and mercury poison fog, which, for the conventional life units of the Elf Kingdom, are undoubtedly a daunting presence. However, for Lei Huolong and others with the Flame Demon Body, the damage is indeed limited.

The bad news is that the Demigod Crow is clearly immune to fire, exploiting the flame magic specialty of Ash Envoys and Siriel. Moreover, this Demigod Crow can heal in the lava. Of course, Siriel can also heal in the lava, which foretells that this battle would be a long and grueling seesaw struggle.

Now, the Dragon Slayer Guild’s think tank is calculating how much time and manpower are needed to exhaust it, assuming various health levels for the Demigod Crow.

Indeed, for a professional guild, the game is no longer just a game. Perhaps an uninformed cleaning lady passing by the command center would think it resembled an aerospace rocket launch control center.

Just as Ma Yinglong was anxiously and excitedly waiting for the calculation results, his phone rang, and he saw it was Eternal Star calling!

Damn! A call in the middle of the night—it can’t be good! Ma Yinglong grumpily answered: "Brother Long, what’s up with the late-night prank call?"

Eternal Star sighed: "Little Huang is working tirelessly on high-end tasks overnight, and I have nothing to do and can’t sleep. I want to know what Boss Ma thinks about Divine Punishment City?"

Ma Yinglong chuckled: "He hasn’t even touched the gate of Divine Punishment City yet, aimlessly fussing to no end for high-end. Is Brother Long also worried about him?"

Eternal Star laughed: "Aren’t you worried?"

Ma Yinglong laughed: "What’s the point of me being worried? Even if I wake up to find Power Angels from all over the world at my doorstep, all I can do is accept it, right?"

Eternal Star laughed: "Boss Ma really sees things openly, huh?"

Ma Yinglong laughed: "What else can I do? I think all the humans in the world running off to pursue high-end things might not necessarily be a bad thing for me. After all, once they've encountered angels, who has the patience to continue developing level 4 or 5 troops step by step in the city?"

Eternal Star laughed: "True, this world is indeed restless."

Ma Yinglong deliberately yawned with a smile: "Dragon Brother, not sleeping?"

Eternal Star laughed: "About to sleep."

After hanging up, Ma Yinglong eagerly asked: "Is the calculation result available yet? No need to compute, have Lei Huolong and them rest up and get ready to go all out!"

At the same time, after hanging up, Eternal Star immediately asked: "Is the tavern there starting yet?"

"Reporting to the guild leader, Blood Slaughter has already been called to the arena for a PK!"

Eternal Star sneered: "Good, it's time for him to get lost!"

## Chapter 824: Wuhe Xinglong

Farolan Arena, within the Elf Clan renowned as the strongest in PK, this place along with the market barracks, is always the most bustling and noisy spot in the city. Even late at night, the arena still had hundreds of wildly popular PK rooms bustling with people.

Now, a group of bar friends from the Dawn Goddess Tavern came to the arena, opening a public room to witness the PK between Blood Slaughter and Wuhe Xinglong.

Honestly, the bar friends initially decided to give some face and cooperate with Blood Slaughter for his mission, but for some reason, Wuhe Xinglong suddenly slammed the table and issued a challenge: "What the hell do you count as! I'm tired of watching you act tough, challenge you to a PK!"

That really surprised all the bar friends, especially Blood Slaughter, as Wuhe Xinglong's strength wasn't particularly outstanding, making it almost impossible to challenge the dual-profession Blood Slaughter.

Blood Slaughter was also stunned on the spot: "Are you wasting my time, you son of a b\*\*\*h?"

Wuhe Xinglong sneered: "Who was the one talking about an unsatisfied PK just now?"

Blood Slaughter said grimly: "Alright, you've got guts!"

Then let's PK. Everyone here are lone players from the tavern, with very aloof personalities. Although there's usually some information exchange among them, friendship is out of the question. Their relationships are very much like cowboys in bars—the rangers of Dragon Gate Inn—ready to get physical at any moment over any disagreement.

At this moment, Blood Slaughter and Wuhe Xinglong faced each other just one arrow's distance away in the arena, while the bar friends in the audience watched coldly. To them, who wins or loses doesn't matter. What matters is that they want to witness a high-level PK.

Sure enough, a player capable of mingling in the highest-grade tavern like Dawn Goddess is undoubtedly the peak strength among solitary players in the China Region. Although professional guilds have formidable players, their members are bound by guild activities and can't spend long periods in a tavern like these independent players, who often possess secrets even the large guilds lack, with many extraordinary talents among them.

Eternal Star always valued this grassroots community, even considering assimilating them. However, those subjugated by large guilds are definitely not top players. Top players are eccentric and arrogant, unwilling to be absorbed. In particular, this Blood Slaughter gives Eternal Star a headache.

Now, after obtaining an S-class Unicorn Blinding Ring, Eternal Star felt it was time to deal with this thorn in the side. Now, the big screen on the wall relayed the live video of the arena as Eternal Star watched with anticipation.

Blood Slaughter impatiently said, "Let me ask again, are you an idiot or just because you think I'm out of gear now that you can ride over my head?"

Wuhe Xinglong coldly replied, "It's because you're without gear that I didn't feel right to mess with you! Otherwise, I would have already come after you."

Blood Slaughter, irritated, laughed back: "Fine! I'll reshape your world view in a matter of seconds!"

—System Prompt: The match begins! Enjoy the competition!

In an instant, Blood Slaughter immediately activated the Master-level Ranger's evasive divine skill, Sword Dance, and his entire being became a shimmering blur, his first guarantee of invincibility in PK.

Gale Step activated! Blood Slaughter transformed into a series of afterimages as he began encircling Wuhe Xinglong. A unit moving at high speed greatly increases the chance of evading long-range arrows, marking his second assurance of invincibility. Coupled with the effect of Sword Dance, his evasion was astonishing enough to face an entire team of archers singlehandedly, moving like the wind!

Blood Slaughter charged within shooting distance, raising his crossbow—high-speed mobile shooting!

To date, only the Beastman Race's level 2 centaur unit in the game had this divine skill. However, the centaur's large body size severely minimised the evasion advantage brought by high-speed mobility, and mobile shooting itself has a glaring accuracy issue. Even the worst-aiming, lowest-hitting Skeleton Archer could rely on the "Hollow Skeleton's" counter-shooting divine skill to take down a centaur!

Nonetheless, mobile shooting remains an undoubted divine skill. Once in the hands of a top player, it becomes an exceedingly terrifying assassination divine skill!

When Blood Slaughter raised his crossbow, he knew he'd wasted his time on a boring clown. Without suppressing my attack speed, evading my evasion, or matching my attack to compete with me, how dare you challenge me?

At this moment, a dazzling white light flashed in Wuhe Xinglong's hand, casting a white light over Blood Slaughter's screen!

—System Prompt: You are affected by the Blinding Skill, you've entered a blinded state!

Ridiculous! To waste a chance with such a trivial trick!

Blood Slaughter immediately took out a bottle of Purification Potion worth 300 Gold Coins and drank it down, yet the screen remained in white light!

—System Prompt: You used a Strong Purification Potion, but it cannot remove the blinded effect!

What?! A blinding skill that even a strong potion can't purge? Blood Slaughter was shocked at this moment!

And at the next moment—BANG BANG BANG!!! "-114!" "Lethal Strike-375!" "Lucky Strike-224!", every shot hit, and every arrow met its mark!

—System Prompt: The match is over! Wuhe Xinglong defeated Blood Slaughter!

At this moment, the gathered bar friends were in uproar! Watching from behind, even Eternal Star couldn't help but clap in satisfaction: "Time to shame him."

At this time, Blood Slaughter was in disbelief: "How could this be possible? Let's go again!"

Wuhe Xinglong sneered disdainfully: "Are you wasting my time, you idiot? Are you sure your brain wasn't slammed by a door?"

Blood Slaughter said in a deep voice: "Tell me, where did you get that ring?"



Wuhe Xinglong sneered: "I also ask you, where did you lose your gear components? Many people saw you leave town with Da Fei that day. Therefore, a person should know their limits. Did you really think you were unbeatable? I used to let it slide with you, enough arguing with a half-baked imbecile like you—my apologies, but I don't want to see some clown showing off in the tavern anymore. Stay away if you've got any self-respect!"

With that, Wuhe Xinglong exited the room, as did the group of bar friends with a shake of their heads, leaving only a startled and stunned Blood Slaughter on the spot. After that night, he never returned to the Dawn Goddess Tavern again.

At this moment, in front of the big screen, Eternal Star clapped and laughed heartily: "Refreshing! Watching the show really is satisfying as hell!"

Wuhe Xinglong laughed: "Sorry to have let you see a spectacle, boss."

Eternal Star laughed: "Some people are like mad dogs, thinking people refrained from stepping on them because they feared them. Xinlong, keep performing well, maintain unity in the bar, be humble, don't be arrogant. You're still far off compared to Da Fei and the few Japanese players, lacking any base for arrogance."

Wuhe Xinglong laughed: "Rest assured, boss. I believe my rapport in the tavern is decent, and after this performance, everyone's opinion of me will surely change. I guarantee I'll quickly complete this Lumang Tribe mission."

Eternal Star nodded in satisfaction: "Keep it up, I'm waiting for your good news before dawn."

Chapter 825: The Final Exhibition Match

At 3:50 AM Beijing time, Da Fei, who was drowsily searching for targets in the canyon of the Volcanic Flame Zone in the European Union Area, was suddenly awakened by the system prompt:

——System Prompt: The final match of the first Hero World Cup is about to start in 10 minutes, please prepare for the competition.

Da Fei's eyebrow twitched, finally letting me enter the finals! Although this was expected, after a few small twists and turns following cross-region experiences, it still feels quite hard-won.

However, the French conveyed that Thor's Hand from Sweden decided to forfeit the finals? Even I find it surprising that they would give up the finals which seem so hard-earned? Can the French's message represent the Swedes' intention? Whatever, regardless of whether they forfeit or not, I've got over fifty angels along with a boss-level One-Winged Angel NPC in formation, so even if the Swedes go all out, I won't be intimidated. Not to mention, if they provoke me, I won't return their soldiers at any time.

At this moment, Da Fei's friend notification chimed again, needless to say, it must be Napoleon.

Napoleon laughed: "Mr. Da Fei, the finals are about to begin soon, Swedish friend Thor's Hand will keep his promise and forfeit the finals—"

Damn! Just hearing this makes Da Fei uncomfortable, as if they are letting me win. Well, for China's charitable cause, to ensure more people in need within China receive aid, personal face doesn't mean much, hahaha! I've got such a high style.

Napoleon continued: "However, we have an even more interesting suggestion, how about Mr. Da Fei and Thor's Hand having a performance match for the final battle? After all, if the highly anticipated finals aren't played seriously, it would leave players worldwide disappointed and even angry."

Da Fei furrowed his brows: "Performance match?"

Napoleon laughed: "Precisely, in this match, Thor will not deploy angels, as we in the European Union Zone don't have many angels left. He will deploy a massive number of low-level soldiers to provide the audience with the most Hollywood-style visual impact, while Mr. Da Fei deploys your angel army to wipe out his troops, letting audiences worldwide witness an epic slaughter that compares quantity with quality. How does this proposal sound?"

Da Fei's heart leaped, is this to completely test my strength in the final battle? However, this proposal is indeed very tempting for Da Fei! Da Fei indeed wants to know how many low-level soldiers can be slaughtered by his fifty angels. This can also provide a relatively direct reference for Da Fei's landing raid operations in the volcano zone, as Da Fei is tired of minor skirmishes.

Da Fei laughed: "Great, this proposal is very exciting!"

Napoleon laughed: "As expected from Mr. Da Fei, then I'll immediately inform Thor's Hand to make the final preparations."

Da Fei laughed: "I'm very much looking forward to it."

Napoleon added: "By the way, our European Union Zone's campaign against the Death Lord has already started, please continue to look forward to it, Mr. Da Fei."

Da Fei, uplifted in spirit, couldn't help but exclaim happily: "So many people are helping me, I'm really quite embarrassed."

Napoleon laughed: "Please don't mind, Mr. Da Fei. The Death Lord's treasury doesn't just contain a piece of Bone Armor, but other treasures as well. Ultimately, in addition to assisting Mr. Da Fei, we are primarily benefiting ourselves."

Da Fei suddenly realized: "Mr. Napoleon is indeed frank, with you putting it this way, I really have no psychological burden at all."

Napoleon laughed: "Cooperation should indeed be frank! Otherwise, if we're too enthusiastic to do something that our partners don't understand, it might not benefit the collaboration."

Da Fei laughed: "That's reasonable!"

Ending the conversation with Napoleon, Da Fei also began preparing for the final showdown. Actually, there isn't much to prepare, just swap all the Blazing Angels' ammunition to the most powerful Fire Stones. Da Fei is also eagerly anticipating using rocket fire to obliterate the sea of low-level soldiers.

Soon, the ten-minute waiting time swiftly passed, and the final match moment finally arrived:

——European Union Area Announcement: The international tenth match (Grand Finals) of the "Hero World Cup" personal game begins, wishing your match a success.

——System Prompt: Congratulations! You have successfully logged into the World Battle Network.

——System Prompt: Your current composite military strength is as follows, please choose the forces to deploy: Leader-level Wisdom Angel Alife, 13 Elite Power Angels, 4 Elite Authority Angels, 20 Blazing Angels, 8 Power Angel Forces, 3 Wisdom Angel Forces, 2 Authority Angel Forces, follower One-Winged Angels Roger Tal, Isar, Shazer, Modor, Decker...

Looking back at his army, which started with only Angel Alife and had to play hide and seek being pressured by the Korean players, and now has developed into such a massive lineup, Da Fei was filled with emotions. It all comes down to this — he was just too awesome! There's nothing much to say now: all angels go out, six NPC One-Winged Angels are dispatched.

——System Prompt: Your battle unit selection is complete, you are about to connect to the World Battle Network competition venue, scene transition in progress, please wait patiently...

——System Prompt: You have entered the competition venue, the vast grassland, and your opponent is the European Union Zone Swedish player "Thor's Hand"!

What a vast grassland, what a spacious and free finals venue! Looking across, Da Fei couldn't help but gasp at the sight of a grand scene of a sea of Human Race Level 1, 2, and 3 Soldiers, numbering no less than 5000, spread over the mountains and plains!

VS 5000! What a disparity, what a thrilling battlefield! Moreover, to Da Fei's surprise, Thor's army was mainly composed of Level 1 Soldiers, Long Spear Soldiers, numbering no less than three thousand, while the number of the absolute main forces of the Human Race, Level 2 Soldiers, Crossbowmen, was not very many, estimated to be less than a thousand.

Doesn't this setup seem wrong? But Da Fei quickly came to his senses. After all, it was agreed upon as a fierce display match. If there were too many archers, it would scare him from charging. What kind of show would that be? Turning into a guerrilla war and avoiding arrows wouldn't be entertaining at all.

As for the Long Spear Soldiers being the main force, there's nothing much to say. The Long Spear Soldiers should be the only type of low-level melee soldiers that can pose a threat to high attack speed

high-level soldiers because they have long weapon skills that allow them to attack from one step away, unlike other Level 1 Soldiers who get mowed down by high-level soldiers without a chance to strike.

That is to say, even if they agreed to let Da Fei have a cutting fest, the opponent is not just some pushover to be slaughtered; it still tests Da Fei's healing pressure considerably. However, for the main elite Power Angel Force possessing the Bloodsucking Skill, the healing issue isn't a problem; stamina is the biggest issue. However, for Da Fei, who already has experience in controlling stamina in a 10 VS 1000 regular army battle, it's not a problem. Not to mention, the team now has 4 elite level Power Angels to replenish stamina.

Wait! As soon as Da Fei thought about the healing issue, he suddenly realized, the opponent isn't testing his strength — they're clearly using this opportunity to test the strength of his Bloodsucking Angel!

Darn it, these foreigners sure know how to set up a trap for me, huh? But there's nothing that can be done about it. Unless I don't let the Bloodsucking Angel participate. Actually, it doesn't matter much, because these foreigners would never guess that in a little over an hour, my troops will advance after crossing the sea for the 5th day, and might even advance to BOSS level. What you see and analyze now is all outdated — hahaha!

Now, Thor's Hand's formation is moving, with hundreds of Level 3 Soldiers Shield Guards escorting less than a thousand Crossbowmen formation attacking Da Fei.

Marching so neatly, standing so tightly, the intent is so obvious, just shy of shouting "Fire at us!" Alright, I'll indulge you! I want to see if these weak, ten-hp archers can withstand one cannon shot of mine!

Da Fei waved his hand, and twenty Blazing Angels holding Flame Flying Spears trailed long fire tails, weaving a magnificent smoke screen across the battlefield — boom boom boom boom boom!!! The sea of flames instantly engulfed the Crossbowmen formation!

With this magnificent volley fired, the display match officially began, and the whole world's audience erupted into hysterical screams at that moment!

At this time, in the 4-nation chat room of the European Union Zone, the high-ranking members of the UK, France, Germany, and Switzerland stared solemnly at the big screen. Under the first round of Da Fei's rocket launcher bombardment, three hundred Level 3 Soldiers + eight hundred Crossbowmen were

wiped out instantly. The extent of Da Fei's rocket launcher explosion range and its splashing strength was beyond the British's imagination.

Bedivere was shocked and said, "Captain Lance went to war with 5 rounds of ammunition and has already used 3 rounds, but the explosion range and power of this rocket launcher are far beyond the capability of crystal ammunition, meaning Da Fei has found ammunition deep in hell that can replace the crystal!"

Napoleon said solemnly, "Could it be that shipment of supplies?"

Einstein sighed a long sigh, "It's almost certain. That means Da Fei has acquired the capability for unlimited cannon fire at depths of hell, sustaining combat through battle. I can't even imagine how strong an angel with unlimited ammunition would be."

Napoleon sighed, "No need to imagine, Da Fei is demonstrating it to the whole world!"

With the second salvo of Da Fei's rocket launcher blasting forth on the big screen, another thousand Long Spear Soldiers were obliterated in the blazing sea of flames.

The entire world's audience went crazy again! The 4-nation chat room was dead silent!

This is the power of twenty Blazing Angels in Da Fei's hands! Two strikes annihilated over 2000 low-level enemy soldiers, while Thor's Hand's opening gave a shockingly formidable army impression, yet now it's as if half of an apple was bitten off in an instant!

Prince George sighed, breaking the silence in the chat room: "My dear partners, first of all, we have to be clear, a normal rocket launcher could never have such power. If it were refined crystal as ammunition, it might be possible — in short, we have achieved our purpose: by using Da Fei's display, we have released a misleading signal to the world's players, that Divine Punishment City has great prospects. When the whole world starts putting down their activities to march into Divine Punishment City, our strategic objective will have been achieved, right?"

Everyone laughed: "Indeed, it's just like the Star Wars program. When our opponents blindly pursue the high-end, but neglect the basic development, that's the beginning of their downfall!"

## Chapter 826: Hunting Down the Sky Cavalry Boss

Beijing Time 4:10, the finals of the first Hero World Cup concluded amid the shouts of audiences worldwide.

No skills required, no tactics necessary, no commentary needed, and not even any suspense over victory or defeat; the audience just needed to scream as they watched the Angel Army slice through the endless waves of small soldiers like a harvester.

How strong are the Angels of Divine Punishment City? Da Fei gave everyone the answer. How big is the gap between top-level high-level soldiers and bottom-level low-level soldiers? Da Fei gave everyone the answer. What is the potential for development in Divine Punishment City? Da Fei gave everyone the answer. But, why are the Angels' wings red and capable of blood-sucking, that's an answer Da Fei won't give. However, this indirectly tells everyone that the potential connotation of Divine Punishment City is even greater than what is currently seen. As for the One-Winged Angel NPC, it set a pinnacle benchmark for all guild players preparing to build a city.

At this moment, guilds of all sizes worldwide are analyzing Divine Punishment City based on their own development, pondering the impact Divine Punishment City might have on the game's framework. Meanwhile, ordinary players are concerned about how much a Demon Essence is actually worth and whether Divine Punishment City can be opened in their region.

Naturally, the most direct impact of this match was the instant surge in market prices of crystals, with all organizations that smelled a business opportunity immediately beginning to hoard crystals in their region. Those organizations that had hoarded large quantities of crystals earlier during the purchasing spectacle triggered by the Dragon Slayer Guild in the China Region were secretly rejoicing.

When various commentary articles were promptly released on major game forums globally, and when Da Fei, Divine Punishment City, and the Angel Army once again became hot search terms on major websites, Da Fei, the person involved, still had not recovered from the thrill of the slaughter.

——System Prompt: Congratulations! You have won the championship of the first Hero World Cup International Individual Competition! You have become the chief celebrity of the Hall of Fame on the Battle Network, and you gained +1000 Battle Network Points. Your \$1,000,000 prize will be issued by the Heroic Creation Headquarters in conjunction with the agency of your region's service opening company. Please pay attention to the website information and game mailbox for the specific time to receive the award...

Looking at this long list of system prompts, Da Fei let out a long sigh of relief. Although there was no suspense or thrill, a championship is a championship after all. In this lifetime, getting to have this once is worthwhile. Unfortunately, where can you find such a delightful fake fight occasion, such a great chance to kill so satisfyingly in the future?

As he reflected, Da Fei's friend notifications sounded again. Needless to say, his friends in Europe are only two, and in such a situation—sure enough, Napoleon and Kemal sent congratulatory messages.

Originally, Da Fei didn't care much about congratulatory messages, but now it was not like in China where he could be casual. Now being in a diplomatic venue abroad, such matters involve national prestige and international relations, so he could only oblige reluctantly, haha!

As Da Fei was analyzing international situations and envisioning international futures, having a good time boasting with Napoleon and Kemal, a red flash appeared on the Blood Eagle Radar monitoring the perimeter, and a bunch of red dots began swooping toward him along the canyon river.

No doubt, it's the patrolling Volcano Hell Demon Dragon Knights, this is the third wave! Perfect timing, Da Fei hadn't had enough slaughter during the competition.

However, seeing the dense number of red dots on the radar, Da Fei immediately felt uneasy. This time there were at least thirty-plus of them, the total of the previous two patrols combined!

As long as the Blazing Angels are in formation, Da Fei is confident of defeating them, but the fear lies in being unable to annihilate them completely. The previous two patrols were hindered by the ash's visibility limits, foolishly flying close only to be concentrated fired and killed by the Blazing Angels. Although some wounded Flying Dragons attempted to escape, they were caught and killed by Elifel, who, being a Boss, had air combat capabilities.

Once one returns to report the situation, it could be troublesome. Although Da Fei indeed wishes to engage in satisfying battles for training purposes, the premise is that it must be a fight where he can control the pace and hold the initiative; otherwise, a chaotic battle with severe losses led by enemy heroes and a wave of Flying Dragons would be pointless!



With the current enemy numbers, total annihilation is absolutely impossible, so using the old trick again is necessary; let Elifel, who has independent expedition abilities, divert them away.

If she can't lure them away, then there's really no choice; unleash a barrage of rocket fire for a thrilling battle, and teleport home before the situation spirals out of control, thereby ending his much-anticipated collective promotion BOSS naval training prematurely.

Now, Elifel rose to the air, disappearing into the volcanic ash fog. In this dense fog, perhaps Elifel's speed and stamina are not advantageous, but with the Blood Eagle's cooperation, at least the visibility should be. As long as visibility is an advantage, Da Fei can lure the enemy away.

Closer, Elifel encountered the oncoming Flying Dragon Cavalry Corps, entered their vision, and then the Blood Eagle Radar flashed red, discovered!

Then nothing to say, run!

And at this moment, a familiar scene for Da Fei appeared again: part of the Flying Dragon Cavalry continued along the original canyon patrol route onward, while the other half started chasing Elifel!

Ah pooh! Da Fei laughed out loud on the spot! Isn't this just like when I fought the Volcano Demon Wolf King back then? If they didn't split the forces, I could only stall for time, completely unable to do anything to you, but now that they've split troops, sorry! I'll defeat them one by one, fully annihilate them step by step!

## Chapter 827: Pursuing the Sky Cavalry Boss (Part 2)

Wait! That's not feasible either. When the first two patrol teams came, I had Little Fei's Petrification Aura and the aerial combat prowess of Elifel, but now that both of them aren't here, how can we annihilate them completely?

Da Fei couldn't help but sigh—this is the frustrating part of having a non-BOSS-level Angel Army. Due to game balance restrictions, even though they can fly, they're still aerial infantry without air combat capabilities. Facing Demon Dragon Cavalry capable of throwing flying spears in the air, they can't attack or give chase!

There's only one last option. No matter what, I must wake Elda. As long as we make it through today, as long as my Elite Angels can all advance to BOSS level, then what do I have to fear from the Sky Cavalry? I'll just unleash two rounds of rocket launchers and hunt them down with the whole army!

Da Fei patted Elda on the shoulder: "Miss Elda? Queen Elda! Wake up, your nostrils are full of PM250 volcanic ash boogers!"

This time, with a pat, Elda did wake up. She shook her head and said: "Tell me, what trouble can't you handle now?"

The lack of the expected nose-picking action left Da Fei a bit disappointed, but he was also quite pleased with the quick response this time. Da Fei chuckled: "It's nothing major, really. When the enemy's Flying Dragon Knights retreat, I hope you can lead the Blazing Angel Corps to pursue them."

As a floating mobile artillery with ammo, the Blazing Angels are the only units possessing aerial combat capability, which is Da Fei's only hope for chasing the enemy.

Elda made a noise of acknowledgment: "Flame Dragon Air Cavalry Corps, your opponents are getting more high-end!"

Da Fei raised his eyebrows: "That's the Flying Dragon Corps' number?"

Elda nodded: "More or less, but what's appearing here should be a motley crew of hybrid dragons. The true regular army consists of the demon race's Dragon Knights, both the mount dragons and knights are extremely terrifying entities. These aren't something you can handle right now. However, they shouldn't normally appear here, but with the complete annihilation of the two demon race corps, anything is possible. Stay alert."

Da Fei was taken aback: "How can I tell which are the regular Dragon Knights?"

Elda laughed heartily: "Probably the mount dragon is particularly large! Actually, I've never seen one. I'd love the chance to face them myself."

Damn! Fight with them? I just want to train my troops and level up peacefully and then go home. Even if there's a fight, it'll have to wait until all my troops are Elite BOSS level.

Meanwhile, on Da Fei's radar, a red light flashed. The Sky Cavalry squad, steadfastly patrolling along the river, appeared in Da Fei's view. Besides having a God-level Reconnaissance Technique with an Advanced Treasure Appraiser's vision bonus, Da Fei also had the Governor's Magic Eye that penetrates the fog. The battle hadn't started, yet Da Fei already had the upper hand!

Closer, entering Blazing Angel range! You can't see me, still can't see me! Closer! Ok! At this distance, even if they wanted to escape, they can't outrun the rocket launcher range.

With a wave of Da Fei's hand, twenty rockets pierced through the mist with a roar. At the same time, black smoke billowed from Elda as her Angel Body reappeared.

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM!!! The sky instantly erupted into a sea of fire! Several frontline Sky Cavalry members, true to their motley name, burst apart on the spot.

Like the first two patrol waves, the attacked Sky Cavalry squad didn't immediately flee but accelerated forward. Da Fei understood—they couldn't even tell how many enemies there were or where they were. Such a foolish Reconnaissance Unit would likely be killed by their officers if they returned.

So, perfect for Da Fei to open fire again! Several more Sky Cavalry plummeted, leaving only three who, after figuring out the situation, turned to flee.

Damn! Three left! Da Fei urgently shouted: "Reload, everyone!"

At that moment, Elda, who had soared up unexpectedly, charged through the mist, with her sword finishing off a bloodied Sky Cavalry!

Oh yeah! Two left!

Then Elda continued to chase the second Sky Cavalry, but the death of his companion gave that cavalry enough reaction time. His entire body flashed with flame, and his mount dragon turned its head to spit a massive fireball at Elda!

At such a close range, Elda couldn't dodge!

Only then did Da Fei notice that the armor on that Sky Cavalry and his mount dragon was different from the others. He was actually the BOSS-level leader! In this fleeting moment, Da Fei unleashed his full potential, activating his ultimate survival skill with the fastest reflexes!

In that instant, the fireball swallowed Elda. In that instant, a ray of rainbow light enveloped the whole troop. In that instant, time seemed to freeze for Da Fei!

——System Prompt: You activated the God-level Luck Skill sub-skill "Lucky Hand"...

——System Prompt: Your God-level Luck Skill sub-skill "Anti-Magic Luck" activated, your unit Elda evaded the magic attack!

Seeing the words "Anti-Magic Luck" rise from the flames, Da Fei, whose breath was suppressed to the extreme, burst out in a post-crisis roar of life!

Yes, this is the combination skill Anti-Magic Luck from Master Level Luck Skill and Master-level Defense Skill! A compulsory player skill!

——Anti-Magic Luck: When subjected to a magic attack, a hero's unit has a 5% chance of taking no magic damage at all!

Though it's only 5%, it means that out of every 100 soldiers, 5 are completely immune to magic attacks. Da Fei's specialty is Luck Skill—every 2 levels increase the effect of Luck Skill by 5%. Da Fei is currently level 48, boosting the effect by 120%. Therefore, the 5% Anti-Magic Luck has an effective rate of 10.6%, which means under normal conditions, 10 out of 100 of Da Fei's troops are safe from magic.

But under the current single-target Elda scenario, a 10.6% chance isn't enough. Activating Lucky Hand guarantees 100% luck, and with 100% luck, evasion is guaranteed! This is an ultimate survival Divine Skill!

Elda did not waste this hard-won opportunity. She sliced through the flames, delivering blows of "Lucky Strike -1131," "Dragon Slayer Strike -893," "Crushing Strike -551," "Shattering Strike -443," "Tear Strike -353"!!!

—Bang! Watching the half of the dragon wing explode in the air, and the string of damage effects popping above Elda's head! Da Fei was utterly enthralled! With this 100% luck, she unleashed all the special effects of my Divine Artifact Necklace, Brutal Tooth, even triggering a "Shattering Strike" that's usually only easy against mechanical and Bone System undead. How badass is Elda!

Indeed, that burst of the dragon wing was the effect of Shattering Strike, the same effect as when the Demigod Crocodile bit off the petrified lizard's half-ass, effectively crippling the target in battle! The dragon now lacks half a wing; where can this BOSS even flee to?

But before Da Fei could revel in victory, the knight suddenly vanished and instantly appeared on his last remaining subordinate mount dragon, flinging his subordinate off the dragon with a flick!

Oh my god! At that moment, Da Fei was shocked! With the special skill Instant Teleportation of a Great Demon and robbing a subordinate's mount to escape, this intelligence, these skills, definitely aren't from an ordinary nobody! If I let you escape, I'll eat shit three pounds!

By now, after this intense sky battle, the Blazing Angels had finished reloading. Watching the BOSS about to flee the battlefield, Da Fei waved his hand: "Pursue!"

—System Prompt: Your team hero Elda leads 20 Blazing Angels on an independent expedition...

## Chapter 828: Knights Surrendered by Elda

Watching as Elda led the Blazing Angel Corps quickly disappearing from the radar, Da Fei suddenly felt extremely uneasy, even vaguely regretting his decision. Could this be a problem?

At this time, the mount dragon with half its wing broken and the knight whose mount was taken by his superior had already fallen into the Lava River, struggling and howling.

Da Fei's heart trembled. If it were any other race, falling into the Lava River would have vaporized them instantly, right? Even if they are demons and can last much longer in the lava, they wouldn't be able to hold on for long, would they?

Faced with this situation, it's either beating a downed dog or taking the opportunity to recruit. If the recruitment fails, then beat the downed dog. Speaking of which, it's been a long time since my diplomacy skills were used, and I'm getting antsy.

Da Fei then commanded the angels to row closer, shouting, "You down there, surrender, and I'll save you!"

The knight roared in anger, "Kill me! End it quickly!"

Oh my! It's actually a speaking NPC! Just like the three carriage drivers before? However, the three drivers were stubborn because I needed them and didn't go hard on them. Your ass is on fire, yet you're acting all tired of life?

Da Fei tossed down a rope, "I can't hear you, come up and say it, come up if you want to die!"

As the rope fell, the knight instinctively grabbed it but still defiantly said, "Alright, I'll come up—"

Speaking as he did, he eagerly escaped his ordeal, clawing his way up to the ship. Faced with the welcoming array of blades and axes, he sat fearlessly on the deck and said, "Kill me if you will!"

Ah, you're quite something! Compared to the three drivers, you have no value at all. Believe it or not, I could make you lose your head immediately. Da Fei pointed to the struggling mount dragon not far away in the lava and sighed, "Can that dragon be saved?"

The demon immediately replied, "It can be saved! Let me save it! Hurry and row over!"

Da Fei laughed heartily, "Alright, you go save it!"

For this demon knight, saving the dragon was definitely better than not. Saving it might give him a chance to escape or resist, but not saving it leaves him with no chance at all. So Da Fei understood his cooperation wholeheartedly.

But rest assured, in such a dangerous place, I won't leave you any chances, and if you delay in cooperating, I'll just take you out straight away to avoid future troubles.

As the giant paddle ship neared the struggling mount dragon, the demon knight blew a loud whistle to catch the dragon's attention. Then he grabbed a few ropes already tied to the ship's bow, jumped onto the dragon, and quickly used the ropes to tie the dragon's saddle, shouting, "Pull!"

What the heck! Now you're even commanding me, why are you so cocky!

With that, Da Fei pulled hard from the ship while the knight commanded the dragon to brace against the ship's body, climbing aboard with a stagger. The dragons were still met with the array of blades and axes, facing enemy threats, and the dragon, half the size of the ship's bow, had fiery eyes ready to burst forth!

Da Fei was taken aback, "I might have overdone it, haven't I? Damn, if he's not afraid of death, what am I afraid of?"

He laughed again, "By the way, use the ropes to tie the dragon tighter, is that okay?"

The mount dragon roared cautiously along the ship's edge while the demon knight hesitated, unmoved for a long time! Perhaps the dragon had no strength to resist? Perhaps he was irresolute?

Da Fei's face darkened, "I know you want to fight hard now, but you've been betrayed by your superior. Any result you achieve will just cover for his defeat. This self-detrimental and enemy-benefiting act, I don't think is something demons would do. Now we could talk."

The demon knight said solemnly, "Talk about what?"

Wow, with those words, we can talk about anything! Although, he's right, what should we talk about? Given the experience recruiting the three drivers, directly recruiting demons is almost impossible. Besides, I'm actually not interested in you at all, but if it doesn't work out, just kill you!

Just then, a system prompt sounded with a "ding":

—System Prompt: Congratulations! Your independently dispatched team hero Elda has won a battle victory.

Victory! As expected from my highly rated angel hero, both beauty and strength in one! At this moment, the worry weighing on Da Fei's heart dropped, and his mood brightened.

He laughed heartily, "Do you have some time to rest? Maybe later you'll see something you really want to see."

The demon knight on the dragon's back snorted indifferently. For him, resting is definitely better than not resting, and fighting hard a bit later is better than now.

Seeing him calm down, the delighted Da Fei continued to chat, "Can I ask your name?"

The demon knight coldly said, "A nobody, not worth mentioning."

Da Fei laughed again and asked, "Then what's the name of the officer who threw you off the mount dragon?"

The Demon Knight said coldly, "Kill me if you must, I won't provide any information."

Da Fei laughed and said, "To be honest, for now, I'm merely interested in your mount dragon. As for the intel you mentioned, I'm not interested. I don't plan to stay here long. If I need a reason not to kill you, it would be that capturing an enemy is always a prestigious event to boast about. As for you, being alive is still better than your deceased superior. I've always thought of demons as a very smart and pragmatic race, so I hope you can cooperate a little."



The Demon Knight said gravely, "Are you so confident you can kill our superior?"

Just then, Da Fei's radar showed a slew of green dots. Oh yeah! Elda is back!

Da Fei laughed and said, "What you're interested in is about to appear!"

As everyone watched eagerly, Elda led the entire Blazing Angel Corps out of the mist and landed in the cabin, then laughed heartily and looked quizzically at the Demon Knight, "Eh?"

Da Fei laughed heartily at the Demon Knight and said, "Although you're just a nobody, you made an Angel Hero go 'eh'. Your life has been worth it."

Elda also laughed heartily, pulled out a medal-like pendant, and asked, "So you were transferred here from the Flame Dragon Air Cavalry Corps as a Governor to train these ragtag troops into Dragon Knights?"

The Demon Knight was suddenly shocked, "He was actually killed?"

Da Fei's heart skipped a beat, hey hey hey! Another Governor-level officer, who knows what treasures might drop, you better not hog them!

Elda laughed and said, "Aren't you happy? As for you, being a Resentful Spirit Knight doesn't really give you a stance. Whether joining the Demon Camp, Heaven Camp, or Undead Camp, it's essentially the same. Join us, this is called going with the flow, what do you think?"

Wow! Da Fei couldn't help but look at Elda in a new light again, this persuasion is as natural and warmly welcoming as a bar girl persuading a guest to drink! Right, she could tell at a glance he's a Resentful Spirit? I had no idea what was inside his armor all this time!

At this moment, the Demon Knight trembled all over and said in a choked voice, "Your words are so reasonable, I am speechless. I, Essinger, decide to follow you, Sir!"

The red name above the Demon Knight's head turned green, and he began to calm his mount dragon. The mount dragon's red name also changed from bright red to light red, light red meaning it's still hostile but won't actively attack.

Da Fei couldn't help but laugh, "You were wise, you should have surrendered long ago."

The Demon Knight snorted coldly, "I surrendered to this Angel Sir, not to you."

Da Fei was dumbfounded on the spot! That's right, if it were surrendering to me, there should be a system prompt! Da Fei looked at Elda with a blank face, wanting to say something, but was at a loss for words! What else could I say, if it were me, I'd surrender to a tall and majestic beautiful Angel Hero rather than a human guy hero right? Waiting to get screwed over?

Elda laughed, "Isn't there still a patrol team?"

Da Fei snapped out of it, "Right, right, I'll lure them over immediately."

Essinger sighed, "Angel Sir, this mount dragon is severely injured and needs time to recover. It's not my original mount either, I need to communicate with it, I probably can't help in the fight."

Elda laughed, "No problem, this dragon is quite good. If it needs to eat some crystal stones to recover quickly, let it eat. There are plenty on the ship behind."

Essinger quickly replied, "Yes, Sir!" Then he immediately untied the ropes attached to the saddle and commanded the mount dragon to hop onto the towed ship behind.

Da Fei was dumbfounded again! Hey, hey, hey, this ship's cargo was taken by me, it has nothing to do with you! You're too natural, too impolite! Hmm, being impolite is good, it means she doesn't see herself as an outsider anymore, which means she's sooner or later going to be mine, wahahaha!

Meaning this totally incompetent but still arrogant Resentful Spirit will eventually be my little brother, humph humph, just wait, I'll make you wipe the mount dragon's butt and pick up its poop every day!

With the return of the Blood Eagle and Elifel, the radar displayed more than a dozen unknown Sky Cavalry. Their outcome was no surprise, as they joined the past with the Blazing Angels' bombardment!

— System Prompt: Battle ended! You've gained 230,000 experience points, and 14 Hell Volcano Demon Dragon Essences.

Oh yeah, total annihilation!

Da Fei finally breathed a long sigh of relief. But I can't be too happy yet, this wave wiped out even a Governor, the next wave's lineup will be even more unimaginable. I must train the team quickly and figure out a way to leave.

At that moment, Essinger trotted over to Elda to report, "Sir, the mount dragon has eaten many crystal stones and is resting. It will take no more than two days to recover its body. I know there are plenty of these crystal stones in a Resource Warehouse behind the Demon Army lines. If you're interested, I can guide the way, but we'll need to wait for the mount dragon's injured wing to grow back."

Elda laughed out loud, "Alright, we'll see then!"

Then Elda said to Da Fei, "You figure it out."

Da Fei was dumbfounded, damn, who's exactly in charge here?

## Chapter 829: The True Training Sanctuary

Regarding this proposal from the guide party, its authenticity is surely undeniable, since this is a game and there's no need to consider too many excruciating details. The key question is whether it's necessary, and if it's worth the risk. Actually, that's not even the issue; the most crucial part is that Da Fei can't fly. Once it involves going deep behind enemy lines, Da Fei definitely can't move with the army, making this another independent expedition show for Elda.

And Independent Expedition is precisely what Da Fei is most uneasy about. It's not entirely out of fear of her failing; it's mainly out of concern she'll lose troops! How can the BOSS-level Angels I've painstakingly trained get carelessly screwed over by the system?

So Da Fei casually replied, "That's a very good suggestion, but our army still needs more training, and Essinger's Mount Dragon hasn't recovered. Let's wait and see for a couple of days before making a decision."

Essinger added, "There's another issue. Even the Military Governor Instructor was silently taken out. It won't be long before the Demon Army will definitely impose martial law. Our army can't safely cross the river for two to three days. I know a place further ahead in the tributary where there's a volcanic melt cave where we can hide our ship."

Da Fei's eyes widened in shock, what the hell! I was just worried about how to handle the next wave, and he immediately resolved my problem. It's rare to find such talent!

Da Fei exclaimed with delight, "Great, lead the way immediately, and we'll depart at once!"

Essinger said gravely, "However, the temperature and pressure in that melt cave are extremely high, I'm afraid some of your troops may not be able to withstand it!"

What the hell! I thought this place was already one of the world's harshest water zones, but it turns out there's even worse ones!

Da Fei quickly asked, "Will there be any pursuers searching the cave?"

Essinger shook his head: "It's very unlikely. I don't think anyone would assume the Heavenly Force knows such a hidden spot. Even if there are pursuers, in such a narrow environment, they probably wouldn't be your match."

Da Fei rejoiced, "Great, I was just worried that the current environment wasn't challenging enough for training my troops. Let's go!"

Essinger nodded, "Then, sir, proceed directly forward."

Da Fei suddenly remembered something and asked, "What was your position in the Demon Army?"

Essinger replied calmly, "Sky Cavalry Instructor, Military Governor's Assistant."

Da Fei's jaw almost hit the ground: "You? The instructor who got thrown off by the Military Governor with one hand?"

Essinger grunted, "He is the Military Governor, okay! Getting flipped by the Governor with one hand isn't shameful!"

Exactly, not shameful, just fatal! But all jokes aside, as an instructor, he survived two rounds of my rocket attacks and ended up one of the last survivors after soaking in lava for a while. This indicates his strength isn't that bad after all, it's just the Governor was too strong, creating such a vast contrast that made me underestimate him, right? So, does that mean he's actually talented?

Wait a minute! Just how strong is the Military Governor? Da Fei quickly shifted his gaze to Elda, who was leisurely drinking at the table without me knowing when she turned back into a barmaid, still spinning the Military Governor pendant on her finger!

Da Fei's eyelid twitched, indeed, since when does a vice hero have the right to pocket spoils? Although she's not a vice hero yet, considering our life-and-death friendship, shouldn't the military service medal be half yours and half mine?

Da Fei rubbed his hands and chuckled, "Well, Miss Elda, thank you for your hard work during the expedition, um, what spoils did the Military Governor have?"

Elda giggled, "You only think of the spoils now? So slow! How is that any of your business, anyway?"

Da Fei cleared his throat, "Come on, we're comrades-in-arms, aren't we? Of course, I should show some concern!"

Elda laughed heartily, "Indeed, the Military Governor did drop a nice spoil, though I can't use it, but you certainly can. Shouldn't you express a little gratitude?"

Ha, ha! Wow hahaha! As expected from a barmaid mode, I've got gratitude all over! Now's the time to further strengthen our relationship!

Da Fei quickly brought out some decks of cards and the chess set dropped by the Nightmare during the match, chuckling, "I've always wanted to find an opportunity to gift these to Miss Elda, hoping you'll like them!"

"Wow!" Seeing the exquisite chess set laid out on the table by Da Fei, Elda's eyes lit up, flicked her finger, and the pendant immediately spun and flew into Da Fei's hand. She couldn't wait to open the chess box and play, while Da Fei couldn't wait to check the pendant's attributes.

—System Prompt: You have obtained an S-grade strategic treasure "Grand Marshal Instructor's Whip Medal"!

—Grand Marshal Instructor's Whip Medal: S-grade strategic treasure, accessory, Command Power +300, slightly increases the likelihood of troop or school student upgrade progression, individual basic physical strength -30% for the wearer.

At that moment, Da Fei was stunned on the spot! Increases the likelihood of troop progression? This is special equipment for training elite BOSS units? Although I don't know how slight this likelihood is, the fact that it comes with a drawback of reducing physical strength by 30% means the likelihood isn't small! Otherwise, if it were too insignificant, it wouldn't deserve to be called S-grade equipment.

But why would there be such a drawback? Does it mean teaching is hard work and consumes more physical strength? But it's alright because, normally, the Ultimate Sea Monster Hunter grants 20% more basic physical strength, survival will continue to grant another 50%, plus the Plague Achievement adding 15%, so I'm beyond awesome, that a mere -30% physical strength isn't worth mentioning!

Haha! Wow hahaha! I was just stressing over training my troops to no avail, and now I've immediately got such an accessory. If with this, I still can't fully train BOSS units, I'll eat three pounds of shit!

In his excitement, Da Fei was already itching to test its effects but ultimately held back. Although a -30% physical strength deduction is manageable, Da Fei has been continuously on the river for 4 days, nearly 5 days in just half an hour. The physical strength loss is so fast that he can't afford any pointless waste now. He must seize the most reliable opportunity to teach.

Undoubtedly, the finishing of the navigator achievement tomorrow will be the most reliable opportunity, I must restrain impatience with patience!

Oh, by the way, my Lucky Hand can significantly enhance the four 1% chance strike effects of the Divine Artifact Necklace, I wonder if it could also enhance this instructor medal? Anyway, I'll try it when the Lucky Hand cooldown ends tomorrow.

Under Essinger's guidance, the fleet traveled upstream into a more turbulent tributary of lava amidst thick fog, further slowing down the fleet's already unskilled rowing speed.

What the hell! Can a ship even navigate such a narrow ditch! And at this moment, Da Fei seemed to recall something he shouldn't have forgotten — the Combined Divine Artifact bought from the French!

——Heart of the Ocean: Fleet speed increased by 20%, fleet member stamina increased by 20%, and enhanced resistance to storm waves by 20%. (Assembled from Captain's Sword, Captain's Hat, and Heart of Dolphin. Must be equipped by the Captain or First Officer to be effective.)

Da Fei immediately swapped out his hat and Divine Artifact Necklace for the set, yet even so, the fleet's speed didn't increase much, and the army's physical strength didn't rise by 20%, a situation identical to the nerfed Sea Monster Hunter title. But it doesn't matter; any little boost helps.

Finally, with the concerted effort of the entire Angel Sailor crew, the fleet finally reached a melt cave where torrents of Flame Stream roared and gushed.

Da Fei's jaw dropped in shock; such a scenario is akin to rowing upstream, never advancing means receding. If the Angel Sailors run out of stamina and can no longer hold, won't we be swept away like a toilet flushing down waste? Is such a place even suitable for hiding?

Da Fei asked helplessly, "Is this the only melt cave?"

Essinger shook his head, "I don't know any other melt caves."

Da Fei asked again, "Could there be powerful creatures deep within this melt cave? Like, the Volcano Dragon King, perhaps?"

Essinger shook his head blankly, "I don't know."

Da Fei sighed, then we have no choice; let's find a spot to anchor the ship. If worse comes to worst, we'll have to set rotations. My troops number quite a few. It's just that the new recruits don't know how to row. All in all, I must ensure all recruits learn how to row by tomorrow.

Besides, these recruits have interned under the experienced for one or two days, and have fought 4 battles during that period, so their advancement potential should be considerable!

When Da Fei's fleet entered the melt, the entire melt cave echoed with thunderous roaring waves, and Da Fei's health and stamina loss rate suddenly skyrocketed!

Upon witnessing the scene before him, Da Fei realized this was truly the ultimate training ground!

Chapter 830: Major Breakthroughs for Star and Dragon Slayer

At the Star Command Center, the sleepless Eternal Star wrapped in a blanket was reviewing all kinds of information from the world forum one by one.

Undoubtedly, Da Fei's apparent exhibition match had caused a huge sensation worldwide, with seasoned commentators from various countries writing articles like "The Early End of the Low-level Sea of People Era," "Archery Sea, Demon Child Sea, Blazing Angel—Da Fei's Competition Footprint," and "Divine Punishment City Brings Heroic Creation Era to a New Era," all drawing immense attention.

That night, everyone in the gaming world was discussing Da Fei and the future direction of the game's development.



Eternal Star carefully reviewed each piece of commentary, soberly evaluating each perspective. Perhaps, these commentators were all correct, but there was one premise: the army from the Divine Punishment City could be transported out. Although bringing out the troops from Divine Punishment City was sooner or later inevitable, the key is how soon "sooner" is.

From the start of the server, the Star Guild had established the most reliable and promising development route. All members would sequentially build reputations in town after town of the kingdom. The reputation didn't need to be too high, just enough to recruit a significant number of level 3 Jungle Hunters weekly or monthly, then move to the next town. Recruiting Jungle Hunters from dozens or even hundreds of towns nationwide would result in a staggering number. Through transportation terminals, they would be amassed into a torrential Archery Sea heading towards the New World.

In other words, Star placed the entire guild's fate on the level 3 Jungle Hunters. They hadn't even taken a step towards the level 4 Druids, which were rumored to be God-level Monsters, let alone the level 5 Unicorns, the so-called Doomsday Battle Species.

If it weren't for the Hero Headquarters' temporary decision to delay the New World Server launch, the Star Guild's Jungle Hunter Sea might have already stormed the New World, securing one mountain after another for Star in advance.

But now, the New World server launch became a variable, and Divine Punishment City became an uncertain second variable. Could Star continue on the pre-established Jungle Hunter Sea path? If influenced (shocked) by the European Union Zone, Star cutting off the Archery Sea route and aiming for the level 5 Unicorns would create an awkward situation. Meanwhile, Star's support for Skyshattering Thunder in establishing and developing a city for the Dwarf Prince showed no sign of progress yet.

Imagine how conflicted Eternal Star felt. Worse yet, the Bloodrose Guild had clearly made a significant breakthrough, with all their main members gathering at the Monastery.

Given the nature of these women, it's generally hard for them to keep secrets. Sending a few close-knitted female members to pry information could yield clues. Yet, this time, Bloodrose exhibited an unusual silence; no one knew what they were up to.

Actually, guessing wasn't necessary. Since the Knight Order could enter the Divine Punishment City, the Monastery, being a parallel institution, had no reason not to. Even Bloodrose, a group of women who

rely more on brawn than brains, achieved a major breakthrough, leaving Eternal Star restless. Maybe they needed to send Little Deng to get closer to Da Fei?

Damn! The thought of lowering their status to connect with Da Fei made Eternal Star extremely uncomfortable. It wasn't entirely because Eternal Star couldn't tolerate others. Rather, Da Fei's existence in the Elf Kingdom was like a thorn in Star's side. Ninth Heaven couldn't understand this feeling. If Da Fei were indeed developing step by step within the Human Race, Divine Emperor would probably detest Da Fei the most.

At this moment, the ding of the large screen on the wall sounded, announcing progress at the Dawn Goddess Tavern. Wuhe Xinglong's Lumang Tribe reputation had reached respect, and the bar patrons enthusiastically brought out champagne to celebrate.

Wuhe Xinglong rushed over to report, "Boss, I recruited all 7 heroes for this Flower Demon Hero, and the reputation is respected."

Seeing such smooth progress amid the conflict improved Eternal Star's mood considerably, and they immediately instructed, "Take advantage of the good reputation now, ask them where their Lumang Tribe is located, why they are recruiting soldiers, and if there's any future contact!"

"Yes, boss!"

At this moment, Tachiusu in the tavern excitedly said, "Thank you all for the powerful Deputy Officers joining and the help of the warriors. You have earned the respect of our Lumang Tribe. Although we can't reward you too much now, when our Lumang Tribe officially connects with the Elf Kingdom, we'll indeed invite the warriors as guests."

Anlicia also laughed, "And by the way, invest!"

Invest? Is it an emerging force? Eternal Star raised an eyebrow.

Wuhe Xinglong hurriedly asked the questions the boss mentioned.

Tachiusu solemnly said, "Warrior, our Lumang Tribe is deep within the World Tree Space. Recently, nearby spaces showed movements of demons and demigod powerhouses, so we must do everything possible to rapidly assemble power to resist them. That's why I'm recruiting powerful heroes."

Demigod powerhouses? The entire tavern and the backstage Eternal Star were in an uproar at this moment!

Wuhe Xinglong asked, "Then why not invite the Elf Kingdom?"

Anlicia stepped in to answer, "For certain reasons, the kingdom can't dispatch large troops there, as it would provoke a strong existence beside Radiant City. In short, we're short on time and must leave, but Lady Tachiusu can set up an intelligence column for Lumang Tribe in the tavern's announcement board. Lumang Tribe urgently needs pollen, honey, morning dew, all of which should be of the highest quality. If any warriors are interested in continuing to help Lumang Tribe, they can pay attention to these materials. However, transportation is an issue, so the Lumang Tribe plans to fully strategize after the war is over."

Tachiusu bowed and said, "Goodbye, warriors, until next time!"

Wuhe Xinglong laughed, "Alright, for sure, next time I'll give Lady Tachiusu a big surprise."

"Turns out it's a race capable of standing against demigod powerhouses, no less inferior to Divine Punishment City!" At this moment, Eternal Star, watching behind the scenes, felt like he had discovered a treasure and immediately began planning new investments.

Eternal Star's first thought was, of course, the woodland reward Star Guild received during the Dragon Slayer Guild's siege operation. The woodland produced urgently needed resources for the Lumang Tribe, so our Star will vigorously develop it, forming a production and reputation chain!

Upon this thought, Eternal Star couldn't sit still for even a second. He immediately shouted, "Notify all development team members to wake up for a meeting! Everyone gathers in 10 minutes!"

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While Star was secretly acting on this major discovery, Dragon Slayer was already trying their hardest!

In the World Tree Magma Space at this time, the battle between Demigod Crow and Siriel had been going on for nearly two hours. Both sides weren't fighting for blood, since neither could kill the other; instead, they were battling over mana.

Of course, it's not that Siriel reached the demigod level to compete with the Crow, but the Thunder Fire Dragon Team would immediately send troops to harass the area, covering Siriel to rest and prepare when close to being overwhelmed.

As for how to persuade Siriel to take action, it wasn't a problem for professional players; just luring the demigod to Siriel's Lava Pool for training would compel her to act.

In short, after meticulous pre-testing and comprehensive simulation, combined with a powerful hero like Siriel leading the charge, the most crucial factor was the Dragon Slayer Team's possession of the Flame Demon Body and Fire Element Soldiers, designed to counter the Demigod Crow. Victory was significantly within sight as the Demigod Crow's size dwindled.

At this moment, the wide-eyed, sleep-deprived Ma Yinglong was eagerly anticipating the final moment! Legend had it that defeating a demigod could yield a Divine Artifact, so what would this Crow drop?

At this moment, a team member reported, "President, there's new activity at the luxurious tavern in Farolan City, Elf Kingdom. Da Fei's Vice Hero and that Flower Demon Hero made a large hero recruitment and have teleported away; do you want to watch the video playback?"

Ma Yinglong raised an eyebrow and shook his head impatiently, "What's it to me? No interest, I want to see the Divine Artifact drop!"

And then, at this time, that Demigod Crow let out a sharp screech and then transformed into countless small crows, fleeing and disappearing in an instant!

——System Prompt: The battle is over! The enemy has fled....

Are you kidding me? It ran away!? At this moment, Ma Yinglong could hardly believe his eyes! After all my hard preparation, fighting for so long, holding on for so long, waiting for the Divine Artifact for so long, it actually ran!!!

In that instant, Ma Yinglong almost went crazy! Ultimately, defeating a demigod isn't hard; killing one is the real challenge! How does Da Fei manage to slay both dragons and gods?

At this time, Thunder Fire Dragon sheepishly asked, "Boss, the demigod is no longer a threat. Should we go over and take a look?"

Ma Yinglong angrily said, "Search! Go next door and search thoroughly!"