

## God level 86

### Chapter 86: Bro is Now a Career Player

Da Fei felt beyond ecstasy, there were no simple words to describe his current mood! All he really wanted to do was to have a good cry! What did realizing a God-level skill for a player account mean? It meant striking it rich overnight, reaching the top in one leap! It meant houses, cars, money, and beautiful women all rolling in! Cars? Who cared about that? Bro wanted a yacht!

Da Fei could no longer assess the value of this account, but he knew that in a mere ten days of professional gaming, he achieved unimaginable success! This was probably the feeling of winning the lottery, a dream he clung to in many sleepless nights!

Ten years, and bro finally succeeded! Bro finally made it! Bro finally changed his destiny! Haha, wah-hahaha!

Tears blurred Da Fei's eyes as he looked at the prompt indicating whether to publish the information to the world and laughed hysterically! When you're happy, you should enjoy it to the fullest; you're only young once, and hiding things was never Bro's style. It was time to make a mark in the world and let those experts evaluate the value of Bro's account. It was time for those fangirls to launch a group charge at Bro, bare-chested. To those classmates who still called Bro trash, Bro'd drive you insane! Wahahahaha!

Publish!

—System prompt: You chose to hide your information, you received an experience reward of +300,000.

—System prompt: Congratulations! You leveled up to level 26! You received a free attribute point +1, a skill point +1, life +2, command power +1.

—System prompt: Congratulations! Your Vice Hero Selvia advanced to level 21! Life +2, command power +1, knowledge +1, received a free attribute point, received a free skill point.

—Beginner's tip: After your Vice Hero levels up, you can use your skill book to teach her skills for promotion.

Eh? Da Fei's laughter abruptly stopped! It seemed like either cat pee blurred his eyes, or he mislicked because of trembling laughter!

Da Fei was momentarily stunned before coming back to his senses. Anyway, whatever the situation, his information ultimately didn't get published.

What was this? Joy turning to sorrow? Ha! Nonsense sorrow, this was fate! Fate wanted Bro to keep a low profile! Fine, if that's destiny, Bro was happy to stroll around like a king at night for once.

Exactly, Bro was already awesome and didn't really have to let everyone know how awesome exactly. Just like China has atomic bombs, others just needed to know they existed, not how many, 300 or 3000, let them guess. That's a big country's trump card. Bro was now a God-level player, and even in the game, he needed his own trump card for career success.

Yes, starting today, the game was Bro's career, not a profession. What's a profession? It's working to eat, today and still working tomorrow. What's a career? Food and drink don't worry anymore, today you do it, and you still want to do it tomorrow! Bro made it; Bro had bigger ambitions!

Da Fei exhaled a deep breath, calming his excited heart, and began to welcome his new career as a player.

First, of course, was checking the Banshee's attributes.

—Underage Banshee Scout (tentative, player can rename): Attack 0, Defense 0, Damage 1-2, Life 3, Attack Speed 5, Special Skill: Flying Creature, Advanced Reconnaissance Skill, Stealth, Independent Expedition.

From the attributes, it seemed like a blend of a loli Banshee's and a Scout's attributes, but this fusion was a qualitative leap! A flying creature that could stealth! Wahahaha! What an amazing creation, this was Bro's masterpiece!

Da Fei excitedly asked Deirdre, “Baby, what do you think?”

Deirdre was staring dazedly at the Little Banshee, lost in thought. Hearing Da Fei’s question, she quickly came to her senses and said earnestly, “Master, for a unit that has so many special skills while still underage, its potential growth is unpredictable. If we had to make a comparison, she might develop into a Great Demon-like existence since Great Demons have three or four special skills in their youth.”

Da Fei was suddenly overjoyed, “Great Demon! A level 7 unit!”

—Great Demon: A large demon creature, Attack 32, Defense 32, Life 211, Attack Speed 10, Damage 36-66, Fire Resistance 90%, Magic Resistance 60%, Special Skills: Teleportation Movement, Summon Abyss Lord, Curse of Misfortune, Mind Immunity, Flame Slash, Hate Strike, Light enemy.

As the top unit of its race, the strength of the Great Demon was indisputable. Teleportation Movement was similar to flying but without a path; it could directly appear in front of the enemy, catching them defenseless. Curse of Misfortune reduced enemy team’s luck by 1 as long as a Great Demon was in formation, much like how Angels in formation increased allies’ morale by 1. Mind Immunity was absolutely necessary; as top units, susceptible to spiritual magic, they were not top units. As for Flame Slash and Hate Strike, these were sweeping skills that large creatures naturally possessed, no need to mention it, being unable wouldn’t suit their size. Light enemy meant encountering bright creatures like Angels added damage bonuses against each other.

Thinking that Banshees could become Great Demons excited Da Fei beyond control! A level 7 unit! At this stage, players weren’t even qualified to command level 4 units, and NPC Main Cities wouldn’t sell them, not to mention how many levels later level 7 units appeared. But now Bro had level 7 units, a remarkable career-type life worth showing off!

Deirdre laughed, “Master, please rest assured, I’ll do my utmost to cultivate her into adulthood. She may not be suitable as a frontline combat unit like a Great Demon, but as an assassin or spy, she will have no issues.”

Da Fei laughed heartily, “Great, I’ll count on you!”

Deirdre smiled, “Master, a new day has begun, and there’s a new Banshee slot in the barracks!”

So, Banshee production was one per day? When it came to production, the Hell Race's troops indeed outdid the Elf Clan. Da Fei's mouth twisted in a smile, "Recruit! Hurry and recruit!"

"Yes, Master!"

Looking at Deirdre's strained figure summoning, Da Fei felt emotional. When it came down to it, these juvenile Banshees could only appear in this special mission scene under the World Tree Barrier. Missing this chance might mean there wouldn't be another shop elsewhere. Suddenly, Bro didn't feel like leaving! These were future level 7 units! Bro should try to recruit as many as possible. But if so, wouldn't the trip to the Abyss Blood Pool get delayed?

Suddenly, Da Fei laughed at himself. Why worry so much? The Pool of Radiance was just a start; such a vast area was enough to keep Bro busy for a while. Would Bro not recruit enough with the money left?

Now it was time to name the unit, giving it a domineering and fitting name, Charming Emperor would do.

—System prompt: You named the "Underage Banshee Scout" unit as Charming Emperor.

Wahahaha, when you all grow up, you'll be Great Charming Emperors! Instantly overshadow the Great Demons.

Just then, the summoning array flashed, and a second tiny Banshee broke through. Da Fei laughed heartily, "Little Baby, come here, let the master give you a check-up!"

## Chapter 87: Special Soldier Training Techniques

—System Prompt: You have successfully trained a Charming Emperor Soldier, you gain Experience +500.

Isn't experience also given? That's right, in the game, repairing, mining, reading, fishing, everything gives you experience. Da Fei laughed heartily, my team of level 7 soldiers is beginning to grow stronger now!

Now, Da Fei starts to check the special skill he comprehended, “Basic Special Soldier Training Skill”. Huh? Suddenly, Da Fei’s eyes widened with shock, this skill turned out to be—

——Basic Special Soldier Training Skill: The hero has a certain chance to train some ordinary soldiers into special soldiers with special combat capabilities.

——Skill Introduction: Basic Special Soldier Training Skill is an extremely secretive discipline, involving highly classified military secrets. There is no public Skill Book available for learning and upgrading. It also has strict requirements for soldiers, instructors, and training grounds. Players must rely on their own exploration and practice to comprehend, upgrade, and perfect the skill.

Da Fei’s eyes widened! It turned out to be the main skill he comprehended! Just like Attack Skill and Defense Skill! Holy crap, I thought it was just a sub-skill under Reconnaissance Skill!

Upon reflection, it makes sense, training the Charming Emperor originated from Reconnaissance Skill, but it has already evolved beyond the scope of Reconnaissance Skill, worthy of being its own distinct, profound, and super-secretive discipline! But, not having a Skill Book is really frustrating. Although navigators don’t have textbooks either, at least they can seek guidance from other navigators. This Basic Special Soldier Training probably won’t even have anyone to ask since it’s a military secret! Of course, the advantage of not having a textbook is that self-comprehension doesn’t consume Skill Points.

And now, this basic skill is indeed quite humble; it’s said to be a passive automatic skill, but it doesn’t add any attributes. It’s said to be an active skill, but there’s no skill usage option available, meaning it doesn’t have any sub-skills. In the end, it’s just a line of text in need of improvement.

As for now, Da Fei can still find someone to ask about it.

Da Fei hurriedly asked: “Deirdre, do you know about Basic Special Soldier Training? I have successfully developed the Charming Emperor Species after attaining this skill.”

Deirdre smiled and said: “As expected of master, of course I know about Special Soldier Training, it’s an open secret.”

Da Fei was startled: “An open secret?”

Deirdre shook her head while smiling: “What I mean is, every race and every kingdom has special forces, everyone knows about Special Soldier Training. There are many minstrels in taverns who have plenty of stories on this topic, many people are captivated by them. However, exactly how to train special soldiers is indeed top secret. Anyway, letting enemies or allies know that one owns a special force exaggeratedly rumored by the public has been a continual strategy by all kingdoms.”

So that’s how it is, turning into an exaggerated rumor like the Leopard Commando becoming the Dragon Group with everyone possessing superpowers, it’s quite good for intimidation. Does it mean that the legendary Gru is also exaggerated by the public?

Da Fei then asked, “As an instructor, have you also heard how to upgrade or perfect this skill?”

Deirdre shook her head: “I am ashamed to say, no. However, taking the Hell Race’s Demon Army, the Holy Demon Army as an example, the Commander Seren of this army selects the finest demons from various armies to join the special forces. By extrapolation, master can only truly consider it Special Soldier Training and achieve further breakthroughs if you successfully train adult Banshees into Charming Emperors.”

——System Prompt: You have gained information about the Holy Demon Army’s special forces.

Ignoring the strange incoming information, Da Fei exclaimed in astonishment, “Directly train into adult Banshees? How is that possible?” Are Banshees predicted to be level 7 soldiers? Can level 4 soldiers jump directly to level 7?

Deirdre shook her head and sighed, “I can’t do that! What I can do is train a young Charming Emperor into an adult. In my opinion, Master should wait for the Charming Emperor to mature before discussing further. Otherwise, you wouldn’t even know their adult attributes. How could you train an ordinary banshee into a Charming Emperor, Master?”

Da Fei suddenly realized, “Right, right, right, I was too hasty! You make sense. For now, let’s just raise the child first, then slowly, research, hehe!”

It seems that training toddlers is just a beginner skill in selecting seedlings, not a real ability. Only directly training adult Banshees can overcome this hurdle. Indeed, I can’t always rely on staying within

the barrier to recruit children, and always have Deirdre as their nanny forever. Anyway, when I have money later, I'll fiercely invest it on adult Banshees! Isn't it just 500 Gold Coins at once, for someone with a net worth of one billion, it's nothing. If all else fails, I'll just set the special force training skill as my natural talent. It's been so long since I've felt such longing for my talent.

Suddenly, Da Fei remembered something, "What defines the best soldiers?" It makes sense to select talents from top soldiers and train them into special forces, but aren't all soldiers' attributes the same?

Deirdre smiled, "Of course, it's the soldiers who have killed the most enemies, or those who have survived the longest after following their master into many battles."

Exactly! When players check soldier details, there's always a record of the number of enemies killed. However, it doesn't mean much indeed, especially since low-level soldiers are cannon fodder, and long-range soldiers are primarily targeted by heavy firepower. The barracks endure while soldiers come and go, how many can survive to the end? It seems that this special soldier training is really troublesome. For now, just nurturing toddlers is fine, no rush on the special forces.

Now it's getting late; a new day begins, time for me to open the situation.

Where is the situation? Of course, I need to check outside the World Tree Barrier! Just last night, when the influence of the barrier was mentioned, Da Fei suddenly wondered what it was like outside? 'You don't see the true face of Mount Lu because you are in the mountain.' After all, with my martial prowess unable to change the tide, if it were any other player, wouldn't they be utterly stifled? So, a change in approach is needed, look outside for insights.

At this moment, Deirdre spoke again, "Master, please bring these two soldiers with you."

Da Fei exclaimed, "Toddlers!"

Deirdre shook her head with a slight sigh, "Flowers in a greenhouse can't withstand the storm. I couldn't have reached this stage by just staying in the palace and enjoying myself. The world of the Hell Race is cruel and ruthless; every day tens of thousands of Demon Infants are born, but in the end, only a mere few tens become ordinary soldiers, and among every several hundred thousand Demon Infants, only an extremely rare few can break through the barriers and become elite. Just take them with you, Master, and rest them here with me when needed."

Da Fei, both crying and laughing, this is 350 plus 500 Gold Coins per toddler, not something like those tens of thousands of Demon Infants easily conjured in a Hell Blood Pool. I'd be at a loss if any died! However, what she said makes sense. How do ordinary troops become elite or even a BOSS? This problem that even Makar is grappling with, she must be using her own growth experiences to train soldiers, right?

Alright, I'm a businessman aiming for big and strong enterprises, so I should take them along. If even Flying Soldiers with Stealth capability can't preserve themselves on the battlefield, then there's no point wasting money and efforts on special soldiers. Just summon a few toddlers, raise them to be level 7 soldiers, and use them to kick off the game.

Wait! Speaking of Makar, is that what he concocted, something higher-grade than Resentful Spirits, an unknown Undead, considered a special soldier? Makar once mentioned in his diary, lifeforms have severe limitations, very little room for growth, only the Undead can grow unrestricted; his approach must be focused on researching special soldiers, right?

Damn! Mr. Ma, teach me! I'm your cheap student!

## Chapter 88: The Demon Camp Beyond the Barrier

Da Fei came out of the barracks as Selvia was already patrolling and comforting the soldiers in the cabin. That's an angel for you! That's why the ship's doctor has to be a woman, otherwise, morale will drop.

Seeing Da Fei appear, Selvia greeted him with a salute: "Captain, I'm all recovered. I'll fight hard today."

Da Fei patted her small shoulder and chuckled: "Good, we'll work hard together! Today's goal is to explore the boundary of the barrier. By the way, you leveled up yesterday. What skill do you want to learn?"

Selvia perked up: "I want to learn Meditation Skill. That way, my mana will regenerate faster, and it'll be less draining in battle."



Ah, too busy to think straight. I should have brought a whole stack of Magic Skill Books on board. Da Fei sighed: "Let's learn Leadership Skill first. Your Basic Commanding Ability is high, so the Leadership Skill boost is the best bang for our buck." The key is that Leadership Skill boosts morale, preventing morale drop in a mixed unit with Banshees. In the game, mixed Light Camp and Dark Camp units suffer morale drops; the messier the mix, the worse the drop.

Selvia nodded: "Okay, I'll follow the captain's arrangement."

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia consumed a Skill Point and learned the Basic Leadership Skill.

There's nothing to say about the free attribute points, add to knowledge.

—System Prompt: Your Vice Hero Selvia's knowledge increased by 1, mana increased by 10 points.

Selvia said joyously: "I've gotten stronger, and I'm so eager to fight!"

As a nun, she's so violent, so not reserved, it's simply too much to not like! Wahaha, Da Fei took the chance to pat her head and said: "Don't rush, today's strategy requires thought before action."

"Yes, Captain!"

So obedient! Having all female subordinates feels so great. As for having a female boss, that feels just awful.

Da Fei walked out of the cabin and stood on the deck. The minimap was still a mass of red clouds, and the beetles diligently gnawed at the tree sap on the trunk, completely unaffected by the destruction of one brood nest. The dense forest blocked the view of the God-level Reconnaissance Technique. It was time for the Blood Flute Eagle to be deployed. Speaking of which, isn't the Blood Eagle a special skill of the Elf Clan? Didn't God-level Reconnaissance include this sub-skill? Just handing back the treasure felt a bit reluctant. But no worries, hopefully, the Little Charm Emperor I recently trained can replace it.

Da Fei opened the map of the Pool of Radiance, selecting the nearest shoreline direction from his current location to release the Blood Eagle.

The Blood Eagle, being a Spiritual Body, ignored obstacles, flying forward. Everywhere in its sight was a shocking swarm of insects and the numerous insect nests. There were indeed many insect nests; relying on force to flatten all these nests was impossible. So, the key to breaking the situation lay beyond the barrier. The system prompt mentioned this barrier was the World Tree's self-defense measure against even stronger enemies. Such enemies surely stood as a rear guard outside the barrier.

The Blood Eagle flew through the dense forest, and a giant screen with a metallic luster appeared before its eyes, which was undoubtedly the barrier.

Pass through it! Da Fei clenched his fists, both excited and nervous.

The scene changed, with a fiery world rushing toward him, ironclad sounds echoing beneath the surface. Da Fei's brow twitched in surprise—it was lava, the most common terrain in hell! The iron clangor came from the endless Demon Race factories being built along the coastline and glowing magic towers.

Countless level 0 Demon Infant soldiers of the Demon Race bounced around, busy transporting ore carts in and out of the factories. Atop each tower, hundreds of Flower Demons were trapped in some large-scale Magic Array.

Da Fei's spirit lifted, Flower Demons! Found them!

At this time, these Flower Demons struggled and wailed painfully in the magic array, their emitted light streams absorbed by the Magic Array, with Flower Demons periodically collapsing. At the edge of the magic array, hundreds of barrels of white glowing liquid were placed. Fallen Flower Demons were dragged into the barrels by the Military Governor for immersion immediately. Meanwhile, new barrels filled with glowing liquid were replaced, and workers carried out older barrels with lightless contents.

As a skilled player, this scene was transparent—it was clear the Demons were absorbing the energy of the Flower Demons for their use! Those white liquids must be the World Tree sap collected by the beetles, which revived the Banshees, and once rejuvenated, the Flower Demons continued to be exploited by the demons.

The Demons' objective could only be one: to breach the barrier and destroy the World Tree. Perhaps the Light Energy of the World Tree was something the demons were extremely wary of, as seen when the

brood nest's flesh fell into the Pool like plunging into acid. Thus, the demons likely came up with the method of exploiting Flower Demons, using a force of the same nature to destroy the barrier? Anyway, that's basically it.

So, the key to breaking the situation lies here, which involves rescuing the Flower Demons and destroying the towers. Now, let's see what their defense forces look like.

At this moment, Under the towers, Abyss Lords, Level 6 Soldiers of the Hell Race, were on guard, with large patrols of Level 3 Hellhounds, and Level 5 Hell Horses—wait, were there riders on the Hell Horses? What the hell! Hell Horses, known as Nightmare Beasts, mortal enemies of Unicorns, are the most arrogant and irritable Level 5 Soldiers of the Hell Race, yet could be ridden? This was a Hell Race type never seen in official data!

Human warriors riding an ordinary warhorse become Level 6 Knights, so what level would a Hell Race warrior riding a Level 5 mount become? What caliber must these horse-riding warriors have to tame a Hell Horse? This combination might even outmatch a Level 7 Great Demon, right? Could such a force be attacked head-on?

That's the difficulty of the Epic Quest!

Bah! In front of my Giant Cannon array, what do you count as! When my ship approaches the shore, a round of coastal bombardment will lay even a BOSS down, not to mention these non-BOSS troops!

The key issue was, indeed, the tower. Clearly, this is a Magic Tower, or perhaps a Magic Cannon, with a range surely exceeding a Crossbow Cannon. Although the magic cannon's attack would be somewhat weakened when passing through a barrier, could my ship withstand much longer?

Just then, Da Fei's vision blacked out.

—System Prompt: The Blood Flute Eagle's energy was exhausted and cannot be used again today.

Ah! How could there be a blackout at the critical moment? So many Flower Demons await my rescue, while I still need to devise a plan and find a proper spot for coastal bombardment!

At this moment, Da Fei could only turn his helpless gaze toward the two Little Banshees. How should I put it? As a commander, one should have the commander's insight, or perhaps, cruelty. And as a soldier, even if one is a female soldier, a Little Banshee soldier must grasp the awareness of being a soldier.

Da Fei shook his head and pointed to the minimap: "Go, and make sure you return alive with intelligence."

The two Little Banshees became almost transparent and quickly spread their wings silently, disappearing into the sky, soon vanishing from the minimap's two green dots into the red cloud. Da Fei's heart knotted.

As Da Fei fretted over the safety of the two small soldiers, the president of the Dragon Slayer Network Entertainment Company, Ma Yinglong, was equally anxious. He bore the nation's great responsibility, dignity, confidence, the nation's future, and, well, the guild's future.

The time for the National War was drawing closer. On the surface, Dragon Slayer Guild's number one in the Hell faction, Lei Huolong, casually and leisurely contacted ordinary Hell Race players everywhere to come and play, saying, "Let's go together, I'll show you foreign blond girls, make the nation proud, get on TV, and so on," but inside, he was burning with anxiety.

China Region's biggest advantage was its population. Whether they could gather as many ordinary players and even small studio teams to help in the secrecy before the war would be crucial to victory. Gathering manpower while maintaining secrecy was very hard.

The Hell Race in the China Region was indeed underperforming. There were really few players compared to other races, and even fewer studios. Unlike human elves who could engage in maritime trade, the Hell Race just killed and fought all day. The sky was red, the blood was red, and everything inside the players' helmets appeared red, which over time made their eyes unbearable. And still being part of the Dark Camp, just look at the popularity of the Undead Race—the Death Knight heroes are super cool! Check out the Undead Mage heroes, they're too awesome! Female vampires, stunningly beautiful! Whiter than clouds!

It seemed, intercepting the enemy before the national borders before the war began was hard, and I could only preserve strength. Once the National War erupted, their foreign territories would assault the Pool of Radiance initially. The Dragon Slayer Guild would immediately mobilize nationwide to attack the foreign players from behind, and if they could coordinate a two-way attack with the Elf Clan's so-called

Super Hero, even better. If the Japan Region and the Super Hero wore each other down, that would be for the best.

So the last key, what exactly is the Elf Clan's Super Hero? Only when the battle opens will it be revealed.

## Chapter 89: Hell Camp Strategy

Time ticked by slowly, each minute dragging on like an hour as Da Fei waited anxiously. Finally, two rapidly moving green dots appeared on the mini-map!

Da Fei jumped up excitedly, they were back! My little babies made it back safely! Haha, wahaha! It's good to have them back, it's good to have them back!

The small green dots on the mini-map swiftly approached, already within the sight range of Da Fei's God-level Reconnaissance Technique. Even so, Da Fei still couldn't see them. That's right, factors like lighting and terrain affect stealth, but so does speed. In principle, after going stealth, one should move slowly, to avoid standing out from the environment and getting detected. Another extreme is moving at high speed, like stealth fighters—flying too fast makes it hard for radar waves to bounce back, thus harder to detect. The banshees' situation is a textbook example of high-speed stealth.

Finally, they were back! Two small figures, as transparent as shadows, descended from the sky onto the deck.

Da Fei was taken aback, when they set out he was too preoccupied to notice, thinking it was just the dim lighting underground. But now it seemed their stealth was incredibly potent! While stealth does make users appear much blurrier, reaching this level of transparency was beyond what Da Fei's God-level Reconnaissance Technique could achieve! Could it be because banshees are ethereal, thus their stealth effect surpasses that of regular physical beings? Damn, isn't this just being a ghost?

— System Prompt: Your Charming Emperor's army has provided you with map intelligence on your destination!

— System Prompt: Your Charming Emperor's army has provided you with map intelligence on your destination!

Da Fei snapped out of it, laughing aloud, while offering pastries and drinks to them, “Well done, you didn’t disgrace your mission as future level-7 troops on your first battle! Now go rest well in the barracks.”

The two little banshees gleefully accepted the pastries and ran back into the ship’s cabin.

Da Fei couldn’t help but sigh inwardly—ordinary troops are just troops. Apart from eating, drinking, and limited vocabulary, actions, and expressions, they don’t even count as regular NPCs. After all, the game can’t afford to spend too many mainframe resources on troops meant for cannon fodder.

Da Fei now began examining the map. Advanced Reconnaissance Skill had a map-drawing function, the so-called map was actually a photo of the destination. These two little banshees were high-altitude reconnaissance planes, perfectly completing the reconnaissance tasks in Da Fei’s designated area.

Looking at the clear images of troop deployments and building terrains, Da Fei was thrilled but also shocked! This has got to be a joke, soldiers everywhere on the coast—how are these Magic Towers placed so tightly, is this to prevent Normandy landings? This must imply a forced attack is necessary!

Damn! How would other players with an epic quest handle this? Do they have my kind of firepower? Do they have my formidable reconnaissance skills? Does it mean breaking through from outside the barrier is not the key? Impossible, the Flower Demon was captured, there’s no reason not to save her!

Da Fei subconsciously returned to the ship’s barracks to continue questioning Deirdre, as she too was a demon and surely knew much. No, no, call everyone to a meeting, Deirdre as a BOSS instructor knew so much, Catherine and Selvia as epic heroes certainly knew more. Epic heroes may not have extraordinary special skills, but their value lies in their lore. They are people with game backgrounds and knowledge, unlike those heroes hired from the tavern who, although they might have superior skills and intelligence, lack history and hidden game knowledge.

Now, Da Fei brought Catherine and Selvia into the barracks.

As soon as they entered, Catherine couldn’t help but exclaim at the luxurious and lavish palace, “Wow! I didn’t expect our ship to be so luxurious. I just want to sleep here!”

Alas, that's impossible! Only instructors and soldiers can reside in the barracks, not a place for you to sleep. Da Fei chuckled, "Once we've won this battle, our ship can be resurrected, and we'll have all the luxury we want!"

Deirdre warmly welcomed them with a smile, "Welcome, Master, and the two ladies! Congratulations to the master's soldiers on completing the mission on their first expedition!"

Da Fei laughed, "Come, everyone, sit! We have a big problem with this operation, let's analyze the situation together!"

Everyone gathered around the table to look at the map photos, their brows furrowed in thought.

Deirdre spoke first, "Master, the enemy's defensive strength is not as strong as it appears, many fortifications are newly built! Especially those Magic Towers!"

There was a breakthrough! Da Fei was overjoyed, "What do you mean?"

Deirdre spread out a few photos, "Master, you can see these towers in these pictures are significantly different from this one. The old towers have deep, rich stone colors and abundant magic energy, making them inaccessible. But in these photos, the towers clearly haven't even solidified the molten rock used in construction, and there are evident engineering machine tracks that haven't been cleaned up. In my opinion, these towers were completed no more than two days ago, lacking much energy. If the master wants to attack, he can start here!"

"Wow!" Catherine and Selvia cried out in awe, not fully understanding.

Da Fei was overjoyed, "Then what?"

Deirdre pointed to some drag marks on the photos, "These drag marks have unusual depth and width, this must be a special engineering vehicle of the Hell Race. Such machines are massive and energy-consuming, incredibly expensive, but can accomplish unbelievable engineering feats in a very short time. They only appear in the most urgent of times. Clearly, their appearance confirms this project was recently completed under emergency."

Da Fei was stunned, “I see!” Who knew a game scene held so much information, offering such a wealth of details? This Reconnaissance Skill wasn’t just for fun, and I’ve learned a new trick as an expert. But my darling, how do you know so much?

Deirdre pointed at another spot on the photo that puzzled Da Fei—the Hell Horse Knight, its expression stern, “This is the elite of the Demon King Hall, the Hell Baron. Their combat power is unimaginable; each can challenge several Great Demons. They usually guard the Demon King Hall and only appear elsewhere in the most urgent circumstances. With them around, the master must absolutely avoid direct beach assaults, or our forces will be wiped out in an instant! We must also keep our distance; their blazing flying spears have formidable long-range attack power!”

— System Prompt: You have received information on the level-8 troop Hell Baron.

Da Fei was suddenly shocked! Level-8 troops already appeared! This epic quest is too epic! What concept is level-8 troops?

Da Fei asked in shock, “What special skills do they have? Is their range as far as the Crossbow Cannon?”

Deirdre shook her head, “Few have seen them in action because there’s rarely a need for them to act, but their blazing flying spears indeed surpass Titans.”

All was now clear. The difficulty of this epic quest had escalated beyond the initial acceptance level; perhaps this sudden Abyss Blood Pool quest increased the challenge. If so, it’s not something ordinary players could complete.

Am I an ordinary player? No, I am a God-level player with a Phantom Crossbow Cannon! Now, it’s time to let my Phantom Crossbow Cannon taste the fresh air. Coach Makar, encountering you was truly fortuitous!

Da Fei pointed to the map, “Great, let’s start breaking through at this shoddy new project!”

At this moment, Catherine spoke up, “Captain, I have an idea too.”



Da Fei was thrilled again! My darling, you as an epic hero should now contribute your knowledge! Yes, if even the non-hero side knows so much, how can you stay idle?

Da Fei said excitedly, "Let's hear it!"

Catherine chuckled, "Captain, do you remember that time you inquired about Mysterious Stealth Navigation on the island?"

Da Fei was momentarily stunned, then delighted, "I remember! I remember!" Oh no, barely remember! I almost forgot everything!

Catherine laughed, "Then the captain must first learn the sub-skill of God-level Reconnaissance, Phantom March!"

## Chapter 90: The Cottage Industry's Mysterious Stealth Navigation Technique

——Phantom March: Your army was difficult to be discovered by the enemy when marching in the wild. Learning requirements: God-level Reconnaissance Technique.

Da Fei was pleasantly surprised, "Could Phantom March be one of the skills combined to form Mysterious Stealth Navigation?"

Catherine nodded, "Exactly! Pirate King Red Beard's special skill not only terrifies the Kingdom's merchant fleets but also makes all the other pirate forces envious. It's said that the global naval forces are trying to figure out his skills, including my father. We've focused our attention on Pirate King's right-hand people: the Grand Mage O'Neill, First Officer Quig, and that special warship Sea Tyrant that Red Beard washes with shark blood every day. The fact that Pirate King owns a God-level Reconnaissance Skill is known to all pirates. Hence, we've concluded that Mysterious Stealth Navigation is a skill that requires at least the three of them, along with that special Sea Dominator warship!"

Da Fei clapped his hands and laughed, "As I thought!" Oh, my dear, you knew it all along! Truly, there's more than meets the eye!

Catherine coquettishly winked, "It's precisely because of the captain's answer that I look at you in a different light!"

Da Fei raised his eyebrows with joy, turns out my casual display of knowledge was the key to winning over this beauty! Wahahaha! Indeed, one must constantly show off even in trivial matters. A steady accumulation of goodwill eventually leads to a transformation. Alas, back in the day, I accumulated ill will bit by bit and was finally fired by my boss. Meh! I'm thriving, so why harp on the past? I'm more successful than my boss now!

Catherine sighed, "However, even if the conclusion was guessed, reality is quite hopeless. According to my father and Uncle Barak's multiple tests, this skill probably requires all three of them to master God-level skills to execute, meaning Pirate King's God-level Reconnaissance, O'Neill's God-level Arcane, Quig's God-level Navigation, plus the pirate profession's ship control bonus. But because Father hired the Grand Mage multiple times to test, Pirate King found out and mocked him—"

At this, Catherine's face darkened, "All pirates know that when Pirate King laughs, someone dies, even mockery is a form of laughing, that's a warning to my father! Since then, no other pirate forces dared to publicly test Pirate King's skills. Besides, people with God-level skills are rare in any kingdom, how could they all gather among pirates?"

——System Prompt: You've further obtained information on the skill "Mysterious Stealth Navigation."

Now Da Fei understood. No wonder when I asked about it back in the tavern, the pirates all had elusive expressions. But—

Da Fei was puzzled, "The problem is, we don't have a God-level Arcanist or God-level Navigation Skill, do we?"

Catherine laughed, "But we have the World Tree's barrier! This barrier would definitely severely interfere with the enemy's perception near the coast. We can ask that Arcanist Mrs. Anwen to come and cast Mist Spell, then I can use Master Level Navigation and Master-level Pirate ship control to stealthily sail over, the enemy is unlikely to notice, then we launch a surprise attack!"

Da Fei exclaimed, "This can work?"

Catherine smiled, "Back when Father and Uncle Barak were testing it, I saw various funny things. Even if we can't reach the legendary invisible and formless effect, some confusion would still ensue, better than directly charging in to be first attacked by the enemy's magic tower. Moreover, the captain has already achieved a God-level skill, the effect will be much better!"

Oh yeah! A knockoff God-level skill! I love it!

Da Fei was overjoyed, "Great! Let's do it, let's go invite Mrs. Anwen right away!"

Ah, wait! The mayor said Anwen would no longer contribute to the Pool of Purifying Light operation! Isn't she an NPC from another quest? This doesn't seem right. The quest difficulty is clearly upgraded, no longer just purification! Well, let's try, if we can invite her, great. If not, we'll just have to go in with guns blazing.

Da Fei and the other two headed to Anwen's resting room.

Da Fei straightened his captain's uniform, cleared his throat, knocked on the door, and called out, "Lady Anwen!"

No response. Da Fei waited for a while, then continued to knock and raised his voice, "Lady Anwen, we have a major operation, we'd like to request you to cast a Mist Spell."

Still no response.

Selvia quietly said, "Captain, Lady Anwen is extremely exhausted. She was using spells to forcefully sustain herself before the expedition. She might be in a state of complete meditation now, unable to hear anything outside."

Da Fei was dumbstruck. Clearly, the difficulty increased yet no additional help, is this how it's supposed to be? Definitely an NPC from another quest! Ah, my dear Mr. Ma is truly helpful, managing another epic quest across different tasks. So, it's all up to the Phantom Crossbow Cannon!

Da Fei sighed, "Looks like we shouldn't disturb her, we'll have to attack forcefully and find the best attack point on the map."

The three returned to the Banshee Camp dejectedly.

Upon learning of the situation, Deirdre chuckled, "Master, I have another tactic!"

Oh? Another idea? Da Fei was delighted, "Baby, tell me quickly!"

Deirdre nodded, "I've long heard the Phantom March under God-level Reconnaissance Technique is incredibly elusive, letting the hero's troops be in a similar stealth state. My two Banshees have already learned stealth, if they activate it and are led by your Phantom March, the concealment effect would be beyond imagination! So, my tactic is, you lead them to sneak into the Magic Tower and destroy its core from inside! Once the Magic Tower is disrupted causing chaos among the enemy, our cannons can take the opportunity to support!"

Da Fei was shocked, "Do you know how to sabotage the Magic Tower internally?"

Deirdre laughed heartily, "The Magic Tower's interior is quite sophisticated, the more intricate, the more it fears disturbance. As long as those little ones slip in unnoticed, messing around a bit will suffice. Moreover, with the enemy building so many new magic towers, how could there be enough mages stationed? Most are temporary workers doing simple operations, easier for us to handle!"

Da Fei was tearfully nodding! How are you so amazing! How do you know so much! Why aren't you a hero! Does the ultimate stage of BOSS evolution turn into a hero? But—

Da Fei asked again, "What if the operation fails?"

Deirdre chuckled, "If it fails, we'll go with the master's original plan of a frontal attack."

No way, my point is if the operation fails, won't those little darlings be doomed?

At this moment, Catherine was surprised, “Stealth-capable Banshees? The captain’s new troop? Mind if I have a look?”

Deirdre clapped her hands, “Come out and greet the lords!”

Two little Banshees came bouncing out of the hall!

Catherine exclaimed, “Wow! How cute!”

Selvia exclaimed, “Why aren’t they wearing clothes?”

What’s cute? If they wear clothes, how could they be invisible or let uncles inspect?

Catherine clapped her hands laughing, “Interesting! How about I train them too?”

Da Fei was taken aback, “Train them in what?”

Catherine smiled, “Of course, train them as pirates! These children are natural talents for sneaky acts!”

Deirdre awkwardly laughed, “Banshees are weak Demons, unsuitable for combat, truly can only do such things.”

Da Fei’s eyes widened! Exactly, Catherine is also an instructor, aren’t pirate’s professional skills part of training sub-skills for pirate soldiers?

Pirate Training: Pirates can train naval units as pirate warriors.

——Pirate Warrior: Attack 10, Defense 2, Damage 6-10, Life 35, Attack Speed 14, Move Speed 12, Command Value 2, Training Cost 250 Gold Coins, special skill: Sailing Skill, Flying Axe, Agile Evasion, War Plunder.

So if that's the case, pirates are considered special soldiers? But, this is on a ship, not a pirate's territory, can this work?